

# STANISLAUS RESEARCHER

Genealogical Society of Stanislaus County

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## Message From President Bev Graham

As you know, we take July off, giving us extra time for research trips and catching up with all the filing, scanning, analyzing and organizing of the records we've collected over the last year. This month we prepare for our summer hiatus by hearing from a few of our members who went to Salt Lake City a few weeks ago. If that doesn't get you inspired to take a research trip of your own this summer, I don't know what will.

In August we celebrate the 40th birthday of our Society. Look for more details in the August newsletter. Fall will bring more activities, including the fall seminar and our traditional Ancestor Night in November. I'm looking forward to the fun birthday party. You won't want to miss it.

## June Program

June 17, 2008 7:00 p.m.

At this month's program we will learn of the successes and experiences of some of our members who took the annual trip to Salt Lake City at the end of April.

The SLC Trip Committee has lined up a five-member panel to tell of their fun and research adventures in Salt Lake. We will hear from Theo Schock, Carol Swenson, Millie Starr, Diana Loomis, and Marie Lewerenz.

**NO MEETING IN JULY  
NO NEWSLETTER IN JULY**

## Events Elsewhere

Saturday, June 7: St. Andrews Society presents their annual Highland Games at Tuolumne Regional Park in Modesto. Food booths, clan tents, folk dancers, bagpipers, and plenty of vendors.

Saturday, June 21: Susan Park will present *Hooked on Legacy* at the Merced Genealogical Society at 1:00 p.m. in the Gracey Room of the Merced County Library. A general review of the Legacy Family Tree program and discussion of the long-awaited Version 7 is planned.

**Report on Memorial Day Weekend, May 24-26, 2008**

*By Vicky Wolff*

Saturday was a wee bit wet all day but our cemetery crew was there helping those in the community find their loved ones' graves. We were under canopy so we didn't get wet but were cold all day as the temperature was only 58...COOL! Sunday was much better, weather-wise, and Monday was perfect weather and by far the busiest day for us at the booth. This year we helped 50 people find the graves they were looking for. We sold 41 flags, one cookbook and received a \$5.00 donation to the Society. All in all we had a great three day weekend.

I would like to thank the following members who donated their time and energy to this endeavor: Theo Schock, Bev Johnson, Sid Losher, Marilyn Belleville, Bette Locke, Leah Meedom, Dorothy Libby, Valyrie Gillespie, Diana Loomis, Roberta Greenstreet, Nancy Robinson, Rosemary Cornwell, Charlie Tieman, Lisa Bruk, Peggy Dixon and friend Carmen, and David and Vicky Wolff.

We had a good time of fellowship and learning more about our cemetery. If you haven't volunteered to help out on Memorial Day before please consider it for next year. I know you'll enjoy the experience.

**Report on Cemetery Walk**

*By Susan Park*

On Thursday evening, May 29th, in conjunction with the Modesto Cemetery Association Board, we held our first Cemetery Walk. With little more than an idea, and her broad knowledge of our County's history, organizer Millie Starr definitely scored a hit.

By 6:00 p.m., the appointed starting time, there was a crowd of about 100 people. What was especially gratifying was the number of young people and children in attendance and some attendees were actually descendents of the families presented. About half of the audience were GSSC members which means we were successfully able to offer something to the community in general.

Parking was directed by E. Clampus Vitus volunteers, and as the crowd gathered it was treated to a strolling trio of Clamper musicians. They provided background music throughout the entire program. All of the volunteer workers were in costume: the characters who told us their stories, the members of Grant Post #9, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, the greeters, and the assistants.

First we heard from Luella Avery Hughson (aka GSSC member Sherri Jones) who told us about herself and her husband, Hiram Hughson. She was dressed in the most magnificent black velvet costume. Her hat complimented her dress perfectly. We learned of Hiram's tragic loss of an arm in a farming accident and how he didn't let it slow him down any. Luella told us how they met and were married when she was 16. She asked us to excuse her for referring to notes so much, but since she was almost 102 years old when she died, some of her memories of those olden days weren't as sharp as they used to be. Then she led us over to her good friends, the Bakers and Youngs. We learned of the sorrow that afflicted the Bakers. Three of C. C. and Cornelia Baker's young sons all drowned, two while trying to save the other. Their graves are clustered together in the family plot. Another son, Archie, died while a two year old toddler when he fell from a windmill. All was not sadness though. A grandson, Cy Young, was the gold medal winner in javelin throw at the 1952 Olympics. Mr. Baker actively opposed the new irrigation system which would become what we know as the MID, but that didn't prevent him from taking a seat on the MID Board of Directors.

From there we moved on to the Campbell/Fischer plot where we heard Lizzie Lucinda Campbell Fischer (aka GSSC member Millie Starr) tell the story of her family. Her father died a few weeks after her birth while a prisoner in a Confederate POW camp in Tyler, Texas. She told us about breaking off her engagement from a young man when she discovered that he was a Catholic. Later she found a more suitable husband, whose only flaw was the spelling of his last name. She didn't care for that "German" spelling but judging by the names carved on the stones in their plot, the rest of the family didn't seem to mind as much.

Next stop was where Barney Garner now sleeps. In Modesto's rambunctious early days Barney was the town's political boss and he kept a firm grip on things. The Marble Palace saloon was where he could be found in his heyday. In 1890 the new marshal and he tangled and Barney's death was ruled justifiable homicide. Now only a modest stone marks his memory.

After that we went over and learned about Eli and Elizabeth Marvin's family. Eli's family arrived in Empire City in 1853 after the town had practically been wiped out by flooding. Undeterred, they stayed on and ran a ferry business. After Eli died, Mrs. Marvin married Dr. Thomas Tynan in 1862. Tynan gained notoriety late in his life when he disappeared in the midst of a lawsuit brought against him by his step-daughters, the Marvin girls.

From there, we gathered at the GAR Plot #1 and reflected on the sacrifices made by those buried there. Members of the Grant Post #9, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War were in attendance in uniform. After a reading of the names of those who rest there today, our group reluctantly dispersed. It was hard to just get up and go. Many wanted to linger and visit with the presenters, while others took the opportunity to visit the graves of departed friends and family. It was a wonderful evening. No one was disappointed, and we all look forward to the next time.

### **Online Resources: Census Records and More**

*By Susan Park*

David Wolff has provided us with a website where we can get free census forms designed in Excel. Over 40 different spreadsheets were designed by Gary Minder of Poulsbo, Washington. They cover all of the Federal Census years, including the Slave Schedules, List of Surviving Veterans, Mortality Schedules, Dawes Roll, and several State census forms. Long-time genealogists have used similar pre-printed census forms to record their findings as they crank their way through yet another unindexed roll of microfilm, but the beauty of these forms is that they are in Excel. That means you can analyze the data after you've entered it into your spreadsheet. It's another way to detect patterns that may have gone unnoticed before. The website is easy to use, the forms are free, though Mr. Minder would be pleased if you'd send him \$10 if you like his product. Check it out at [www.censustools.com](http://www.censustools.com).

How many of you are fascinated by those online images of Revolutionary War pension papers as seen on HeritageQuestOnline? The images are great and easy to search and print. Have you found your ancestors within the depths of the PERSI index? That's online at HeritageQuest too. Or maybe you've had good luck with finding your ancestors within one of their over 25,000 family and local history books. About the only thing not to like about HeritageQuestOnline is that you have to visit a library to use it. That means planning ahead, possibly waiting for a computer, and certainly using up precious expensive gas. But there is an alternative. All you have to do is get a library card from one of the libraries that subscribes to HeritageQuestOnline, and you can then access it from home at a time that suits your schedule. A recent

check of the HeritageQuestOnline website showed that the nearest subscribing libraries to us are in Alameda County. Pleasanton is only about 45 minutes away. You could drive over, get a card, and be back home researching before dinner. The Alameda County Library issues cards for free to any resident of California. The HeritageQuestOnline website lists over 25 California libraries who subscribe to the service.

## **Online Resources: Using Online Records, Part II**

*By Joann MacDonald*

Online records can be very useful. Census records and City Directories put a person in a particular place at a particular time. City Directories or County Directories were published every year so they are helpful as the census was only done every ten years. From last month you might remember that I was using the online City Directories for Los Angeles. The person I was looking for was a Marie Sheehan. Through using City Directories I determined that her husband's name was John J. Sheehan. I have estimated from when they were living together that they were married by about 1935. In the directory for Los Angeles for 1942 she was just listed as Marie Sheehan. Did her husband die, or did she divorce for the second time? I went to the online California Death Index and found a John Jeremiah Sheehan who died in Los Angeles County 9 August 1941. If I can prove this was her husband the death date would explain why he did not appear in the Los Angeles City Directory for 1942. His birth date ( 25 June 1898) made him a good possibility, as he was approximately Marie's age. His place of birth was not given, so that was maybe a clue that he was not born in the United States.

The next step was to look at the online census for 1930 to see if there was a John Sheehan living in Los Angeles County. There were several but only one was single, and he was from Wales. He was a hotel clerk and had come to the United States in 1914. I went back to the City Directory for 1929. Well, there was a John J. Sheehan who worked as a salesman for a company. The company name sounded familiar, and after checking, I discovered it was the same company where Marie Sheehan's first husband, Alfred H. Siebke, was employed as district manager.

Next I decided to try finding him in the online 1920 census since he was supposed to have arrived in 1914. The only John J. Sheehan from Wales was in San Francisco in 1920. He was a hotel clerk—same occupation as the John J. Sheehan of 1930—and this man had also come to the United States in 1914. The next step was to check the Ellis Island records of passengers arriving in 1914. Well, there were only two John J. Sheehans listed. One was from Ireland; the other was born in Wales but emigrated from England. His last residence was Liverpool. Did I have a hit?

The John J. Sheehan born in Wales was heading to Berkeley to his uncle's home. He was listed as a scholar. That put him in California, but what kind of evidence do I look for to see if the man on the New York passenger list was the same person as the man on the 1920 census? I decided to take a look at the online WWI draft registrations. Well, I had a match! There was a John Jeremiah Sheehan, born 25 June 1897 in Holyhead, Wales. This man shared the same middle name as the John Jeremiah Sheehan who had died in Los Angeles in 1941. The birth dates were off by one year. The John Jeremiah Sheehan who registered for the draft was a hotel clerk at the St. Francis Hotel in San Francisco. His nearest relative was his mother, Frances Sheehan, of Liverpool, England. A check of the free birth, marriage and deaths for England and Wales only shows one John Jeremiah Sheehan born in Holyhead for the quarter ending September 1897.

Please stay tuned. I am waiting for the death certificate of Marie Sheehan, and I've found a person I believe is her grandson. I've written to him but haven't received a reply yet. And while I'm waiting, I can work on finding the marriage date for John J. and Marie Sheehan.

### **Local Sources: Cal State University Stanislaus Library, Special Collections & University Archive**

*By Susan Park*

About two years ago we had a program featuring local genealogical materials available in the Special Collections & University Archives at CSUS. Kenneth Potts, Coordinator of the Collections, and Rosemary Mann, Special Collections Assistant, presented us with an overwhelming amount of material which was still being inventoried at the time. I wondered what might have changed in the Archive since then, so I arranged a special meeting with Rosemary and was treated to an amazing look behind the scenes.

The Special Collections Reading Room is open to the public on Fridays from 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. during the Academic year and by appointment only during the summer. The Reading Room is on the 2nd floor of the library building in Room 201. Depending on circumstances, special appointments can be made to view materials on other days of the week. The library building is easy enough to find on campus. I parked in a pretty big lot on the Crowell Road side of the school and was just a short walk away from it. Visitor parking was \$3.00 per day.

My tour of the facilities took about two hours. We looked at everything—school records and some school pictures, many large plat map books, Sanborn maps, the Manuel Dias photograph collection, oral histories (including one in which my dad was interviewed), all sorts of university memorabilia housed in a separate area away from the Reading Room, and government records of every sort. We saw some old court records recorded in beautiful, elaborate handwriting. I must say, at the end of the two hours my brain was saturated. There is so much material!

Fortunately, the genealogical component of the Special Collections & University Archive is limited. Housed under the Stanislaus County and Cities Historical Document Collection, are burial permits ranging from 1889 to 1947; marriage licenses from 1885 to 1945, and about 30 years worth of marriage license affidavits ranging from 1907 to 1937. Other holdings in the collection include a list of Separate Property of Married Women 1873-1922, registers of marks and brands, tax collector records including assessment rolls, public school teachers' certificates 1872-1913 (with gaps), some school registers, primarily from the early 20th century, Great Registers of Voters from various years, and military rolls from mid-1800s to about 1920. There are also many Superior Court records including both probate and criminal cases.

The entire collection is stored in closed stacks so visitors will not see the enormity of its totality. If there is something you want to look at, ask Rosemary or Ken to get it for you. Because an archive isn't catalogued and stored the same way as a library the best thing to do is to call for an appointment and let them know ahead of time what you are looking for. That way they can have the most pertinent material ready for you when you arrive for your appointment. There is plenty of room to unroll large maps and spread out materials in the Reading Room. While this wouldn't be the first place you'd look when searching for records of your Stanislaus County ancestors, neither is it to be ignored. The key to solving your toughest problem just might be here waiting for you to discover it.

For further information go to [www.library.csustan.edu](http://www.library.csustan.edu). To consult with the Special Collections staff call 209-664-6538 or send an email to [specialcollections@library.csustan.edu](mailto:specialcollections@library.csustan.edu).

### **Special Collections Room, Stanislaus County Library**

*By Susan Park*

Most of us have gotten so used to make the internet our first, and sometimes only, stop in pursuit of our ancestors that we've forgotten older research techniques used in the pre-computer days. Don't overlook your library. In Modesto at the main branch of the Stanislaus County Library we have a wonderful genealogical resource in the Special Collections Room.

I stopped in recently to see what was available in the periodicals section. Almost the very first thing I saw was an index to some of the holdings of the Stanislaus County and Cities Historical Document Collection, housed at Cal State Stanislaus in Turlock. Next to it were two sets of updated shelf lists for the genealogical records in this room.

There are shelves above some file cabinets just to the right of the door as you enter the room. There are quite a few magazines and journals stored here. *The New England Historical and Genealogical Register* is well-represented, with many decades worth of issues just waiting to be taken down and read. The National Genealogical Society publishes both a magazine and a quarterly scholarly journal which contain many educational articles that could help break down some of those brick walls. All of these periodicals fill the shelves just inside the door, and extend over across the room along the top shelf. The other magazine I looked at was *Everton's Genealogical Helper*. In olden days, before the internet, this was a must-read for all genealogists. About half of it was devoted to queries which made it sort of a print version of Ancestry's Family Trees. It had been a good 15 years since I'd looked at a *Genealogical Helper* and I was pleasantly surprised at the changes. It's still about the same size but now is filled with informative articles about all aspects of genealogy instead of queries. Quite a delightful change.

So, here is a chance for you to stop in at the Special Collections Room and read top quality, genealogical journals for free. No subscriptions required. Just come in, relax, and expand your genealogical knowledge.

### **Queries**

*By Charlie Tieman*

In addition to the usual requests for obituaries, we had a couple of more interesting queries this month. One asked about James Henry Shepard, a miner at Keeler's Ferry about 1856. In 1859 he opened a watch maker's store in Knight's Ferry, but then moved to San Francisco in 1861. The 1860 census lists him twice in Knight's Ferry, once living in a hotel with his wife Jane and secondly with a Cephus Shepard. James served in the Civil War in the California 7th Infantry Regiment and then returned to the East Coast after the war. He applied for a Civil War pension in 1880, claiming disabilities from cactus thorn wounds inflicted while chasing Apache Indians. His pension application revealed this whole history and also the fact that his real name was George Layman. Adding to this marvelous story, he returned to California in 1888, as James Shepard again, and married Eliza London, the half-sister of Jack London. At this time Eliza was 16 and James Shepard about 42, still in poor health. They lived in Oakland until about 1910 when Eliza and her son Irving moved to Sonoma County where she was overseer of the construction of Jack London's famous Wolf House. James' story ends with his death in Oakland in 1917.

The person sending in this query has done years of research on this family and the above is only a brief survey of his findings. Unfortunately, we could offer nothing new to add. Not much is known of Keeler's Ferry, which was on the Stanislaus river near Lover's Leap, and the few copies of the Knights Ferry newspaper of that era in our library have no mention of Shepard's watch store. That triangle of land on the north side of the Stanislaus river that includes Knights Ferry only became part of Stanislaus County in April 1860, so our county civil records such as deeds don't include actions taken in those earlier years. One lesson from this query is that military pension records often contain details of history that can be found no where else.

Another interesting query asked for the birth date and place for Francis Boggs, an actor who worked in the silent film industry and was killed in Los Angeles in 1911 by his gardener. His father George and brother Alexander farmed several thousand acres near Newman and Crows Landing, while his sister Florence Boggs was once our county superintendent of school. This simple question turned out to be quite a problem. The 1900 census for Francis and his wife Lillian in Los Angeles reports his birth date as March, 1870. But in 1870 his mother Alabama Boggs was living with her parents in Sonoma County and the census taken in May of that year has only an older brother, no Francis! Francis hasn't shown up in any census list for 1910, but his wife Lillian is found in Merced, listed as a widow, a year before Francis is murdered! His gravestone only has a birth year of 1870. We could not solve this puzzle.

In addition to these queries, we had five requests for obituaries. Those included one for Jesse L., Cora B., and Edwin D. Owens, and Dora Wilson, and another for Jerry L. Wallace, James Hillis Collins, Charles Junior Williams, Mary Louise York, and Martin Ray Gray. A third query asked about Walter A. and Edward E. Quinly. This was followed by a list of five more Quinlys who lived some unknown place and were "twitterpated" with grandmother Emma! I called a halt to this line of questions here, but still got on this fellow's email list for religious advice. Another request was for the obits for William Wesley Ludewell, his wife Mattie, and son Sterling. A final query asked for the obituary for Guy Albert Tandy.

We also were informed that the link on our GSSC web page to the county cemetery records no longer works. This was true for a while after the previous administrator for the California Tombstone Transcription Project resigned. However, the site is up again at <http://www.usgwtombstones.org/california/stanislaus.html>, but with no administrator to receive additions and corrections. Meanwhile, the previous administrator, Peggy Hooper, continues to post our data at her new home at <http://calarchives4u.com/cemeteries/stanislaus-cemeteries.html>.

## **Meet Your Board**

*Each month this year we will present a short biography of one member of the Board of Directors. This month features Board Member at Large and Publicity Chair, Sheri Jones.*

## **How I Got Hooked on Genealogy**

*By Sheri Jones*

I first became interested in genealogy as my grandmother, Gladys Williams, was putting together some family tree information as a Christmas present for her children, which included my father. I was pregnant with my second son, Brent, at the time of my visit with her. Throughout the four hour drive home I thought of all the interesting things she told me about my father's side of the family, and then I began to wonder about my mother's family.

When I got home I talked with my other grandmother, Mildred Reed, and discovered that she was also interested in family history. She gave me a ton of resources, including her DAR information, and I was hooked.

After Brent's birth I dove into finding out more about our family tree. As an infant, Brent was an easy and congenial child and he spent hours with me at Sutro Library. Once I was back to work though, genealogy took a back seat to "regular" life but I was still able to dabble from time to time over the next 20 years. The kids are grown and gone now, and life remains busy, and I still enjoy the stolen hours I take now and again to spend on my research.

My greatest genealogical find came in early 2000. My great-grandmother, Pauline Rublet, emigrated from Germany in the late 1800s. We knew that she had a brother and that he had left shortly before her. My grandmother remembered meeting her cousins as a child but had lost contact with them over 70 years ago. While searching the internet I was able to re-connect with that side of the family and several months later a family reunion was scheduled. We had 14 "new" relatives join us. During the reunion my newfound cousin brought a picture of my great-great-grandmother. My grandmother had never met her grandmother, nor had she ever seen any pictures of her. On presenting her with this treasure I remember her saying to me, "She had kind eyes." What a thrill!!!

### **The Writing Group**

*By Joann MacDonald*

Did you know that the Genealogical Society of Stanislaus County has a group that meets monthly to help with the writing of one's family history? They meet at 10:00 a.m. on the third Thursday of the month at my house. We're not exclusive but I do ask that you call ahead to let me know if you'll be attending. Check your membership directory for phone and address.

What do we do at the writing group? We each bring a piece of writing (a couple of paragraphs is fine) and enough copies for the others. Each piece is read by the author and then suggestions are offered to improve clarity, spelling and grammar.

Why do we meet? It keeps us on track. We know we have to write something each month. It's ok if you show up empty-handed once in a while, but to receive the full benefits of the group you'll need to keep writing and have something new to offer each time you attend. Recently we had a small group of only four people who presented stories about such things as a visit to a great-grandmother's home, and an ancestor who was a sea captain. If you're inspired to write but need a little help getting started, maybe we can help you.

**Ancestors' Stories**

*The Stanislaus Researcher is happy to publish short stories of our members' ancestors. If you would like to share one of yours send an email to Susan Park, editor at [pebfarms@yahoo.com](mailto:pebfarms@yahoo.com) or send it through the US mail to GSSC, P. O. Box A, Modesto, CA 95352-3660*

**The Twice Found Bible**

*By David C. Wolff*

About ten years ago my last uncle passed away in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. I had not seen him, my aunt, or their son, John, since 1956. Three years later, completely out of the blue, I received a letter from my cousin John, along with some coins his father had kept for all of his nieces and nephews. It was a grand letter so we have kept in touch, writing every year or so.

I told him I was doing genealogy on our Eld family. While he was interested, it wasn't his thing, but he did say he would send some of the family artifacts when he got around to it. Last November I came home from work and found a small shoebox-sized package from John. Before I opened the box I told my wife exactly what was in the box.

When our grandparents passed away my mother had found a family Bible, long-lost for many years, in a box in the attic of her parents' house. It was the Eld family Bible, written in Swedish. She asked her three brothers if any of them wanted it. They all said no so she removed the page with genealogical information on it and tossed the Bible onto the pile of trash on the floor.

The package from John contained an old, leather-bound Bible written in Swedish. My great-great-grandfather, Carl Magnus Eld, had been given the Bible by his father-in-law, Samuel Jansson, about a year after his marriage to Samuel's daughter, Anna Sophia Jansson, in 1850. Holes were drilled near the edges of the two covers and a knotted leather thong was used as a closure.

I sat holding the Bible in my hands for about half an hour. The tears came freely as I touched the cover, just as the work-hardened hands of my great-great-grandfather had done so many decades ago. To know this was one of the things he cared enough about to bring with him to America in 1854 was a wonder to me. Now, knowing it had been lost for many years, then thrown on the trash heap, but recovered by my uncle, I know it was meant to be right where it is now.

**Grandma's Aprons**

*By Bev Graham*

My grandma had an apron for every occasion—everyday, special day and holiday aprons were carefully folded and tucked away in a drawer at the back of the kitchen, always read to pull out in a flash. Grandma wore each as a shield of protection and yet they were works of art to be put on display. Daughters and granddaughters were taught to cross-stitch using apron patterns and home economics would never have been so much fun without those memorable first projects.

The apron became a part of the American household in the 1800s. Most were woven at home from coarse cotton and were used as cover ups to protect more expensive clothing, but even slaves wore aprons, stitching family and folklore into the fabrics using embroidery for decorative and practical purposes. As time went on my mother's aprons were only tied around the waist and worn in front of her skirt. These were supposed to be put on as protection but remembering the fancy pockets and embroidery around the hems, I think they were mostly used for adornment of the outfit she was cooking in that day.

By the 1970s aprons started to disappear when women began to enter the workforce in record numbers. With women working away from home housework became a chore relegated to the weekends and women couldn't keep up with the double duty. Now the entire family had to pitch in. Women no longer viewed themselves as housewives and their uniforms were replaced with business suits or work wear. With modern appliances, laundry became a daily activity rather than something to be stacked up and saved for a special day of the week.

Today women are reacquainting themselves with this article of clothing, discovering that aprons were more of a personal assistant than simple apparel. Every woman had a dozen, in the days when women baked their own bread and fast food was what a farmer called a chicken on the run.

My grandma would hide all sorts of things in the deep pockets of her apron; an arsenal of weaponry and supplies were stashed away inside the sturdy fabric. It was Grandma's uniform and in it she was always ready to render aid. She was the first to offer comfort, to pull out a tissue to dry my tears or to let me hide behind her apron's folds when strangers dropped by. Each daybreak she would walk to the garden and use the apron to carry in her morning harvest.

I can still remember Monday, my mother washing laundry, and hanging the clothes on a clothesline to dry, clothespins peeking up from her pockets. After a week of chores, Sunday was the day of rest, which I thought funny because Mom spent all day cooking in the kitchen. And she always had her helpful apron on. She'd stick spatulas and wooden spoons in the pockets, along with a kitchen mitt and so much more. Her apron kept her stylishly ready for any kitchen mishap at a moment's notice.





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