

ISSN 0736-802X

The Livermore Roots Tracer



Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society

P.O. Box 901, Livermore, California 94551-0901
www.L-AGS.org

Volume 30

May 2010

Number 2

Membership News

Welcome to Our New Members

Charles & Arlene Folkers, Livermore, CA

We are grateful for the generosity of these members of L-AGS:

Patrons

Anonymous, Cheryl Kay Speaks, David E. Steffes, Duncan Tanner

Benefactors

Jolene & David Abrahams, Kristina Ahuja, Sandra Caulder, Ralph J. Crouse, Marilyn A. Cutting, Gail & Ted Fairfield, Wanda & Richard Finn, Patricia R. Hansen, Jean & Dick Lerche, Cindy McKenna, Bernice & David Oakley, Madelon Palma, Ileen J. Peterson, Anna T. Siig & Gary B. Drummond, Susan & Terry Silva, Carl Webb, Peggy Weber, Rhett Williamson

Total membership as of April 16, 2010: **250 individuals**

Meeting News

General Meetings are held on the second Tuesday of the month at 7:30 p.m. at Congregation Beth Emek, 3400 Nevada Court, Pleasanton. Map:

<http://www.L-AGS.org/maps/Pls-BethEmek.html>

The Study Group meets on the fourth Thursday of every month except November and December at 7:30 p.m., at the LDS Church, 950 Mocho Street, Livermore.

Map: <http://www.l-ags.org/maps/Liv-FHC.html>

Study Group Chair (Kay Speaks)

study.chair@L-AGS.org

Study Group Forum study.group@L-AGS.org

The Master Genealogist Group meets on the third Saturday of the month, from 9 a.m. to 12 noon, at 7077 Koll Center Parkway, Suite 110, Pleasanton.

<http://www.l-ags.org/maps/Pls-KollCenter.html>

TV-TMG Chair (Kay Speaks)

tvmtg.chair@L-AGS.org

TV-TMG Forum tvmtg.group@L-AGS.org

L-AGS Leadership for 2009

President

president@L-AGS.org

Barbara Huber

First VP and Program Chair

program@L-AGS.org

Richard Finn

Second VP and Membership Chair

membership@L-AGS.org

Kevin Gurney

Corresponding Secretary

corresponding@L-AGS.org

Kip West

Recording Secretary

recording@L-AGS.org

Anne Les

Business Manager

business@L-AGS.org

Larry Hale

Contents

Membership News.....	2	Descendents of Pioneer Families.....	9
Meeting News.....	2	Finding Grandpa's Family	10
A Message from President Barbara Huber	3	Brocklebank Museum.....	11
<i>The Livermore Roots Tracer</i>	3	The Holdener Family and Their Dairy	12
<i>The Roots Tracer Staff</i>	3	G.R.O.W.....	15
“Who Do You Think You Are?”		Decoration Day—Remembering my two Grandmothers	16
A busy day at the Pleasanton Library.....	4	Additions to the Thomas Carneal Biography	
L-AGS Remembers Two Long-Time Members.....	5	in the February 2010 issue... ..	18
My Genealogy Adventures Part One.....	6	Two Old Family Genealogy Books	19
Where Were YOU Grandma?.....	8	New at the Pleasanton Genealogy Library	19

A Message from President Barbara Huber

I hope everyone is as happy as I am that spring is here, and summer is just around the corner. I am so looking forward to putting away my sweaters and coats and enjoying some warm weather.

I haven't had a lot of time in the past three months to work on my family genealogy, but I have been reading in other genealogy newsletters about how popular the television show, *Who Do You Think You Are* has been. I did watch the show the night Emmett Smith was featured. How great it is to find an ancestor and be able to visit his place of birth. If you missed any episodes, all the shows are archived at <http://www.fancast.com/tv/Who-Do-You-Think-You-Are-/104580/full-episodes>

In several of the genealogy newsletters I read that a few of the members get together and travel to Salt Lake City for a week to do research or take classes. The North San Diego County Genealogical Society traveled there in February, and from the Presidents message it was a success. I have researched there a couple of times and plan to go again. If you ever get a chance to go it is well worth the trip.

Our new Roots Tracer Editor, Patrick Lofft and Compositor, Dolores Olness did an excellent job putting together our February 2010 issue. Now all they need is for our members to keep writing and sending those stories to pmlofft@comcast.net.

I hope you, our members, have enjoyed all our speakers and topics at the general meetings. I know our Program Chairman, Dick Finn, and his group try to find good speakers and interesting subjects for our meetings.

Our February speaker, Bridget Poisner told us how to preserve our Family History. She said we could save the Family Tree, but it is also important to save the family stories.

Lisa Louise Cook was our March speaker. She told us how to solve family history mysteries with Google Earth. You can geographically document your ancestors' lives with Google Earth.

If you missed the April general meeting you missed a very interesting program about one of Livermore's unique residents. Ann Homan and Dick Finn talked about their new book *Vasco's Livermore 1910: Portraits from the Hub Saloon*. Australian Artist Vasco Loureiro visited Livermore 100 years ago and created caricatures of many town leaders in the old Hub Saloon. They showed slides of the caricatures, the men and their families and had copies of the book to look at. Sales are handled by Livermore Heritage Guild and Barnes & Noble.

Douglas M. Mumma was our May speaker. His topic was: "Family Finder and the Mumma 'Proof of Concept' Project."

June 8th is our next general meeting. I hope to see all our members there.

The Livermore Roots Tracer

The Roots Tracer is the quarterly publication of the Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society. The mission statement of the Roots Tracer is:

“Instruct. Inspire. Inform.”

We encourage members to submit articles for publication. Material can be e-mailed to: tracer@L-AGS.org or mailed to L-AGS, P.O. Box 901, Livermore, CA 94551-0901. We offer ghostwriting help when requested.

The Roots Tracer Staff

Editor Patrick Lofft
Reporters.. Jane Southwick, George Anderson,
 Katherine Bridgman, Lois Barber,
 Marie Ross, Kay Speaks
Web Editor Vicki Renz
Compositor Dolores Olness
Printing and Distribution Sandra Caulder
 G.R.O.W. Columnist Kay Speaks

The Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society is exempt from Federal Income Tax under Section 501(3)(c) (public charity) of the Internal Revenue Code and California Taxation Code 23701g

“Who Do You Think You Are?”

A busy day at the Pleasanton Library

By Frank Geasa

Members Helping Members

I think people have been watching the Friday night show "Who Do You Think You Are?"

[*Editor's Note:* if you missed any episodes direct your browser to: <http://www.fancast.com/tv/Who-Do-You-Think-You-Are-/104580/full-episodes.>]

This morning I had 5 patrons. All have quite a bit of information; they have had it for quite some time on paper sheets, but have not done too much with it. Now, they want to know what resources are available.

The first researcher, Jim, had about 4 generations on a tree sheet and wanted to know how to check the info and continue on. I started to show him Ancestry and had gotten the 1930 and 1920 census records for his father. About then the second investigator, Jessie, arrived with a large folder with numerous papers in it. She wanted to get started on family back in Georgia. I invited her to join in on the lesson on using Ancestry and the census.

We had just gotten through the introduction when the third person, Rose, arrived and was looking for New York City and Puerto Rico. I showed her the German Genealogy site which she started using on the B computer which had just been fixed after I started. After getting one more census, I started showing all three the other resources available, basically running a small class on the data bases available besides the census on Ancestry, how to use USGenWeb, Rootsweb, Family Search with its catalogue and Pilot site. Also, I advised them how to use Google to find State Archives and State Libraries, and since they all traced back to the east coast, how to use the genealogy books

[*Editor's Note:*

Volunteers from the Livermore Amador Valley Genealogical Society are available in the Pleasanton Library on Wednesday mornings from 10 a.m. until 1 p.m. and on Wednesday evenings from 6 until 9 p.m. L-AGS has an extensive collection of genealogy reference works, how-to-books, and periodicals at the Pleasanton Library.]

on Heri-tage Quest. I also showed them how they could access Ancestry on several local libraries' web sites.

About noon a fourth individual, Jennifer, arrived looking to see how she could get US military records and Massachusetts Town Records. After she was there about 5 minutes, the first 3 decided they had plenty to go home with.

I just got Jennifer seated when the fifth person, Sharon, arrived. She waited while I showed Jennifer how to get to the NARA site and its link for military records and how to get on Heritage Quest and retrieve the town records for Massachusetts. She left happy, and I got started with Sharon who was looking for ancestors who came into Canada, and she *thought* down to Rochester. She had her grandmother's death certificate from Rochester, but we discovered she had only been in the country 14 days when she died. Sharon remembered that they at some point lived in Lindsay, Ontario, Canada. I showed her how to use the Canadian census on Ancestry and found her grandparents on both the 1901 and 1911 census. We also found an Ontario death index on Ancestry and found her grandfather's death date and location. I also showed her how to get on the Canadian National Archives and link to their Genealogy Centre. With that, it was about 1:45 and we called it a day.

In addition to the Internet research sites mentioned above, the genealogy computers at the Pleasanton Library also have access to the New England Historic Genealogical Society Databases, Footnote.com, and Gale (Infotrac) Indexes, that includes magazine and newspaper indexes, among other databases.

I trace my family history so I will know whom to blame.
The Genealogy Daily April 8

www.GenealogyDaily.com

L-AGS Remembers Two Long-Time Members

Dixie Newbury Apr. 4, 1921 - Feb. 12, 2010
Resident of Livermore

Born Ella Louise Carter, 4 April 1921 in Georgetown, Texas, "Dixie" Newbury died in her sleep early Friday morning 12 February 2010 at the Bruns House, Alamo, CA.

She is preceded in death by her husband of 58 years, Ray Selmer Newbury, PhD, long time Lawrence Radiation Laboratory research scientist; December 2003.

Dixie Newbury single-handedly published the L-AGS Roots Tracer for many years in the age before computers. She greatly helped build L-AGS into the widely-esteemed organization it is today.

One of the unusual and well-remembered contributions that Dixie made to L-AGS was the supply of peacock feathers that we sold at the annual cultural arts festival in Livermore. She lived on a ranch near Lake Del Valle. A flock of peacocks and peahens that lived in the wilds around her house regularly deposited beautiful cast-off feathers on her land. Although we sold a few of our books and memberships at our booth, it was the peacock feathers that were the hit of the fair, and our biggest money-maker.

Dixie Carter spent her youth in Washington, Iowa. She achieved her Bachelor of Music from University of Colorado in 1941. She was a guest soloist with the Los Angeles Symphony in 1943 and soloist in Light Opera Series for Radio KFI, Los Angeles in 1944.

Bob Myers passed away Feb. 14th, 2010 at 8:30 AM.

Reading was one of Bob's favorite pastimes.



Dixie gave up her professional music career to marry Ray Newbury in 1945 and in the next 10 years bore five children in Southern California before moving to Livermore, CA in 1956. As a resident of Livermore, she was active in local arts, music, and Genealogy Society. She was an avid gardener as well as a hobbyist in Bonsai. She was a 4H and Girl Scout leader when her children were of the age; she won many awards from her entries at the Alameda County Fair. Dixie played Katisha in the opera *Mikado* as performed at May School. Her joy was raising her family in her preferred country setting. Newbury Street in Livermore honors Dixie and her family.

Dixie is survived by her five children - Kirsten Newbury, EdD (Lake Oswego, OR), Ray Newbury (Livermore, CA), Kim Newbury (Oakley, CA), Gregg Newbury (Anaheim, CA), and Mark Newbury (Livermore, CA); eleven grand children - Reuben Guerin, Heidi Goodrich, Colleen Slavens, Kimberly Lohman, Raymond Colhour, Chrisana and Sean Newbury (twins), Travis Newbury, Deanne Newbury, Kevin Newbury, and Emily Newbury; and twelve great-grandchildren - Brittany Smith, Amber Hill-Newbury, Shane and Cameron Guerin (twins), Tawny Slavens, Alexis Newbury-Yamada, Joseph Slavens, Mikayla Lohman, Grace Slavens, Ryan Lohman, Jackson Newbury, and Brendan Goodrich.

Obituary reprinted from the *Tri-Valley Herald* on February 20, 2010.

They moved to Arizona a few years ago. Bob had been ill for some time.

In lieu of flowers we suggest a donation to Valor Hospice in Tucson. The Hospice volunteers were wonderful to us.

He will be missed!

In affection, Wilma P. Myers and family.

Wilma P. Myers resides in Sahuarita, AZ. Wilma is still very active and I know she has a lot of local Arizona friends and family to help her through this very hard time. I'm certain she would enjoy hearing from some of us at L-AGS. Wilma has been going through and digitizing Bob's wonderful photography taken years ago to preserve them. She and her family will be in our thoughts and prayers.

My Genealogy Adventures Part One

By Robert A. Ware, (a Colonial-American)

I was exposed to my family's oral history during the early years of my youth. My parents often spoke of their family histories and planted seeds in my memory for future growth into a record of the family's history. During my early youth, my father and I would be sitting on the front porch of our family residence having general discussions, and the topic about his elders would be introduced into our conversations. The information that was related to me remained in my latent memory, but I would have involuntary recall about the front porch and the wonderful house that was the Ware family residence and my home during my youthful years in Takoma Park, MD.

Takoma Park¹ was a rural bedroom community located in the area northwest of the District of Columbia. It was located in three separate political jurisdictions; first in Maryland's Montgomery and Prince George's counties and in the county of Washington, D.C. The community was not adversely impacted during the great depression because most of the inhabitants were government employees and retained their employment. Although salaries were reduced the residents were able to maintain their mortgages and keep roofs over their families' heads and food on their tables.

I was born in the family residence in 1925 and raised there, along with my sister Mary who was born there in 1920. We had two older brothers that were born elsewhere, and Mary and I considered them to be foreigners and our enemies.

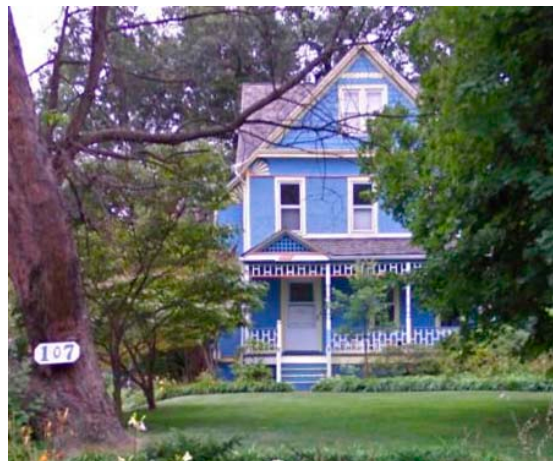
I became addicted to libraries early in my youth mainly because my mother insisted that I escort my sister to the library and to her art classes. I resisted this chore and griped about it for many years. Nevertheless, I became addicted to libraries and that has

¹ The City of Takoma Park, the first planned commuter suburb in Montgomery County Maryland, was founded in 1883 by Benjamin Franklin Gilbert. For many years, it was the world headquarters of the Seventh-day Adventist Church denomination. Before 1997, a portion of the city was located in Prince George's County, but the realignment of the county lines at that time, moved all of the city into Montgomery County. Takoma, DC is just over the state line and is a separate entity, though both share much history and heritage.

been a major contribution to my genealogy research adventures. I have researched my ancestors in the major libraries of this country, The United Kingdom, and Ireland.

Some of my findings are: my given name, Robert, descended through the generations from my seventeenth great grandfather; my father's name was composed of three colonial surnames; six of my eight great grandparents descended from colonial ancestors; my great grandfather was appointed to be on the committee that selected Jefferson Davis to be the president of the Confederate States; the daughter of my seventh great aunt married my fifth great grandfather; my seventeenth great grandmother and my seventeenth great grandfather were brother and sister – no wait, it is not what you might think; and I have collected and recorded information regarding thirty-five generations of my ancestors.

Our parents, Hext Perry Ware and Katherine Beatrice Ware, purchased the house before I was born so a lot of my memory is handed down information. However, the events that occurred after 1930 are from my personal memory. I believe my parents purchased the house about 1917 when my father, a civilian employee of the Navy Department, was transferred back to Washington. The house, originally built in 1892, had been modified prior to their purchase, and the lot size had been reduced by one-half. Originally, 107 Elm, known as the "Warehouse," was a twin to the house at 105 Elm which was known as the "house next door." It was a fraternal twin, but it was close enough to be consid-



107 Elm Avenue

considered an identical twin. The next door house retained its original features until the late 1930's; so I was able to visualize the "Warehouse" as it was originally built. Both were constructed on lots one hundred feet wide and three hundred feet deep.

The Warehouse had a history of its own, and it can be broken down into two parts, before and after the Wares occupied it. Basically, the house's architecture was the standard 4 x 4 square design, meaning four rooms on the first floor and four rooms on the second floor. The rooms were aligned vertically and were approximately the same size on the first floor as the rooms on the second floor. The 3rd level was semi-finished and was known as the attic while I lived there.

The main entry to the house was from the front porch through an oversize oak door that opened into the parlor. To the right of the parlor was the living room and passage into it was through a large doorway that contained pocket doors. The dining room was next to the living room and passage into it was also through a large doorway with pocket doors. A standard width door connected the dining room and the kitchen.

There was a window on the south wall of the kitchen, and the sink was located on the southeast corner. The east wall also contained a window and an exterior door to a porch that extended along the east exterior wall. An ice box and a wood burning stove occupied the kitchen's west wall. The flue from the stove was connected to the central chimney. A walk-in pantry was located between the kitchen and the parlor. The door to the basement was located opposite the pantry door. The kitchen functioned as a family room and was the main point where individuals could insert their information and obtain "outputs" about other family members.

The second floor was originally laid out with four bedrooms. The stairway was located at the northeast corner of the parlor and climbed along the east wall and joined a hallway at the top. Access to the four bedrooms and the attic was from the hallway. One was a small bedroom located above the parlor. The other bedrooms were full-size and located above the living room, the dining room and kitchen respectively. The door to the attic stairs was in the east wall of the hall. The floors on both of the main levels were of planked Georgia pine which is the hardest wood of all of the pines.

The house did not have indoor plumbing because water, sewer, and gas had not been extended to this area. It had a shed, called a wash house, attached to the rear of the house. The wash house contained wash tubs for laundry purpose, a stove for heating water, and a separate small room contained a bath tub. Water for the house was drawn from wells and a hand pump was installed at the kitchen sink for convenience. The house did not have gas outlets for illumination fixtures; so oil lamps provided the needed illumination.

Only half of the basement was finished; the remaining area was not excavated. The main feature was a coal-fired furnace. Heating ducts were installed in the walls, but it was an inefficient gravity system without a forced air blower to distribute the heat. The coal bin was located in the northwest corner of the basement. There was no pedestrian exit available for carrying ashes to the street for city pickup. Rather, there was a small double hinged window at ground level on the east wall that you could use as an exit by stooping over.

The exterior included a metal roof which was installed as part of the original construction. Shiplap wood siding was installed on the walls and painted with heavy application of good old lead paint. An unpaved driveway was provided along the eastern edge of the lot that is now Allegany Avenue; so coal trucks could drive around the house and fill the coal bin. The former owner(s) prior to the Ware occupancy maintained a garden to supply the household with vegetables, and a portion of the "back lot" was fenced off as a pasture for a cow.

The city desired to extend Allegany through to connect with Elm Avenue; so the city negotiated with the owner of 107 Elm to give up half of its lot to cut through Allegany.

The homeowner at the time negotiated a settlement with the city wherein the city agreed to perform all of the exterior modifications to the house at no cost, to provide no-fee hookups to the utilities when they were extended up Allegany Avenue, and to extend them as interior plumbing in the house. The porch along the east wall of the house was removed. A window and door in the kitchen exchanged places, and a new back porch was added. The bedroom above the kitchen was designated as the new bathroom and the necessary fixtures for an in suite bathroom were installed. The city also cut an unpaved driveway from the street grade up to the grade of

the remaining property.

Cosmetic modifications, necessitated by the installation of the plumbing, were performed on and about the house after my parents occupied it. The most important, but not the first, was an improvement to the exterior. The wood siding was pretty well messed up with the changes of the porches, the windows, and door, and the routing of the pipes for the indoor plumbing was not replaced properly. The reconstruction was not done very well, and it left scars on the side of the house. My father contracted with Morris Phillips, a neighbor who was a master mason, to apply a pebble dash veneer on the exterior walls of the two lower floors. It consisted of white porcelain cement that had pea size gravel imbedded in it. My father was very proud of the improvement and stated, "It will last from here to eternity and forever more." Was he right? Yes, the pebble dash exterior exists today. A garage was also built at the head of the driveway to shelter the family's Model T Ford.

The unpaved driveway was paved over with recycled cobble stones. I add this because the driveway has a history that dates back to colonial Ameri-

ca and supersedes the house's history. In the days when ships depended on wind power, they navigated up the Potomac River on the incoming tide to the Georgetown port. The ships off-loaded their stone ballast in order to take on cargo that came down the Chesapeake and Ohio canal from inland. The ballast stones became surplus in Georgetown. Fortunately the stones were modular and could be laid on their ends and used as pavers and became known as cobble stones, so Georgetown paved its streets with them. As time went by these streets were repaved with modern materials and the cobble stones were offered to the public for private use as pavers. Thus, colonial history came to Takoma Park and to 107 Elm Avenue.

Is my research and documentation complete? Not hardly, and I'll write a future article describing the problems that I found in the swamps of misinformation and the solutions that I applied to drain them, as well as the dumb luck solutions that became available to overcome the brick walls when no information was readily available during my extended years of research.

Where Were YOU Grandma?

By Anne Newman Les

Maybe 50 years from now, your descendants will ask: "Where were you? We cannot find you anywhere?" Let's start with the 1930 Census...I wasn't! But my parents were found; my father in Oakland, CA and my mother in Lycoming County, PA. They were married in December 1930; so, of course, they don't show up together in this census.

When the 1940 census shows up, they should show up as living in the Washington, DC census at 1605 Addison Chapel Rd. NE, Washington, DC. However we actually lived in Maryland, two blocks from Eastern Avenue. But our mail was delivered from the DC Post Office, twice a day, by a postman we knew by name. At that time there were only my parents and two children, both born in California. I've already been across the US three times!

When and if the 1950 census is available the family will still be at the **same** house, but with a different address, 4604 Addison Rd, NE, Washington 27, DC. There were not yet zip codes, but some sort of numerical designation known as a zone. The house

numbers changed too. (Originally we had a 1605 Addison Chapel Road, NE Washington, DC address. Then it became 4605 Addison Rd., Washington 27, DC. Then it was 4604, and in 1950, I think it was 4306 North Addison Road, Capitol Heights, MD.)

There were now parents, 5 children, and perhaps a grandmother as the census was taken in April 1950.

My grandmother lived with us during the winter months in the 40's and 50's, but stayed with some



*My Brother & I,
Anne and Stuart
Newman*

of her other children during the summers and fall, all of them in Pennsylvania. It would be interesting to see where she was in 1940 and 1950.

She died in 1958 in Williamsport.

Graduating from Bladensburg High School, Bladensburg, MD, I attended University of Maryland and for a while lived in a Sorority House, worked at the Department of Navy, Ordnance Lab, married and lived in a trailer park, had one child and moved to California. Along the way the Navy and Hughes aircraft had moved us to Lancaster, CA, St. Louis, MO (twice), Florida, and back to California. Most of those were short term rentals, but with three children we had purchased our first home in Lancaster, CA for about \$12,000.



*4306 North Addison Road, Capitol Heights, MD
Photo from vpike.com*

By 1960 the census will show the Les family living in Canoga Park, CA, on Dannyboyer Street.

My son Dan thought the street was named for him. We were a family of five now, living in our second purchased home; so there might be deeds to find us there or in Santa Susana, which was our next stop. Our first Passport shows all five of us in one picture and on our way to a year in Brisbane, Australia. (1966-67). We traded jobs, homes and cars with a couple in a Fulbright Exchange Program.

By the 1970 census we must have been back in another home located in Simi Valley, the first one on Faxton Court, and two different ones on Sharp Road. By now the zip codes were in place and we lived in Santa Susana 93063. Santa Susana and Simi would become one town called Simi Valley.

If you should ever look in the 1980 or 1990 censuses you will find husband and wife in Lompoc, CA and all children flown the nest to their own places, mostly still in California. The address included a nine digit number 93436-7334. That was the longest I had ever lived in the same home in my life! By the year 2000 census you will find me as a widow still living at the 224 South Second Street. But by the time the census is taken in April 2010, I will be really hard to find as the head of my household is my son-in-law, Horning, living in Livermore, CA 94550 and included with daughter and two teen age grandchildren. So, I'm the bottom of the census list!

Descendants of Pioneer Families

Contributed by Richard Finn

The Tri-Valley Heritage Families Project continues to research and document families that lived in the Tri-Valley area before 1910. We share information with the families we are researching. We need help in locating family members or friends who have information on these pioneer families. At this time, we would like to contact descendants of the following families:

Andrade
Bagley
Crane

Lefever
Reuss
Volponi

Your help is appreciated. Contact Richard Finn at rwwinn@wecare.net

Genealogy addict - Your kids think picnics in cemeteries are normal and that EVERYBODY does it.

The Genealogy Daily

www.genealogyDaily.com

Finding Grandpa's Family

By Barbara Guest

On November 10, 1936 in Mount Eden (part of Hayward, CA) Norman Albert McLeod was born to his proud parents John and Marjorie. The following February his father died at the age of 38. Norman's mother was left with three boys, Gordon Edward (six years), Roger Alton (four years), and Norman Albert (four months).

In 1944, Marjorie met and married Norman Austin Guest, who never had any children. His step-son, Norman Albert, now eight years old, wanted to use his step-father's surname and went by Guest in the 4th grade. Gordon and Roger chose to keep the McLeod surname of their birth father.

I, Barbara, met Norman Albert Guest at San Lorenzo High School in 1951. We married in 1957, but not before Norman Albert McLeod legally changed his surname to Guest.

I had always been fascinated with family history. Once we married, I started writing letters to my husband's Aunt Nell (sister of John E. McLeod). Several years later, I wrote a letter to my husband's Uncle Max, John McLeod's brother. I never heard from Max. In 1991 Bob McLeod, one of Max's sons, called me. He explained that his son lived in his father's (Max's) home and had received a letter for Max. He set it aside and did not give it to Bob for quite a while. Bob then said that his wife, Lou, would be coming to California and would bring some pictures to us.

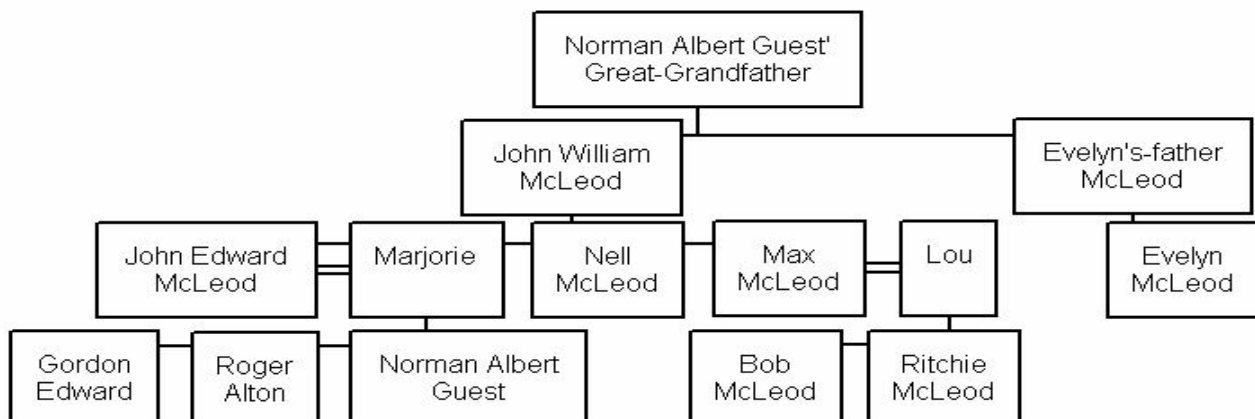
Lou (a wonderful, delightful lady) visited us and brought family pictures, and wonderful family information. Lou had grown up in California and her parents lived in Santa Cruz. Lou invited us to visit

Bob and her in Taylor, MI and visit Brown City, MI where Norman's father, J. E. McLeod, had grown up.

We arrived in Detroit in August 1991. We met Bob and his brother Richie. Bob drove us north 85 miles to Brown City, Michigan and another 4.5 miles east of town to Murray Road to see the house where John Edward McLeod was born and grew up. Lou suggested that we knock on the door of the house and ask a few questions. I couldn't do that, but Lou did (THANK GOODNESS)! Norman and Bob's distant cousin, Evelyn, and her husband, Walt Grimes, were living in the house. Evelyn's father bought the house from John William McLeod, Norman's grandfather. Evelyn's father was Norman's grandfather's brother. We had a wonderful visit, and some other cousins were called to come over to meet us.

Bob also made arrangements for us to meet a cousin, Ila Hill from his grandmother's side of the family; Norman's grandparents lived next door to each other during their childhood years.

The McLeod family has a joint reunion with the Weigel family each Labor Day weekend. The McLeod/Weigel reunion got started because the Weigel family moved onto the same road as the McLeod family farm. The Weigel family had several girls and the McLeod family had several boys. Two McLeod boys married two Weigel girls. The first McLeod/Weigel reunion was in 1991. We attended two reunions. Norman's brother, Gordon, has been able to attend several reunions and continue to do family history research.



Brocklebank Museum

By Barbara Huber

Do you like to visit Museums, especially Historic Museums with lots of artifacts from our nation's history?

While I was browsing the internet one day looking for information about my father's family I decided to see what I could find on some of their wives.

I discovered that my fifth great grandfather, Job Pingry, was married to a woman named Elizabeth Brocklebank. What an unusual name, so I decided to see what I could find out about her family.

Elizabeth was born on December 4, 1694, in Rowley, MA, and she married Job Pingry (Pingree) on November 1, 1717. Elizabeth died Feb. 12, 1747 at age 52 shortly after the birth of her tenth child.

I found that Elizabeth was the granddaughter of Samuel Brocklebank who was born in Yorkshire, England. He came to New England as a child in 1638 with his widowed mother Jane. As a young man he was a surveyor of land in Rowley, MA.¹ He was granted some land in 1661, and shortly after his marriage to a woman named Hannah in 1668, he built a home on his land.

Rowley was still having problems with Indian raids. In June 1675, several tribes led by the Indian Chief, King Philip,² declared war on the settlers. All of the villages and towns were required to impress a company of men to fight the Indian uprising. Samuel Brocklebank was made a Captain and he recruited a company of twelve men from Rowley. They joined two other companies, one led by Captain Wadsworth of Milton, and the other by Lieutenant Sharp of Brookline. On April 26, 1676, they marched to Sudbury where they encountered a large Indian war party. There were many casualties. Brocklebank, Wadsworth, and Sharp were among those killed. Of the twelve men recruited from Rowley, only six

returned home.

Captain Brocklebank was only forty-six when he died fighting the Indians. His oldest son, Samuel Brocklebank Jr., Elizabeth's father, lived on the farm until 1685.

The house remained in the Brocklebank family until 1754, when it was sold to Dudley Tyler. He used the home as a tavern until 1767, when he sold it to Solomon Newman who also kept a tavern for many years.

In 1858, the house was sold to Rev. Charles Beecher who was the brother of Harriet Beecher Stow. Then, in 1880, the house was sold to M.G. Spofford who subsequently sold the home in 1931, to Everett Spaulding, a furniture manufacturer who was a tenth generation Brocklebank descendant. In 1975, Spaulding sold the house to the local historical society.

I had several e-mails from a member of the Brocklebank family in Massachusetts who told me about the Brocklebank home and that it was now a Museum. She also told me there were a number of articles on the internet about the Brocklebank Museum. Two things listed as unique in the museum are the original tavern sign which featured a red-coated soldier on horseback, and if you looked close enough, you could see musket ball holes said to have been put there by Minutemen returning from the Battle of Lexington. Rev. Beecher who was a fervent abolitionist had a secret "slave hole" built in the basement during the Underground Railroad.

So if you like to visit museums with unique artifacts and are in or near Georgetown, MA, be sure to visit the Brocklebank Museum.



¹ Rowley is a long and narrow township, in the northeasterly section of Essex County, thirty-two miles from Boston by the Eastern Railroad, that has a station about one-half a mile eastward from the village. It was incorporated, Sept. 4, 1639.

² King Philip's War of 1675-1676 was a predictable Indian rebellion against continuing Puritan incursions into Native American lands. Though Indian attacks were vicious, they were no more so than those the Puritans had waged with less provocation.

The Holdener Family and Their Dairy

By Anne Marshall Homan

Brothers Ferdinand “Fred” and Joseph Holdener, natives of Steinen, Canton Schwyz, Switzerland, arrived in the U.S. at Ellis Island, NY on April 17, 1911. They came by train to Oakland and stayed with their Uncle Karl Holdener. Joseph worked as a baker and Fred found work delivering milk for local dairies in Pleasanton, Berkeley, and Knightsen. Fred met and married his Swiss wife, Theresa Gwerder, in San Francisco. Finally, they saved enough money to buy a hay farm in Banta¹, 3 miles east of Tracy.

BALEON, CABIN, AND STYERAGE ALIENS MUST BE COMPLETELY MANIFESTED.

LIST OR MANIFEST OF ALIEN PASSENGERS FOR THE UNITED STATES

Required by the regulations of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor of the United States, under Act of Congress approved February 20, 1907, to be delivered to the proper authorities at the port of arrival.

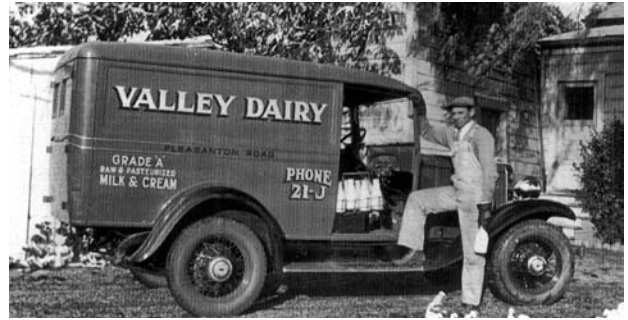
S.S. *LA MOULINIERE* sailing from *Algeria (France)* about *1* 1911

No.	Name	Age	Sex	Profession	Place of Birth	Port of Origin	Destination	Remarks
1	Holdener, Fred	33	M	Baker	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
2	Holdener, Joseph	30	M	Baker	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
3	Holdener, Marie	28	F	Wife of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
4	Holdener, Carl	10	M	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
5	Holdener, Marie	8	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
6	Holdener, Marie	6	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
7	Holdener, Marie	4	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
8	Holdener, Marie	2	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
9	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
10	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
11	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
12	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
13	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
14	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
15	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
16	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
17	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
18	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
19	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	
20	Holdener, Marie	1	F	Child of Fred	Steinen, Switzerland	Algeria	San Francisco	

In 1913, Arthur and Sophia Holm started a dairy with one cow on Stanley Boulevard, just west of what is now Valley Memorial Hospital. Gradually, the Holms increased their herd to 45 and then sold their Valley Dairy to Paul Bleisch in 1927.

Bleisch in turn sold the herd and 15 acres to Fred Holdener, who came to the Livermore Valley in 1931 from Banta. By the time Holdener moved to Livermore he was a widower with three children, Fred, Carl, and Marie with Fred being the oldest at age 10. The children attended St. Michael's and then Livermore High School. The Valley Dairy had open fields, with plenty of room for pasture. Hol-

¹ **Banta** is a small unincorporated town in San Joaquin County, California. Historically, it was a major interchange point between the Central Pacific and Southern Pacific railroads. It was located on the route of the transcontinental railroad from Sacramento to the San Francisco Bay Area by way of the Altamont Pass and Niles Canyon before the Central Pacific bought the route of the California Pacific which ran north of the Carquinez Strait to Vallejo. The Central Pacific diverted the California Pacific line to Benicia, California and established a railroad ferry between Benicia and Port Costa across the Carquinez Strait.



*Fred Holdener, Sr. circa 1932
Used with Permission of Elsie Holdener*

dener, his workers, and his sons milked the cows and processed the milk—at first raw, and later, starting in 1936, pasteurized. The pasteurization process involved heating the milk up to 161° for at least 15 seconds; then the milk was cooled. They delivered glass bottles of milk to stores and homes in Livermore, Pleasanton, Dublin, and Sunol.

The cows were milked twice a day. Imagine what it smelled and sounded like in that milking barn. After the cow was scrubbed clean, the milker put rubber-lined cups on her teats and a pump sucked out her milk, which flowed through pipe lines into a cooling tank.

The Holdeners served a morning and an afternoon route. Carl remembered going with his father on the morning route, starting at 5:30 a.m. “I’d run up to the houses. It was still dark. I really didn’t know what Livermore looked like until summertime

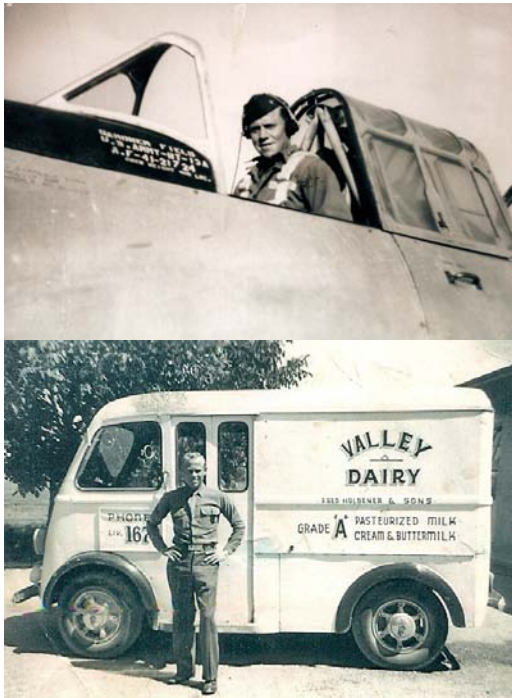


*Left to right: Carl, Fred Sr., Fred Holdener
circa 1940
Used with Permission of Elsie Holdener*

came.” After Carl’s part was done, his father dropped him off at the flag pole before continuing

on the route, and Carl walked home to get his bike and ride to school. Brother Fred helped with the afternoon route. When the boys were old enough, they drove Valley Dairy panel trucks on the routes. Carl described the process: "You drove [the truck] standing up. You'd pull a handle, jump out while it slowed down, deliver the milk, and jump back on while it was still moving. It was the damndest thing. Do you think Cal-OSHA would allow that now?"

World War II came and the Holdener boys signed up. The photos show Carl as a pilot at Gardiner Field in 1945 and Fred running errands for his father while home on leave in 1944. While her brothers were in the service, Marie Holdener filled in as a driver.



In 1951 Fred Holdener Sr. sold his delivery route to Carnation Milk Company, and for the next five years the Holdeners sold milk in bulk to Carnation.

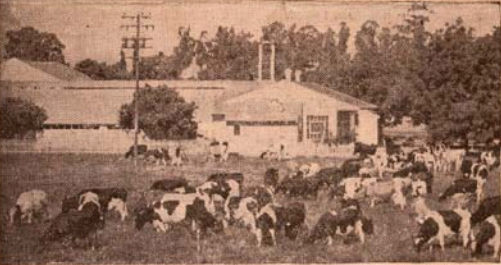
In 1956 the Holdeners added a drive-in, which at the time was an innovative concept, and changed the name from Valley Dairy to Holdener Drive-in Dairy. The processing plant was modernized, and paper milk cartons were featured instead of glass. A half-gallon of milk sold for 38¢. Customers could buy whole, low-fat, nonfat, and chocolate milk and whipping cream and buttermilk. Many Livermore and Granada High School students had their first job at the dairy. Children from local schools often

GRAND OPENING

Saturday, July 28 OPEN FROM 9 A.M. TO 9 P.M. DAILY

Holdener Drive - In Dairy

"CASH AND CARRY"
Located Just Outside of Livermore City Limits on
Livermore-Pleasanton Road
(FORMERLY VALLEY DAIRY)



"Direct from Producer to Consumer"
HOME-OWNED DAIRY

SAVE 12c PER GALLON

from Home Delivery Cost on TOP QUALITY
PASTEURIZED-HOMOGENIZED GRADE A MILK
...LOOK AT THESE PRICES...

EVERYDAY PRICES—NOT SPECIAL PRICES

MILK . . . qt. 19c	Half Gallon . 38c	Gallon . . . 76c
Non-Fat Milk . . . qt. 12c	Half-and-Half . . . pt. 25c	
Buttermilk qt. 13c	All-Purpose Cream ½ pt. 28c	
Chocolate Drink . . qt. 16c	Orange Drink . . . qt. 15c	

All our FARM-FRESH PRODUCTS will be in paper containers, therefore no deposit is necessary

WE ALSO SELL . . . COTTAGE CHEESE . . . BUTTER

ICE CREAM — BREAD — FARM FRESH EGGS
at the lowest possible price

DON'T FORGET THE DATE SATURDAY, JULY 28

came with their teachers for a dairy tour, which ended with an ice cream treat for everyone.

Because of low milk prices and the pressure for development in Livermore, the Holdeners sold 10 of their 15 acres in 1966. Fred Sr. retired that year and left the business to his sons. Fred Jr. and his wife, Elsie, bought the Holdener Drive-In Dairy. Carl bought the Holstein dairy herd of 300 head, which included 160 milking cows, and moved them to Tracy, where he and his wife, Betty, had 211 acres. The herd was mostly Holstein; Holsteins furnish a large quantity of milk. There were a few Guernsey, which are famous for the quality of their milk, and they ran three or four Brown Swiss, mostly for fun, since the Holdeners were from Switzerland. The 140 dry cows were pastured on land leased from the Raboli family out on Mines Road. [A dry cow is pregnant and due to bear her calf in about two months. After she has the calf and has a brief rest, she will rejoin the milking group.]



In Tracy, Carl raised alfalfa and corn to feed the herd. He had a shop where he fixed broken machinery. (Farmers of any sort need to be mechanics.) Fred purchased raw milk from Carl and brought it in an insulated tanker to the Livermore plant for processing and bottling.

Fred met his wife, Elsie Ott, also from Switzerland, at a Swiss dance affair in Ripon when she was only 15. They became reacquainted several years later. Betty Suits met Carl when they attended Livermore High School together.

Gradually, the advent of large retail grocery chains and the squeeze of expanding housing and taxes were taking their toll on the Mom and Pop business. In 1976 and 1977 Fred and Elsie fought with the City of Livermore to allow their sign to be aligned perpendicular to Stanley Boulevard.

Fred Sr. died in 1978.

On 15 December 1980, Fred and Elsie Holdener closed the drive-in dairy and sold the remaining five



acres to a commercial developer. The Taco Bell at Peppertree Plaza now has the dairy's street address, 985 E. Stanley Boulevard. Fred and Elsie Holdener donated the old farmhouse to the Livermore Heritage Guild for a dollar. It was moved to its current site at 2343 College Avenue in June 1981 by the Spaeth family, who bought it from the guild for \$1,000. The move down Stanley Boulevard to First Street to K to College cost the Spaeths \$37,000. Probably standing before 1878, the old redwood house built with square nails predated any dairy farm at the Stanley Boulevard site. Although it is tucked in a cul-de-sac south of College Avenue, the farmhouse is difficult to see, but worth walking back to take a look.

Carl and Betty Holdener sold their Tracy farm property and dairy herd, but Carl helped his son, Robert, in raising tomatoes, safflower, and alfalfa on Union Island in the Delta. Even after moving to Tracy, Carl remained active in the Livermore Stockman's Rodeo Association; he was on the board for 20 years. When he was grand marshal of the 1999 rodeo parade, he was still competing in team roping and team penning at the age of 76. He died, the last survivor of his siblings, in September 2004.

In 2005 LARPD named the new park on Hansen Road, off Arroyo Road, after the Holdener family. The 55-acre park was donated by Elsie and Fred's daughter, Karen, and her husband, Hans Zumbacht.

He gave a researcher \$100 to trace his family tree. Then he gave him \$500 to keep quiet his discovery.
Genealogy Daily www.GenealogyDaily.com



G. R. O. W.

Genealogy Resources On the Web — The Page That Helps Genealogy Grow!

Compiled by Kay Speaks

Native American Genealogy Research: U.S. Department of the Interior's *Guide to Tracing Your American Indian Ancestry*. This ten page guide was created by the Office of Public Affairs to provide research suggestions, links and contact information. There is a brief overview of Cherokee History.

<http://tinyurl.com/yej6uf9>

Kalamazoo Valley Genealogical Society (Michigan): A collection of historical records compiled and transcribed by volunteers of the society from the Western Michigan University and Regional History Collections. Some links to original images.

http://www.mikvgs.org/historical_records/historical_records.aspx

New York Historic Newspapers most prepared by local libraries, free access:

- Suffolk Historic Newspapers: Free searchable dating from 1839. Save to computer, print or e-mail:
<http://tinyurl.com/SuffolkHistoricNewspapers>
- Northern NY Newspapers: Search all or individually, <http://news.nynln.net/>
- Brooklyn Daily Eagle Newspaper:
<http://eagle.brooklynpubliclibrary.org/>
- Altamont Enterprise (Albany County):
<http://historicnewspapers.guilpl.org/>
- Schenectady Gazette (via Google News Archive): <http://www.dailygazette.com/>
- Several NYS newspapers in the Library of Congress *Chronicling America* project:
<http://chroniclingamerica.loc.gov/search/pages/>
- Good collection of historical New York state papers. Don't let the portal's "offbeat" look fool you.
<http://www.fultonhistory.com/Fulton.html>

USGS Geographical Names Information System (GNIS): GNIS is the Federal and national standard for geographic nomenclature. The USGS developed the GNIS to support the U.S. Board on Geographic Names as the official repository of geographic names data used by all departments of the Federal Government. GNIS includes names or spellings

other than the official names, features, historical and descriptive information, and for some geometric boundaries. Options include Domestic Names, Foreign Names, and more. Be sure to check out the "links" option to find even more great information.

Example, click: Domestic Names > Search Domestic Names > State (California) > County (Tulare) > Features Class (Cemetery/Canal/School) > Send Query. Table lists coordinates for all Tulare County cemeteries, canals, or schools. Column headings sort option.

<http://geonames.usgs.gov/>

Mark Tucker's blog provides a genealogy research map as a free download. The graphic map of the genealogy research process is a visualization of concepts from The Board of Certification of Genealogists and Elizabeth Shown Mills.

<http://www.thinkgenealogy.com/map>

GOOGLE SEARCH TIPS: www.google.com

Google's specific website search tool—site:

site: is used by Google to search only one website or domain. How can this be a useful search tool for genealogy? Try these exercises:

- irish genealogy site: www.familysearch.org
- passenger ships site: www.ancestry.com
- patents keeling site: www.google.com/patents

Google search tip using "site:" and several other Google search options:

Search criteria: genealogy german

Period of time: 1800 – 1860

Website to search: www.google.com

genealogy german 1800..1860

site:www.google.com

Results are filtered for "German genealogy" between the years "1800-1860". By requesting a Google website search, the "site:" search returns Google Directory WebPages with ranking indicator to the left of each website.

Kay Speaks also chairs L-AGS Study Group.

Decoration Day – Remembering my two Grandmothers

By Arleen Wood

Johane “Hannah” Hansen/Sogaard

Memorial Day, commonly known as Decoration Day back in the 1930-1940 era, meant making a special visit to the Sundown Church Cemetery to clean and decorate the graves of my paternal grandmother, Hannah Hansen Sogaard and my baby sister, Marie Ann, who had died before I was born. She was 13 months old. The Sundown Lutheran Church, a picturesque little white country church surrounded by the cemetery, was located about three miles from where I lived in Minnesota. My father told us the sad story of how his mother had died in 1907, when he was only 7 years old. She died at age 33 of endocarditis [inflammation of the inner layer of the heart]. He had been sent down to the creek to go fishing that day to get him out of the house. I felt great sympathy and wondered what that would be like to lose one's mother.



*Johane “Hannah”
Hansen/Sogaard*

Rasmine "Minnie" Rasmussen/Johnson

Similarly, my maternal grandmother, Rasmina “Minnie” had died in 1905 at a young age – 37 years old – in Illinois. My mother was only seven months old. I had a step grandmother; so I didn't mourn the loss of Grandma Minnie.

Rasmina “Minnie” Rasmusdatter was born 25 Nov, 1867 in Gjestevlund, Fyn, Denmark to Rasmus Rasmussen and Marie Jørgensen. She was married to Jens Vilhelm Jensen, aka William Johnson, in Denmark in 1889. They, along with their two small children, Charley and Sena, emigrated to America, arriving at Ellis Island on the ship S.S. Amerika, under the Danish flag, on September 11, 1893. They settled in DeKalb County, Illinois, where William Johnson was a farmer. Four more children were born in Illinois: Henry, Alfred, Clayton, and my mother, Marie.

The State of Illinois death certificate for Minnie Johnson and a small obituary notice in the *Genoa Republican-Journal* stated that she had died January 1, 1905 of consumption, complicated by the birth of my mother, Marie. She had been sick for a year. She was buried in the East Kingston Cemetery in Kingston Township, DeKalb County, Illinois.

Grandpa William Johnson remarried in 1907. The Johnson family moved to Iowa in 1908, then on to Minnesota in 1914, where they lived out their lives.



My mother was given a small brooch as a memento of her mother. It was about 1 ¼ inches in diameter. The frame was gold entwined with white and turquoise.

When I started doing the research on the Johnson ancestors, I wondered if Minnie had a tombstone. I went on the Internet about 10 years ago and located a Kingston township map which showed the cemeteries. GenWeb IL had a list of volunteers who would do lookups. I e-mailed Jim Niewold and by the end of the day I had an answer and a photo!

100 Hundred + Years Later.....

In September, 2007, my sister Dorothy, stopped at the Kingston Cemetery and located the gravesite of our grandmother, Minnie Johnson. She was having difficulty finding it. The care-taker called Jim Niewold and he came over and showed them where it was located!

After her visit to the cemetery, my sister Dorothy Sogaard Warrell wrote me the following:

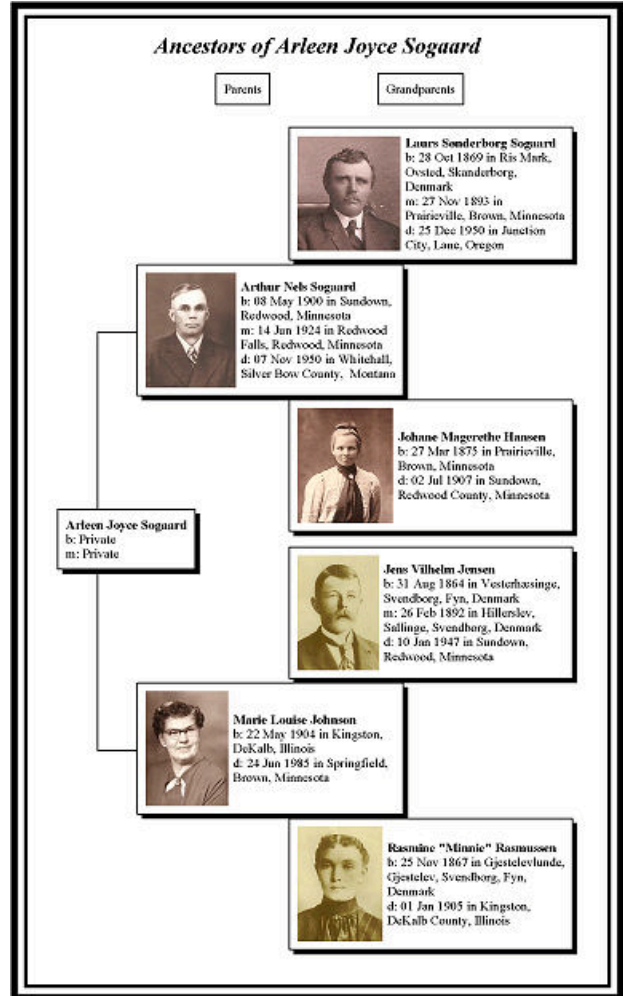


*Tombstone reads:
MINNIE
Wife of Wm. Johnson
(Epitaph below the
name is illegible)*

“The Kingston cemetery is located on the east end of Kingston so it may at one time have been referred to as the East Kingston

Cemetery. There is a marker in this cemetery for Minnie Johnson born 25 Nov. 1867 died 1 Jan. 1905. It's one of those old sandstone markers and getting hard to read. The main part of the stone has drifted somewhat on the base also. “The tombstone is really worn. You can make out Johnson and Minnie but nothing else. I’m so glad I went! I never thought of her before - only that she died when Mom was 6 months old. As I stood there I imagined Grandpa with six kids, left alone without a wife, and visualized the group and how they would have been dressed, etc.”

Dear Ancestor
Your tombstone stands among the rest;
Neglected and alone.
The name and date are chiseled out
On polished, marbled stone.
It reaches out to all who care
It is too late to mourn.
You did not know that I exist
You died and I was born.
Yet each of us are cells of you
In flesh, in blood, in bone.
Our blood contracts and beats a pulse



Entirely not our own.
Dear Ancestor, the place you filled
One hundred years ago
Spreads out among the ones you left
Who would have loved you so.
I wonder if you lived and loved,
I wonder if you knew
That someday I would find this spot,
And come to visit you.
~ Author Unknown

Additions to the Thomas Carneal Biography in the February 2010 issue

By Anne Marshall Homan

After I had written the Thomas Davis Carneal biography (February 2010 page 8), there were two questions that I had not been able to answer: How had Carneal lost his hand? What happened to his father?

More and more newspaper information has appeared on the Internet. In the California Digital Newspaper Collection, I discovered recently the answer to my first question.

This collection has an index, and when I submitted "Carneal," an article in the *Daily Alta California* for 16 April 1880 came up, titled "Accident to an Oakland Lawyer." Carneal was riding a narrow-gauge excursion train that went from Sausalito to Duncan's Mills. At some point, he decided to ride on the cowcatcher in front of the engine. This was fun until he saw a hand-cart on the track ahead. Afraid that the train would hit it, he jumped. The train ran over his right hand and foot. His toes were amputated; the rest of the foot was saved. His hand, however, was too badly crushed to save.

Not long after I found that newspaper article, a friend who lives in Thomas Carneal's house on the old Tassajara ranch sent me an e-mail which had a copy of a newspaper article from the *Vicksburg Sentinel* in Mississippi. He found it quoted in a book called *Personal Memoirs of Daniel Drayton* on Google Books. The article



Photo of Thomas Carneal loaned by Susan Vargas Murphy

appeared in November 1852 under the headline "The Death of Mr. Carneal." I found a second



Pen sketch: Thomas Carneal, 71 year old Oakland pioneer, who has retired as rancher after willing his 2,000 acre holdings near Livermore to his tenants.

account through ProQuest Historical Newspapers in the *New York Times* 23 November 1852 titled "Tragical Affair in Mississippi."

Thomas Davis Carneal's father was also Thomas Davis Carneal.

His father was on a steamer that went up the Mississippi River to visit some plantations. When the steamer arrived at the home of Judge James, James came down to the dock to invite the passengers to have a drink at his home. Carneal refused to have a drink with a man who abused his negro slaves. James resented this comment as an insult and wanted satisfaction. Carneal would not apologize and slapped James on the face. Rather than the traditional challenge to a duel, James retaliated by striking him across the head with his cane, stunning Carneal and causing a bloody wound. Carneal responded by drawing his bowie knife and attacking James. After James retreated to his house with his bloody injuries, his son carried a loaded double-barreled shotgun down to the dock and shot Carneal, who died instantly. Carneal's son, named for him, was born in April 1853.

FLOOR – The place for storing your priceless genealogy records. *Genealogy Daily* Sept. 2nd

Two Old Family Genealogy Books

By Lois Barber

In 1969 and 1970 two ladies, Fannie Knight Geise and Joy Smith Fitzsimmons, published two books of interest to me. I had gotten copies through Links Plus at the Library and copied a few pages, but never felt that I could copy the whole book. I had looked everywhere, checked all the old book places, made a few phone calls to relatives I thought perhaps might have a copy. "Oh, yes," they would say, "I have heard of that book but I have never had a copy." Then one day, AbeBooks.com let me know that they had a copy of, *Knights to Remember*, 151 pages. I couldn't wait for it to arrive and there inside was a hand written letter to Dear Cousins dated April 14, 1969, to let them know that the book was ready and the cost would be \$3.95 per copy post paid. I paid considerably more for the copy (\$59) from AbeBooks.com, but it is worth every penny to me. On the back was a personal note to a name that I cannot read, saying that if she could not pay that was alright as she had helped them a great deal.

Recently, I went to the Library to again borrow the Mayhugh-Dickson Line book. While there I inquired how one gets permission to reprint a book. After some discussion with the librarian, she said if she were me she would simply take the copy to a copy shop and see if they raised any questions. I knew that the books were self-published, and I was certain that the principal author was deceased, but I could not be sure about the co-author. I decided that I would make another concentrated effort to see what I could find.

The co-author was born Eula Joy Smith, 22 July 1919, she had signed the book Joy S. Fitzsimmons. She had married Eugene Clark Fitzsimmons who used the name Clark. They had three sons, Dan born 1953, James in 55 and Robert Clark in 58, if I could only find them. I went to ZABA search and there was an E. C. Fitzsimmons and a Rob C. with the same address and phone number. It also says that Rob's birthday is September, 1958. I must have the correct person, but I go to Intelius. I don't feel that it is important to pay for information here, but it confirms that E.C., Eula and Rob are all in the same household. By now I was sure that I had met with success and couldn't wait to make the phone call. Sure enough Robert answered the phone, his mother had passed away, but he said that they had kept copies of her books. He didn't have any thing to write down information, but my number registered on his cell phone so he said that he would check to see what he could find and he would get back to me. It is now March 20, how long will I have to wait?

In December I took the *Knights to Remember* book to OfficeMax and requested two copies. The cost was \$25.19 a real bargain I thought. They did an especially nice job, I was very pleased.

In January I sent a letter to Robert Fitzsimmons expressing my interest in purchasing a copy of his Mother's book. The letter has not been returned, making me believe that he received it. I have not heard from him and am very disappointed.

New at the Pleasanton Genealogy Library

Courtesy of Julie Sowles, Administrative Librarian

Added to our library from January 22, 2010 through April 20, 2010

1. MacLysaght, Edward, *Irish Families: Their Names, Arms, and Origins* / Edward MacLysaght. 929.42 MACLYSAGHT.
2. *Early Records of the Grace Episcopal Church of Livermore, California* / transcriber and project leader Richard Finn; history consultant Anne Marshall Homan. 929.379465 EARLY.

If you've ever visited NARA's website and said, "How on earth can I find anything here?" you might want to visit NARA's blog and participate in their redesign activities: <http://blogs.archives.gov/online-public-access/?p=1384T>

The first activity involves placing topics in groups that are logical to you. There's no right answer. This is your chance to help create a user-friendly NARA website. Contributed by Sue Johnston

Livermore-Amador Genealogical Society

P.O. Box 901
Livermore, CA 94551-0901

Address Service Requested

FIRST CLASS