

Items in genealogy files of Ann Arnold Hennings

Correspondence between Virginia Walters McAllister of California and Virginia Stoy Arnold of Maryland and Ann Arnold Stoy of Virginia dating from July 1975 to February 2000. Letters contain thoughts on Stoy family, family group sheets, vital record information and personal memories and family details.

Robert Stoy 5 December 2020

To Wife of Wilhelm McAllister
From Virginia Amsel

Stay

July 14, 1975

Dear Ginny,

What a pleasant surprise to hear a voice from the past - and I was doubly glad to receive the letter since I had moved in 1962 from the address you used. I bought a cooperative apartment in Chevy Chase, not far from the old one, and waited for it to be built. Have been here ever since and expect to stay until I go to the "old peoples' home" or whatever.

Please excuse the paper, but you will be better able to read my typing than my handwriting.

I don't remember when it was in 1961 that I wrote you, or whether I would have mentioned at that time that I was going to be in L.A. during the summer of 1961, and would have looked you up but had not heard from you so did not know your address. That's been a long time and much water has gone over the dam. I retired from my job with the Navy Dept. five years ago this week. (I went to work there in 1958 after the death of my husband.) I have enjoyed every day of my retirement - if you can call it that. I have done considerable traveling both here and abroad, and am constantly busy with volunteer church, hospital and "Over 60" counseling work, as well as getting in lots of bridge playing with many friends.

It was good to hear such a nice report about your son and I am sure you are proud of him - sounds as if you have done a good job! I don't know exactly how old your husband Bill was, but judging from your age - 10 years less than mine - I would assume he would be about 60 or so if living. I remember Aunt Margaret, with him about 15 at the time, visiting the Lewis family in Kensington, Maryland, with whom I was living while going to school, and my husband and I took them sightseeing. I have a letter from Aunt Margaret dated May 5, 1952, in which she mentions my daughter Ann, born in 1937, then in Jr. Hi., and my recollection is that Margaret was here again, alone, shortly before that time, possibly 1951, as the Lewises were still in the old home in Kensington. Ann and I took her sightseeing that time. The two remaining Lewises moved from there in 1952, and Aunt Marg. said she had not heard definitely from them that they were moving - I had told her about it. Her letter gave some information (not altogether accurate as

to dates) but helpful on Stoy family, which is why letter was retained - my daughter has it in her records - more about that later.

Aunt Margaret was my father's older sister and had in early years lived near my mother's family and the above mentioned Lewis family (who were related to my mother) in Loudon County, Va. She was one of 8 children. Her brother Clifford and sister Imogene were the ones I knew best, along with Aunt Margaret. Perhaps that was because she kept in close touch with Miss Katherine Lewis, with whom I lived. K. Lewis had visited her in California sometime back there too. In fact, I think she is the one responsible for my love of travel, since she did quite a bit of it herself and even left me a little money with which I could indulge myself.

Now, as to the letter you sent - it was most interesting. I am sure the Mrs. P. A. Stoy who signed it was my grandmother, Phoebe Anna (Kelley) Stoy. We have no definite date, but think Grandfather Stoy (Charles) died about 1890. We do have a date that Phoebe Anna died in 1903, so the letter would have to be quite old, and the Susie she referred to was undoubtedly one of her daughters.

My daughter, now Ann Hennings, has been interested in genealogy for sometime, and for the past 5 years or so has made an extensive investigation of her husband's family, my husband's and my parents' families. She has done research at the DAR Library, Library of Congress, many church and cemetery records, and courthouse wills, records of deeds, etc., and any other possible leads which she could get a line on. She was thrilled to get a letter with some information about the Stoy background, because of all the ones she has been researching, she has run into a blank wall on the Stoys. One of my cousins, Clifford Stoy's oldest daughter, had a few records but the information is very meager, except that there was a lead about the Sayres, so Ann, now with this information, is going to try to go back along that line when she can do it. She has two young daughters - one going to Jr. Hi in the Fall and the other to 4th grade; she works part time five days a week at American University; is a Camp Fire Girl leader, and also helps her husband in his business, so, while the genealogy is of paramount interest, she has to work it in with the other things. Frankly, I am surprised that

she has found out as much as she has about the various families. Ann asked me to ask you if you had any other papers of Aunt Margaret which might be of interest, which you would share with her. If so, she would be glad to have copies made and return them to you - sometimes the least little reference will give an unexpected lead. I will give you the information here from her records, to date, and we'll hope that she can track down more on the Stoy's. She has some information on Sayres but is not sure this is the right line.

I should like to hear from you again, and will pass on anything you send, but will give you her address in case you want to contact her directly:

Mrs. Gerald L. Hennings
6600 Placid Street
Falls Church, Va. 22043

Charles ^(B) Stoy married Phoebe Anna Kelley (parents possibly Lawrence Kelley and Amanda Sayre - from family recollection only) on 27 April 1868, at New Martinsville, W. Va. (from marriage certificate), buried at Brown's Chapel, Fairfax County, Va. (no dates on stone), My mother is also buried there.

Phoebe Anna Stoy died 31 March 1903 (born around 1846); ^{died} at Garfield Hospital, Washington, D.C. (now part of Washington Hospital Center). She is also buried at Brown's Chapel.

Their children : Charles ^{winger} - born 1870, no date of death
Clifford Metzger - b. 2 Mar 1871; died
31 Jan 1948
Girl, about Apr 1874 (probably Anna)
Girl, about Feb 1876 (probably Susie)
Margaret - b. 6 Nov. 1878; died 26 Oct 1960
Girl, about Mar 1881 - probably Imogene
Elmer Curry Stoy (my father) - b. 26 July 1883,
died 2 Feb 1962
Girl - probably Florella - about Feb 1888

I say probably on girls mentioned above, but am almost positive that Imogene came between Margaret and Elmer, and that Florella was the youngest.

I do not know much about the family in recent years - I recall that Uncle Charlie was supposed to live in Ohio; Aunt Imogene was married and remarried after first husband died. Uncle Cliff, whose family I knew best, had four children:

Mildred S. Oliver

Dorothy S. Berry (now divorced from Berry; recently remarried at age 73, but do not know husband's name)

Helen S. King (I used to go to school with her)

John Stoy (who lives not far from me and goes to same church)

I have two brothers - one older, Elmer Dutton Stoy, and one younger, Robert Lee Stoy, both living in this area; both married and each has two sons.

Guess that is all I can give you now, but that should give you some background to start with, and, as I said, Ann will be glad to share any other information you may want and that she has.

Glad to hear from you. Do it again.

Sincerely,

T.A.
Virginia Arnold

3-21-95

Dear Ann:

What a terrific letter from you. So wonderful to hear from you again after all this time. But I do really feel terribly guilty because if I recall I said I would try to get some information together about my family and send it to you. I fully intended to but never did and believe me I'm really embarrassed. Especially after the beautiful job you did on the notebook you sent me. I'll give it another try in the very near future. But I did want to respond to your letter and let you know I did receive it. Please excuse this beautiful stationery but I want to try to write more than just a few lines on note paper.

Boy you really have done a lot of research. You would have a great time working with it with David and his wife Helen. She has always been into researching her family and got David going on his too. They did go to the Norman Church Library, which is very near to us. Helen has some Cherokee Indian blood and has always been interested in that. She kept at it and this past year was able to get Tribal Citizenship in the tribe for herself, her Brother and both of her children, entitling them to vote on

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tribal affairs. She had to establish information within a certain year period to be able to register as legal, voting members. She was really thrilled about that. If any of that would be of interest to you I could no doubt get a copy for you. By the way a son of one of my nephews recently married a girl who is a member of the Cherokee, her dad a high-ranking member. Last year Helen and David went back to Wash, D.C. to attend her brother's retirement from the FBI & Internal. The ceremonies were at the Smithsonian. While they were in Virginia, where her brother lives, they did some research on Bill's side of the family as well as my side since my dad was born in Gettysburg (on Feb 12th) and his family lived in that area - two of his brothers worked in Washington, D.C. for the government. In fact David called me from there to check on some information I had to compare with some there. David was very interested in your letter so I made a copy for him.

I'm sorry to hear about your Mom. Was good you could be with her. My Mom died a month after David was born and I was having

3/

some problems so couldn't even go back for the funeral. She was concerned about me since I had my first baby still-born and when they told her David had arrived and we were okay, she said "Now I can die in peace." Sorry David never got to meet her - she was a very special lady. She had eight children and worked hard at the resort while raising us but she was kind & gracious to everyone. You know I have a couple letters from your Mom, maybe I'll make a copy for you, one has a lot of family information. You probably have most of it but anyway one was written in 1975. The other, a shorter one was written in 1961 in response to one I wrote to her about Bill and his Mom dying within a few months of each other.

I'll bring you up to date a little on the family here. Forgive me if I repeat something I have written earlier. David graduated from UCLA after specializing in the Study of Religion. Actually he started there as an Art Major but switched to Religion. My Dad did some excellent art work and

I had done some drawing & painting and David does have talents along that line. When he finished at UCLA he went to the Pacific School of Religion in Berkeley for three years to become a Minister. He worked at a church up there during his study time and later was ordained there. Actually when he graduated quite a few of us from our church went up there for the week-end. He graduated on a Saturday and was ordained on the Sunday at the church. That was

June 7th & 8th. Helen's birthday is June 12th and David's is June 15th. He came back here and they got to work building a fountain in Helen's back yard, she was married before and has two children and lived in her folks' home.

She inherited the house since her brother & sisters lived elsewhere. They were all born in Durango, Colorado. They built the fountain so they could be married there, the wedding taking place on June 20th. So that was indeed a busy month.

David didn't get a church in this area right away since there are just three of the Disciple Church here. He worked as Executive Director of the Westside Ecumenical Conference

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in Santa Monica for seven years. It is
a Conference of all the churches & Synagogues
in the area of Santa Monica & West Los
Angeles. He certainly got training in
many areas. He ever did wide clergies
with the Santa Monica police and
worked with any who needed counseling.
He certainly came in contact with many
clergy & members. Even went golfing
with one of the Rabbis who became
a good friend. Then when the Minister
at our church wanted to leave to
go back to the midwest our church
asked David to be our minister. A
few years before that a small group
of friends had started a church
service in the evening. At first we
met at Helen & David's and then
as more became involved we started
to meet at a sister church in the area.
So some members from Gateway
Church had been to hear David and
decided they would like to have
him at Gateway. The still have an
evening service and many original
members of that still come. Gateway
seems very pleased with him. He
was nine years old when we were
baptized in our church. He worked

as custodian at church when he was going to school. And before he went to Seminary he was the youngest Board Chairman they ever had. Helen is ten years older than David and her two children are in their twenties now. David will be forty this year. She kids, a boy & a girl are both great kids. When they first married Lisa was happy to have a Grandma and would come and stay over into with me, and want me to come over there. Helen's folks were dead and their Dad's folks lived in Missouri so they didn't have grandparents close to them. I was five years older than Bill and my two sisters who married were a couple years older than their husbands so that didn't bother me as it did some others. It has worked out fine. Helen is the Administrator at a church nearby and we do a lot of Partnership things with them. Helen also sings in our choir and plays the organ and piano for our evening service. She does ~~at~~ a lot of work for our church office and is active in whatever we are involved in and very supportive of David. They both seem to be on call

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twenty-four hours a day. We don't have
a chance to get together very often just
as family - mostly on holidays. So I'm
happy I see them at church on Sunday
morning & evening. I would like to
have had some younger grand-children
but that was their decision. I guess
David was like his Dad in that respect.
He wasn't excited about having
children. When I lost the first one
I couldn't wait to have another and
Bill was almost disappointed when he
found out he was going to have a
child - he had planned on a vacation
trip to Mexico (where he was when
he was in the service) and he had
to cancel his trip. He didn't think
we could afford both.

Are you about bored to tears by
now, Ann? I get going & don't know
when to stop.

1995
78
19/17
I'll tell you anyway that
even tho' I will be seventy-eight
this year I am still working. I only
have my Social Security so do need
to work. The past seven or eight
years I have just been working
four hours a day, five days a week.
I don't get any retirement or other

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benefits, such as vacation or sick leave since I just work part time. I guess I just have to be grateful they still let me work. I work in the Surgical - Pathology Reporting Office at UCLA. I do the Billing. For many, many years I did key-punching but then they took the key-punch machine out so I had to ~~learn~~ learn to use the computer. I work with all young people, late twenties, early thirties and they are great. They are Phillipinos, Japanese, and Oriental and very interesting and very nice to me. I'm sort of a nutty lady so we have a lot of fun too. Boy my writing is getting scribbly and I'm making mistakes so guess it's time to quit for now.

Thanks for hearing with me. Again I thank you for getting in touch again and hope it will continue. Bless you for all your work. Sounds like you had a lot of adjusting to do in recent years and I pray things go well for you now.

Love & blessings
Loring McAllister

July 14, 1975

Dear Ginny,

What a pleasant surprise to hear a voice from the past - and I was doubly glad to receive the letter since I had moved in 1962 from the address you used. I bought a cooperative apartment in Chevy Chase, not far from the old one, and waited for it to be built. Have been here ever since and expect to stay until I go to the "old peoples' home" or whatever.

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Glad to hear from you. Do it again.

Sincerely,

Virginia S. Arnold

ack. w/ note 9/17/95

8-13-95

Dear Ann:

I hope you will forgive me for being so slow to send anything to you. Been a crazy busy summer. I did want to at least send you this tho' there are some things to be filled in. I thought any questions you have you can make a duplicate of the sheet & return. I'll try to check some of the things you asked for in the meantime. I have surgery on my other eye scheduled in Sept. so doesn't look like my visit I'll make it back to Michigan this summer. She is still having some problems with her eyes & knee. Our sis in Wisconsin was put in a home recently as her children think it better than her being alone. She was 89 in June. They had hoped to see her before she left her home.

I don't know if you were particularly interested in my side of the family but since I had quite a bit of information sheets I'd send it. Some of it is incomplete but I don't have time at the moment to check some of it

I can do so later and send it
if you are interested.

I don't have much
correspondence of Billie Momi-Jamety
but will go through what I
have, hopefully soon and let
you know of send copies.

Thanks for being patient
with the old lady. When I
get up in the morning I have
all sorts of things in mind
I'll do that day. But when I
get home from work I'm not
fall that ambitious. Been pretty
bad here lately too and I
use that as an excuse.

Thanks for keeping in
touch and I'll try to do better.

Take good care and
bless you.

Love,

Living

Charles B Stoy

(10)

✓B 12-29-1818 New Jersey (Haddonfield) Camden Co.
✓D 11-25-1905 FAIRFAX Co, VA

Occupation:

Marriage: ✓ Phoebe Anna Kelley 4.27.1868
✓B 11-22-1844 West Virginia
✓D 3-31-1903 Washington DC.

Father:

✓B James R. Stoy
✓B 1796 Sweden
✓D 9-11-1842 Camden Co. N.J.

Mother:

✓B Margaret
✓B 1794
✓D 6-14-1866 Camden Co. N.J.

Children:

1. Charles, Jr.
✓B 4- - 1870
D.

2. Clifford Metzger

✓B 3-2-1871
✓D 1-31-1948

3. Florella

✓B 4-8-1873
✓D 11-12-1956

14. Imogene

✓ B. 1875³

D

15. Margaret Amanda

✓ B. 11-6-1878

✓ D. 10-26-1960

16. Elmer Curry

✓ B. 7-26-1883

✓ D. 2-2-1962

17. Anna

B.

D.

18. Susie

B.

D.

Phoebe Anna Kelley

(11)

B. 11-22-1844

D. 3-31-1903

Washington D.C.

(PA.)[?] W. Va.

Occupation:

Marriage: ✓ Charles B Stoy

ml ✓
4-27-1868

B. 12-29-1818 New Jersey

D. 11-25-1905 Fairfax Co, VA

2 Father: Lawrence Kelley

B

D

Mother: I Amanda Bayre (sp.)

B

1824

D

1885 Wetzel Co, W. VA.

Children: 1. Charles Jr.

B. 4- - 1870

D

2. Clifford Metzger

B. 3-2-1871

D. 1-31-1948

3. Florella
B. 4-8-1873
D. 11-12-1956

4. Imogene
B. 1875
D.

5. Margaret Aminda
B. 11-6-1878
D. 10-26-1960

6. Elmer Curny
B. 7-26-1883
D. 2-2-1962

7. Anna
B.
D.

8. Susie
B.
D.

DAVID Glenn M^cALLISTER

(1)

B. 6-15-1955

D

Occupation: Minister

Marriage: Helen Louise Baker

B. 6-12-1945

D

(m/1st _____
Morgan)

Father: William Freeman M^cALLISTER

B. 6-09-1922 Sherman (Hollywood) CA

D. 7-23-1960 SANTA MONICA, CA.

Mother: Virginia Helen Walter (s)

B. 9-24-1917 Whitehall, MI

D:

Children: 1. James Matthew Morgan - Step

B. 4-4-69 SANTA MONICA, CA.

D

2. Alicia Katherine Morgan - Step

B. 3-24-72 SANTA MONICA, CA

D

Family Group Record - 401

Husband See "Other Marriages" <input type="checkbox"/>											
David MCALLISTER-1143											
Born (day month year) <i>15-6-55</i>	Place <i>Santa Monica, CA.</i>										
Christened	Place										
Died	Place										
Buried	Place										
Married	Place <i>Santa Monica, CA.</i>										
Husband's father <i>William F. Jr. MCALLISTER-1141</i>	MRIN: 367 <input type="checkbox"/> Deceased										
Husband's mother <i>Virginia (Ginny) -1142 WALTERS</i>	<input type="checkbox"/> Deceased										
Wife See "Other Marriages" <input type="checkbox"/>											
Helen -1206 <i>(Helen Louise BAKER MORGAN^(1st marriage) McAllister)</i>											
Born (day month year) <i>12-6-45</i>	Place <i>Santa Monica, CA</i>										
Christened	Place										
Died	Place										
Buried	Place										
Wife's father Given name(s) <i>M.L. (Marcellus Leon)</i>	Last name <i>BAKER</i> <i>(2-15-76)</i> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased										
Wife's mother Given name(s) <i>Helen Benda</i>	Maiden name <i>Bchsner</i> <i>(2-15-76)</i> <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased										
Children: List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth											
1 Sex <i>M</i>	Given name(s) <i>JAMES matthew</i> Last name <i>MORGAN</i> See "Other Marriages" <input type="checkbox"/>										
Born (day month year) <i>4-4-69</i>	Place <i>Santa Monica, CA</i>										
Christened	Place										
Died	Place										
Spouse Given name(s)	Last name										
Married	Place										
2 Sex <i>F</i>	Given name(s) <i>Alicia Katherine</i> Last name <i>MORGAN</i> See "Other Marriages" <input type="checkbox"/>										
Born (day month year) <i>24-3-72</i>	Place <i>Santa Monica, CA</i>										
Christened	Place										
Died	Place										
Spouse Given name(s)	Last name										
Married	Place										
3 Sex	Given name(s) Last name See "Other Marriages" <input type="checkbox"/>										
Born (day month year)	Place										
Christened	Place										
Died	Place										
Spouse Given name(s)	Last name										
Married	Place										
<table border="1" style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td colspan="2">Your Name <i>Ann A. Hennings</i></td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">Address <i>5100 Dorset Avenue, #206</i></td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2"><i>Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815-5461</i></td> </tr> <tr> <td>Phone <i>(301) 652-5017</i></td> <td>Date prepared <i>09 Apr 1995</i></td> </tr> <tr> <td colspan="2">Your relationship to the husband and wife on this form Husband Wife</td> </tr> </table>		Your Name <i>Ann A. Hennings</i>		Address <i>5100 Dorset Avenue, #206</i>		<i>Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815-5461</i>		Phone <i>(301) 652-5017</i>	Date prepared <i>09 Apr 1995</i>	Your relationship to the husband and wife on this form Husband Wife	
Your Name <i>Ann A. Hennings</i>											
Address <i>5100 Dorset Avenue, #206</i>											
<i>Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815-5461</i>											
Phone <i>(301) 652-5017</i>	Date prepared <i>09 Apr 1995</i>										
Your relationship to the husband and wife on this form Husband Wife											

over Note I

Note I My father was born on the Cherokee reservation in Oklahoma and named on his birth certificate (delayed) as M. L. only. He took his grandfather's name as a young adult.

William Freeman McAllister

(2)

certificate ✓ B. 6-9-1922 Sherman (Hollywood), CA
certificate ✓ D. 7-23-1960 Santa Monica, CA

Occupation: Electronics Eng.

Marriage: Virginia Helen Walters (Walter) 1-24-^{MD}____
certificate ✓ B. 9-24-1917 Puckake, Mi Santa Barbara
D

Father: William McAllister
certificate ✓ B. 7-19-1874 St. Louis, Mo. # 5755
certificate ✓ D. 1-11-1945 Los Angeles, CA

Mother: Margaret Amanda ~~Kelly~~ Stoy
✓ B. 11-6-1878 Fairfax, Virginia
✓ D. 10-26-1960 Santa Monica, CA.

Children: ✓ 1. ~~to~~ David Glen McAllister
✓ B. 6-15-55 Santa Monica, CA.
D

✓ 2. Nancy McAllister
✓ B. 4-16-1954 Hackley Hosp Muskegon, Mi
✓ D. 4-16-1954 " " " "
(stillborn)

Virginia Helen Walter

(3)

✓ B. 9-24-1917 Whitehall, Mi. Fruitland Twp.
D

Occupation: ✓ Data Entry Operator

Marriage: ✓ William Freeman McAllister
✓ B. 6-9-1922
✓ D 7-23-1960

Father: ✓ Harry Franklin Walter
✓ B. 2-12-1876 Beecherville, PA
✓ D 7-12-1958 Duck Lake, Mi

Mother: ✓ Helen Augusta Weibier
✓ B. 2-25-1884 Braunschweig, Germany
✓ D 7-12-1955 Duck Lake, Mi

Children: ✓ David Glenn McAllister
✓ B. 6-15-1955
D

✓ Nancy McAllister
✓ B. 4-16-1954
✓ D. 4-16-1954

Hackley Hosp. Muskegon, Mi
" " " "

(still born)

Family Group Record - 367

Husband William F. MCALLISTER-1141 (FREEMAN)		<input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
Born (day month year) 9-6-22	Place Sherman (Hollywood) CA.	
Christened	Place	
Died 23-7-60	Place Santa Monica, CA.	
Buried	Place Inglewood, CA.	
Married	Place	
Husband's father William F. Sr MCALLISTER-1140		MRIN: 366 <input type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Husband's mother Margaret Aminda (Maggie) STOY-38		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Wife Virginia (Ginny) -1142 Helen Walters		<input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
Born (day month year) Abt 1917 24-9-17	Place Whitehall, Mi. (Fruitland Twp)	
Christened	Place	
Died	Place	
Buried	Place	
Wife's father Given name(s) Harry Franklin	Last name Walter	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Wife's mother Given name(s) Helen Augusta	Maiden name Wielbier	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Children List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth.

1	Sex M	David MCALLISTER-1143 (Glenn)	<input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
Born (day month year) 15-6-55	Place Santa Monica CA.		
Christened	Place		
Died	Place		
Spouse Helen -1206		MRIN: 401	
Married	Place Santa Monica, CA.		

2	Sex	Given name(s) Nancy McAllister	Last name	<input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
Born (day month year) 16-4-54	Place Hackley Hosp. Muskegon, Mi.			
Christened	Place			
Died 16-4-54	Place Hackley Hosp. Muskegon, Mi. (Stillborn)			
Spouse Given name(s)	Last name			
Married	Place			

3	Sex	Given name(s)	Last name	<input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
Born (day month year)	Place			
Christened	Place			
Died	Place			
Spouse Given name(s)	Last name			
Married	Place			

Your Name Ann A. Hennings	
Address 5100 Dorset Avenue, #206 Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815-5461	
Phone (301) 652-5017	Date prepared 09 Apr 1995
Your relationship to the husband and wife on this form Husband Wife	

William M^c Allister

(4)

cert. ✓ B. 7-19-1874 St. Louis, MO.
cert. ✓ D. 1-11-1945 Los Angeles, CA

✓ Occupation - Motor Man - Railroad

✓ Marriage: Margaret Amanda Stoy
✓ B. 11-6-1878 Fairfax, Virginia
✓ D. 10-26-1960 Santa Monica, CA

Father: William M^c Allister
✓ B. 12-24-1834 Belfast, Ireland
D

Mother: Mary Ann (Mary Ann) Morris
✓ B. 12 - -1846 Hamilton, Canada West
D

✓ Children 1. William Freeman M^c Allister
B. 6-9-1922 Sherman (Hollywood) CA.
D. 7-23-1960 Santa Monica, CA. (SM Hospital)

Margaret Aminola Stoy McAllister

(5)

✓ B. 11-6-1878 FAIRFAX Co., Virginia
✓ D. 10-26-1960 SANTA MONICA, CA.

Occupation :

Marriage : ✓ William McAllister (2-3-1920)^{MD} ✓
✓ B. 7-19-1874 St Louis, MO
✓ D. 1-11-1943 Los Angeles, CA.

Father : ✓ Charles (B.) Stoy
✓ B. 12-29-1818 New Jersey
✓ D. 11-25-1905 FAIRFAX Co, VA.

Mother: Phoebe Anna Kelley
✓ B. 11-22-1844 (West Virginia)
✓ D. 3-31-1903 WASHINGTON D.C.

Children: ✓ William Freeman McAllister
✓ B. 6-9-1922 Sherman (Hollywood), CA.
✓ D. 7-23-1960 Santa Monica, CA (SM. Hosp.)

Family Group Record - 366

Husband William F. ST MCALLISTER-1140 (No MIDDLE NAME) <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
Born (day month year) 19-7-1874	Place ST. Louis, Mo
Christened	Place
Died 11-1-1945	Place Los Angeles, Ca.
Buried	Place Forest Lawn Cemetary (L.A.) Pasadena
Married 3 Feb 1920	Place
Husband's father Given name(s) William	Last name McAllister <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Husband's mother Given name(s) Mary Ann	Maiden name Morris <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Wife Margaret Aminda (Maggie) STOY-38 <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"	
Born (day month year) 6 Nov 1878	Place Fairfax, Virginia
Christened	Place
Died 26 Oct 1960	Place ,, California
Buried	Place ,, California Forest Lawn Pasadena
Wife's father Charles Sr. STOY-33	MRIN: 8 <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased
Wife's mother Phebe Ann (Anna) KELLEY-34	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Deceased

Children List each child (whether living or dead) in order of birth

1	Sex M	William F. ST MCALLISTER-1141 (FREEMAN) <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
	Born (day month year) 9-6-22	Place Sherman Oaks, (Hollywood) CA.
	Christened	Place
	Died	Place
	Spouse Virginia (Ginny) -1142	MRIN: 367
	Married 24-1-	Place Santa Barbara CA

2	Sex	Given name(s)	Last name <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
	Born (day month year)	Place	
	Christened	Place	
	Died	Place	
	Spouse Given name(s)	Last name	
	Married	Place	

3	Sex	Given name(s)	Last name <input type="checkbox"/> See "Other Marriages"
	Born (day month year)	Place	
	Christened	Place	
	Died	Place	
	Spouse Given name(s)	Last name	
	Married	Place	

<p style="font-size: 1.5em; color: blue;">William Freeman only child</p>	Your Name Ann A. Hennings
	Address 5100 Dorset Avenue, #206 Chevy Chase, Maryland 20815-5461
	Phone (301) 652-5017
	Date prepared 09 Apr 1995
	Your relationship to the husband and wife on this form Husband Wife

FEE, \$1.00

Nº 5755

CITY OF ST. LOUIS

Department of Public Welfare
DIVISION OF HEALTH
(Vital Statistics)

CERTIFIED COPY of BIRTH RECORD

Name..... WILLIAM MCALLISTER..... Sex..... MALE..... Color..... WHITE.....
Place of Birth..... 50 RIDGELY..... Date of Birth..... JULY 19, 1874.....
Father's Name..... WILLIAM MC ALLISTER..... Birthplace..... IRELAND.....
Mother's Name..... MARYANNE..... Birthplace..... CANADA.....
Informant..... MRS. A. INGRAHAM..... Certificate Number..... 3640.....

I, the undersigned, Secretary to the Health Commissioner, hereby certify the foregoing to be a true copy from the birth records in this office.

Elmer S. Rosenthal
Secretary to the Health Commissioner. *ER*

Issued..... SEPTEMBER 20....., 1940.....

Countersigned:

Louis Walte
Comptroller

DATE OF FILING NOT STATED
RECORD INDICATES THAT IT WAS
FILED AT TIME BIRTH OCCURRED.

49

Harry Franklin Walter

(6)

B. 2-12-1876

Beechersville, PA.

D. 7-12-1958

Duck Lake, Mi. near Whitchall

Occupation: Tool & Die maker

Marriage: Helen Augusta Weibier in Maywood, Ill. 1904

B. 2-25-1884 Braunschweig, Germany

D. 7-12-1955 Duck Lake, Mi near Whitchall

Father: George Washington Walter

B. 8-10-1854 Adams County, PA

D. 12-24-1940 (?)

Mother: ANNA E. Myers

B. 3-10-1860 Adams County, PA

D

Children: 1. Harry Franklin Walter

B. 04-05-1905

D. 09-14-1905 Buried in Oak Ridge, Ill.

2. Dorothy Ruth Elsbeth Rose Walter

B. 6-1-1906 Illinois

D

Helen Augusta Louise Weilbier

(7)

B 2-25-1884

Braunschweig, Germany

D 7-12-1955

Duck Lake, Mi. (near Whitehall)

Occupation: Secretary - Resort manager

Marriage: Harry Franklin Walter in Maywood, Ill. 1904

B 2-12-1876 Beecherville, PA

D 7-12-1958 Duck Lake, Mi. (near Whitehall)

Father: Henry Weilbier (Heinrich August Weilbier)

B 12-19-1853

Lucklum, Germany

D 3-3-1929

Became US Citizen 3-29-1899
Duck Lake, Mi.

Mother: Augusta Brümmer (Augusta Louise)

B 3-25-1858

D 9-12-1935 in hospital in Detroit

Children: 1. Harry Franklin Walter

B 4-05-1905

D 9-14-1905 Buried in Oak Ridge, Ill.

2. Dorothy Ruth Elsbeth Rose Walter

B 6-1-1906 Illinois

D

Glady's

3. Gladys Irene Watter

B. 8-11-1908 Illinois

D

4. Theodore Roland Watter

B. 8-21-1910 Duck Lake, Mi.

D 12-22-1971 Duck Lake, Mi.

5. George Henry Watter

B. 3-20-1914 Illinois

D

6. Virginia Helen Watter

B. 9-24-1917 Duck Lake, Mi.

D

7. Geraldine Caroline Elaine Watter

B. 12-25-1920 Duck Lake, Mi.

D

8. Douglas Edwin Watter

B. 6-25-1931 Duck Lake, Mi.

D 09-12-1970 Duck Lake, Mi.

3. Gladys Irene Walter

B. 8-11-1908 Illinois

D.

4. Theodore Roland Walter

B 8-21-1910 Duck Lake, Mi.

D 12-22-1971 Duck Lake, Mi.

5. George Henry Walter

B 3-26-1914 Illinois

D

6. Virginia Helen Walter

B. 9-24-1917 Duck Lake, Mi.

D

7. Geraldine Caroline Elaine Walter

B. 12-25-1920 Duck Lake, Mi.

D

8 Douglas Edwin Walter

B 6-25-1931 Duck Lake, Mi.

D. 9-12-1970 Hospin Muskegon, Mi.

William M^cAllister

(8)

B. 12-24-1834 Belfast, Ireland
D

Occupation

Marriage: MARY ANN MORRIS
B 12- - 1840 Hamilton, CANADA West
D

Father :

B
D

Mother :

B
D

Children:

Mary Ann Morris

(9)

B 12- - 1840
D

Hamilton, Canada West

Occupation :

Marriage: William McAllister 7-12-1858
B. 12-24-1834 Belfast, Ireland
D.

Father :

B
D

Mother

B
D

Children

Written in 1954

Braunschweig, Germany

1825

Grandma Basman (Grandpa's Mother) died about 1908 at 84 yrs

{ Henry Heilber (Grandpa) died age 75
 +
 Augusta Brimmer (Grandma)
 { son Harvey
 { daughter Helen

{ Herman - died in infancy

{ Carl Basman - lived in Chicago
 +
 married
 { daughter Elsie
 +
 married + moved to Calif.

Marie Basman

+
 Louis Weitemeyer 4 sons - 3 daughters

↓
 Eric - buried at sea on trip to visit Germany
 died of black diphtheria

Henry + married - Chicago - 2 daughters

Elsie - Chicago - died '54

+
 Al Shade - 2 daughters

Alma - Chicago - died about '50

+
 Otto Zuth { one daughter
 { one son

Louis George (uses Geo.) + married - children?

Walter + married - 2 children - died in his 20's.

Rose - - - - - died some yrs. ago.

+
 Gus Schwartz (druggist) { daughter Dorothy

Grandma Basman (Grandpa's Mother)
died about 1969 at age 84

Henry Weibler (Grandpa) died age 75
One father had hotel in Germany
Born in Lucklum, Germany
Dec. 19, 1853
Mar 31, 1929

Augusta Brimmer (Grandma)
Born (Braunschweig, Germany)
Mar 25, 1858
Sept 12, 1935

Son - Uncle Harry
Daughter - Helen (Nana)

Carl Basman lived in Chicago

1 daughter
Elsie married + moved to Calif.

Marie Basman
married

Louis Weitemeyer

Eric

Henry - Chicago

Elsie

+ Al Shade - Chicago

Alma

+ Otto Zenth Chicago

Louis George (uses Geo.)

Walter

Rose

+ Gus Schwartz (Druggist)

Grandma Brümmer + Grandpa Brümmer (died at age 38)

{ Carl + married - died at 39 - quick consumption
made toy furniture that Grandma Walter
gave Hattie)
5 children

{ Minna
+ Mr Hage — 3 girls
1 boy

{ Anna
+ Mr Ackerman 3 girls

{ Augusta (Grandma)
+ Henry Weilber — daughter Helen
son Harry

{ Elsie - crippled at birth by nurse
died at age 19

Written in 1954.

10-15th Harry Franklin Walter } twins
10-18th George Washington Walter } both died in eighties

+
-10-15th 60 Anna (Myers) Walter - passed away at 60

2-12-1876 Harry H. (named after twin) born when grandma was 15 yrs old

1877 Sam " yr. later

Charles

Another boy died in infancy

1883 Bernice - youngest 71 yrs old

Harry H. + Helen Heilbrer

↓
Harry Jr died at 6 mos

Dorothy + Milton Thielman — 2 children { girl
boy

Gladyz

Theodore

George + Lissie Carter — { 6 boys
1 girl

Virginia + Wm McAllister — boy

Geraldine + Maurice Rogner — { adopted boy
girl

Douglas

Sam + Marion

↓
Geraldine + John J. Barrett — boy (J.J. Barrett)

Charles + Lulu — no children - both dead

Bernice + Chas. Du Bois — no children

Rev Washington Walter

Anna Myers Walter

Harry Franklin Walter + Helen Williams
all of Va

Sam Walter + Mariani +
Keroldine

} Sons
John Barrett } J. J. Barrett

Charles Walter + Lulu
was carpenter
owns own bridge (Clatsop, Ore) no children

Bernice + Charles Des Bois
no children

Harry Walters (own brother) died at 6 months old
Sept. 14, 1905

Harry Franklin Walters Feb. 12, 1876
Born at Beecherville
near Gettysburg, Pa. July 12, 1958

Henry A Walters Feb. 25, 1884 Germany
July 12, 1955

Harry Wilbur Uncle Born May 6, 1890 Germany
Sept 29, 1969

George Washington Walter Aug 16 1854
Dec 27 1940?

Annie E Myers Walter Mar 10, 1860
Both born in Adams Co. Penn.

✓ Grandparents
Henry D. Walter
Susanna Walter
both born & died in Adams Co. Penn.

This is what I copied.

Harry Franklin Walter

Son of George W. Walter and Annie E. Walter
born Feb. 12, 1876 at Beecherville near
Gettysburg Penna.

Father - Geo W. Walter born Aug. 10, 1854

Mother - Annie E. Myers Walter born Mar. 10, 1860

both born in Adams Co. Penna

Grandparents - Henry W. Walter
Susanne Walter

both born and died in Adams Co. Penna

(Mother) Annie E. Walter

(Sister) Bernice Walter (DeW Biss)

Milton Thielman June 3, '35
+
Dorothy Walter

born died
Nov 22, '07 Nov 25, '69
June 1, '06

Heather Thielman
+
David Johnson Jan. 27, '58

Jan 2, '37
Aug. 23, '33

Brent Thielman
+
Joan Keiser Oct 11, '62

Aug. 15, '40
Oct 7, '44

↓
Kawn Andrea Johnson

Mar 30, '59

Kenise Lee Johnson

Aug 29, '66

Kana Rhea Johnson

May 1, '63

↓
Teresa Lynn Thielman July 19, '63
+ May 27, '82

Matthew Gattuso

June 13, '57

Kendy Marie Thielman

Mar 21, '66

Grandpa -

Heinrich August Weibier - born 12-19¹⁸-53
in Lucklum, Germany, became U.S. Citizen
Mar 29, 1899, died Mar 3, 1919 (or 1929)?
(at Duck Lake)

Grandma -
Married

Augusta Louise Brümmer - born 3-25-58
died in hospital in Detroit Sept 12, 1935

Son - Uncle Harry - born in Braunschweig,
Germany May 6, 1890

They came along with our mother, to U.S.
on SS Maasdam (Netherlands Am. Steam
Navigation Co.) Steerage passengers from
Rotterdam for New York Sat April 11, 1891.

Uncle Harry changed his name to Harry E.
Wilbur July 17, 1919 (Probate Court, Wayne
County, Mich) He died 9-29-69 St Petersburg
Fla

He married 3 times - all died before he did.
Had no children

Mom -

Helen Augusta Weibier was born 2-25-84
in Germany - died July 12, 1955, at Duck Lake

Married

Harry F. Walters - born 2-12-76 at
Beecherville, Pa - died July 12, 1958 at
Duck Lake



They were married in Maywood, Ill
in 1904 (have no date)

Children of Harry & Helen Walters.

Baby Harry - born 4-5-05 died 9-14-05
Buried in Oak Ridge, Ills

Had a son
& a daughter ←
Brant & Heather

Dorothy Ruth	- Ills.	6-1-06	
Gladys Irene	- "	8-11-08	
Theodore Roland	- Mich	8-21-10	died 12-22-71
George Henry	- Ills	3-20-14	
Virginia Helen	- Mich	9-24-17	
Geraldine Elaine	- "	12-25-20	
Douglas Edwin	- "	6-25-31	died 9-12-70

Had a daughter
Dana ←
and adopted a
son in Germany
when they were
stationed in
England, Daren

Children of George & Doris (Carter) - born 5-5-24
(Married 9-26-42)

Perry Gene	- Mich	3-7-44
Jerry La Vere	- "	7-20-45
Dennis Michael	- "	4-19-47
Beverly Ann	- "	4-16-49
Jeffrey Dale	- "	11-9-55
Charles Malcolm	- "	5-16-57
James	- "	8-20-59



(I found nothing on Grandpa)
Grandma Walter

Perry married to Diane DeAngelo
in Grand Rapids
2 children - Mark Charles & Mark

Jerry married to Angela Sottoria
in Muskegon
3 children - Jamie, Jason, Kaye.

Denny married to Kathi Pritchett
in Montague
3 children - Karrie, Kristie, Lacy

Jeff married to Patty Jepson
in Muskegon in 1982

2 children! Dustin &

Melissa
Charles (Chuck) married Sue
2 children -

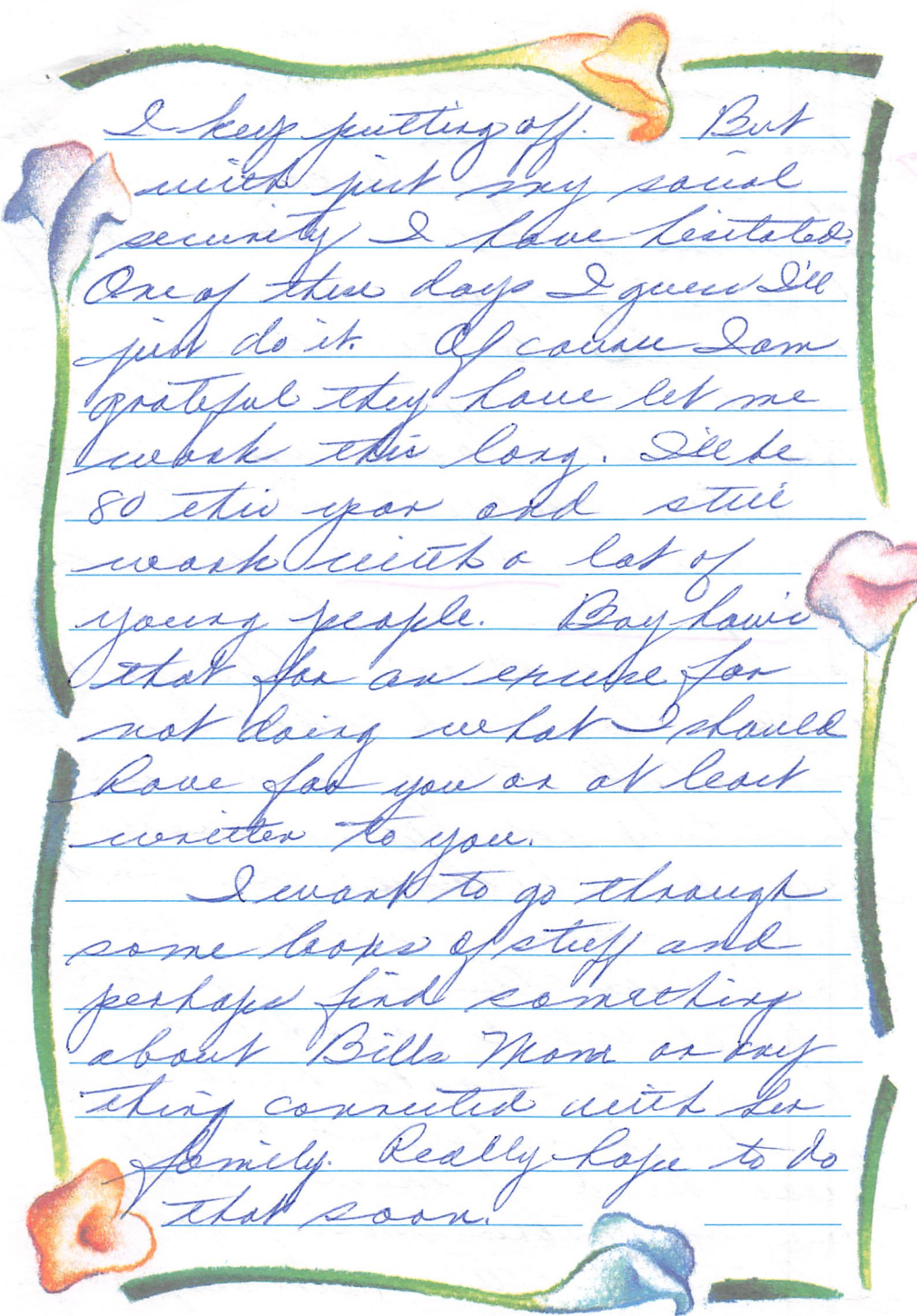
JOY
VIRGINIA McALISTER

5.17-97

Dear Ann:

You have been on my mind for a long time. I really feel like I feel for neglecting you. I know I did return some of the info. you requested and fully expected to check off the rest of the list. I just don't get things done the way I should. You know I never gave my boss a note giving her a two weeks notice that I was going to leave work. Well she said I couldn't leave when she called me in to her office. I actually was having some problems as she had moved me to a different area in the office.

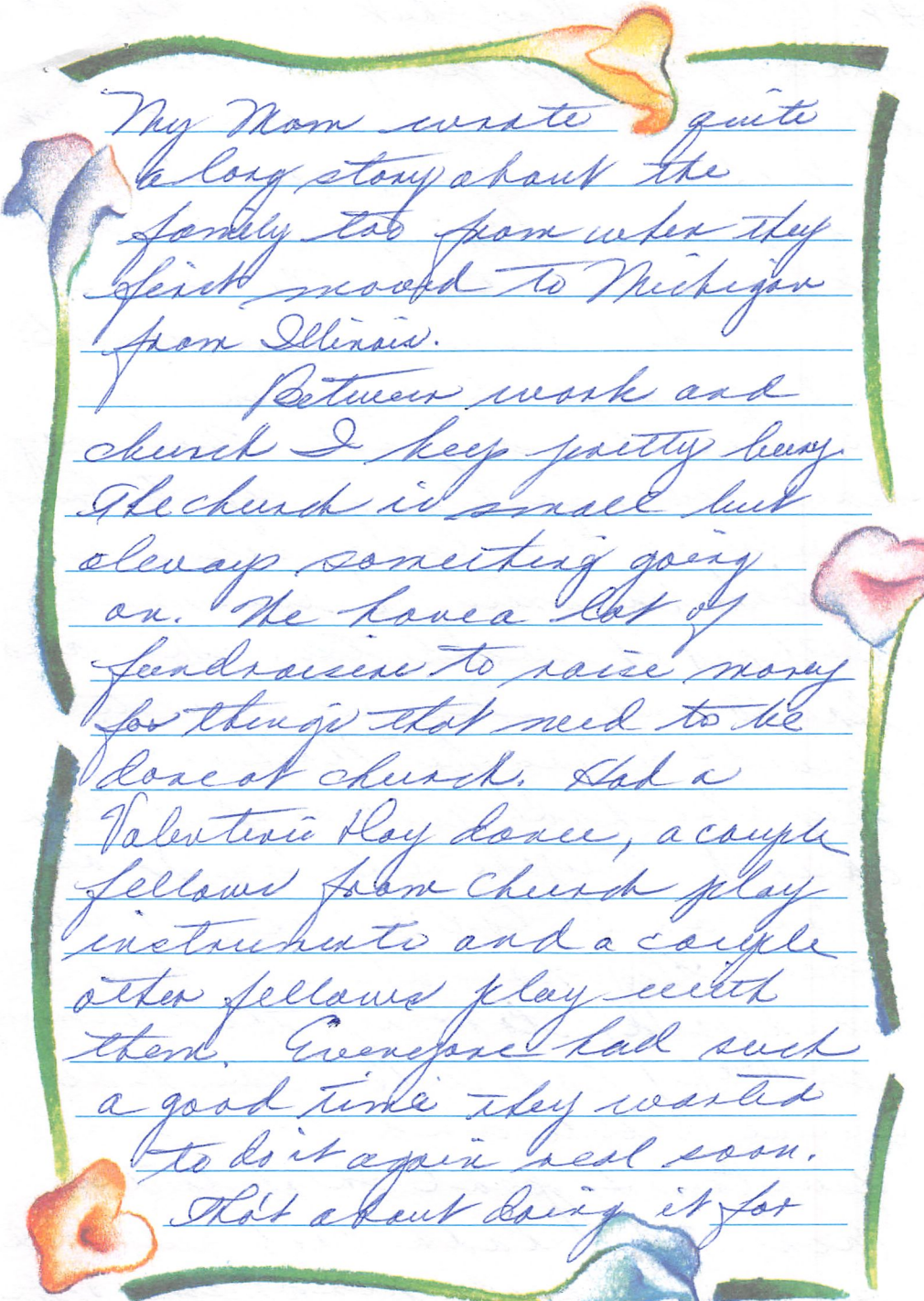
where the air - conditioning bothered me more. Even with two sweaters and a jacket on I was cold. Also when I got back from vacation last June she had also added more work for me and with just working four hours a day I was on the computer most of the time and this old kid really got tired. I mentioned these things when we talked and she said to take a week off and rest a little. Anyway it ended up with her showing me back where I had been and also said not to worry if I didn't get everything done every day. One of the other girls used to do the faying and I primarily did the billing and a couple other smaller jobs. I still do the billing and faying most of the time. I really wish I could retire and do things



I keep putting off. But
with just my social
security I have tentated.
One of these days I guess I'll
just do it. Of course I am
grateful they have let me
work this long. I'll be
80 this year and still
work with a lot of
young people. Say hello
that for an excuse for
not doing what I should
have for you or at least
written to you.

I want to go through
some boxes of stuff and
perhaps find something
about Bills Thom or any
thing connected with his
family. Really hope to do
that soon.

I seem to recall that I did send some information about my side of the family. Not sure if you'd care for anymore of that. I'm thinking of sending you a couple stories about ~~the~~ family that I wrote some time ago. Have done other writing over the years on other subjects. In fact I wrote quite a story about a dog Nelie's daughter had for many years. Spicy was quite a dog and could get into mischief. Well I wrote the story as Spicy might tell it. Of course the last chapter was written from Dog Heaven after she left us. A few at work read it and thought I should have it published which I thought was kind of them. They may be rather boring for you but tell a little about the family.

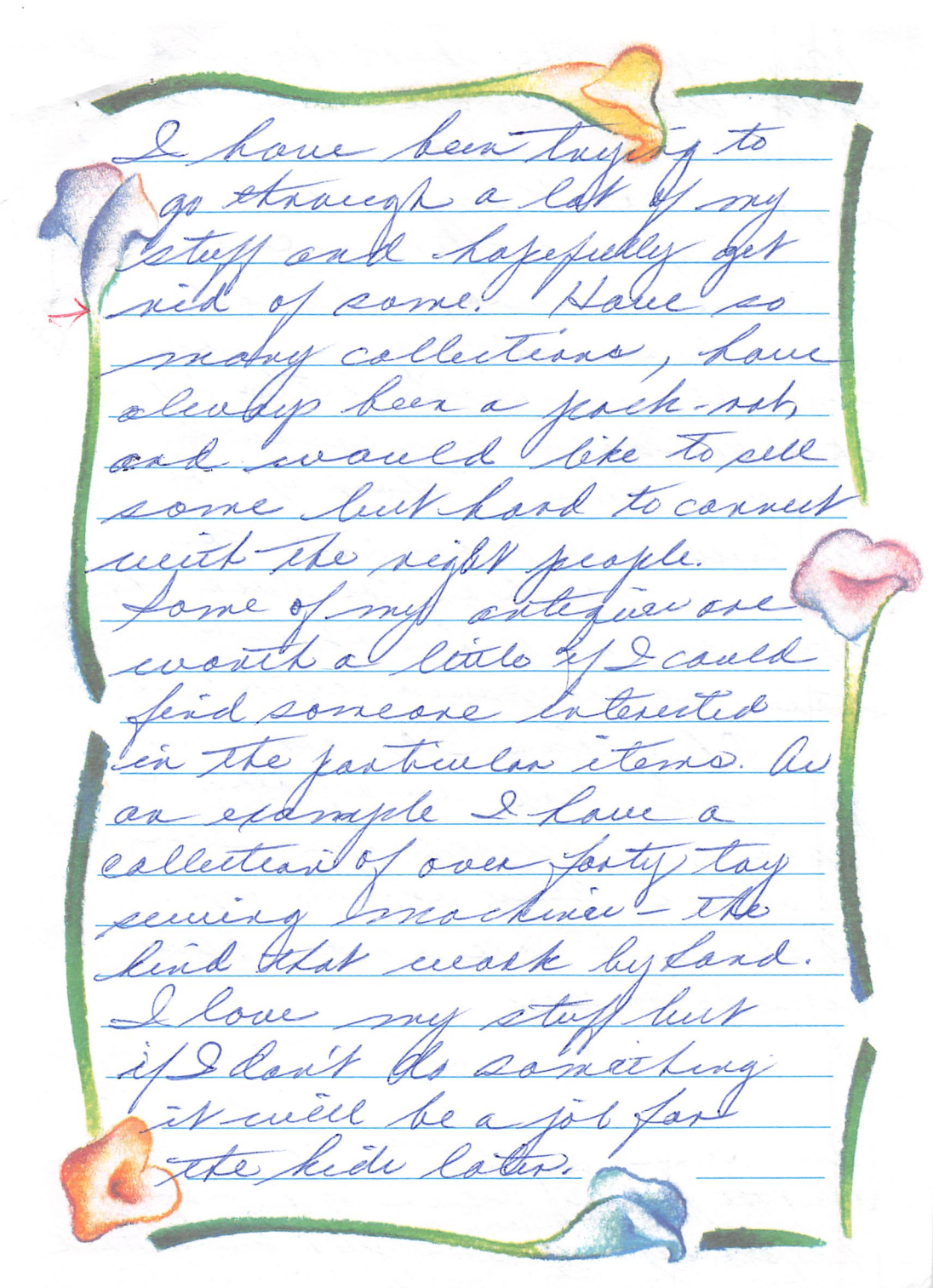


My Mom wrote quite
a long story about the
family too from when they
first moved to Michigan
from Illinois.

Between work and
church I keep pretty busy.
The church is small but
always something going
on. We have a lot of
fundraisers to raise money
for things that need to be
done at church. Had a
Valentine's Day dance, a couple
fellows from church play
instruments and a couple
other fellows play with
them. Everyone had such
a good time they wanted
to do it again real soon.
That's about doing it for

St. Patricks Day but we had so many things going on during the Lenten Season we couldn't do it then. However, recently we did have a Spring Dance and it was fun too. We have church with dinner once a month. And of course have Evening Service Sunday nite. We always have someone sign up to bring treats so do a lot of eating. Ha!

I bake Brownies for everyones birthday at work too. They also like to eat. I was over to David + Helene for Mothers Day. They also had quite a few from church. Anyone who might be alone on a holiday they invite over. They have a nice big backyard, took up the swimming pool they had when the kids were little and have a fountain + pool next to the deck. We had a barbeque and some played ping-pong after.

A handwritten note on lined paper, decorated with a green border and several colorful flowers (orange, pink, blue, and purple) drawn around the edges. The text is written in blue ink in a cursive style. The note discusses the author's struggle to sell their collections, mentioning a pack-post and the difficulty of connecting with the right people. It also mentions a collection of over forty toy sewing machines.

I have been trying to go through a lot of my stuff and hopefully get rid of some. Have so many collections, have already been a pack-post, and would like to sell some but hard to connect with the right people.

Some of my antiques are worth a little if I could find someone interested in the particular items. As an example I have a collection of over forty toy sewing machines - the kind that work by hand.

I love my stuff but if I don't do something it will be a job for the kids later.

Boy you are probably glad I
don't write too often the way
I rattle on and my writing
isn't so great any more either.

I found the enclosed
pictures in a box and really
don't know who they are and
maybe you won't either but
thought I'd give you chance to
look at them. Most of the
pictures Belle Non had she
would write on the back who
it was and where it was
taken so surprised with these.

Okay Ann I'll let you
go now. Hope everything is
going fine with you. Sure
you are busy all the time.
Take good care and bless
you always.

Love,

Ann: Sorry I goofed
about the pictures. When I got them out of the
envelope I read your precious letter & I
had already sent them to you & you returned
them. Bless, I'm really nuts, huh?

Not
Enclosed
↓
Back
below

During a recent vacation when Beanie and I went to visit Gladys in Michigan and subsequently over to Dorothy's in Wisconsin we were discussing a sort of autobiography that Mom had started to write. So many things she mentioned brought to mind incidents we had experienced as children and while growing up. One of us would recall something that the rest had forgotten and it was 'Gee, I don't remember that'. I thought it would be interesting to try to put together some of those happenings. It must be understood these are things I've just kept in my memory and while I feel they are the way they happened, others may have a different version. Also this is not necessarily a story--just things that happened that came to mind as we reminisced.

One summer a German lady friend of Mom's wanted to go to Germany to visit relatives and asked Mom to keep her three girls for the summer. Elsie, Margaret and Lena were close to Beansies and my age at the time. For some reason we got into more trouble with them and poor Mom had her hands full, along with running the resort. One day one girl was ill and her sister wanted to give her cod liver oil. In the process of going up the stairs she spilled it and it went all down the wall that was papered. Beside the awful odor from it the wall had to be repapered. One experience with them is very well recalled. We had picked berries earlier in the summer to earn some money. We almost had to part with all of it and not in a way to our liking. In back of our woods there was a much bigger area of woods owned by Hinzes. Farther back was the creek that flowed from Muskrat Lake. Beyond that was more of Hinze's property, including an apple orchard. We often went on hikes after we had finished our chores of sweeping porches and doing dishes. This particular day happened to be Mom and Dad's wedding anniversary. During our hike that day we went to the apple orchard. We climbed a lot of trees and picked apples and put them in our pockets or however else we could carry them. Of course even with all of us carrying all we could handle, we wouldn't have made a dent in what was there. However, while we were up in the trees one of us spotted someone from the Hinze family coming across the field. We climbed down in a hurry and dashed for the far woods, still carrying all the apples we could hold. Well we knew Mr. Hinze would inform Mom of our escapade and we really didn't want to go home. We circled around through the woods until we came out at the east end of Duck Lake near the bridge over Duck Creek. We played around in the woods, ate our apples and as I recall even went swimming. There was a place near the creek where there was a spring of real cold water so we could drink there. We did everything we could think of to put off going home. Of course eventually we had to since we had no choice. When we got home Mom told us Mrs. Hinze had called and said we would have to pay for all the apples we took. Well we saw our berry money going in a hurry. Mom expressed her disappointment that we would do something like that and especially on her anniversary. I remember they told us to go over right away and pay. I can still see them standing in the windows of the big dining room (where the resorters were served), Grandma, Mom and I don't recall how many others, as we slowly inched our way across the field. Mrs. Hinze finally came part way to meet us. In the end we really made out very well. She just gave us a good talking to and we never did have to give her any money. I guess it was more just to scare us and impress on us that we had done something we shouldn't have.

One incident that comes to mind is with Beanie and George. Years ago Mom and Dad and the older kids used to go to Muskegon on Saturday afternoon to shop and get groceries. Hard to imagine them trusting us home alone but guess they did. Dad always love to go through the stores as well as window shop and would pretty much buy what he wanted although he limited Mom's spending. Anyway, one day while the three of us were alone George and I cut Beansies hair. It seems to me as though we went around in the parlor to do it. Why we went in there I'm not sure. We made rather a mess of

the haircut and Mom wasn't too happy with us. Usually when we were left alone we would try to fix something to eat to have ready when they came home from town. Most of the time it seemed like we cooked noodles and fried potatoes. Can't remember fixing anything else. Must have been the only thing we were good at.

Another thing that happened when George and Beanie and I were together, though this was much later, was an incident that occurred in George's car. We had been to a Saturday night dance. We frequently went with George and Ted and though we all danced with whoever we wanted to, as a rule we ended up coming home together. George was driving home on Giles road and was getting sleepy so Beanie pipes up with 'I'll drive'. So George got in the back seat and went to sleep. I wondered how come Beanie offered cause I wasn't aware that she had driven before but I didn't say anything. All went well since the Giles Road was very straight until we came to the Scenic Drive where it was necessary to make a right turn. Well Beanie made the right turn but so wide we ended up across the road and into a big tree. Needless to say George was awake in a hurry. Fortunately Beanie was driving slow enough that we didn't hit with any great force so no one was hurt. When we asked Beanie how it happened she said, 'Well I didn't know how to stop the car but figured the tree would stop it.' I think it was awhile before she drove again, at least George's car. The incident reminds me a little of when Ted was giving Dot driving lessons. They said whenever she stalled the car or headed off the road she would just sit there and giggle. Of course at the time I don't think the road was paved and there probably wasn't much traffic anyway.

One winter, and it was a really bad one, Glad and I were snowed in at home from before Christmas until sometime near the end of February. The rest of the family spent the winter in Ypsilanti where George and Dad worked and Beanie was in school. Maybe George and Dad worked in Detroit at the time, I'm not sure, but were with the family most of the time I think. I'm not altogether sure why we stayed home but guess someone had to look after the place, hopefully keep things from freezing, etc. We also had the job of caretakers of the Scout Camp across Duck Lake. In order to have insurance on their buildings they had to have a caretaker, not necessarily one who stayed there all winter although that is what had been done before. Anyway we just walked across the lake every other day to see that everything was okay and none of the buildings had been broken into. We were so snowed in for awhile that we couldn't get groceries or mail or anything else. To get both food and mail we would have to walk over to Joe O'Connell's place near the White Lake Golf Course and get groceries and mail that he had picked up when he went to Whitehall with his horses and sleigh. Then we had to carry the stuff for a good two or three miles in snow drifts up to our knees. One of the things I did for entertainment at that time was to go to O'Connells on Saturday nights where they held square dances. That meant walking over in the afternoon in my hightop boots and taking a dress and shoes with me for the evening. I would stay over night with Dolly O'Connell. I remember one time I wanted to clean one of my dresses to wear and had no cleaning fluid. So I went to the pump house to siphon some gas used to run the pump. Couldn't get it through the hose at first and then of course it came fast and I swallowed some. Really made me sick but I still made it over to the dance. Several other things happened when Glad and I were alone that certainly kept things from being dull. I think it was the day before Christmas or very close to it when the Delco plant (that pumped our water) stopped working and we were without water. We melted snow for washing of any sort, our bodies or our clothes, but did need drinking water. The only way we could get it was to walk to the neighbors, Hinzes, and carry pails of it from there.

There was a big field between the places and of course the deep, deep snow. This one particular day we each had a pail of water coming back and I got back a little ahead of Glad and had already gone in to the kitchen and set the pail near the sink. As I turned around to look out and say something to Glad, lo and behold, she was sprawled on the porch step and the water spilled all over the porch and the steps. Needless to say she was really furious with herself and all I wanted to do was laugh. I'm sure I must have which probably didn't help one bit. Another slight accident occurred while we were shoveling the snow out of the steps leading down to the outer basement. One of us zipped when we should have zagged and I got Glad's shovel right in the head. I still have a small scar near my left temple so I guess at least I was lucky it hit where it did. The first thaw we had, as I recall it was near the end of February about the time of Mom's birthday, we got to town, (how, I'm not sure, maybe with Joe O'Connell) and took a Greyhound bus to Ypsilanti. We couldn't stay too long but it sure was good to have a break. While we were there alone we played a lot of cards, even Fred Hinze used to come over and play cards with us. We worked jigsaw puzzles and I was great for making scrapbooks of everything under the sun. At that time we got wall-paper catalogues from Sears and Montgomerys and that's what I pasted stuff in. Glad may recall other things we did--must ask her sometime. Of course getting snow in to melt and shoveling and the usual chores all took longer to do too.

When we were all attending different schools and would have been scattered all over, instead we all spent a couple winters in Ypsilanti. Dot and Glad still, or perhaps were again attending Normal College to keep their teaching credentials up to date. George and Ted were in High School and Bean and I were in elementary school. The first year there I took violin lessons in school. Must have really been awful for the teacher and the family to have to listen to me. I remember I started the class after the other students and knew nothing about the instrument. I simply held it up and ran the bow across the strings. Teacher must have been ready to tear his hair out. I finally learned a little and remember practicing while the other kids were out playing. But I never did a very good job and don't think I had any other lessons than when we were in Ypsi. I think I finally gave the violin to Doug. He probably did better with it than I did. We lived next to a family where there were quite a few children and they were usually quite ornery. One day comes to mind. I was playing out along side of our house and there was just the yard between the houses. They had a dog and they sicked him on me. He was mean when they egged him on. I don't know what I was playing but do remember I had a stick in my hand and kept hitting at him. The kids just kept laughing at me. Mom must have eventually heard me cause they finally called him off. I know I was really scared at the time. Thank goodness it didn't leave me with a fear of dogs.

There were many things that happened in Ypsilant that come to mind. None really terribly exciting but things that made enough of an impression that they stay in my memory.

One day Bean and I were playing school at home and Mom asked us to go to the store for milk and some other things. We decided instead of stopping our game of school we would take our 'students' along with us. Well at that time we used to take back the empty bottles when we got milk. As we were walking to the store we walked along the curb. Then as we were going up on the sidewalk I looked back to see if Bean and the imaginary children were following but kept on walking and fell over a fire-plug. Of course the milk bottle I was carrying broke and I cut my hand, the fleshy part of the palm of my hand, and did it ever bleed. We went right back home and

Dot put something on my hand and we started running down the street to go to a doctor. Someone saw us running and gave us a ride. Had to have three stitches taken in my hand. Bean and I really did a lot of crazy things when we were in Ypsi. Used to go over to the college and one of us would climb up on a wall and we would play Romeo and Juliet. Doubt that we knew very much of the dialogue but some of it anyway. We also had some girl friends who were Catholic and went to a Catholic School not far from where we lived. The girls used to go down a stairway at the school or church and come back and say they had put Holy Water on themselves and wanted us to do the same but they never quite persuaded us to do so. Not sure if we just didn't want to or were a little afraid since we didn't know what it was all about.

One thing that happened to me was quite embarrassing. Bean and I had been helping Mom do a little straightening up on a Saturday so we could go to a small shopping area nearby. I remember I was going to move a chair and for some dumb reason had my finger in my mouth and pulled it out quick so as to pick up the chair. Unfortunately, I had a very cheap ring on that finger and I swallowed the ring. Mom took me to a doctor as she had known a youngster who had swallowed a penny and it had lodged in his throat. Well I didn't seem to have that problem so the doctor just said to give me milk of magnesia and watch for the ring to be eliminated. Of course this meant that whenever I had to go to the bathroom I had to go home from school. Good thing we lived close to the school. Well the day I finally got rid of the ring I told the teacher and she said 'Aren't we glad'.

It was while we were in Ypsi. the first year that I got chickenpox at school. Really only had a few spots and don't think I even stayed home from school. However, George got it from me and really was covered with them and sick as a dog. Needless to say he was most unhappy with me. We used to have shots for different things at school or rather vaccinations. At least they offered them. I don't recall that we had them. I remember one time I took a paper home for Mom to sign giving them permission to give me the shot. I didn't want to have it so hid the paper in a bottom drawer of some chest we had. Much later when Mom found it she said I could have given it to her because she didn't believe in that anyway and wouldn't have given permission for me to have the shot.

Bean and I used to go to the playground to play on the swings and other playground equipment. Since she was smaller than I was I used to push her in the swing. But one day when I was pushing her and went to run under the swing it started to come back and I had to duck out of the way. Only trouble was the swing next to her had someone in it and it hit me in the head and knocked me down. I think I was out for awhile but apparently not hurt badly. Although sometimes I think maybe the hit on the head didn't help me either.

One day when some of the kids were down with Gladys they started talking about Doug and how they had been affected by his life. I believe they were looking at some of the things that belonged to him or some pictures of him which prompted the discussion. They thought it would be a good idea if everyone wrote about some of the things they especially remembered about him. Glad wrote to Bean and me and suggested we do the same. Doug was such a special person it's difficult for me to know exactly what to say to get that thought across. I guess the fact that Doug came along after the rest of us were sort of grown up, (Bean was ten and a half years old) made him extra special to us to begin with. We all loved him and cared about him.

During the winter when we just heated the dining room and kitchen he couldn't take a nap in the bedroom so we took turns holding him and rocking him to sleep. Since we couldn't lay him down it meant holding him the whole time he slept. He used to get heavy but I'm sure we felt he was worth it.

I think he was going on two when we had some resorters who talked to him and when he didn't answer said they knew someone who could help him. There was a doctor who was a Chiropractor and also a Divine Healer who had a practice in Detroit. It seems he acquired his skill as a healer one day when he was walking down a street in Detroit and suddenly was aware he could see the skeletons of the people around him. From that day on he was able to do some remarkable feats of healing. Mom took Doug there after the summer was over. I remember going with her and out Aunt Lou to take Doug to the doctor. He seemed to know without us saying that Doug was the patient and started working on his neck. Since the cord had been around Doug's neck and apparently was the cause of his speech problem this was where he needed the healing. The doctor did help a lot and probably could have done more but Mom could only take him occasionally during the winter months. At that time there were no school for children like him or he could have learned very well. He did learn to talk well just by our talking normally to him. Most people who knew him and were with him any length of time soon were able to understand him. He had such a great personality most people took to him readily. We treated him as much like others as we could. He went everywhere with us and got along fine with everyone. As George's kids grew up they all played with Doug. As they got older they took him places also. When Terry and Gerry were going to college they would take him there for a week-end. By then he could take care of himself very well, was washing and dressing himself and he ate well. He never ate meat but liked a lot of other things. We were all vegetarians when he was little and though some later ate meat he never did. He enjoyed being with the boys at college. No doubt they could tell more about things they did.

Doug and Ted were very good friends as well as brothers. Ted called him his Buddy or 'Hardy' and when he was living at home he took Doug everywhere with him. Doug loved to go in the car with Ted. And since Ted was doing TV repair work part of the time he drove around a lot. Doug went along and met many people too. Though Doug couldn't go to school he still learned a lot of things. He had sort of a photographic memory cause he could always remember any place he had been before. Even remember who was along and why we went there. He learned to ride a bike and went all over the neighborhood. Even down on the Scenic Highway so he could go to a little store near the White Lake Golf Course. The people who ran the store knew him and would usually give him something to eat or drink. He would visit awhile and then come home. He even rode up to Whitehall, a town that is seven miles from home, on his bike. Generally when he did that if someone we knew saw him they would call to let Mom know where he was. He used to visit in the neighborhood too. Smiths lived next door and he would go there visit or watch TV awhile and then come home. Or he would go about a half mile down the road and visit with Helen Luurs. She would also give him snacks

So yousee most everyone who knew him thought a great deal of him and treated him with a lot of love and kindness.

As I said before there wasn't a school children like Doug could go to at that time. But there was still a country school back in the woods from where we lived. All of us had attended it or one in that location--one burned and another was built in the same place. Doug would ask Mom to pack a lunch for him and then he would walk to the school that was between two and three miles from home. The teacher would let him sit in the school with the kids, and usually he would just eat his lunch and then leave but he would proudly tell us he had been in school. I feel sure if there had been a school for him to attend he would have done remarkably well. He comprehended so many things that went on around him. He was so aware of everything that went on and so concerned and thoughtful of everyone. He listened to the radio a lot and knew so many people and their programs, such as Arthur Godfrey. And he recognized songs and singers more readily than we did. He couldn't tell time on the clock but he seemed to know the exact time a program would come on the radio or the TV. While he had the radio on a lot he was very considerate about keeping the volume down if anyone slept late. When we would go back on vacation he would wait until we got up and sometimes it was fairly late compared to when he got up, but he always thought about us. He would usually ask 'Sleep okay?' when we did get up. He liked music and as I said remembered what he heard on the radio. He liked some of the cowboy singer--Roy Rogers and Gene Autry---so we got him a guitar. He never learned to play in the general meaning of the word but he used to strum and sing, in his way, for hours and enjoyed himself. I had taken violin lessons for awhile when I was in grade school but never made much progress. However, I still had the violin and Doug used to play with that also in his own way. I think there were times he played the piano also, we had a player piano and he may have played that too. As well as an accordion that was bought for him. I believe these children all are fond of music. When Doug was a little older a lady started a Sunday School class for these children in Muskegon and they all enjoyed the music and singing. They learned to do things with flannel-graph pictures as well as other activities. It was a good time for the children and an outlet for the parents as well. They would have a picnic when the Sunday School closed for the summer and frequently they would come out to our home at Duck Lake. These children have a way of enjoying themselves and being happy with whatever attention you can give them. In recent years I have sponsored some who have participated in the Special Olympics in California and wish there had been activities for them such as this when Doug was a youngster. I like to feel it is sort of in memory of him when I can help one of these children. He learned to swim on his own simply because we lived at the lake and the kids would take him along when they went swimming. Of course he went with us but more later with George's kids. He also rowed the boat on Duck Lake. Just learned that by watching too, I guess. I can remember people telling Mom that Doug was out rowing before we had any idea he knew how. He liked to fish too when he could get someone to go with him. I do recall one time I think he went with Steve and me. One of us caught a good sized fish and when he saw it flopping in the boat he started to put his leg over the side and I thought sure he was going to fall in the water. He had caught some fish himself but obviously they hadn't been that active that they frightened him.

We used to go on hikes a lot in those days and Doug would go along. We would go back in the woods and walk along by Muskrat Lake and then back along the Scenic Highway. Or we would go to Lake Michigan either along the highway or we would climb over the hill. I remember one time Doug got pretty tired when we climbed over the hill and we were a little concerned about him. So other than missing a regular school education Doug did pretty much what the rest of us did.

As Doug got a little older he wasn't as active and stayed around home more. He had what he called his office set up in the dining room. He had an old typewriter of mine that I left there when I moved to California. Glad worked in the office at Achterhoff's and would bring odds and ends of things home for him. And she would get paper and envelopes and he would 'write' letters and want her to mail them. I remember sending all sorts of stamps, such as Wildlife stamps or some used to order magazines. Any that he could use on his letters. He would put his letters by Glad's lunch so she would take them in to mail them for him. He was very neat about everything he had on the dining room table which served as his desk. After he worked on stuff he would put everything in neat piles. Since we usually used the table for dinner we would have to put everything on a table at one end of the room. But in the morning he would put everything neatly on the table again, before he started to work. He always knew if you moved anything and would put it back where he had it.

As I said Doug and Ted were really close. Ted used to tease Doug but he really did it in a loving way. They would sort of argue with each other and then Doug would say 'Cut it out' and Ted would answer 'You started it' and then Doug would say 'No you started it'. They would usually end up hugging each other.

Doug liked to watch TV and had his favorite chair to sit in to watch it. Usually knew when the programs were on that he wanted to see. If by chance we wanted to watch a different program or one would come on that he didn't like he would get up in a huff and leave the room, sputtering about it being some darn program. I can remember Glad given him his dinner on a try if we were about to eat when he was still watching a program and he didn't want to come to the dining room.

Another thing that used to get Doug sort of upset and nervous but he wouldn't say much about it, was when I would wash my hair and set it. I usually had a hard time doing what I wanted with it and would on occasion use some cuss words. Doug didn't like this and even though he didn't say so you could tell he didn't like the fact that I was mad. It was like he was suffering along with me and was as happy as I was when it was over. Washing and setting my hair has always been a nemesis of mine and I shouldn't have bothered Doug with it but being in just a couple rooms, during the winter, where it was warm didn't leave much choice of somewhere else to go. I guess once in awhile during the summer I did use the bath room upstairs. Could only do that if the water in the tank in the basement had been heated. Otherwise we heated the water in the teakettles on the stove. Even David made fun of me one night, many years later of course, by pretending he was putting pin curls in his hair (holding up his hands like I do) and cussing each time he pretended to make a curl. Poor Doug was so sensitive about everything and everybody and it was too bad that we were so often insensitive to his feelings.

Doug really liked cowboys and horses. Of course the fact that Autry and Rogers were Cowboys and played the guitar probably was why he liked to play his guitar. We used to send him Cowboy wear from California and they bought him things along that line at home too. I can remember he used to tell Mom all he needed was a horse. One Christmas I sent him a pretty good sized plastic horse. Mom said when he opened the package his eyes really popped and he said 'A horse, a horse'.

Doug liked to go riding in the car anytime and if they went to town he generally put some good clothes on. And when he came home he always changed and put his older clothes on and hung up the ones he took off. He took care of himself real well. Ted got him an electric razor and he did well with that. Once in awhile Ted would shave him with a regular

razor. He would help himself to food when he was hungry if no one was around. Usually when Glad worked and Doug was alone Doris would bring him something or Glad would leave stuff ready for him. If he had any problems not feeling good he tried his own remedies, too. He would get up at night and take an alkaselzer or rub some vicks or something if he had an ache or pain.

Postmarked 2/7/2000

Dear Ann:

I think I did write a few lines when I sent your Christmas card or some where around there. Boy I should make notes of everything. At least I have on idea I did thank you for the great pictures of your family with your letter. And also that I did have a picture of Bill's Mom & Dad and would send a copy and also try to find anything else I may not have sent. Well I have a few things here and hope they aren't duplicates. I know I have other stuff but at the moment not sure just where everything is. I'm trying to go through many boxes of all sorts of stuff and get it organized or thrown out. A slow process for me. Too many interruptions. Excused, excuse. Anyway I do hope some I send is new stuff and that you like the picture of Bill's folks that I had a copy made of. I had the notebook you sent me quite a long time ago with all the things you had gathered



and was going to ~~show~~ show it to David
and in finding stuff around I have
momentarily misplaced it. Know
I'll find it soon but had hoped to
check what I had already sent. So
anyway hopefully some stuff is new.

As I said I'm not sure
when I last wrote so don't know
if I mentioned our Christmas season
was not as cheerful as some have
been. I did go to David & Helen's
Christmas Party her brother, Ben
was there, visiting from Virginia.
Her son was there and daughter &
her boy friend. Was good to see
Ben since he didn't come out too
often. He had diabetes and really
wasn't doing too well. While he
was here David & Helen took a
week off and they did go to Laughlin
for a few days. They like it there
rather than Vegas. Anyway then
Ben went home but got the flu
and was so sick they had to take
him to the hospital. There he had
a stroke. David & Helen went back
there for a week to be with him.
He was on life support & passed away.

They came back here but then last
week went back again to a Memorial
Service for him. He was with the FBI
& Interpol so was given a special service.
Really was a sweet guy and tho' I
didn't see him, very often we did
correspond. So you see it has been
quite a trying time. One of our church
members is a school teacher but
at one time did go to seminary for
a year so does a good job in the
pulpit when David is gone. I should
like other things going on at church such
as a Rummage Sale that always
takes a time to set up & price
allof it. He did pretty good with
it but didn't have much furniture
or big items that general help the
society. anything we don't sell we
donate to a Shelter in Venice, not
too far from here. We will be
having a Coming nite this month
and hope we do well with that.
Have had a couple in the
past and they were fun.
Since I quit working I
have been able to go to
Bible Study and CWF, (Christian
Women Fellowship) meetings
at church. They even elected me



Treasurer of the CWF since the other lady
who had been had fallen & broken
her hip and was unable for a long
time to come to meetings. Been
about a year now & she still seldom
attends Church. Always something to
do at church anyway. Take turns
with treats every Sunday, and
as a Deacon I have to take my
turn with doing Call to Worship and
setting up & serving Communion.

We are such a small church we all
have to pitch in and do what we can
to keep up the church. Will be
celebrating the church's 50th Anniversary
in Sept. Sorry I really didn't plot
on writing so much about the
church but do keep sort of busy
doing things connected with it.

I still keep in touch with
some of my co-workers and enjoy
them. But from what I hear only
a couple workers who were there when
I was are still there, a lot of changes
and some I talked to said I got
a good time.

Well Ann I'll let you go now.
Hope you can read my scribble.
Hope all is fine with you and I really
will try to get into more stuff soon.
Bless you always, Love Jimmy

February 22, 2000

Dear Ginny,

What a wonderful Valentine's package I received over the weekend. I can't thank you enough for pulling together all the wonderful pictures. It has been a long time since I saw the ones of me as a child and had forgotten that one of them was with my grandmother, Maria Caylor Stoy, in her back garden. Mom sure looked young. The one of Aunt Margaret and her husband is great and I can't wait to share it with my cousins. Now I need one of you and your husband, if you have an extra. Anything else you want to dump in my lap will be greatly appreciated. Nice long letters are never a problem and repeating oneself is something I do quite often so if I can do it, so can you.

Don't be surprised if you happen to find on your doorstep, or on the phone, my first cousin, Bob Stoy. He lives in California and has been bitten by the genealogy bug. Bob is the son of Bob Stoy, mother's brother. He and I are suppose to coordinate which direction we want to go in our research so we don't step on each other's toes. I am leaving it up to him to organize a plan. We are both using the computer and internet so much these days and actually finding some interesting things.

My son-in-law, who lives in Colorado, wants to get some "Pioneer" tags for his car but has to prove that he descends from a true pioneer. He gave me a few names and off I went in a search to find the proof. I was truly surprised to find quite a bit of records placed on one of the web sites for a county near him. I wish it was that easy for my lines.

On Friday, 2/11, I lost my voice and it didn't return until this past weekend. I went to PA that day to spend the night with my granddaughter, Corrie, so her parents could attend a business meeting at a casino in Atlantic City. It was the first time I've been given the privilege and even though her other grandmother, who lives in the house but has bad arthritis, it was an experience. I left about 2 pm on Saturday to drive back home (about 3 hrs) as the weather was expected to get nasty. Those living below DC took the hit but it missed us - this time.

I worked half days all the week I had no voice so I could go home and rest. Whenever I had to talk to someone I whispered and it was really funny to have everyone whisper back to me. I used my computer and fax machine to communicate instead of the phone.

Yes, I agree, Christmas for David and Helen was difficult. Losing loved ones during that time is hard, especially in the years that follow. What part of Virginia did Ben live in? It is nice to hear that there were others ready to help at the church

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during such trying times. From what you have said before, you give quite a lot of extra when it comes to church activities. Mom was the same way. One of the pictures my daughter treasures most is one of Mom in the church kitchen during a dinner. She was quite active for years in organizing a large bridge group and was often called upon, because of her secretarial skills, to be secretary and treasurer for various church groups. The same has held true for me too.

I've taken on another part-time job for one of the friends of the girl I work with on Mondays. I helped her pull together her business expenses for 1999 so she can send it to her accountant for doing her taxes. She is quite active in her synagogue and is a Bible study teacher. She has written a book which I am about ready to read. Her husband has had me update his checkbook (from 1995) so he has a true and accurate bottom line. I found that he hadn't entered a very large deposit so he was very happy. I'm not sure what additional work I'll be doing for them but I have a goal of getting some extra money this year that I can put towards painting my apartment (something that needs to be done) and perhaps remodeling my kitchen. That also means getting a new refrigerator and cook top for my electric stove.

Stay well and drop me a line when you get a minute.

Love,