

Walk With Me – My Mother

# WALK WITH ME



By  
HARRY BRILEY

Walk With Me – My Mother

## Chapter 2 - My Mother and Her Family

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Third Edition

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Walk With Me – My Mother

## **Table of Contents**

<b>Chapter 2 - My Mother and Her Family.....</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>Limited Parental Data .....</b>	<b>9</b>
Family Records .....	9
Whitford in Coldwater .....	10
Her Adoptive Parents .....	11
Presentation Bibles.....	13
Adoptive Background .....	14
Stories about Detroit .....	17
Faith background .....	18
New York World's Fair .....	18
<b>Links to Herzog and Satterthwaite.....</b>	<b>21</b>
Lucille Berwick Wilson .....	22
Grace and Fred Herzog .....	24
Isabelle Herzog to 1926 .....	27
Isabelle Herzog at Syracuse University .....	30
Marriage and Divorce .....	31
Barbara Joins the Family .....	32
Isabelle Satterthwaite after 1943.....	33
Jerry Farnsworth .....	35
<b>College Years.....</b>	<b>36</b>
Syracuse University .....	36
School of Journalism.....	37
Yates Castle .....	38
An Army Jeep .....	40
Studebaker Cars .....	42
1947 National Parks Road Trip.....	43
Fred Herzog Retires .....	44
<b>California .....</b>	<b>45</b>
Los Angeles .....	45
Lamp Lighters of Arcadia .....	47
Woodland Hills .....	49
Things Found in Tax Returns.....	51
Photos of the Photographer .....	52
<b>Oregon.....</b>	<b>53</b>
Sweet Creek Ranch .....	53
Dairy Poems.....	56
Hawaii Years.....	57
<b>California Job Re-Entry .....</b>	<b>58</b>
Silicon Valley Career.....	58
Faith Resistance .....	60
Faith with Flair.....	61
<b>End of Life .....</b>	<b>62</b>
Very Few Retirement Years.....	62
Cerebral Stroke! .....	64
Memorial Services .....	66
<b>Acknowledgements.....</b>	<b>67</b>

Walk With Me – My Mother

## ***Index of Photographs***

Cover - Overlooking Gorge, Letchworth State Park, New York, 1947	
Figure 1 - Whitford Escrow Agreement - 8/1868.....	10
Figure 2 - Whitford Freight Contract – 11/1868.....	10
Figure 3 - Harry Wilson –3/1940 and 10/1941.....	11
Figure 4 - Harry Wilson (Blackstone Studios, New York) and.....	12
Figure 5 - Jeannette 1940 and a chromed ‘NAT’ .....	12
Figure 6 - Wilson home, 16904 Normandy, Detroit - 1940.....	13
Figure 7 – L (unk); M (O’Connor ~1928); R (Pinoniemi 1/1932).....	14
Figure 8 – Painted Photo, segment of 10x16 original (O’Connor ~1928).....	14
Figure 9 - Barbara's Favorite Book - 1939 .....	15
Figure 10 – Barbara: Stereograph (R.Chickering 1934).....	16
Figure 11 - Keystone Monarch Viewer of Barbara - Pat.1904 - 2020.....	16
Figure 12 - Icebox - Side load (grainsandstains.com) - Top Load (mrbeasleys.com).....	17
Figure 13- Church that Barbara (age 15) attended - 1940 .....	18
Figure 14- World's Fair token and pin - 1940.....	18
Figure 15 - High School Diploma - 6/1943 .....	19
Figure 16 - WWII Fuel Ration for Jeannette Wilson - 7/1943 .....	19
Figure 17 - Petie (age 29) at Lone Pine, CA – 8/1911.....	22
Figure 18 - Grace Berwick Herzog and Frederick C Herzog .....	24
Figure 19 – Newly-built Herzog home (~1916) – Oil of Fred Sr (IHS).....	26
Figure 20 - Herzog home much later in winter – Oil of Grace (IHS).....	26
Figure 21 - Steamship Ontario # 1 - 1944.....	32
Figure 22 - Barbara (19) and John (14) in Canada 1944 ... Church Attire 7/1945 .....	32
Figure 23 – Isabelle (Yearbook 1945; Roberts 11/1959; Santa Ana undated) .....	33
Figure 24 - Isabelle Painting (B.Wilson) - Barbara and John - 1944 .....	34
Figure 25- A student with Jerry Farnsworth at Cape Cod .....	35
Figure 26 - Barbara 12/1946 and 12/1947 (Yearbooks 1947 and 1948) .....	36
Figure 27 - Theta Sigma Phi, Barbara at left back row (Yearbook 1948).....	37
Figure 28 - Yates Castle, backside (Yearbook 1947) .....	38
Figure 29 - University Diploma (in Latin) – 6/14/1948 .....	38
Figure 30 - Syracuse University (Robinson Aerial Survey, late 1940's).....	40
Figure 31 –Willy’s Jeep (light brown not Army green) - 1947 .....	40
Figure 32 - John and Barbara admire new Studebaker - 5/1947.....	42
Figure 33 - Barbara's brand new Studebaker Champion - 1951 .....	42
Figure 34 - Badlands NP, Mt. Rushmore (IHS 1947).....	43
Figure 35 - Yellowstone NP, Grand Canyon NP (IHS 1947).....	43
Figure 36 – Tawny Boy, Palomino in Arcadia- 1951 .....	45
Figure 37 - Barbara and John on unknown horses - About 1951 .....	46
Figure 38 - Engagement 9/1951 ... Newly Marrieds 11/1952 .....	47
Figure 39 - Engagement Photo – 9/2/1951 ... Oil of Barbara (IHS 1952).....	48
Figure 40 - 21327 Dumetz Road, Woodland Hills (B. Briley 6/1953 and 9/1986).....	49
Figure 41 - Woodland Hills- Dumetz Road on right side (J.Richardson 1955) .....	49
Figure 42 - Woodland Hills Community Church 1988 and Barbara 1952.....	50
Figure 43 – Preparing for Lane County Fair, Mapleton, OR (C.Briley 7/1957) .....	51
Figure 44 - Rented cultivator with me (2.5) Woodland Hills (C.Briley 5/1956).....	52

## Walk With Me – My Mother

Figure 45 – Grooming new Palomino with me (3.5) Mapleton (C.Briley 5/1957) .....	52
Figure 46 – Ranch Show Sign 1966; Judge ID card 1964 .....	53
Figure 47 - Ranch Business License – 1958 .....	54
Figure 48- Buck from Sweet Creek Bonnie Rae (Fessenbecker 11/1975) .....	54
Figure 49 - Statistics Sheet - 4/1966; Foreign Agent Ribbon 6/1966.....	55
Figure 50 – Familiar goat names! (Alpine International 1965) .....	55
Figure 51 - Hawaii Driver's License - 9/1966.....	57
Figure 52 - At Eaton 1981 and on 3Com Quality Assurance line 1998 .....	58
Figure 53 - Membership at St. Martin - 3/1991 .....	61
Figure 54 – Sunnyvale trailer-home, 1085 Tasman Drive – 3/1997.....	62
Figure 55 - Fire Dept., Ten Sleep, WY (B.Wilson 1947).....	63
Figure 56 - Francis, David, Harry, Anne at Gravesite – 4/2004.....	66
Figure 57 –Santa Clara Mission Cemetery– 4/2004 .....	66

### ***Index of Tables***

Table 1 - Prices 1938 vs 2018 with 80 years inflation.....	17
Table 2 – Final Residences 1982-2004.....	62
Map 1 - Cape Cod in 1940s .....	33



## Chapter 2 - My Mother and Her Family

Barbara Jeanne (Bobbie Jean) Briley

(b. 10/1925 Detroit, Michigan - d. Passion Week, 4/2004, Santa Clara, California)

### **Limited Parental Data**

Grandchildren eventually ask about great-grandparents. If not captured to text, such information is lost forever. Therefore, here is the back-story of my mother Barbara. Her only immediate relatives were distant cousins. This chapter does not share all of her family tree. Refer to my genealogy records and findagrave.com for dates and names.

An estate box surfaced in 2017 with new data about Barbara's adoptive grandparents, college in New York, and champion dairy goats in Oregon. Further family data came by Uncle John Satterthwaite in 2021 and 2022 making this the third edition of this chapter.

### **Family Records**

In 1944, Barbara inherited a large 1851 Family Bible gifted to Elisa Hindes upon her wedding to Dr. George Whitford. The family pages between the Old and New Testaments contained the maternal side of her adoptive father Harry Wilson (Sewards, Hindes, and Whitfords). Elisa is Barbara's adoptive great-grandmother.

This 170-year-old family Bible has copious published cross-references in side margins, the Psalter in Meter, a one-line summary of every chapter in the Bible, a listing of all proper names with their meaning, and a short description of Biblical weights and measures. It contains only five illustration plates. A few pages were printed off-register. This Bible has penciled brackets for some verses of an unknown date without notation or a common theme. Overall, it seems to be a low-cost version for common use.

Sometime before 2004, it suffered mild dampness without overly damaging the pages other than light stains and brown speckles. The pages are supple. I found it stored for decades in the bottom of a cardboard box inside a brown paper grocery bag.

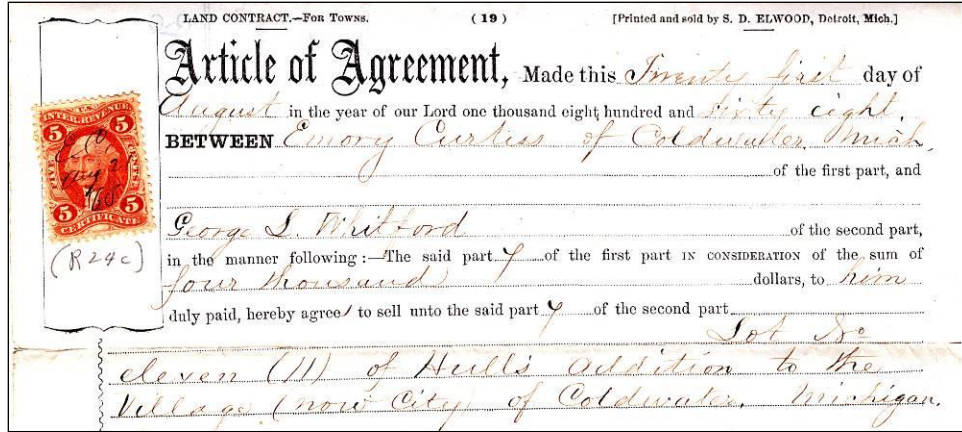
Elisa jumbled names catching up to 1851 and did not link the names to each other. A loose sheet from 1859 contains her handwritten copy of names and dates of the large Obadiah Seward family from 1754 to 1816. Her light pencil remarks, dated 2/1891, at the bottom of that sheet tied together sufficient names that let me build part of her family tree from the tangle of names. The findagrave.com website contains most of this data.

Obadiah Seward was one of Elisa's maternal great-grandfathers. This genealogy shows the westward migration from Addison, Vermont to Coldwater, Michigan. Since the Wilsons adopted Barbara, there is no useful medical or aging data for our current family.

Only the barest hints appear as to their faith or family values over the generations. The James Hindes family slightly tip their hat in that direction. This is Elisa's paternal great-grandfather. James and Hannah Hindes named two of their sons, Moses and Aaron.

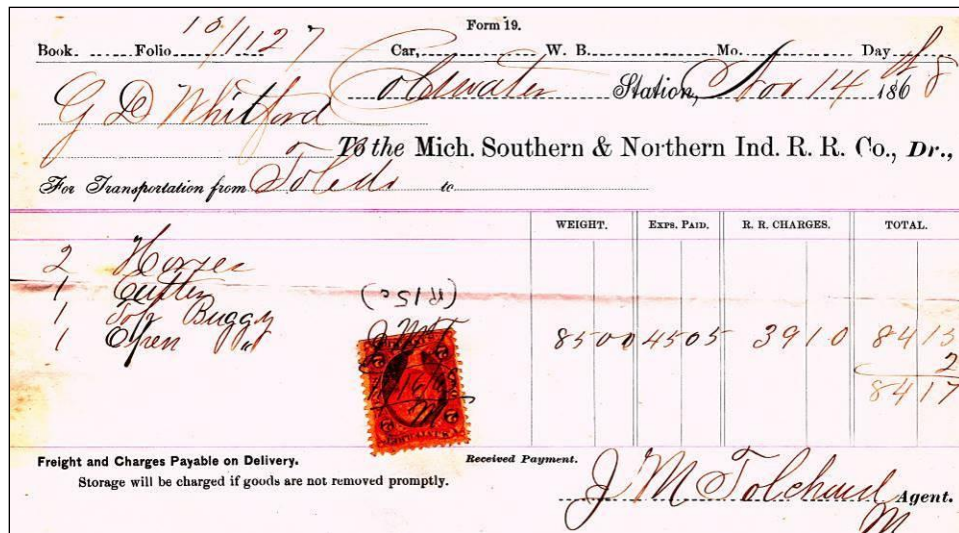
**Whitford in Coldwater**

Barbara kept two original 1868 documents from Dr. George Whitford, each bearing a negligible revenue stamp. One is a contract for property and the other is a freight contract from Toledo, Ohio. The American Civil War had barely ended in 1865.



**Figure 1 - Whitford Escrow Agreement - 8/1868**

The escrow document reads “Made this twenty first of August in the year of our Lord [1868] between Emory Curtis of Coldwater, Mich. ... and George Whitford ... IN CONSIDERATION of four thousand dollars ... to sell ... Lot No eleven (11) of Hull’s addition to the village [as of 1837] (now City [as of 1861]) of Coldwater, Michigan.” The document specified a down payment of \$1500 in a month, another \$1000 a year later, and a mortgage on the balance. A red five-cent revenue stamp sealed the contract.



**Figure 2 - Whitford Freight Contract – 11/1868**

George next arranged an 8500-pound shipment from Toledo, Ohio. The distance was 100 miles. A red two-cent revenue stamp sealed the contract for “2 Horses, 1 Cutter, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Open Buggy”. Upon arrival, he paid \$84.17 (a significant cost in 1868).

### Her Adoptive Parents

A Detroit couple in their middle 40's with no children adopted Barbara on 5/7/1926. Barbara told me scant little about her father and nothing at all about her mother.

Her adoptive mother, Jeannette Craig, of Detroit, Michigan - FindaGrave 106667247

Born to: John and Sarah Craig of Pennsylvania

Birth:	7/1884	Lancaster, Pennsylvania
Married:	10/1904	Olathe, Kansas.
Death:	11/1944	Detroit, Michigan at age 60

Her adoptive father, Harry George Wilson (my namesake) – FindaGrave 106667339

Born to: Dr. William Wilson, of Dumbries, Scotland, a Physician and a Clergyman  
and Julia Whitford (Elisa's daughter)

Birth:	5/1880	Coldwater, Michigan
Death:	2/1943	Detroit, Michigan at age 63

Harry had a brother, James (Jim) Garfield Wilson – FindaGrave 239844456

Birth:	5/1881	Coldwater, Michigan
Married:	Lucille Constancia (Petie) Berwick - FindAGrave 113313879	(Lucille lived long in Barbara's life in New York and California)
Early Death:	1927	at age 45 in Chicago in an automobile accident.

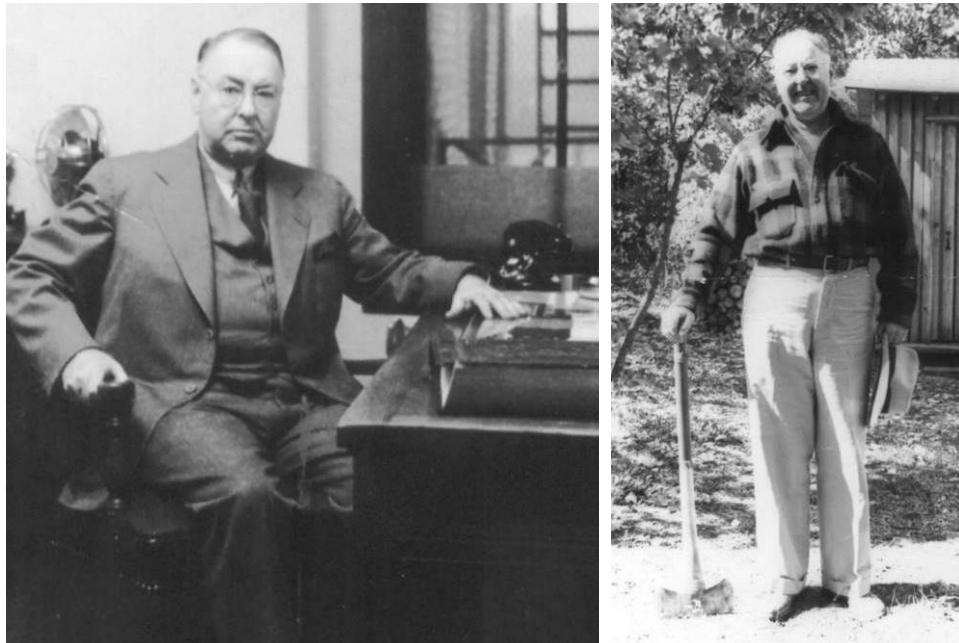


Figure 3 - Harry Wilson –3/1940 and 10/1941

Harry had connections with the National Bolt and Nut Corporation. John Satterthwaite said that Harry's company specialized in chrome nameplates and hood ornaments for automobile companies in Detroit. His pinstripe suit may put him within the executive circle. He had a ring on his little finger rather than the expected wedding ring finger.

Walk With Me – My Mother

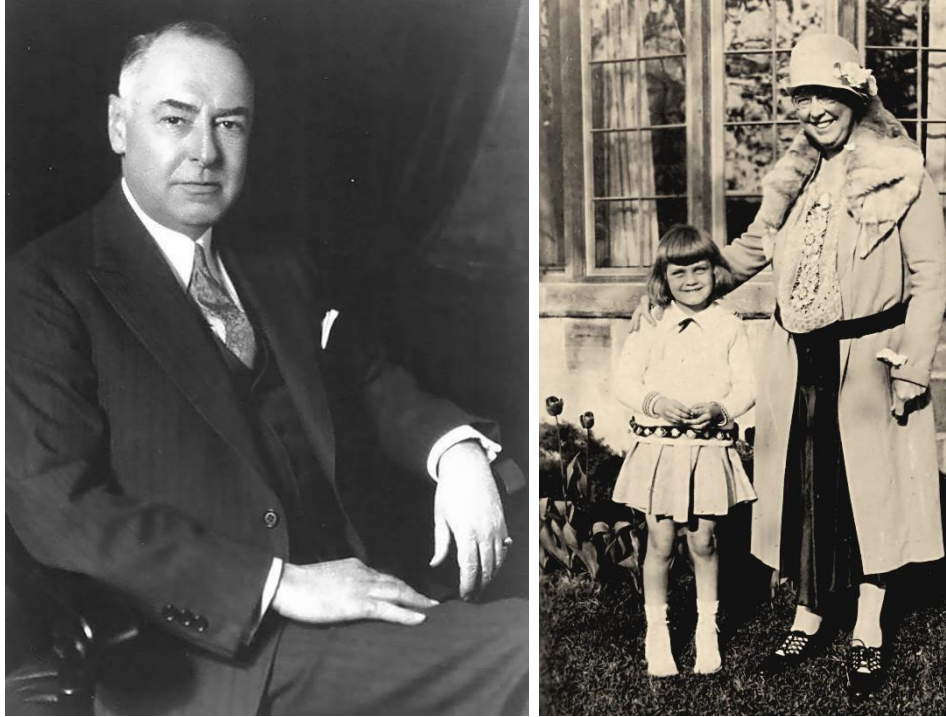


Figure 4 - Harry Wilson (Blackstone Studios, New York) and Barbara (5) with Jeannette 1930

I own a movable company mascot perhaps showing their chromed skills, four inches tall, having wing nuts for ears. His name 'NAT' appears across the chest and 'National' across the chromed base. There are no other markings. This could be a marketing toy or a corporate achievement memento. Barbara had photos of it in her teenage years.



Figure 5 - Jeannette 1940 and a chromed 'NAT'

### **Presentation Bibles**

I received Harry Wilson’s pristine personal Bible, gilt-edged on thin paper, apparently never opened. During high school and college, I so annotated and underlined that volume that the pages became unbound and the whole book of Isaiah fell out. It is stored as a valued treasure, due to its source and my extensive high school and college margin notes.

In Barbara’s estate, I found three more heirloom Bibles, each mostly unused.

Nellie (1872-1947) and William (1873-1943) McLean were lifelong residents of Saginaw, Michigan attending St. John’s Episcopal Church. They gave the Wilsons an expensive red-letter New Testament in 6/1926 from their recent trip to Jerusalem.

An English firm printed this undated tourist item for “The American Colony Stores - Jerusalem, Palestine”. It contains full-color illustrations scattered about and on the reverse side of each such page is a full-color 1920’s photograph of regional sites. Its postcard scenes are time-capsule images before modern Israel became a nation in 1948.

Local artisans affixed outer covers of polished olive hardwood with the word “Jerusalem” inked on the backboard and carved the Jerusalem Cross into the front board. Aside from the McLean inscription, no markings demonstrate usage and it has no cross-references.

Barbara, at 14, received a thumb-indexed Bible with her name embossed with the flyleaf inscribed “Xmas 25<sup>th</sup> Dec 1939”. No markings demonstrate usage and it has no cross-references. It appears that Calvin underlined a solitary verse, Psalm 109:27, without any meaningful notation. The book was an unadorned reading Bible for Sundays.



**Figure 6 - Wilson home, 16904 Normandy, Detroit - 1940**

**Adoptive Background**

In 4/14/1926, the Florence Crittenton Home (for unwed mothers) and Hospital in Detroit wrote the Wilsons, living then on 3303 Cortland Avenue:

*I am writing you to advise that we have a little girl baby by the name of [Doris Anne Ebert], who was born in our institution in 10/1925. She is in good condition and has pretty, blue eyes. I am anxious to have her placed in a home.*

The Wilsons promptly responded and signed papers on 5/7/1926 for a trial of one year, ending with full adoption. On 6/28/1927, she received her formal adoptive name.

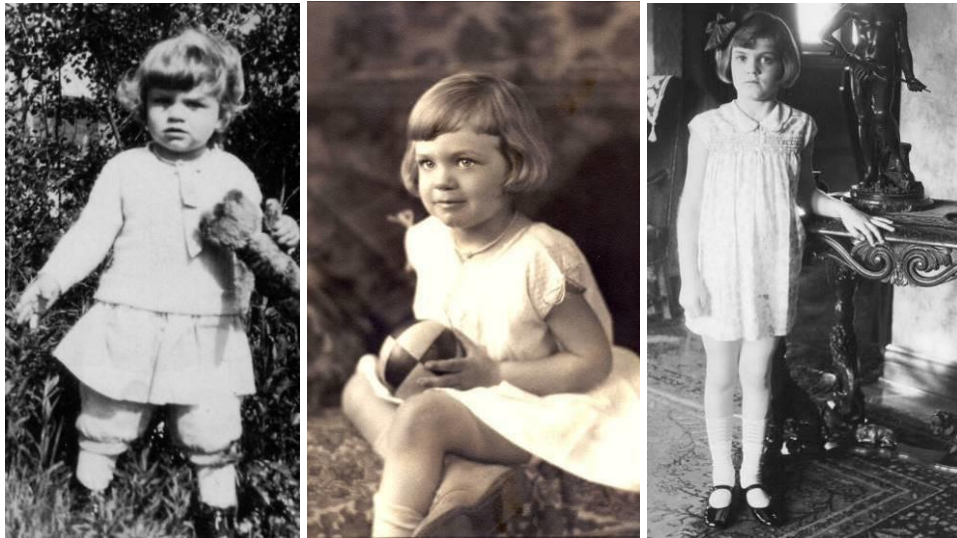


Figure 7 – L (unk); M (O'Connor ~1928); R (Pinoniemi 1/1932)



Figure 8 – Painted Photo, segment of 10x16 original (O'Connor ~1928)

Walk With Me – My Mother

On 2/28/1951, Barbara asked for her backstory from then renamed Florence Crittenton Hospital. Their prompt answer in March was apologetic for the minimal data:

*I found only a meager outline in your file. Your mother [Leota Ebert and only named parent] was 21 years of age at the time of your birth. Her nationality was American-German and she belonged to the Evangelical Church. She was a high school graduate and employed as a stenographer. Your father, age 23, was American - his nationality was early American. He was a Roman Catholic.*

*Both of these young people lived in a small community in Illinois. There is no description of either of them. Your mother once wrote in 1929 [four years later] inquiring about you – your health and if you were in a good home.*

There was no medical history and no explanation about how her birth mother chose Detroit for giving birth while living in Illinois.

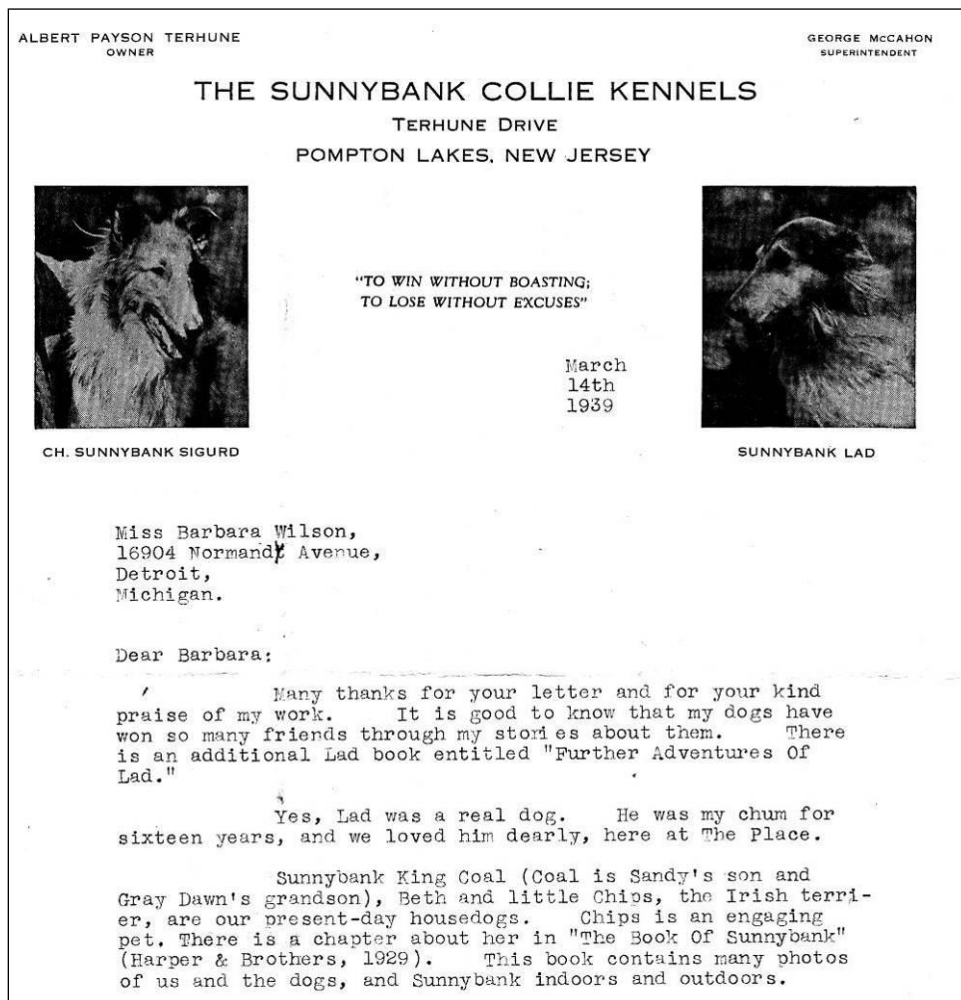


Figure 9 - Barbara's Favorite Book - 1939



**Figure 10 – Barbara: Stereograph (R.Chickering 1934)**

An undated set of four stereograph images appeared in her estate (possibly 1934). On card four (above), the colorized art-photo of her (see Figure 8) from 1928 by O’Conner hangs in the upper right corner. Her small collection dates from 1874 to 1906. Thus, her Detroit portrait sitting became among the last of such original stereographic photo cards

Hundreds of thousands purchased and enjoyed such stereoscopic novelties in the pre-radio era. Publishers glued photos to a stiff card, curved to enhance the stereo effect. Thereafter, firms mass-produced cards as printed lithographs. Actual photographs give superior results but even lithograph prints work well. Images from her collection with a distant background gave the best three-dimensional effect. One such photo focused down a street in San Francisco showing sharply zigzag trolley tracks from the 1906 earthquake.



**Figure 11 - Keystone Monarch Viewer of Barbara - Pat.1904 - 2020**



**Stories about Detroit**

Barbara lived with some advantages of modernity, but that still meant manual washdays and basement coal bins. She told me about washing with her mother on the weekends using a hand-wringer washing machine and drying sheets outdoors on the back yard line.

Perishables came almost daily to the home. A dairy truck delivered milk in glass jars and fresh eggs based upon a sign that the homeowner put in the window. This practice continued on through the 1960’s with my parent’s dairy/egg route in Mapleton, Oregon. A dump truck made winter deliveries of coal through a chute into the basement.



**Figure 12 - Icebox - Side load (grainsandstains.com) - Top Load (mrbeasleys.com)**

An iceman with large ice tongs hauled a block of ice inside to their kitchen icebox. This was essentially a wooden box with a compartment for the ice block. They cut blocks of ice from the rivers the prior winter and stored them, separated by a layer of straw, in an icehouse built of rock walls. I recall once asking innocently if they had electricity. She laughed saying only the most rural of farms were without electricity.

It appears that Barbara far preferred being an outdoor tomboy given the chance, as seen in her later love for horses, skiing, and an army jeep in college. She reported with glee once tipping over an outhouse while a teenager ... my own mother!?

<b>Examples:</b>	<b>1938 Price</b>	<b>2018 Price</b>	<b>Inflation</b>
Ground Beef 80%	13 cents/pound	\$4.50 if on sale	34x
Large Eggs	18 cents/dozen	\$3/dozen	16x – A bargain!
Wheat Bread	9 cents/loaf	\$3/loaf	33x
Gas (Nat.Ave.)	10 cents/gallon	\$2.61... \$3.15 (Tracy)	26x and 31x
Trades Salary	85 cents/hour	\$20.80/hour (Tracy)	24x
House Rent (Natl. Ave.)	\$27/month	\$1,900/month (1200 sq ft Tracy)	70x

**Table 1 - Prices 1938 vs 2018 with 80 years inflation**

### Faith background

The Wilson family attended church (possibly Plymouth Brethren) but with limited affect upon Barbara as a teenager. I found this sole photo of the church in her Detroit photo album. She never mentioned this church to me.



Figure 13- Church that Barbara (age 15) attended - 1940

One boy in the above photo wore Knickerbocker pants, ‘that buttoned below the knee’ (per the Meredith Wilson lyrics in the musical “The Music Man”). His slightly older friend wears a suit with adult slacks, which was once a major rite of passage for boys. The decade marked the end of knickerbockers (popular from 1890 to 1930 even for men), thus this specific photo presents a clothing fashion literally on its last legs.

### New York World’s Fair

In summer 1940, Barbara attended the 1939-1940 World’s Fair in New York. War had begun in Europe but America had not yet joined in that effort. The Herzog and Satterthwaite families (described later) also attended in 1940 separately. They saw the active ship Queen Mary at the nearby wharf with all its lights turned on at night.



Figure 14- World's Fair token and pin - 1940

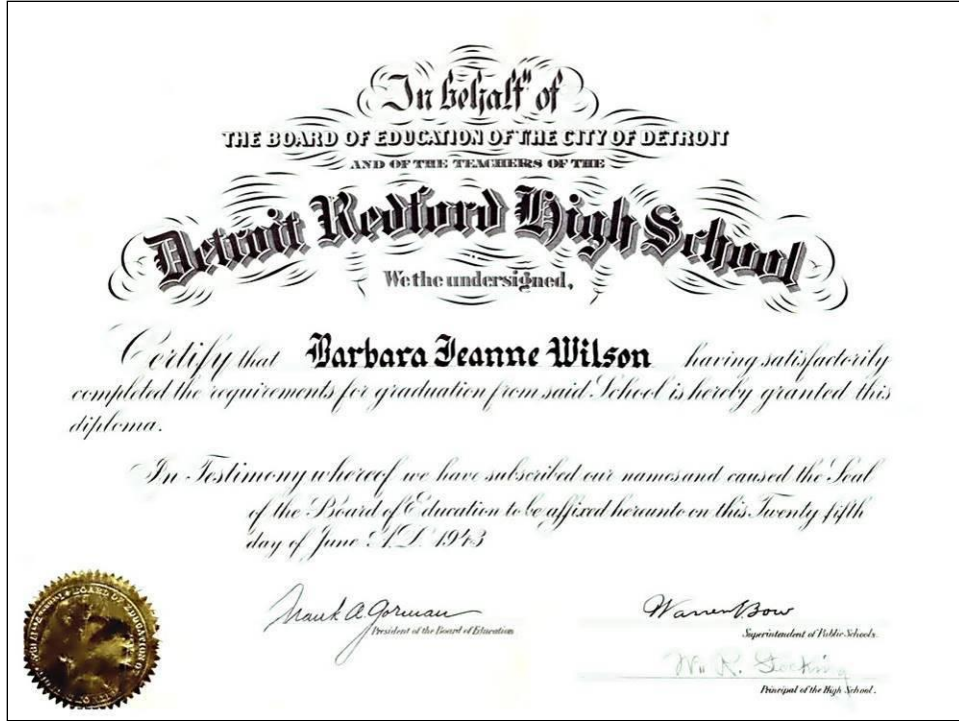


Figure 15 - High School Diploma - 6/1943

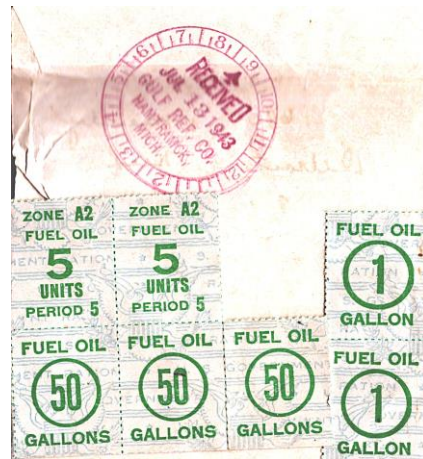
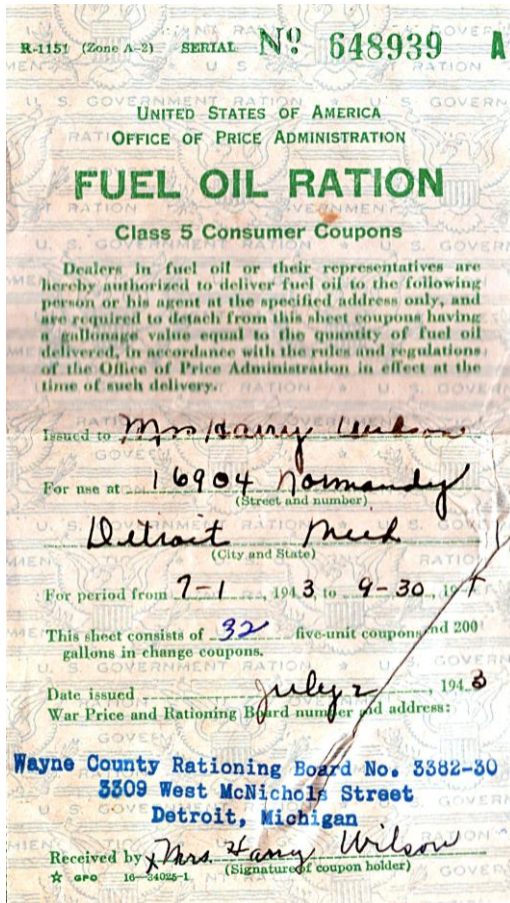


Figure 16 - WWII Fuel Ration for Jeannette Wilson - 7/1943

## Walk With Me – My Mother

The United States formally entered World War II on 12/7/1941 with the surprise attack upon Pearl Harbor by Japan. We had earlier sent supplies and advisors to our allies in Europe. The military drafted most young men to fight in either Europe or the Pacific.

Civilian rationing for domestic needs started in 1/1942 for tires, gasoline by May, and many foods, especially meat, by 3/1943. Jeannette handled the privations of the war through ration cards with tear-off stamps.

Harry Wilson died in 2/1943 (buried among family in Coldwater). As a new widow, Jeannette listed Barbara as the sole beneficiary in her revised will of 5/1943.

Barbara graduated from Redford High School a month later. The Wilson estate was held in trust until Barbara reached age 30 (in 1955). It appears that this specific age and date for releasing the estate funds precipitated my parents move to Oregon soon after.

### **Links to Herzog and Satterthwaite**

Let me introduce the Herzog clan, their daughter Isabelle, and her son John. I last saw the John Satterthwaite family at age eight in 1962 and never understood the family links.

John telephoned unexpectedly sixty years later in 2021. I had given up trying to locate him after Barbara died. I soon visited John, very active at age 91, in his long-time home in Orange, California to comb through dozens of photo albums. He quickly resolved my family tree questions. His new data let me update my genealogy records, create intra-family links within the findagrave.com web tool, and revise this chapter.

The Berwick sisters, Grace and Lucille (“Petie”), resolved my missing family linkage. “Petie” spoke to Lucille’s petite stature. She married James Wilson, both of my maternal grandfather Harry Wilson. Petie and Jim moved from Coldwater, Michigan, to Fresno, to Rochester, and onto Chicago. After Jim died, Petie returned to Rochester.

Fredrick Herzog Sr. married Grace Berwick and resided during his career in Rochester New York. They had two children: Isabelle and Fred Jr.

In 2022, John and daughter Katie found a handwritten partial memoir (25 pages) from Isabelle starting with her Berwick and Herzog grandparents. It ended with her marriage in 1928 to Jack Satterthwaite. A divorce occurred (which she never discussed). Isabelle and young son John then took up residence with her parents in Rochester. My mother Barbara, after college with the death of her parents, joined this clan under the same roof.

The family stayed in Rochester until the whole clan moved to Los Angeles a few years after WWII. Aside from Barbara’s moves, the clan remained in Southern California.

Both Petie and Isabelle greatly influenced Barbara all her life. Thus, it warranted extracting portions of their life stories, partly to understand Barbara’s can-do attitude and partly because their stories told of pre-WWII life unknown to me, even in 2022.

**Lucille Berwick Wilson**

In 1907, Lucille Berwick (1882-1981), while visiting friends in the Midwest, married salesman James (Jim) Wilson (brother to Harry Wilson) at his mother's home in Coldwater Michigan. His father, Dr. William Wilson, was both a physician (medical college in Chicago 1884) and young clergyman from Scotland (immigrating in 1878).

Lucille and James then came east by train on a wedding trip to visit the Herzog family in Rochester. He was a traveling salesman for the Western US on behalf of the George Ide Company of Chicago (high button collars and shirts).

In 1910, they moved to Fresno, California where he promoted the Fresno Railroad and drove a Glide touring car (purchased while still in Michigan). The Bartholomew Company made his Glide car (between 1902 and 1912).



**Figure 17 - Petie (age 29) at Lone Pine, CA – 8/1911**

Jim drove Petie in 8/1911 to Lone Pine from Fresno. Petie never learned to drive, always taking the bus or train. They took a six-week trip on horseback with a mule pack-train camping experience from Lone Pine in the Owens Valley, to climb Mount Whitney.

She was the second woman to sign the Sierra Club register book at the summit. She said she signed it as ‘Fox Tail Annie’. Sadly, the summit book for 1911 is missing within the Bancroft Library collection at Berkeley. Petie recounted that on the upper trail (often damaged in some years), Jim had to climb a rock and pull her up to that next level.

*The Mount Whitney Trail starts at Whitney Portal, 13 miles west of Lone Pine. The 22-mile round-trip hike [from the Portal rises] 6,100 feet. It follows the Lone Pine Creek and next uses 97 switchbacks to the Sierra crest 2.5 miles south of the summit. It then traverses the ridgeline until the summit plateau. [Trail Crest at 13,645 feet is the highest trail pass in the USA.] The original pack trail from Lone Pine opened in 1904. The strenuous trail is free of snow July through September and the round-trip hike lasts almost 14 hours. – Wikipedia (edited)*

*The [small Smithsonian] summit shelter at 14,497 feet was completed in 1909. The original Whitney Portal Road [at the 8374 foot level], constructed in 1933-35, made it possible to drive [for the first time, the 13 miles] from Lone Pine.*  
- lonepinechamber.org/history/mt-whitney-history/ (edited)

John Satterthwaite said he took his Boy Scout troop up to the summit from the Whitney Portal the first time in 1969, camping at that 8374-foot entrance to acclimate. That troop eventually scaled all nine peaks on the San Gabriel Mountains.

About 1916, Petie and Jim moved to Rochester where he managed seventeen Sterling grocery stores. By 1923, they moved to Chicago where he directed sales for the Precision Disc Roller Bearing Company. Her niece, Isabelle as a student, briefly lived with them in the Dorchester Apartments during the fall 1926.

The Herzogs received a telegram on 9/30/1927 from Lucille that Jim died after a rollover car accident. The family went to Chicago by train and brought Petie back to live with them along with Jim's casket for burial at Mount Hope Cemetery in Rochester.

*"James Wilson, 46 years old, 1401 Hyde Park Blvd, died from injuries received in a traffic collision Wednesday night. His car crashed at Wood and Ohio Streets into one driven by Nick Atalino, 2047 North Nagle Avenue."*  
The 1927 news clipping did not say who was at fault. Find-a-Grave 239844456

Petie then started a 21-year career in Women's Dresses at the huge McCurdy's Department Store, while living in the Herzog home. Both Grace and Petie were people-oriented with gentle dispositions and earned respect from long-term clients.



Petie Wilson

She always took a two-week summer vacation alone to the Edgewater Beach resort hotel north of Chicago. She seemed to live on the Lake Michigan beach because she returned bronzed to Rochester.

*The Edgewater Beach resort hotel (1916-1967) had a 1200-foot private beach with seaplane service to downtown Chicago. The hotel served famous guests, including Marilyn Monroe, Frank Sinatra, Judy Garland, Charlie Chaplin, and Presidents Franklin Roosevelt and Dwight Eisenhower. Big bands played there such as Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey, and Glenn Miller, each broadcast on the hotel's radio station WEBH, a precursor to WGN. In the winter, the bands played in the Marine Dining Room and, in the summer, outdoors on the Beach Walk. On the first floor, guests walked a wooden gangway into the Yacht Club for cocktails. In the early days, women [could not visit] the bar. – Wikipedia (edited)*

## Grace and Fred Herzog

Isabelle Herzog Satterthwaite wrote of her parents:

*Grace Louise Berwick was born 1879 at 362 Hart Street Brooklyn New York to William M. Berwick and Isabelle Sherry Berwick.*

*Grace recalled a yearly treat of attending the [horse] races in Saratoga Springs. Grace and Lucille enjoyed taking art lessons from the nuns at Saint John's Seminary near their home.*

*Fredrick Charles Herzog was born 1879 in New York City to Carl and Marie Kaiser Herzog. They were Lutheran. Frederick received his business training at Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. In 1904, my father began his sales career as a representative for the Stecher Lithographic Company of Rochester New York.*

*Grace and Fred married 6/22/1904 at the Berwick residence, a four-story brownstone with basement. I, Isabelle Marie Herzog, was born there 6/1/1905 at 3 1/2 pounds. I was christened in the Catholic Church. [School ephemeral listed Isabelle as Isabel, but she spells her name in full here.]*

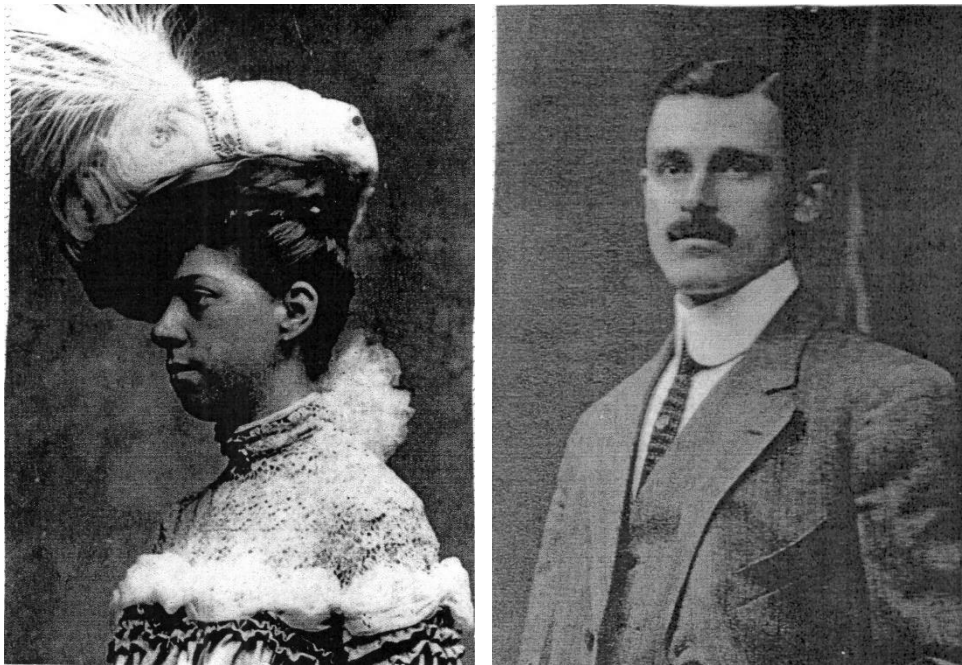


Figure 18 - Grace Berwick Herzog and Frederick C Herzog



Isabelle wrote of her father's career:

*In 1914, Mr. Stecher promoted Dad to sales manager. When Mr. Stecher died in 5/1916, we moved in June to the Rochester headquarters. Otto Rohr became president of Stecher. I often played with [his daughter] Gertrude at their home.*

*Stecher supplied can labels for most of the country's canned food. News from Britain in 1917 were of fierce battles on land and sea with Germany. Stecher could no longer get German dyes for their color presses.*

*Early in 1918, we moved further east to the edge of town to house on Allens Creek Road. Mother learned to drive so she could take me to school and drove Dad to the office at Stecher. [John later explained how Grace was the family driver.]*

*Mother and Dad enjoyed many wonderful trips all over the country to wherever the Seedsmen or Cannerymen held their conventions. I usually went with them and enjoyed Atlantic City, Chicago, and other [cities]. Mother enjoyed the Seedsmen's Convention in Detroit where they were entertained at the Grosse Pointe home of the Dexter Ferrys of the Ferrys Seed Company.*

*Dad had salesmen in each major city so he was often called by them to help close a deal or some other business matter. Dad originated the five-cent seed packet for the Woolworth Company. Later, I painted many designs for vegetable and flower seed packets. They also made children's books and greeting cards. The large paper doll book I designed [for them] in 1927 was their best seller for years.*

*Each year, the Stecher president Otto Rohr invited all of us to their houseboat on the Rideau [Lake] in Canada for fishing vacation often with Dad's customers. They had a great cook and guides for fishing who would make a campfire and cook the fish outdoors. It was delightful!*

*We discovered beautiful Canadice Lake the source of Rochester's good water 30 miles away [south of Rochester]. It was one and a half miles wide and 3 miles long. Just a few cottages. Dad bought a Reo touring car [manufactured by the REO Motor Car Company of Lansing Michigan sometime between 1906 and 1916] and Uncle Jim did the driving, so we enjoyed vacationing there often.*

## Walk With Me – My Mother

Grace (1879-1962) had become the family driver literally by accident. Fred Sr. had lost control of his car hitting a tree, which ejected daughter Isabelle from the car. The event so unnerved Fred that, as competent as he was in business, he never drove again, ever.

Grace would drive him to and from work every day in Rochester. Likewise, she drove him on his sales trips to Chicago (and at least four times cross-country before 1947 to San Francisco), taking grandson John Herzog Satterthwaite with them.



**Figure 19 – Newly-built Herzog home (~1916) – Oil of Fred Sr (IHS)**



**Figure 20 - Herzog home much later in winter – Oil of Grace (IHS)**

### Isabelle Herzog to 1926

I enjoyed reading the hand-written memoirs of Isabelle as a time capsule snapshot of the new 20<sup>th</sup> century prior to WWII. John Satterthwaite has the full 25 pages of original text. I extracted just enough to paint a summary picture of those decades while omitting many detailed memories about her friends, annual vacations to lakes, and references to her many extended relatives in the Berwick and Herzog family trees.

Isabelle Satterthwaite (1905-1997) wrote of her early childhood:

*Before I was two years old, Grandpa Berwick purchased a house on two acres in Pearl River, New York for us. Dad commuted to New York City 30 miles on the Erie Railroad. We had two horses, a surrey with fringe on top, a cow and calf, a large apple orchard, and a barn with an orphan stable boy and lots of hay.*

*In 1910, I became very ill with pneumonia. So we moved back to Brooklyn. My grandmother came to live with us on Beverly Road. I was enrolled in school but chicken pox and mumps kept me home the first year. Anything contagious was quarantined for six weeks with a large sign attached to our front door.*

*In the summer, Grandma [Isabelle] Berwick and I took the train to the Catskill Mountains. We enjoyed the pines and lakes. We often took the big electric [interurban trolley] car to Valley Stream, Long Island to visit cousins.*

*Their neighbors had a Stanley Steamer car, [a steam-driven car made by the Stanley Motor Carriage Company (between 1902 and 1911)]. One weekend, we all steamed the length of Long Island to Montauk Point and returned the next day.*

*When we visited Grandma Herzog in Belmont Park, we went over to the racetrack and watched the horses.*

*Measles and whooping cough kept me home the winter of 1911-1912. My grandmother taught me to read and write. The only book I remember using was **Uncle Tom's Cabin**. We both cried when I read it. I was in school all year the winter of 1912-1913 and put into third grade. Grandma taught me very well.*

*In 1914, we moved to larger house at 1019 East 38th Street. A lamplighter lit the [natural gas] street lamps each evening. Aunt Lucille and James returned from California and visited us for a day trip of deep-sea fishing. Great fun!*

*The local [silent] movie shows had progressed from Pauline and her Perils to William S Hart, Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin, and to [the controversial] **The Birth of a Nation**. I spent a lot of time on roller skates and practicing piano.*

*There were yearly epidemics of influenza and polio. Half of my fourth grade class died. I spent two summers confined to the house and yard to avoid it. I played with no one. I read all of Charles Dickens' books.*

*Isabelle recounted her early years in Rochester:*

*I was 11 in 6/1916 when we moved to Rochester New York.*

*Polio was epidemic. We left by boat up the Hudson River. To leave the city, I had to be examined at the dock to get a certificate of health. We rode along the dock on the last horse [rail] car still in use in New York City. The trip up the Hudson was delightful. At Albany, we took the train to Rochester. We rented a house on Vassar Street not far from Number 23 School [known as Francis Parker School, for Grades 1 through 8].*

*Mother and I attended Saturday matinees at the Lyceum Theater where the summer stock companies starred Miriam Hopkins. In winter, we saw David Warfield in plays, and [the musical comedy] **Chu Chin Chow**.*

*In the seventh grade, the son of a friend of mothers in Brooklyn was in the military training camp near Rochester. We invited him for dinner each Sunday with his buddies. On November 11, the Armistice [ending WWI] was signed.*

*By eighth grade, I had taken ballet classes several years on Saturday mornings in the ballroom of the Seneca Hotel. Most of my school girlfriends did also. We gave an exhibition of dancing each year at the Rochester Club. In 2/1919, my solo was a Spanish Fandango. We learned Irish folk dances in Gym class. The teacher asked me to dramatize the Irish story '**Castle Blair**' for our [6/1919] graduation exercises. I played one of the parts. We danced the Irish folk dances in it.*

*By 4/1919, I had a beautiful new baby brother Frederick Charles Herzog Jr. At five weeks old, we all drove to relatives in Cedarhurst, Long Island for his christening. He was a happy baby and called 'Sunny'.*

*That summer, boys from the Catholic Seminary were camping nearby at Canadice Lake. They enjoyed [our Collie] dog and Sunny. We built a campfire and sang songs with the boys and the Peabody's who owned the cottages and small country store. We then gathered in the long hall at the end of their store where a Victrola provided the music. The boys taught us square dances, waltzes, one-steps, and the new 'Fox Trot'. I carried milk from the store in a gallon tin pail.*

Excerpts from Isabelle about East High School in Rochester, 1919-1923

*In 9/1919, at East High School, I became very busy studying and enjoying art classes. In the spring of 1920, we moved to 903 Culver Road nearer to transportation. My girlfriends and I formed a high school sorority Delta Tau. Chorus, Band, Dramatics, and athletics were after-school activities. I spent all afternoon in the art department though I had parts in all of the plays. .*

*On Dads vacation, I met many young people from Syracuse who became my dear friends. Delta Tau gave our first formal dance before the holidays in 1920. Mother bought me my first formal of green taffeta.*

*In my second year, I added the study of [Classical] Greek to the Latin preceded by a semester of Greek mythology. Art became more important to me daily and Greek open the door to the greatest in art, poetry, literature, and drama.*

*[During] Prohibition, alcohol became [its own] law. I invited some girls to our Canadice cottage. Eddie Schlottman's parents invited the boys to their cottage. We had a great time swimming, hiking, and fishing. Clark Oviatt left in his car. The next day, he was killed in a car accident. Most of these young men died before they were 30 from alcohol related accidents.*

*I usually visited Caroline Biehler during Easter holidays in Syracuse. We enjoyed horseback riding. Caroline entered several horses in our Rochester Horse Show. In spring 1922, she stayed with us during the horse show. She could drive, so we got over to the exposition grounds in her Apperson car [made by Apperson Iowa Motor Car Company]. I rode one of her horses in the show. I also entered our Collie at age seven in the dog show and won first prize.*

*Our colored housemaid and cook Jeanette cared for my brother and made our good life possible from 1921-1939 as mother and dad were often away at conventions. Our Delta Tau took baskets of fruit to the old folks' home.*

*For my 1922-1923 Senior year, vacations were a relief from long winter months of intense study, exams, more study, and State Regents' exams, every year, even in Art, Latin and Greek, algebra and geometry, biology and chemistry, civics, and every year history and English, but my favorite was art.*

*Sunny turned four years old. He decided to leave home with the garbage men as they had such nice horses. Therefore, mother helped him pack a suitcase and he sat in front on the curb for hours but they did not come that day!*

*Mother made a white satin graduation dress for me at the convention center. The next day the senior class celebrated with an excursion, across Lake Ontario by boat to Colburg, for shenanigans like setting off firecrackers under the horses and buggies tied up at the curb. The Canadians have endured much! We most enjoyed it with friends of many years for we would soon be scattered.*

### **Isabelle Herzog at Syracuse University**

Isabelle attended Syracuse studying painting for three school years (but postponed graduation after her junior year). After 1927, she signed her paintings as IHS.

Excerpts from Isabelle about Syracuse University 1923-1925

**Freshman Year:** *After a week at Syracuse, I chose the Sigma Kappa house. Classes daily from 8am to 12, then 1pm to 6pm, and Saturday 8am to 1pm all in the College of Fine Arts, Crouse College, which was the first University Art College in the US in 1879. The music and art departments were both in Crouse and had 900 students. The faculty of Paris trained artists inspired us daily.*

*I invited Edgar Bates from Rochester to a fall dance at Sigma Kappa. When his mother discovered he made the trip, she took his car away! Mother and Dad drove down every two weeks for Sunday dinner. Sigma Kappa was a block away [from campus] and it made every effort to get us into the [social] life. The 'Charleston' was **the** dance! A sophomore invited me to double date with a new sophomore from Cleveland. I met [John Elwin] 'Jack' Satterthwaite, a very quiet boy, on a movie date. He was not only handsome but had a great sense of humor.*

*In 2/1924, one of the girls was invited to the Cornell Junior Week and invited me to attend with her boyfriend's roommate. [It was four packed days of expensive dances, formal dinners, and events until 4am every day.] It was the best time I had in my entire life! In the summer, Jack and I drove [with friends] to Canadice Lake for a picnic.*

**Sophomore Year:** *I still lived at Sigma Kappa. The year was full of wonderful formal dances and exciting football games. Most of all, I enjoyed my art classes. On Easter week, my family and the Otto Rohr family went to Washington, DC for a lot of sightseeing.*

*On 6/5/1925, Jack proposed marriage and I accepted. I visited his family in Cleveland and liked them so much. Our beautiful Collie was killed by a car.*

**Junior Year.** *My campus activities were limited because of long hours in art classes but I entered the Woman's Day Pageant [dramatic sketches] each year.*

*My two paintings 'Gypsy Girl', 'Girl Dressing', and some drawings represented Syracuse University at the Sesquicentennial Exposition in Philadelphia competing with all the art colleges. I was very surprised that my work won the Gold Medal for the University. Mother and Dad drove me to Philadelphia to see the Art Show.*

*Jack Satterthwaite graduated 1926 in business administration. Goodyear Tire Company in Akron Ohio accepted him for training, so had to report there at once.*

*I decided to go to the Art Institute of Chicago for further art training. Our family moved to Offord Street and enrolled Sunny in Number 23 School.*

## Marriage and Divorce

Isabelle recounted what would have been her Senior year:

[In September] **1926**, I was invited to visit at the Litchfield home for week in Akron. Paul Litchfield was president of Goodyear. His wife Florence was Jack's cousin. I enjoyed being with Jack and then went onto Chicago and lived with Aunt Lucille and Jim Wilson [for the rest of] 1926. Before classes began I painted a portrait of Lucille and one of a little neighbor girl.

I took the L [train] from the South Shore to the Loop daily and walked over to the Art Institute. Access to the wonderful art collection was very inspiring!

Our teacher was excellent. He won first prize in the 1926 Art Institute painting show. He liked my color and technique and said I would be a sensation if I would go modern, a very flat decorative style known as 'Art Moderne'. I felt I was wasting my time. I had joined the South Shore Art Association and exhibited Lucille's portrait. Before the holidays, I quit and returned to Rochester.

Isabelle's memoir ends with her marriage and honeymoon in 1928. A decade later, she divorced a John (Jack) Elwin Satterthwaite. Jack worked for Goodyear Rubber Company in Akron Ohio, and moved up the ranks in 1931 to work in the Chicago office. Every summer vacation, Isabelle and son John visited the Herzog home in Rochester.

The Chicago Junior League, where she lived during her ten-year marriage, presented her the *Best of Art Show* award in 2/1935. After her 1939 divorce, the Herzogs invited Isabelle and young John to join Petie in their expanding home, now with three families.

Isabelle had never learned to drive until the whole clan moved to California (more about that later). She would typically take the bus or walk to neighborhood stores. She painted portraits of both of her parents about this time (See Figures 18 and 19).

### Barbara Joins the Family

At the urging of Isabelle to attend Syracuse University, Barbara moved in with Isabelle and young John. These second cousins got along well as a family unit. The trio made a pre-college 1944 summer trip from Rochester. They steamed 55 miles across Lake Ontario to Coburg, Canada on the American-flagged steamship “Ontario”.

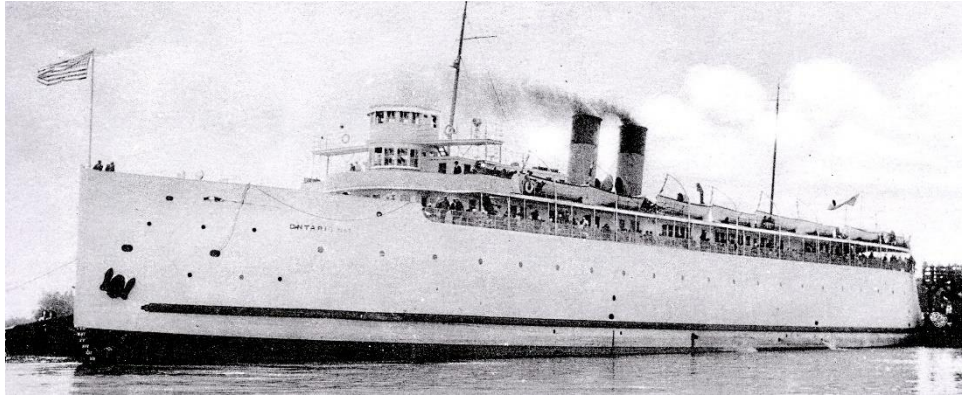


Figure 21 - Steamship Ontario # 1 - 1944

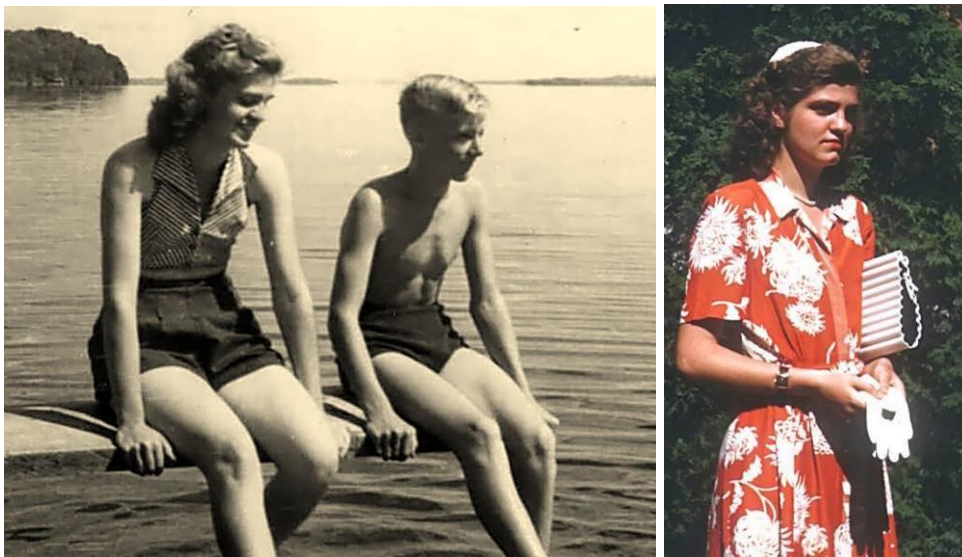


Figure 22 - Barbara (19) and John (14) in Canada 1944 ... Church Attire 7/1945

During Barbara’s college years, 1944-1948, Isabelle rented an apartment flat in Syracuse. The two story home had four apartments, two per floor. Isabelle and John shared the one bedroom. Barbara slept on a pullout cot in the living room with a desk. This allowed her to study late at night without disrupting the others. John remarked that Barbara was exceedingly determined at school, helpful around the apartment, and easy to get along.

While newly at college, Barbara’s mother died in 11/1944, which left her as an orphan freshman co-ed at age 19 when the age of majority was age 21. John worked at a local grocery store within walking distance as a part time high school job. He did not recall Barbara being involved with religious clubs on campus nor engaged with the Bible.



### Isabelle Satterthwaite after 1943

Isabelle returned to Syracuse in 1944 for her senior year to graduate in Painting at age 40. She listed her residence in her 1945 Yearbook in Rochester, 90 miles west of Syracuse. She became an instructor in the College of Fine Arts through 1949.

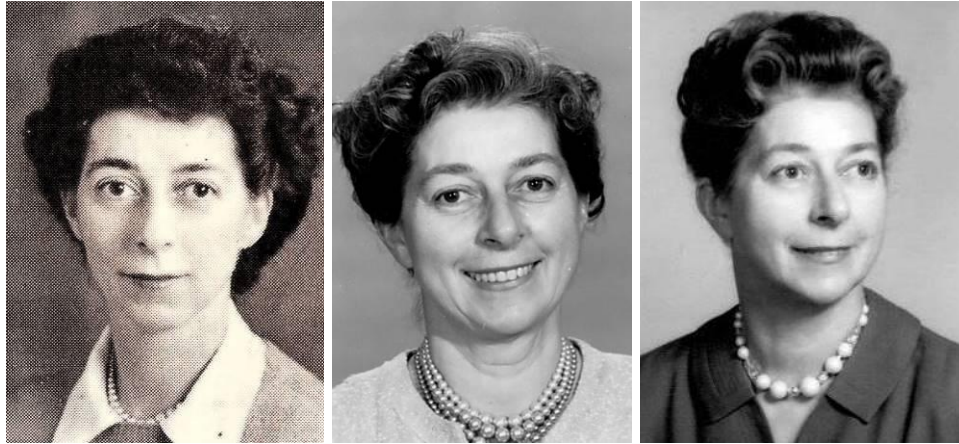
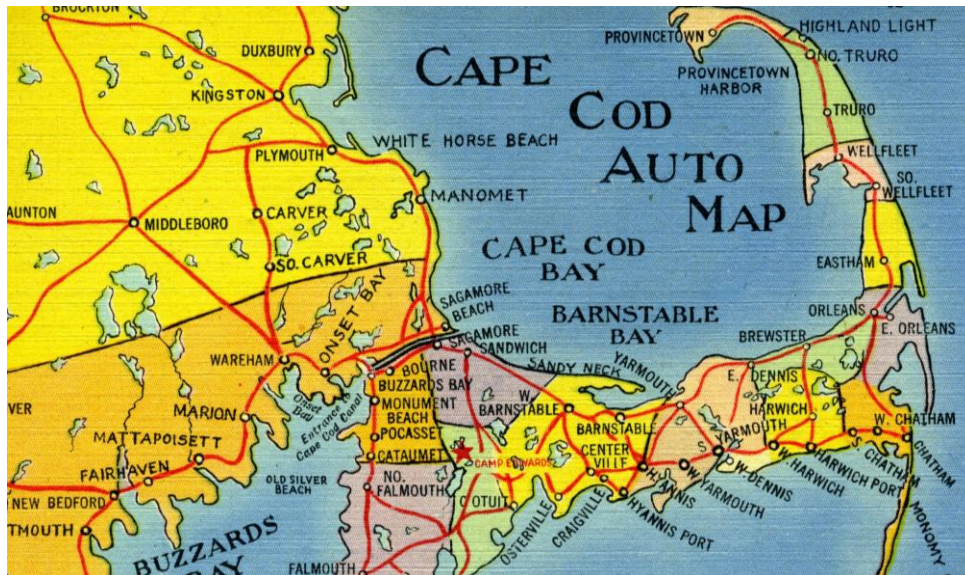


Figure 23 – Isabelle (Yearbook 1945; Roberts 11/1959; Santa Ana undated)

She studied with Jerry Farnsworth on the Bay side of North Truro, near Provincetown on Cape Cod (first in 1938-1939, maybe earlier, and later in summers of 1942-1945).

The trio made three such trips with Barbara driving. The Cape at North Truro was only two miles wide. As Isabelle attended Farnsworth’s summer workshops, John enjoyed the ocean-side beach fishing and swimming. Barbara would swim but she had no patience with fishing. They would take a scary speedster taxi to Provincetown for movies.



Map 1 - Cape Cod in 1940s

## Walk With Me – My Mother

Barbara had good role models in all three competent women within the Herzog home. Barbara visited Petie Wilson throughout her life. As a child, I felt Petie was just a frail gray-haired friend. Barbara never explained her link to Petie. I suspect that Barbara relished the adventurous can-do attitude of Petie who passed away in 1981 at age 98.



**Figure 24 - Isabelle Painting (B.Wilson) - Barbara and John - 1944**

When I visited John in 2021, I found a painting of the Highland Lighthouse on a wall. The above photo captures Isabelle creating that very work outdoors (called “plein-air”).

*Highland Light Station, or Cape Cod Light, is located within Cape Cod National Seashore in North Truro. Commissioned by George Washington in 1797 as the 20th light station in the US, they built the original 45-foot tall wooden tower and keeper's dwelling more than 500 feet from the edge of a 125-foot-tall clay [soft sandy and steeply sloped] cliff. A new brick lighthouse was erected near the original tower in 1831. The present 66-foot-tall brick light tower, keeper's house, and generator shed replaced the previous structures in 1857.*

*Erosion of the steep cliff brought the present light station around 100 feet from the cliff's edge by the early 1990s. Using funds raised and government grants, Highland Light Station was moved 450 feet back to safer ground. After the 18-day move, they relit the light on 11/3/1996 as an active navigation aid.*

- [www.highlandlighthouse.org/history](http://www.highlandlighthouse.org/history) (edited)

## Jerry Farnsworth



**Figure 25- A student with Jerry Farnsworth at Cape Cod**

*Jerry Farnsworth (1895-1983), one of the most renowned portrait painters in America, studied with Charles Hawthorne in Provincetown, MA at the Cape Cod School of Art. There he met fellow student Helen Sawyer, whom he married in 1925. Together they educated thousands of students. Farnsworth began as an art instructor 1926-1927 at Art Students League in New York*

*In the 1930's, **Time** magazine commissioned him to paint celebrities for covers. His portrait of Hitler petting his dog was their first color cover. One major commissions was the portrait of President Truman and the President's mother. He was an instructor at the Central School of Art in 1936. He started the Farnsworth Summer School in Wellfleet, Massachusetts during 1933-37 and then taught in Provincetown (Cape Cod) during 1938-39.*

*He operated two art schools, one on Cape Cod, the other in Sarasota. He was Carnegie Visiting Professor of Art and Artist in residence at the University of Illinois. In 1993, he was elected to the National Academy of Design*

*www.dabbertgallery.com/secondary\_market/Farnsworth\_Jerry/ (edited)*

## College Years

### Syracuse University

Barbra used Harry Wilson's Life Insurance interest payments as her student income. Isabelle rented an apartment flat at 116 Comstock Avenue, four blocks from campus. In the winters, Barbara said she skied to classes (uphill, both ways, literally). She majored in both journalism and sociology. In 6/1948, she graduated with a BA in Journalism.

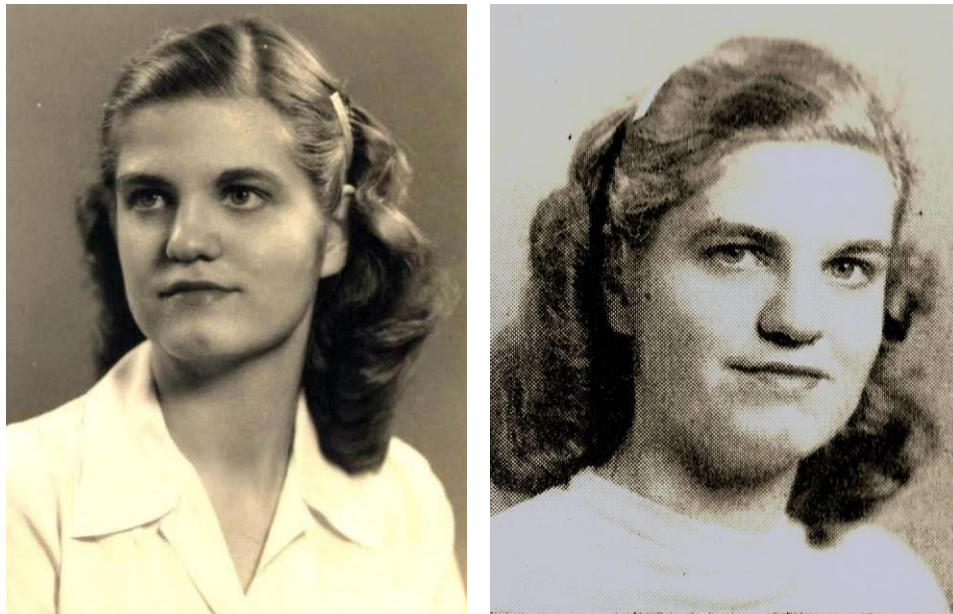


Figure 26 - Barbara 12/1946 and 12/1947 (Yearbooks 1947 and 1948)

The war completed in Europe in 5/1945 and Japan surrendered in September. Men began returning to colleges throughout 1945 and 1946 as they mustered out.

Onondagan Yearbook, 1948 (edited):

*The class of 6/1948 first glimpsed its future Alma Mater in 9/1944. The [Army] Air Corps had just left, so the Old Oval was devoid of grass. Classes were predominantly feminine, although a few boys had filtered back [from the war]. The year 1945 marked the [construction] of the Student Union building on Crouse Avenue. A few more boys had returned but girls still predominated.*

*Our junior year got off to a good start with a large influx of men. Syracuse was once again a coeducational school. Our senior year was the biggest and best year of all. The beautiful new Student Union opened. Senior week was a return to pre-war commencements and events. – Barbara Moore, Senior Class Council*

## School of Journalism

Onondagan Yearbook, 1945 (edited):

*Under its first dean, Dr. M. Lyle Spencer, the School of Journalism has become one of the nation's foremost schools. A few years ago five departments formed, making this the first school in the country to adopt a program of specialization. This year added advertising production and photography.*

Onondagan Yearbook, 1947 (edited):

*Journalism students last fall found the Castle in turmoil. They searched in vain for the library after running the obstacle courses of the DO [Daily Orange] staff and its equipment, which cluttered the halls. Pushed out to make more classroom space, and unable to possess the new prefab [wartime metal] buildings, the DO and the Onondagan operated in the Castle's sacred halls. Dean Spencer returned from Europe to welcome the great flood of [war] veterans in journalism.*

Onondagan Yearbook, 1948 (edited):

*Picturesque Yates Castle is the proud residence of one of the top three journalism schools in the country. Founded in 1934, it is the only departmentalized School of Journalism, offering sequences in advertising, newspaper practice, graphic arts, radio, and the new magazine practice. The school received all possible honors given in this field, and maintained one of the six best journalism libraries in the country. The library contains 2500 volumes and seats sixty. Students may receive practical experience on any of three student publications, the Daily Orange, the Onondagan, and the Syracusan. Hidden behind Yates Castle are the prefabricated [wartime metal] buildings that [now] house these publications.*



Figure 27 - Theta Sigma Phi, Barbara at left back row (Yearbook 1948)

Onondagan Yearbook, 1948:

*The thirty girls of Theta Sigma Phi, the women's journalism honorary and professional fraternity, made this year the biggest since before the war.*

### Yates Castle

A University memoir in 6/1952 defined Yates Castle [on Irving Avenue east of the main campus] as a stately mansion after the Norman style with a three-story turret. When built in 1855, it consisted of 24 rooms, each with its own fireplace. The interior had an extravagant design full of ornate features and imported fixtures. The grounds included bridges, a gazebo, a barn and gatehouse. It became home for the School of Journalism (27 rooms) from 1934 until demolished in 6/1953.



Figure 28 - Yates Castle, backside (Yearbook 1947)

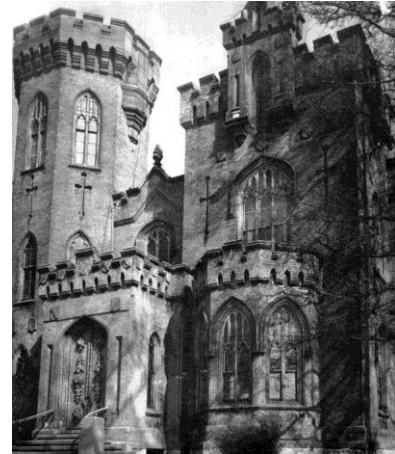


Figure 29 - University Diploma (in Latin) – 6/14/1948

Patricia Appleyard (nee Parker) recounted in 5/1998 (edited):

*On our 50<sup>th</sup> class reunion since we last corresponded 30 or so years ago, Syracuse has changed since 1948. Buildings were torn down and new ones built. The size and anonymity made it appealing in 1944, even before the post-war growth. I successfully got lost in the crowd.*

*Yates Castle, where we studied journalism, was demolished [in 1953] shortly after we left. It lingers in my memory as a sprawling gray stone building, surrounded by a low wall of stone. Gray squirrels ran across the lawn. The library was on the right side of the entry with racks filled with newspapers from all over.*



Yates Castle Entrance (Yearbook 1945)

*Across the hall was the typographical lab. We made our own Christmas cards, setting type by hand, and ran off on a small hand press. Talk about low tech! We were only a step removed from Gutenberg. The lab was named for a font designer named Goudy. I think of him whenever I read typographical credits in the back of [artisan press] books. The Goudy font is not used much these days.*

*We celebrated our graduation by climbing into the Castle tower, as we had promised ourselves. The ladies' room was on the top floor, directly under the tower, and the stairs cut off to make room for toilets. We climbed on a stall frame to get into the tower and then took pictures of each other perched on the stairs.*

*I went to New York first and got a job with Practical Home Economics. Then you came to work as a pulp fiction editor at Popular Publications. We both lived at the Hegeman House, the girl's club on Second Avenue. Later, we shared that one-room apartment on West 17<sup>th</sup> Street, near the Port Authority building before you moved to California [in 1949]. We did New York things; went to plays, museums, long walks, and rode the ferry to Staten Island.*



Figure 30 - Syracuse University (Robinson Aerial Survey, late 1940's)

### **An Army Jeep**

Each summer, Barbara drove the trio in her army jeep to cottages in North Truro near the lighthouse on Cape Cod. Isabelle sat as the passenger. John sat ensconced amongst the luggage and art supplies in back. It took eight hours each way from Syracuse.

John learned to drive with that Jeep at Cape Cod. He said it was a military model painted tan for the civilian market. It had four-wheel drive with an extra gearshift to engage the front wheels. While the front window could fold down flat, they kept it upright to support the olive drab canvas top. The canvas doors has a plasticized window. It had military tires well designed for mud but not for wintery ice patches. John noted it took on an entirely new meaning in wintertime to take the Jeep “*out for a spin*”.



Figure 31 –Willy’s Jeep (light brown not Army green) - 1947



The Syracuse Daily Orange newspaper highlighted Barbara's can-do attitude with this jeep all through her college years.

"Junior's Jeep", Laura Pilarski and Carmela Tamburri, 12/1947 (edited)

*[The Jeep] rattles, bounces, squeaks, and capered 6,500 miles. "That's Baby," explains Barbara Wilson, 1948 journalism major, appraising her khaki-colored, orange-wheeled [Army] Jeep purchased after a futile attempt to buy a car.*

*With long jaunts to Detroit and Cape Cod, Barbara, who lives at 116 Comstock, boasts, "I can make my 8 o'clock classes in five minutes. For ski school I cannot think of a better way of getting the skis and myself there." Parking, this sole campus jeep-driving co-ed maintains, is not a problem.*

*Driving since 15, this junior found four-wheel drive an advantage, but the short wheelbase made turning hazardous. "A sharp turn has almost thrown me off the seat." She has frequently heard, "Hey, look at the girl driving a jeep!"*

*On her trip to Cape Cod in August [1947], Barbara was accompanied by her cousin, Mrs. Isabelle Satterthwaite, instructor in the College of Fine Arts, who studied at the Jerry Farnsworth art studio near Provincetown.*

*Although "Baby" never had a flat tire or mechanical trouble, she admitted, "When the rains come, the water settles three inches deep on the floor and the curtains shrink while I keep the non-automatic windshield wiper operating. But after a summer swim, I do not have to worry about getting water on the seats."*

*An amateur photographer, she decided that she would like a jeep station wagon in January because "they're warmer for winter. But I'll miss 'Baby'", she commented sadly. "You can get so darned attached to a jeep."*

Barbara went through an archival box and wrote 5/12/1988 (edited):

*I did not even know I had these [saved away] items in the bottom of the box.*

*It is hard not to find a relative of some kind in the Montmorency Newspaper. In the bottom center column, Ella Irwin Briley is your great-grandmother. She was [your] Daddy's mother's mother. In a town of 500 people (Atlanta-Hillman about the same size), most of the people are related to you in some manner. In Briley Township, you are either a Briley or you are married to one.*

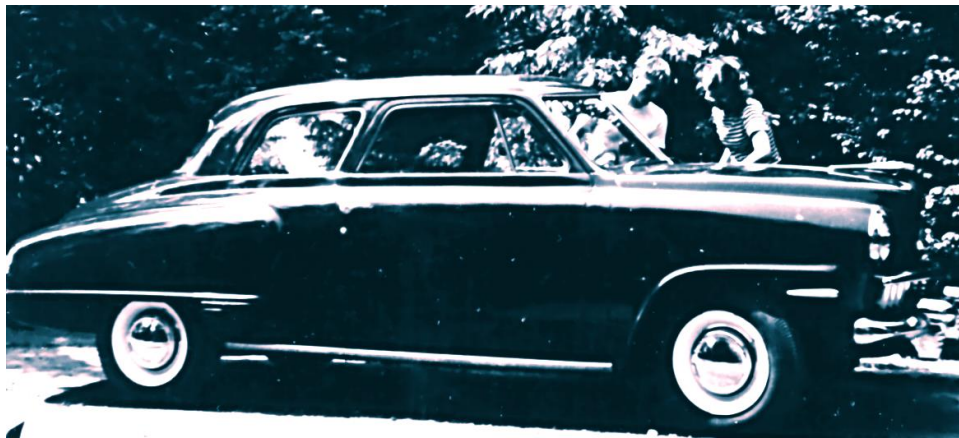
*The short story "Downstairs Diplomat" was my senior short story final in college. I got the only "A" in the class of 25 kids. It is not great literature, but the object was a technically correct short story, and you know how I love detail work. Other kids got creative, far out, and missed the purpose. The trip story was my senior high school English effort and I got the only A" in that as well.*

## Studebaker Cars

Following WWII, car manufacturers returned to fulfill pent-up domestic demand. Gas rationing to conserve rubber during the war ended in 1945. The first post-war family automobile rolled off the assembly line in 5/1947 at a Studebaker facility.

*Studebaker is "First by Far with a Postwar Car." The 1947 Champions and Commanders debuted in May with radical styling by Raymond Loewy Associates.*  
- studebakermuseum.org

Isabelle purchased that first available 1947 Studebaker Champion two-door coupe in a shiny deep blue color. Its split curved rear window had airplane cockpit look. The trio immediately joined thousands of tourists in Studebaker's on a road trip that summer. Isabelle had never learned to drive, so Barbara remained the designated driver.



**Figure 32 - John and Barbara admire new Studebaker - 5/1947**

After Barbara moved to California, she purchased a brand new four-door 1951 Studebaker Champion with a \$500 loan from Fred Herzog Sr. This demur version continued the standard grillwork front instead of the alternative sporty "bullet-nose". Her particular model had "suicide" rear doors that opened backwards to the rear.



**Figure 33 - Barbara's brand new Studebaker Champion - 1951**

### 1947 National Parks Road Trip

Barbara drove the trio on a coast-to-coast trip in 1947 after her junior year. John had already been on four coast-to-coast summer trips in his teen years. Fred Herzog Sr had business needs in San Francisco and his grandmother Grace drove the entire distance.

Barbara's color slides show their 1947 circle route starting out with Badlands NP, Mt. Rushmore, Wyoming (Ten Sleep, Cody, Shoshone Canyon, Yellowstone NP, Grand Tetons NP), Salt Lake City, and the Great Salt Lake.



Figure 34 - Badlands NP, Mt. Rushmore (IHS 1947)

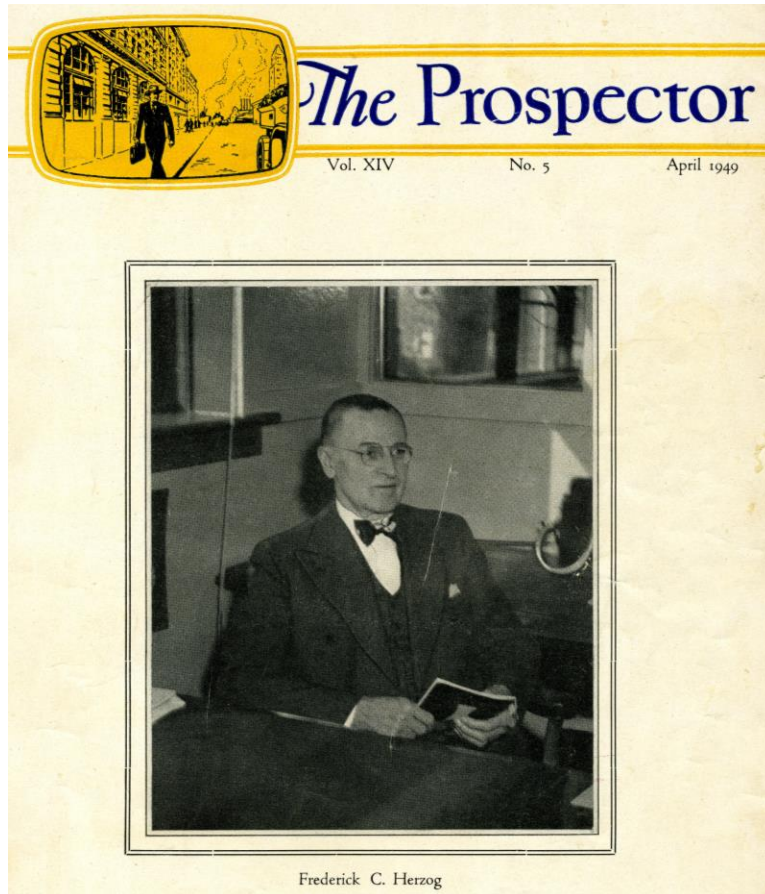
Once in California, they swam in Lake Tahoe, drove to San Francisco, Monterey Bay, saw the Spanish Mission in Carmel, visited the Fred Herzog Jr. family in Temple City, and took a ferry to Catalina Island NP. They returned via the Hoover Dam, Lake Mead, Grand Canyon NP, Bryce Canyon NP, and passed through Rocky Mountain NP to home.



Figure 35 - Yellowstone NP, Grand Canyon NP (IHS 1947)

### Fred Herzog Retires

John remembered his grandfather as quiet and generous. He had no hobbies except the financial pages of the newspaper. John had met both Hal Johnston, then president of the company and Jackson, vice president. Fred's company created the paper labels for canned goods and apparently did so for the military too. General Eisenhower (not then U.S. President) and Dean Acheson, both high powers during WWII sent their regards.



When Fred retired (1910-1949), the company President wrote (edited):

*We say "au revoir" to the friend upon whose shoulders has rested Sales Responsibility for the **Stecher Lithographic Company**, and subsequently the Rochester Division of **Stecher-Traung Lithograph Corporation** for forty years.*

*Not all of his good qualities can be extolled, nor his worth, loyalty and continuous labors for the organization can be properly set forth. Endowed with a share of the world's good things, good health and the love and regard of his friends, he is indeed a lucky man. I speak for all in SALES when I convey our best wishes for continued Enjoyment of Life. [Likewise,] warmest personal greetings from Harry, Ike Eisenhower, Dean Acheson, Ken Keating, Kurt Eisler, and Statler Staff.*

*Sincerely, Hal W. Johnston [currently on business in Washington, DC]*

## California

### Los Angeles

After his Army Air Force service in WWII South Pacific, Fred Herzog Jr, Isabelle's brother, moved to Temple City (Los Angeles), just south of Arcadia. Fred Sr had newly retired. Barbara graduated in 1948 and worked in New York City. The clan tired of decades of harsh New York winters and moved as a unit to Arcadia in 1949.

Petie Wilson left McCurdy's. Isabelle resigned from Syracuse University. Barbara got a transfer from her Popular Publications job in New York but soon chose to be a teller at two banks. The clan move included the elder Herzogs, Petie, Isabelle, John, and Barbara.

Fred Sr first purchased a bare lot in Monrovia but quickly sold when he discovered wall-to-wall poison oak. He next purchased an 80 x 212 foot lot in a walnut grove at 20 East Las Flores Avenue in Arcadia. Fred Jr and John hand-built the single story house with slat walls painted deep red on a brick base. Contractors handled electrical and plumbing. Decades later, a developer replaced that well-loved family home with a two-story house.

Barbara joined the Arcadia Presbyterian Church as part of living in the new Herzog Sr home until she married.



Figure 36 – Tawny Boy, Palomino in Arcadia- 1951

Barbara purchased two horses in 1950. John built a two-stall barn and corral at the back of the semi-rural property. She was particularly fond about Tawny Boy, her 15-hands Palomino. Her companion horse was a black and white Indian Paint.

She sold these specific horses upon her marriage. Her love for horses continued onto her farms in Oregon where another Palomino appeared on her first ranch in Mapleton.

## Walk With Me – My Mother

John and Barbara rode horses along the median strip of trees on the nearby divided Santa Anita Avenue. This still divided roadway had once been the elegant double-drive of the previous owner's large estate. John still called it "Double Drive" in 2021. In the photo below, neither horse appears to be Tawny Boy nor the Black and White paint.



**Figure 37 - Barbara and John on unknown horses - About 1951**

### Lamp Lighters of Arcadia

She was an early member of the Lamp Lighters of the Arcadia Presbyterian post-college group held at the Parnum house. She joined the church on 11/30/1949 but did not state in what manner.

Barbara remarked about her archival box find (edited):

*The Church Lamplighter Paper, we put out a couple, was TOTALLY done by me, even cut and paste. Except for any article with someone else's by-line, I wrote everything. What fun to find a copy still in this old box and to read it again.*

That Lamplighter Paper (V1 N1; Spring 1951) gave insights into my father's spiritual history and about how my parents met. She recounted that the Hollywood Presbyterian Church sent a deputation to her congregation. Members of that team were Bill (1921-2003) and Vonette (1926-2015) Bright and three others. At age 26, Barbara wrote, "As spokesman for the Hollywood group, every word of Bill Bright's personal testimony for Christ was dynamic and deeply felt." Bill Bright attended Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena and dropped out to start Campus Crusade for Christ at UCLA in 1951.



Figure 38 - Engagement 9/1951 ... Newly Marrieds 11/1952

They tried their hands at being Thespians. The names included John Satterthwaite, who met his wife Janet there. There was a steering committee description. She writes, "For the current period July to November, Calvin Briley ... and Barbara Wilson are the Steering Committee members."

My father joined this post-college group in spring 1951 and joined the church proper on 7/1/1951 (by confession of faith and baptism). Their working together on this committee brought my parents together. He may have attended to meet girls while attending UCLA or because he was once much enthused from a book by Billy Graham while in the Navy. My parents never talked to me about this church or this segment of their lives.

## Walk With Me – My Mother

An 8/30/1951 News-Post society page clipping shows an end-of-summer photo of the group poolside with Barbara on the diving board. It was largely a time for friendly socializing and safe recreation. Nothing in the article hinted of it as spiritually invested.



Figure 39 - Engagement Photo – 9/2/1951 ... Oil of Barbara (IHS 1952)

My parents married in the Arcadia congregation. Pastor Dr. J. Davis Barnard conducted the wedding on 10/20/1952. Calvin was 28 years old and Barbara was 26. Some familiar names appear in the wedding party. The best man was Millard Schroeder (Velma's husband) and the bridesmaid was Isabelle Satterthwaite. John Satterthwaite was one of four ushers. Velma's young daughter Karen was the flower girl.

Fred and Grace Herzog stood in for Barbara's deceased parents. Calvin's stepmother Isabelle had an ischemic stroke sometime after 1943 and yet despite Carl's doubts, she traveled well to California. Carl and Isabelle Briley with Grandma Ella Briley appear in the family wedding portrait as parents of the Groom.

Isabelle Satterthwaite painted Barbara's oil portrait as a wedding gift. That portrait hangs in my home. I displayed it during her memorial service in 2004. I have two more oils by Isabelle, which once hung in my parent's Woodland Hills living room (per a 1954 photo).

As a newlywed himself, Calvin was later a groomsman at John Satterthwaite's wedding to Janet Thompson in 1953.



### Woodland Hills

My parents first home was on 21459 Highvale Trail in Topanga. In 7/1953, they attended a nearby church when they bought 21327 Dumetz Road in Woodland Hills.



Figure 40 - 21327 Dumetz Road, Woodland Hills (B. Briley 6/1953 and 9/1986)



Figure 41 - Woodland Hills- Dumetz Road on right side (J.Richardson 1955)

The caption from the Woodland Hills Reporter in 5/18/1958 (edited):

*This view of central Woodland Hills looks north towards the mountain rim of San Fernando Valley. Canoga Park and Chatsworth are north. Taken in 1955, the photo does not show the new Ventura Freeway or the many homes built since.*

The town advertised itself as semi-rural in 1953 with rolling hills. The town built their first elementary school (left side of photo) and completed it by 1955. Rocketdyne (later North American Rockwell) had a huge empty field assigned between Woodland Hills and Canoga Park near the top of the photo. This company will re-appear in my story once the family moved to Simi Valley in 1969. First, we moved to Oregon in 1956.

## Walk With Me – My Mother

In 11/1988, Barbara visited Velma (Calvin's sister) to photograph important places to her. She visited the Woodland Hills Community Church (United Church of Christ) where she had worked briefly. I found tax data showing attendance-oriented contributions in 1953 (and only for 1953), but neither of my parents mentioned this UCC congregation by name or by denomination to me.



**Figure 42 - Woodland Hills Community Church 1988 and Barbara 1952**

Their church activity definitely ceased in 1956 after my parents moved to farm life in Mapleton, Oregon. It became a 35-year absence from any church community

### **Things Found in Tax Returns**

Barbara, as do I, kept nearly all her Income Tax returns. These expose a personal side of the post-war economy and addresses unknown to me. She had lifelong life insurance income through her father of \$2400 per year. These early returns filled in historical gaps.

For the year 1945, she filed as a minor, and Fred Cole, unknown to me, was her guardian. Out of her interest income of \$2400, she paid \$384 in federal tax ... or a 16% rate. Residence: 16164 Normandy, in Detroit. Occupation: College Student.

In 1948, upon graduation, she worked for Popular Publications, earning \$500. Residence: 308 Second Avenue, in New York City. Occupation: Assistant Editor.

For 1949, she moved to California, continuing with Popular Publications, earning \$950. Residence: 20 East Las Flores Avenue, in Arcadia California. (This was the Fred Herzog Sr home, halfway between Arcadia and Temple City.) Occupation: Journalist.

In 1950, she went to work for Federal Services, earning \$850. Occupation: Advertisement Professional

By 1951, she had a part time job with First Federal Bank, but full time with Federal Services, earning \$1500. Barbara's wages were respectable and suitably middle class.

In 1952, he filed jointly with Calvin, mixing incomes. Barbara was then working for the Bank of America. Jointly, they earned \$3800, with \$1600 being her share.

For 1953, I show as a deduction. Barbara worked briefly for Woodland Hills Community Church and Nursery School. This became their church based upon contributions in 1953, and only for that year. They contributed smaller amounts to both Arcadia Presbyterian and Billy Graham in both 1953 and 1954. Thereafter, church became a distant memory.



**Figure 43 – Preparing for Lane County Fair, Mapleton, OR (C.Briley 7/1957)**

**Photos of the Photographer**

Barbara enjoyed photography, mostly black and white for prints but color for slides. Apparently, slides were less expensive than prints. Here are two Calvin took of her.



**Figure 44 - Rented cultivator with me (2.5) Woodland Hills (C.Briley 5/1956)**



**Figure 45 – Grooming new Palomino with me (3.5) Mapleton (C.Briley 5/1957)**

## Oregon

### Sweet Creek Ranch

In 2017, my brother David and I found a few saved issues of the American Dairy Goat Journal (ADGJ), which act now as background for my **Childhood Passages** chapter.

It appears that my parents stumbled upon dairy goats while buying a few sheep. They soon became lifelong friends with a local dairy goat breeder, aptly named Dairy Breeden. His herd name was Laurel Hill (French Alpine). He started our own herd. Both the Breeden family and my parents joined Alpines International, as breeders and judges.

Dairy (or D.P.) and his brother later launched a successful housing development and construction company, Breeden Brothers. We left and returned to Eugene through the friendship of Dairy Breeden as noted in my **Coming of Age** chapter.

Barbara reminisced in 1978 while ranch sitting a rural property in Healdsburg. The ADGJ had asked for the meaning behind various herd names across the country. They published two of her poems that same summer, one humorous and one poignant.



Figure 46 – Ranch Show Sign 1966; Judge ID card 1964

“Why the Name?” – ADGJ 9/1978 (edited):

*SWEET CREEK RANCH: We moved to our lush green Oregon farm in 1956 fully intending to raise sheep. The first delivery of sheep to the farm on Sweet Creek, Mapleton, included Laurel Hill Pepper, a registered French Alpine doe leased by the sheep's former owner. [A goat tends to calm sheep.] After a few days of Pepper's personality, we went to pick up her papers (only) but came home with a buck kid and two more does. After our first show, we were convinced that our future was in dairy goats. We registered the herd name Sweet Creek and for ten years were active in commercial milk shipment and the Emerald Dairy Goat Association. We sold the herd in 1968 in our move to Hawaii and were away [from goats] for 10 years. [We now live in a rural area again] on House Creek near Healdsburg. Since Sweet Creek was our "good beginnings with dairy goats", we re-registered that [herd] name. – Barbara Briley*

Indeed, over that ten-year run, Barbara saved a large collection of county fair ribbons and grand champion awards. Each ribbon bumped up the sale price of all kids born of that champion. Breeders treated a goat with numerous wins as gold in the bank.

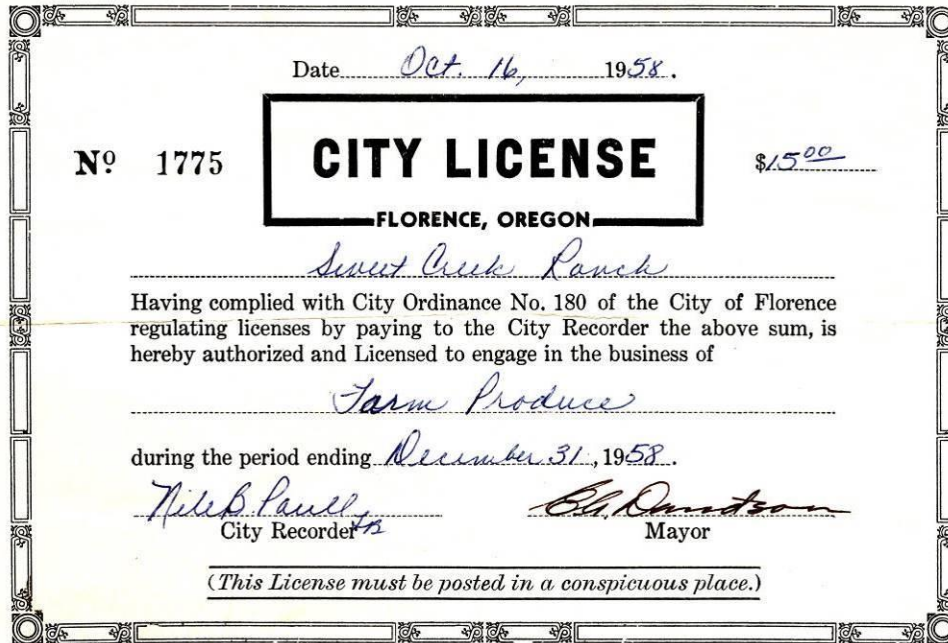


Figure 47 - Ranch Business License – 1958

All goat dairies carry registration papers of their champions. In 1967, a national auction in Portland Oregon ran from \$100 to \$600, with \$300 being the mid-range sale for a six-month old kid. In 2015, the national auction fetched an average price of \$2000.

Such prices required documented and valued lineages. The application and registration of the name of each newborn goat listed the sire and the dam going back two generations. The application prefixed the herd name to the goat name to help keep each goat in the entire country uniquely named and tracked. No one could reuse that unique name.

# Darshan

A FEW VERY SPECIAL YOUNG STAR BUCKS ARE AVAILABLE FROM OUTSTANDING PRODUCERS AND OUR PERMANENT CHAMPION HERDSIRE (shown here at age 6, in 1973). EXAMPLE:

**DHIA TESTED**  
**\*BUCK SERVICE**



\*B DARSHAN ROIAL SUN-RAE  
d: SWEET CREEK BONNIE RAE \*M

3-0	245	2875	103
6-11	286	2947	103
7-11	291	2877	101

s: CH \*B SHADY BROOK ROI

Figure 48- Buck from Sweet Creek Bonnie Rae (Fessenbecker 11/1975)

SC Bonnie Rae was born in 1966 to our Grand Champion Foreign Agent. She became a Star Milker (designated as \*M) and flagged in the Fessenbecker sale a decade later!

Walk With Me – My Mother

DAIRY GOAT STATISTICS for 1966 shows					
Does					
NAME	NUMBER	Born	FRESHENED	Sire and Dam	
Laurel Hill Trinket	A127249	April 6, 1957	March 3, 1966	-----	
GRK - N-1	A127120	March 18, 1958	April 12, 1966	-----	
Ven Rod Donna Rae	<del>A127120</del>	1961	<del>XXXXXX</del>	-----	
BCB - S-2	A138951	March 13, 1966	April 6, 1966	-----	
Laurelwood Acres X-Forenintrig	A151042	March 12, 1965	April 17, 1966	-----	
BCB X-2	A152033	March 12, 1965	April 18, 1966	-----	
Sweet Creek Ringaloo	A152032	March 22, 1965	April 22, 1966	-----	
Diann's Sweet Creek Stari	A153970	April 6, 1966	-----	Agent Ringaloo	
BCB - Y-2	A153913	April 12, 1966	-----	Agent Donna Rae	
Sweet Creek Ringalette	A153914	April 17, 1966	-----	Agent Forenintrig	
BCB - Y-3	A153916	April 18, 1966	-----	Agent Ringaling	
Sweet Creek Bonnie Rae				-----	
BCB - Y-4				-----	
Sweet Creek Princess				-----	
BCB - Y-5				-----	
Sweet Creek Tingaling				-----	

BUCKS					
NAME	NUMBER	Born	SIRE AND DAM		
Laurelwood Acres X Foreignagnt	A151043	March 14, 1965	Agent Trinket		
BCB - Y-1	A153909	March 3, 1966	Agent Ringaloo		
Sweet Creek Ringo	A153911	April 6, 1966	Agent Ringaloo		
BCB - Y-6	A153912	April 6, 1966	Agent Ringaling		
Sweet Creek Bingo	A153913	April 18, 1966	Agent Stari		
BCB - Y-7	A153915	April 22, 1966	-----		
Sweet Creek Bingaling			-----		
BCB - Y-8			-----		
Sweet Creek Starfire			-----		

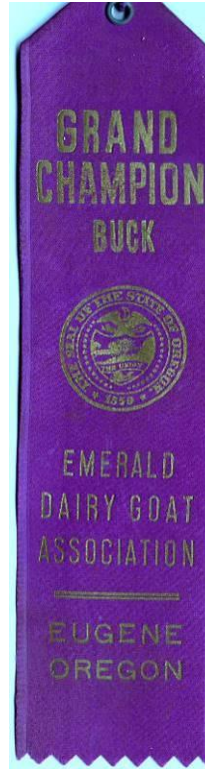


Figure 49 - Statistics Sheet - 4/1966; Foreign Agent Ribbon 6/1966

Even in 2017, the names “Ringaling”, “Trinket”, and “Foreign Agent” bring to my mind our dairy goats. Barbara could tell by a mere photograph each goat’s name.

## ALPINE DOE OF THE MONTH

**EMPIRE TRESSY A146711**  
CGS 242

Best Alpine at 1965 B.C. Farm Fair. Judge: D. P. Breeden.

Best Alpine at 1965 Pacific National Exposition. Judge: Allen Rogers.

**Sire:**  
Empire Sir Donald A140070

**Dam:**  
Sweet Creek Teena A144412

Breeder: ~~██████~~ Owner: Anton J. Koch, Langley, British Columbia.  
*FRED + ELIZABETH SMALL*

**Mrs. Anton J. Koch with**  
**Empire Tressy**

Figure 50 – Familiar goat names! (Alpine International 1965)

In 1965, Dairy Breeden judged the above Alpine doe from British Columbia in 1965, as validated by another judge in a Pacific regional show. The dam came from our herd.

### Dairy Poems

Mary Lou was a solitary Jersey milk cow during our time on the Lorane Highway farm between Mapleton and Eugene. She indeed had doleful beautiful eyes. Heidi was a registered French Alpine doe newborn but I do not recall from which farm property.



MEMBER

#### MARY-LOU (Barbara Briley, ADGJ 6/1978)

*Mary Lou was the only cow  
among 59 goats in our dairy.  
Her soft Jersey eyes were ablaze with surprise,  
when the fence they all scaled, Oh, so merry!*

*"This will not do, to be left here alone;  
their pasture is so much greener.  
Why must I be left here, on the stubby side,  
to live the life of a gleaner?"*

*She thought and she planned, as she sized up the space,  
where fleet-footed pals were a-soaring.  
She turned back her ears, with the saddest of thoughts,  
that she must be tied to a mooring!*

*Suddenly our small boys came to the house,  
with news that scarcely made sense,  
Mary Lou had decided that she was a goat,  
and had come flying over the fence!*

#### TO HEIDI (Barbara Briley, ADGJ 9/1978)

*Could we retrieve the application  
And save the paltry sum,  
So that we could use that lovely name  
On another "little one"?*

*We shuddered when we realized  
What awful thoughts we'd made.  
There was a Sweet Creek Heidi  
And her name is not for trade.*

*Her "papers" will remind us  
She was love and joy and play.  
And we will long remember  
She was loved for twenty days.*



### Hawaii Years

We visited Hawaii three times as a family. First in 3/1966, my parents splurged on renting an upscale beach home in Kailua over spring break vacation from school.

That quiet side of Oahu, across the Pali range from frenetic Honolulu (but a short drive away) must have captured their hearts. It appears that they decided to make a formal move by renting 193 Kakahiaka Street in Kailua from late July through 10/15/1966.

They went as far as getting Driver Licenses in September and briefly enrolling us kids in Kailua schools. The driver's license for Barbara was thin paper and not a laminated card. She elected to use a thumbprint instead of the optional photo identification.

State Of Hawaii		City and County of Honolulu		OPERATOR'S LICENSE		
No. P	607725	This certifies that the person named and described below has been licensed by the Examiner of Chauffeurs of the City and County of Honolulu as a				
Date Issued	9-14-66	Automobile operator under the provisions of the Laws of the State of Hawaii.				
Restrictions	GLASSES					
Name		BRILEY, Barbara Wilson		Photograph or Thumb Print		
Address		193 Kakahiaka St.				
Date of Birth		Sex	Weight			Height
10-14-25	F	135 lbs.	5'7" Ft. In.			
Month Day Year						
Color Eyes	Color Hair	Racial Extraction				
Blue	Brn	Cau				
Signature		Barbara Wilson Briley				

Figure 51 - Hawaii Driver's License - 9/1966

I do not know what forced a sudden move back to Oregon in October.

A year later, they made good on a second attempt. They shipped a new Oldsmobile station wagon and household goods via two Matson shipping containers. They rented an apartment in Kailua during the summer waiting for the containers to arrive and post-summer housing to open up. They leased the same Kakahiaka home during my ninth grade year until 7/1968. The State re-issued Barbara a credit card style driver's license embossed with her Social Security number.

See **Coming of Age** for my memories of that ninth grade school year and our 1969 move from Eugene Oregon to Simi Valley in southern California.

## California Job Re-Entry

### Silicon Valley Career

Barbara re-entered the work force in 6/1980 for Hayward Collections and in 11/1980 for Kasper Instruments in Sunnyvale. A 1981 merger led to Eaton as a purchasing clerk.

David and I found an annotated stack of horse race racing forms carefully tallied for most of the 1984 season. I am unsure whether this was my father or mother's analysis of jockeys, horses, and race results. Barbara enjoyed playing the Indian casinos with her friends at work and from her retirement center. I never knew she gambled without my father. After Calvin died in 5/1986, she rapidly paid off the \$20,000 in medical debts (after many years of using credit cards to pay off other credit cards).

She experienced the computer revolution from dumb terminals to PCs to network card assembly. She first sent a dot-matrix printer memo to me in 9/1986 on Eaton letterhead. After Christmas 1987 when Eaton closed, her purchasing contacts led to a job three days later for Bridge Communications in Mountain View at \$11/hour. After a name change to 3Com/ESD, they redeployed her from Purchasing into Finance in 9/1989.

With a staff reduction, 3Com moved her to a technician role because of her can-do attitude. The young international workers on the circuit board assembly lines became her closest friends. She was thrilled that these youngsters enjoyed her older company. They included her frequently in their homes for international meals and family celebrations. She had some thumb joint arthritic flare-ups from the repetitive motion actions on the assembly line but she relished belonging to one of the more productive teams.



Figure 52 - At Eaton 1981 and on 3Com Quality Assurance line 1998

## Walk With Me – My Mother

She handwrote on 3/14/1994 (edited):

*Resumes sent out to Triad (nothing there), AMD, Tabor, and SVMC.*

*I am still working on the production floor [at 3COM] doing "final" test of EL3 boards, our high end line until 4/11 and maybe longer.*

*Everyone [on the floor] treats me great and calls me "Mom". Julie is my special Vietnamese friend. Kim is my Cambodian friend. Vashu is my Indian friend. What a 'United Nations' and a real eye-opener. These people work so hard on the production line, but we are having a blast in our mutual 'attitude'. They are amazed that I can stand eight hours and work right along with them at my age*

*They all dislike intensely the manager who laid me and Adrienne off. My other department was always so cold in attitude to everyone. "You must", they tell me, "develop an 'attitude' to cope with working on the floor". They share their lunches with me and I am getting a real introduction to the 'real' people of the world in addition to [international] food I never even heard of. .*

*These people wrapped me in this cocoon of loving and warmth. They call me "the nice white lady", which is about the biggest compliment there is from their point of view. Julie has 'announced' that she is cooking Chinese and will bring it to my house for dinner along with Kim and Vashu. I guess they 'adopted' me. - Mom*

She got some much-needed affirmation, writing on 12/10/1994

*My boss on the production floor gave me a \$450 bonus (only three of us got one). He said, "I walk on water, have a super-positive attitude, get along with everyone, help new people learn the equipment, work like a dog, and besides, you are a very nice person". I guess you know that I cried to be so appreciated.*

Describing her 3-Com Quality Assurance role on 3/1/1996 (edited):

*[She wrote describing her recovery status from a work-related hand injury: The woman] doing my work is a total basket case [urging] me to get back to work. Being so stressed, she even asked [the supervisor] Hamid to let someone else do it, practically in tears. The [circuit board] tester fails too many [of the 14x14 inch heavy] boards. The white shipping carts do not come on time*

*Components are missing, "they" mess up the schedule, boards do not run, "they" mix up [boards] in the racks, and "they" do not come from Building 400 on time to get the boards. [She has to] walk the full length of the building at least 10 times a day. She told Hamid she did not see how I did it. Her legs hurt. Her hands hurt. Now they realize what I actually do all day! - Love, Mom*

She often said that she so enjoyed the comraderies of the production line team that only bursitis in her shoulders would force her to quit. Bursitis indeed forced her into medical retirement in 10/1998 from 3Com. She was a week shy of age 73.

### **Faith Resistance**

Barbara fully followed Calvin in avoiding church activity for decades. She did not have his hostile nature but she protected his right to being the only one who ever accurately understood the scriptures. Chinks in her armor showed up when she preferred to have friendly family reunions but a faith-based argument often erupted between Calvin and his sister Velma. This deeply saddened her. She began to let down her resistance late in life.

I once wrote about this to college friend Robert Kirby in 11/15/1989:

*My mom has been freer to express what she believes after my Dad died [in 1986]. However, it is church-ianity. All my [believing] cousins [in California] and Aunt [Velma] have shared the gospel with her numerous times. She has not made Jesus her personal savior yet. She is still ruffled if I bring up the issue. It is hard for a parent to take advice from her kids.*

*Even so, she permits us to pray before meals and seems to like this formality of beginning the meal [when we infrequently visited]. She visits my Aunt and cousins once a year and enjoys being part of their church activities [at Good News of the Way in Riverside]. My cousin Kurt is the pastor and my Aunt Velma is their church secretary. Mom is not part of any church otherwise.*

**Faith with Flair**

Partly through her international co-workers and compassionate friends from St. Martin's Catholic Community in Sunnyvale, Barbara became an activated believer in Jesus (in a lively church orientation class in 1990). She received her Catholic Bible on 1/12/1991. She joined on 3/30/1991 and dated her Vatican II Sunday Missal as 4/ 6/1991.

The Catholic Church accepted baptism from other denominations as long as done using the Trinitarian phrase "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit".

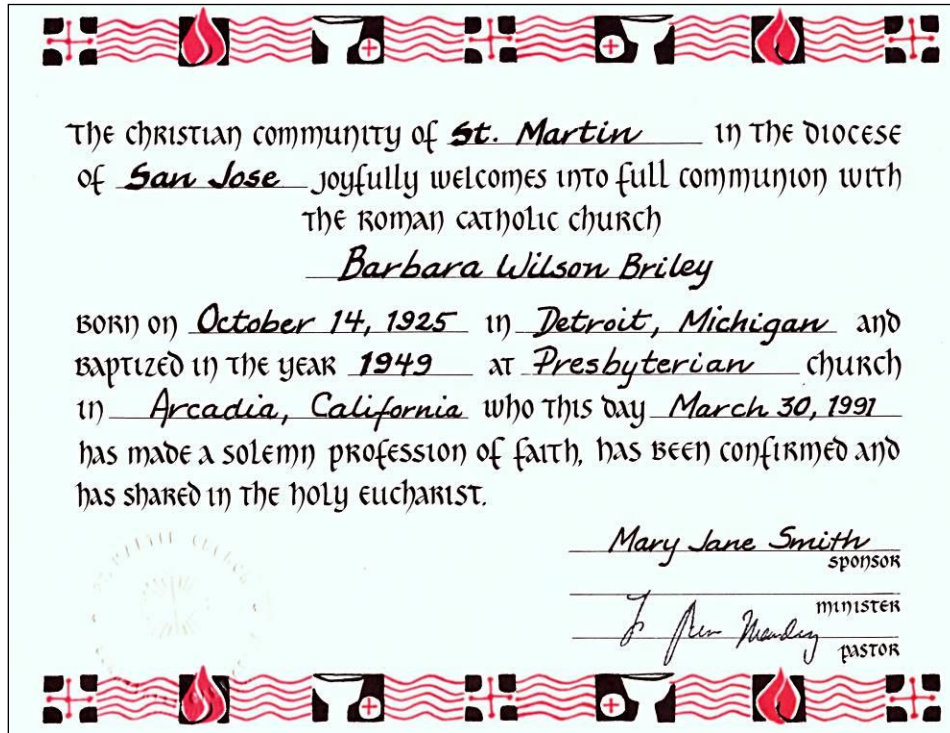


Figure 53 - Membership at St. Martin - 3/1991

She thus had a nine-year whirlwind of blossoming in her public acknowledgement of Jesus. It was wonderful to watch her faith grow. I had prayed for 20 years towards this end. Instead of a dreaded religious organization, her church became a local family. She was more at home in the Sacristy and pulpit than her own living room. She eagerly took part in a once-a-month schedule as a Lay Reader of the scriptures from the pulpit.

We attended one Easter service when the congregation impressed us with bright colors and adult immersion baptisms. They improvised a baptistery using a large oval anodized-steel horse-watering trough with stepladders for entrance and exit on each end.

Lynn Schroeder described Barbara in the early days as always bubbly, talkative, uplifting, and not flighty. She was indeed all those things throughout life, but I had never seen her so joy-filled. My mother was supremely happy at St. Martins.

## End of Life

### Very Few Retirement Years

David and I helped her move about Sunnyvale chasing reasonable rents. I bought and refurbished a trailer home in 1991, which she enjoyed until the space rent exceeded normal apartment rent. After selling it with a minimal loss in 1997, we moved her to Life's Gardens, a retirement complex near St. Martin's, where many of her friends lived.



Figure 54 – Sunnyvale trailer-home, 1085 Tasman Drive – 3/1997

11/1982	650 Alamo Court #33, Mountain View
12/1982	227 North Mathilda, Sunnyvale
2/1988	245 West California #13, Sunnyvale
8/1991	1085 Tasman Drive Space #634, Sunnyvale
4/1997	120 E. Remington Dr #106, Sunnyvale
3/1998	Life Gardens, 450 Old San Francisco Rd, Sunnyvale
12/1999	Sunnyvale Nursing and Rehab
6/2001 – 4/2004	St. Francis Extended Care, 718 Bartlett Ave, Hayward

Table 2 – Final Residences 1982-2004

Walk With Me – My Mother

She enthused of things that made her happiest in 5/17/99 (edited):

*I took the photo [below] of the [Ten Sleep, Wyoming] Fire Department on my trip to California the summer [1947] after my junior year at Syracuse University as a Journalism major.*

*I am 73 years old and retired last October [1998]. Now I can travel all I want. I live in a retirement community, but miss outdoor ranch living.*

*We had ranches and farms in Oregon for many years when my husband was living (passed away in 1986). We had registered dairy goats (I milked 125 goats twice a day), chickens and an egg route, sheep, and the usual odd ducks, and bunnies. I can still drive an old 8N Ford tractor!*

*I am so looking forward to my trip. I may come the last week in June to be there for the July 4th rodeo (in Wyoming).*



Figure 55 - Fire Dept., Ten Sleep, WY (B.Wilson 1947)

I do not know if she made that summer dream trip. Her farm years were happiest. She always yearned to go back to the farm. Her heart was in that rural kind of life.

### **Cerebral Stroke!**

Barbara suffered a severe central brain stroke overnight on Thanksgiving week in 1999. She prepared food for a potluck dinner at church that evening. She managed to crawl to and open her apartment door but no one found her until the next morning lying across the transom. By that time, the brain damage was beyond recovery.

We rushed to El Camino hospital and got a notary public to meet us in the emergency room to sign a vitally needed Power of Attorney. She was lucid enough to convince the notary of her intentions by nods and hand motions. She could not speak and no longer write. Her brain was fading fast and already her handwriting failed. The notary was satisfied through multiple questions. Barbara “signed” with what looked like “HAA”. I added a codicil that let David and Anne to speak to doctors about her care.

Two days later, she was at death’s door. Without an Advanced Directive, our mixed emotions hampered decisions. I wanted to let her die naturally but death was not comforting for David. She became unresponsive and we could not ask her directly. While the doctor hinted against it, we chose the conservative approach of a stomach tube.

She recovered somewhat with nourishment to remain paralyzed except head movements and waves from her left hand. With that last-minute Power of Attorney, I could manage her financial, medical, and burial needs. We had to rely upon the hospitals and available nursing homes to find available beds in open Skilled Nursing facilities.

I observed her in 5/2000 bouncing between extremes. She was not fully aware of her paralysis and did not consistently communicate. She signaled with her one working arm and headshakes, but we had to re-ask a question in creative ways to affirm her answers.

I encouraged her many visitors not to feel guilty about what they could not do, but to rejoice when they could do the littlest of things. The nurses learned her nuances and best communication with her. We discovered she had sufficient hand control for a television remote control. David brought her TV out of storage. After months of being bored out of her mind, she gained a bit of control over her environment with that TV.

Many loving local friends wrote, visited, prayed, anointed, and prayed some more, sang, played with, and read to her. Her smile and head nods noted every visitor. When I showed a photo of her work crew, she spent the longest time reviewing it, unlike how she quickly scanned a greeting card. That single photograph meant the most to her.

After a full year in bed, she spiked a 106-degree fever. The CAT scan revealed four kidney stones, one blocking a tube. A shunt pushed the stone aside that saved the kidney immediately. Once admitted, she exceeded the 7-day Medicare bed-hold period, which forced us to sign fresh paperwork to return her to that Sunnyvale nursing home.

By 2/2001, she seemed equally more alert for a few hours and more tired otherwise. She liked news about families from Life Gardens and from St. Martin’s church. She awoke if we gently called out her name and she quickly shook off sleep for a visit.



## Walk With Me – My Mother

She could no longer push buttons or bend fingers. This ruled out the TV remote and American Sign Language. She liked playing tic-tac-toe and recognized a diagonal win, something she could not do the prior year. She correctly affirmed a drawing of a tree or a house, but could not handle “*Point to the ...*” or “*Which one is the ...*” queries.

She quickly recognized differences among similar objects. The question “*Which one...*” always seems to translate to “*Which one is different?*” If I partially drew an object, she used her finger to show which part completed the figure. If I drew a pair of objects with one missing a line, she pointed how to make the objects the same. The word “same” confused her, so I asked if the objects were different anymore. She lost selective memory about half the cities where she lived. She liked hearing about the latest “oh dear!” problem in life and gave obvious sympathy. She loved a hug, a prayer, and recent news.

In 6/2001, Barbara became the last patient at her Sunnyvale facility. It had lost its lease giving us six months. However, a panic phone call from them put that to only 30 days and then even shorter as the number of patients dropped to four. I had a frantic two-week search among many bed-less nursing homes. Nothing was available near Livermore.

On Monday 6/11, I found a clean smaller facility in Hayward five minutes from David. It shaved 45 minutes from the drive for us. After a week of approvals and finding a doctor, Barbara moved on Friday 6/15 and the Sunnyvale facility shut down that evening. Over the years, she had many visits while in that superb but older facility in Hayward.

Barbara lasted four and half years in a paralyzed state with aphasia. The attempt at kidney dialysis in 4/2004 proved gruesome and she was too frail to sustain it. The doctor pulled me aside to a quiet place to arrange for Hospice care at St. Rose Hospital.

An afternoon or two later, my brother David, Anne, and I arrived at her hospital room within minutes of each other without prior arrangements. She acknowledged us and indicated that she felt cold. We covered her with an extra blanket, left our individual flower bouquets, and let her sleep. She died two hours later from kidney failure.

### Memorial Services

We witnessed her burial at the Santa Clara Historic Mission Catholic cemetery, which I arranged knowing that her faith had become so central in her life. A delay occurred due to Easter week activity at that cemetery. It sparkled with fresh flowers in all directions. This gave us a quiet and colorful post-Easter family service. David's partner Francis joined us. A young priest from the Philippines and her favorite spunky nun officiated.



Figure 56 - Francis, David, Harry, Anne at Gravesite – 4/2004



Figure 57 –Santa Clara Mission Cemetery– 4/2004  
Site: 1103A #32L BVM - FindAGrave 189094331

## Walk With Me – My Mother

On 5/01/2004, I co-led with that vibrant nun a memorial service at the *Community of St. Martin* in which my mother enjoyed being a lectionary reader. This memorial service ministered to her Sunnyvale friends, held with communion in the side chapel.

A lectionary reader showed us, in the Sacristy room, Barbara's name on each weekly reader's posted roster as ex-officio. Her teammates prayed for her each week for almost five years. Though she yielded her life to Jesus in her late 60's, they spoke about her complete ease at the lectern reading the Bible aloud as if a lifelong activity.

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