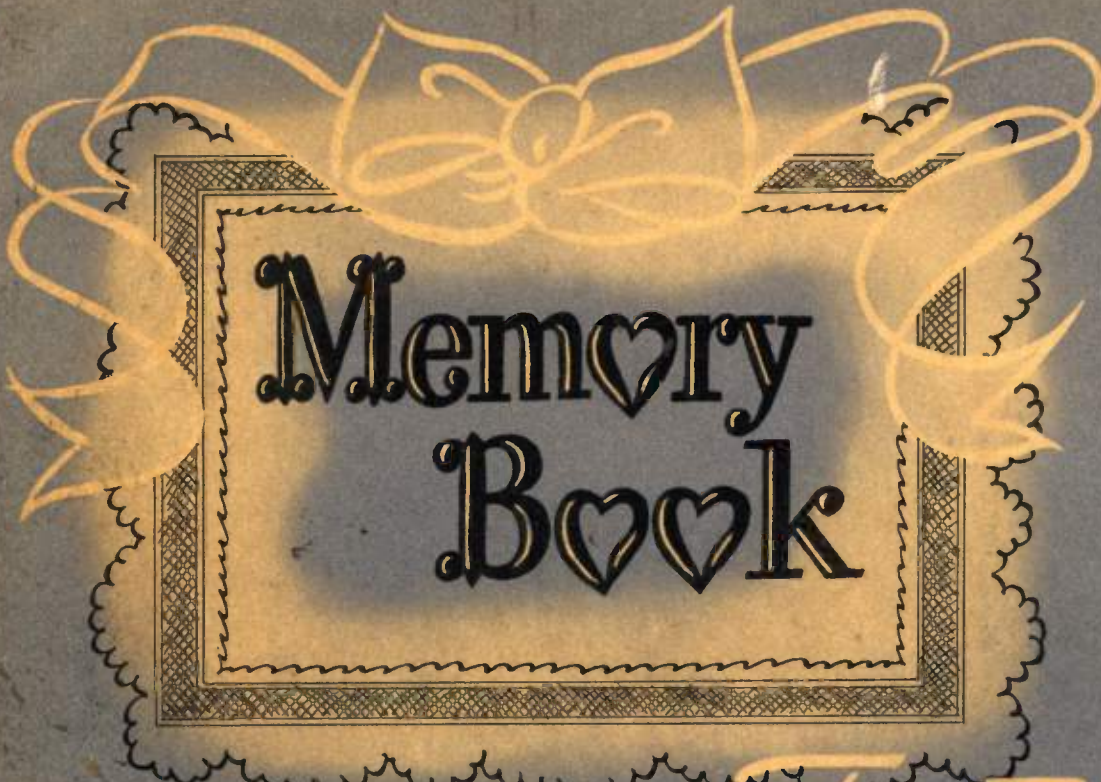




Memory Book

Fanny Barbour

Dear Friend of the Barbours:

It makes me happy to send you this book I made, with Hazel's help. Just as it kept me occupied with kindly thoughts while I was making it, I hope it helps to give you friendly thoughts about the Barbours.

People talk a great deal about memories of youth and remembering and profiting by things their parents told them. But as I grow older I find parents can learn lots of things from their children - and memories

of them are the dearest of all. In this book are some of the nicest things my children taught me - and things about them that I love to remember. I hope this book will help to make your family still closer friends of ours.

Sincerely
Mother Barbour



Here we are together - on an evening when Father Barbour asked me to play his favorite song (you can guess what it is.) When I stopped playing I remember he said: "Home Sweet Home. This family is blessed indeed. May the unity of this family never fatter; may we keep in close communion with one another for all time. Yes, yes - my dearest wish."

HENRY BARBOUR, born 1875. Married 1896. Father of Paul, Hazel, Clifford, Claudia, Jack. Founded the Henry Barbour Stock Brokerage House, 1912. With Henry - and partly from him - I learned what an important and stabilizing thing a family can be in this fast changing world. As he once said: "If we, by example, can in some small way further the desire in America for family tradition and family loyalty, we will have served a worthy purpose."

*His favorite weakness _____
the attentions of a pretty nurse*



✓ In the gay nineties!

Father Barbour spends much of his spare time in the garden. He says: "There's a close association between man and the ground he lives on. Soil is good for human beings. When I'm worried or tired I can come out and work in the soil and presently everything is all right."





*Here is Jack's snapshot
of Claudia in front
of her and Nicky's
home at
Sea Cliff ✓*



CLAUDIA BARBOUR, born August 1, 1912. Married on May 6, 1931 to John Roberts, Jr. (Deceased 1933). Daughter Joan born May 3, 1933. Claudia married Captain Nicholas Lacey, Bart., June 24, 1935. Divides her time between their home in San Francisco and the Sky Ranch, which Nicky bought in 1935.



Here is Joan, Claudia's eldest daughter (almost seven), with Hank, one of Hazel's twins. Joan is like Claudia in her exuberance. When she was a baby, Teddy said: "I guess they sent her down from Heaven because they wanted it quiet up there."



Claudia is Clifford's twin...and they grew up together - tow-headed and toothy - sharing plans and dreaming dreams. Once they divided up the world between them. Clifford took the sky because it was quiet and peaceful. Claudia took the ocean because it was changeable and restless - and I guess that describes Claudia's nature as well as anything could. But I learned this from Claudia, that with a reckless nature there may go so much spontaneous goodness - so much generosity and capacity for love - that it outweighs whatever pain a few mistakes may cause.

*The favorite weakness -
breakfast in bed*



*Jack and Claudia
at the Sky Ranch,
Fall, 1939*



PAUL BARBOUR, born June 4, 1897. Married June 1918 to Elaine Hunter (Deceased July 1918). Much of Paul's time away from the flying field is spent being a good father to Teddy, whom he adopted in the Summer of 1933. On the next page is Paul's advice to Teddy when she came home from a dance at 2 A.M.

Teddy told me it was the best advice a father could ever give his daughter, so I asked her to repeat their talk as nearly as she remembered it - and Hazel typed it for me. I think there's a lesson in it for parents too - because as Paul says: "It's so easy to put off responsibility - and so hard to put it back on again."



*Here is Betty Holley.
She has meant so much
to Paul that I wanted to
put her on this page.*

*Paul's favorite weakness -
sprouting wings*



Paul's advice to Teddy

TEDDY: But Paul, what if I did get in at two o'clock, I'm almost sixteen....

PAUL: That's just it. If you were eighteen or nineteen I'd say there might be some legitimate excuse for two in the morning on special occasions. At fifteen I know there isn't.

TEDDY: There's only two years difference between almost sixteen and eighteen.

PAUL: Two very long years of growing physically and developing mentally. Now then, what about those two hours between twelve and two?

TEDDY: Well....

PAUL: You see, Teddy, these are two very important hours...in fact, those two hours are so important they're going to have a great deal to do with our relationship in the future.

TEDDY: Our...our relationship?

PAUL: Yes, you see, you've put me in a very embarrassing spot. I've got one of two choices.... either I can ignore those two hours, in which case you would be right in assuming that I don't care, and you're at liberty to repeat whenever you wish; either that or I've got to act the nosy father and question you and be generally disagreeable. In either case, I'm not cutting a very heroic figure.....And I don't mind telling you it hurts my pride to be put in that position.

TEDDY: If you trusted me.....

PAUL: Trust has nothing to do with this. And, Teddy, don't ever pull that old gag on me again. I know the human emotions well enough to know that natural curiosity plus the right time and place and combination of personalities is a set-up which no fifteen year old girl is capable of handling by herself.



TEDDY: I don't see why you say that?

PAUL: Please understand me. I don't for one minute suppose you misbehaved yourself last night....it doesn't happen all of a sudden. But last night was the first wedge. If you were free to repeat the incident next week and the week after and so on, you could not possibly maintain the same reticence, the same self control. What would appear appalling one week, you would accept as a matter of course a few weeks later. You can't do it, Teddy....the physical, mental and moral make-up of a girl isn't built to withstand unlimited temptation.

TEDDY: Paul, you....you never talked to me like this before....

PAUL: Then it's time I DID. There are two things I haven't any patience with....one, parents who are shocked and horrified when they suddenly discover a daughter in dishonor. What have they been doing all the months she's been heading for the crash? The other is a girl who comes home in tears saying, 'I didn't know'....'I didn't understand'....'I didn't realize what was happening'. It isn't true and she knows it, isn't true. It's a weak, petty defense in an attempt to excuse herself.

TEDDY: Paul, you don't have to talk to me like this!

PAUL: I DO have to talk to you like this. You've lived with me long enough to know that I'm a pretty tolerant person when it comes to human weakness. I know human beings get into trouble....they wouldn't be human if they didn't.

*Here's Teddy patching up
a minor quarrel between
Tracy Baker and Wayne Gault.
Tracy joined us at the Sky
Ranch last summer. He's
the one on the right.*





TEDDY: You....you want me to tell you what happened last night?

PAUL: No! Not if you understand what I'm talking about, that's sufficient... you do, don't you?

TEDDY: Yes....

PAUL: All right. I don't expect perfection from you....I don't even want it.... and the last thing in the world I want you to be is a smug little prig... You've got emotions, enjoy them.... that's why they were given to you. All that I'm asking is that at the age of fifteen you control those emotions in such a way that at nineteen and twenty and twenty-one they'll still be as fresh and exciting as they are now....fresh for a life that I can promise you will then seem richer - happier - and more fulfilling.

*Teddy Lawton Barbour,
born January 29, 1925. Legally adopted
by Paul Barbour August 30, 1933. One of the
reasons Paul adopted Teddy is that Teddy thought
that "fathers are the most important things in the
world" - and Paul felt the same way about daughters*

*Teddy's favorite weakness -
pretty clothes!*





CLIFFORD BARBOUR, born August 1, 1912. Twin brother of Claudia. Married Sept. 19, 1937 to Ann Waite (Deceased 1938). "J.D." born Oct. 16, 1938. Clifford entered his father's business August 10, 1934. When Clifford was in bed with a broken ankle last Spring, he said: "It's a good idea for people to be sick once in a while. It gives them a chance to slow down, and kind of get acquainted with their families." That's what gave me the idea of making this book - as a way of getting acquainted with some of the things about my family I had forgotten.

Clifford's admitted weakness
"a new girl for every mood"



(A recent one was Margaret Lloyd.)





Father Barbour says
J.D. may not have
won any loving cups
- but he won a moral victory!

ENTRY AND DECISION BLANK
BETTER BABIES CONTEST

Sponsored by the Better Babies Bureau
Civic Auditorium, March 19, 1939

Name Clifford Barbour, Jr.
Date of birth Oct. 16, 1938
Weight at birth 7 1/2 pounds
Parents Father Clifford Barbour
Mother Annie Wate Barbour
Address 231 Putnam Avenue
Age of parents Father 26
Mother 21

JUDGES' COMMENT

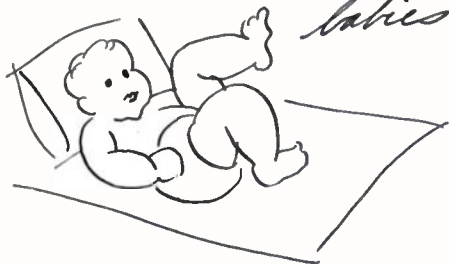
Entrant noisy and restless
all during first round
of contest. Grandparent
unduly irate at judges
decision - interfered with
proper rendering of verdict.
Candidate eliminated.

tut tut!

Clifford's son "J.D." alias spikes
alias The Skipper.

HAZEL BARBOUR, born March 11, 1900.
Married William Herbert, May 7, 1932.
Twin children Martin Henry ("Hank") and
William Barbour ("Pinky") born January
30, 1933. Daughter Margaret born Aug.
2, 1936. When Hazel was a little girl,
Father Barbour used to say: "Hmph! Won't
that child ever be anything but all legs?"
Now he admits she's one of the most gra-
cious and courageous mothers he has ever
known. Hazel herself says: "Naturally
my chief interest is making a well-
rounded home for Hank and Pink and Mar-
garet. Beyond that I ask very little...
simplicity, a little pleasure and a great
deal of pleasant contact with the family."

Hazel's favorite weakness -
babies





Here are Claudia, Teddy, myself, and Hazel around Margaret's bassinet when she was less than a year old. When Teddy told Hank:

"The stork has brought a brand new baby - do you want to see him?" Hank said: "No, but hang onto that stork, will you?" Now Margaret's almost four...but when someone asks her how old she is, she says: "I'm not old at all - I'm almost new!"

*This is Hazel's
little girl Margaret*



On the left are Pinky (one of Hazel's twins) with Joan, Claudia's eldest - ready for the Easter Parade with fashions imported straight from the Barbour attic. Pink and Hank are now in the second grade. When Pinky learned a camel goes a whole week without water, he said: "So could I, if mother didn't make me wash."





Here we are - reading about the tremendous response to an appeal to all America - a call to help sick children everywhere in the United States. It led to one of those real family talks we like to have - which Hazel typed up for me, as she remembered it -

What One Man's Family Learned from America

HAZEL: Doesn't it give you a nice warm glow, to think that this great United States of ours is devoting so much time and effort to the cause of humanity?

FANNY: You have that feeling too, Hazel?

HAZEL: Of course, Mother. And the thing that impresses me most is the fact that those who are helped most by our collective efforts are the tiny scraps of humanity; the little, inarticulate folk that can't fight for themselves. What I'm trying to say is, there seems to be something tremendously significant in the fact that in these troubled times, the leaders of business and government, the heads of families and every member of those families should turn aside to come to the aid of the weak and defenseless....

HENRY: Yes....yes. The very essence of Americanism, Hazel.....

HAZEL: That's what occurred to me....that how the people of the United States are helping one another is a fine example of the quality that makes us a strong, dependable gracious nation....the very substance of the quality that makes us the envy of the world..

CLAUD: You know, I just had a thought. I....I don't know whether I can express it very well....

CLIFF: Go on and try, feller....

CLAUD: Well, all you've been talking about is the heart of this nation. It beats along normally under ordinary circumstances. We hardly realize it's there, just as we usually give little thought to the hearts in our



CLAUD: own bodies, and then trouble starts, or an infection breaks out in
(cont.) some part in this great body of a nation. And what happens? Why,
the great heart of this nation starts pumping faster, sending life-
blood into the infected area....a life-blood stream of sympathy,
money, trained scientists and nurses....until the infected area is
healthy again.

JACK: Claud, that's a swell analogy.....

CLIFF: You know though, when you get right down to it, this great heart you
talk about is nothing more than a combination of all the hearts of
individual Americans.....each individual's heart beating in unison
with the others toward one single purpose....you and I sharing our
sympathy and expressing that sympathy by helping our fellow men in
proportion to our ability.

HENRY: Yes....yes. But this giving of aid in the name of humanity sets up a
very striking picture in contrasts at this time.

FANNY: What do you mean, Henry?

HENRY: Today in America we are doing what we can to fight disease and misery
and suffering - especially to protect our children against these
things - that this nation of the future may live strongly, happily
and peacefully. Yet in some countries today, nations are forcibly
denying their children decent food, sufficient clothing and necessary
shelter, so that more bombs, more machinery of war can be built to
mutilate and destroy.

JACK: You'd sure have to look a long way to find a better answer to why I'm
glad I'm a citizen of the United States.

CLIFF: Yeah, we think in terms of healing suffering humanity....not in think-
ing up new ways to make them suffer. Boy, that thought alone should
make Americans give thanks they ARE Americans!

CLAUD: What about it, Mom? Does what we've been saying make sense?

FANNY: Very much sense....I liked best what was said about a whole nation pausing in its dizzy whirl to give a hand to a human cause. To me that is the top step of civilization.

HENRY: Yes....yes....

FANNY: I wonder if the first civilized act in the world wasn't some brute-like creature of the stone age, pausing to lift up and soothe a hurt child of that far off time. That might very easily have been the starting point of this thing we call humanity. For thousands of years, kindness and gentleness was only expressed, if at all, by scattered individuals too advanced for their day...for survival of the fittest was the only code recognized.

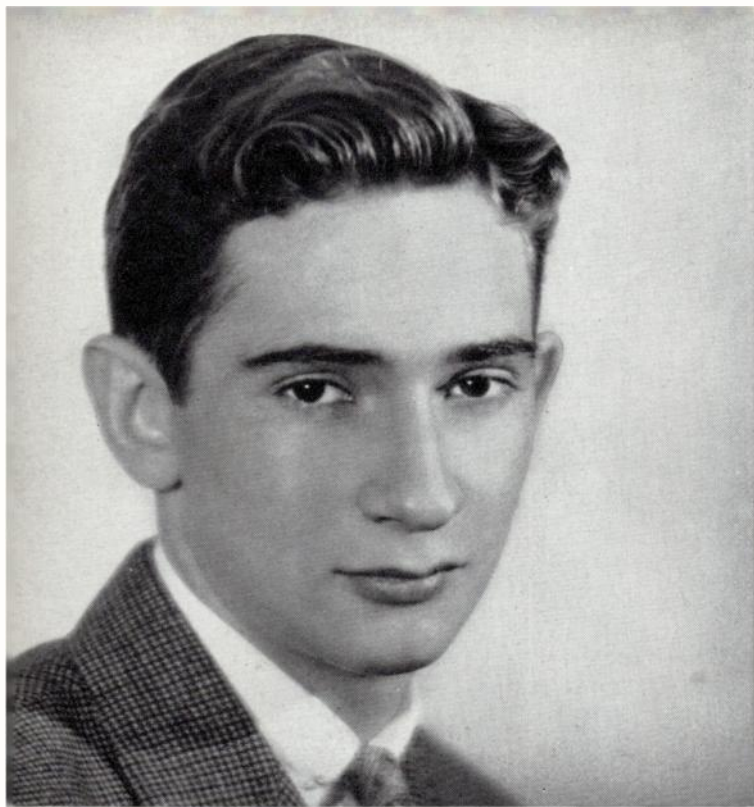
CLIFF: Uhuh....anyone with a human instinct of sympathy was put down as weak and cowardly.

FANNY: Don't you agree, Paul?

PAUL: Yes, I do. But let's carry it a little further. Let's carry it to the point when - after centuries of this animal-like degradation - someone put forth the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?" And when the answer came back in the affirmative, a new era had arrived; new standards and values of human relationship; men found good in one another, and civilization was born. And with civilization came self-respect, for it was found that man's own self-respect grew in direct proportion to his love of humanity. And the more man loved his fellow beings the more civilization grew, and the more civilization grew the greater became man's self-respect. Until now we have a high form of civilization, a civilization that - here in America, I'm sure - will stand so long as man keeps his love of humanity and his own self-respect.

*The Barbour
family's
favorite weakness*





JACK BARBOUR, born January 13, 1917. Married Betty Carter, Dec. 18, 1936. Jack says: "Betty's the swellest wife a guy could have" - and Betty says: "Being married to Jack is more fun than I ever had in all my life." Jack and Betty have been married over three years now - and I've learned this from both of them: that when young people of the newer generation decide to marry, they try with everything that's in them to make their relationship solid and honest. They seem to see in marriage and a home not only something pleasant and exciting in itself - but one of the few sure, stable institutions that are left in this changing and uncertain world.

Claudia says: "Betty's a pretty wise young wife...When she calls Jack 'My great big wonderful man' he does exactly as she wants him to. Even Jack admits: 'The reason Betty and I get on so well is she goes her way - and I go with her'."

*Jack's favorite weakness —
taking snapshots of the family*





Betty



Claudia

Here are some
camera studies
of the family
that Jack
made:

Hazel, Teddy, Claudia, + Betty Holly



Hank
and
Joan



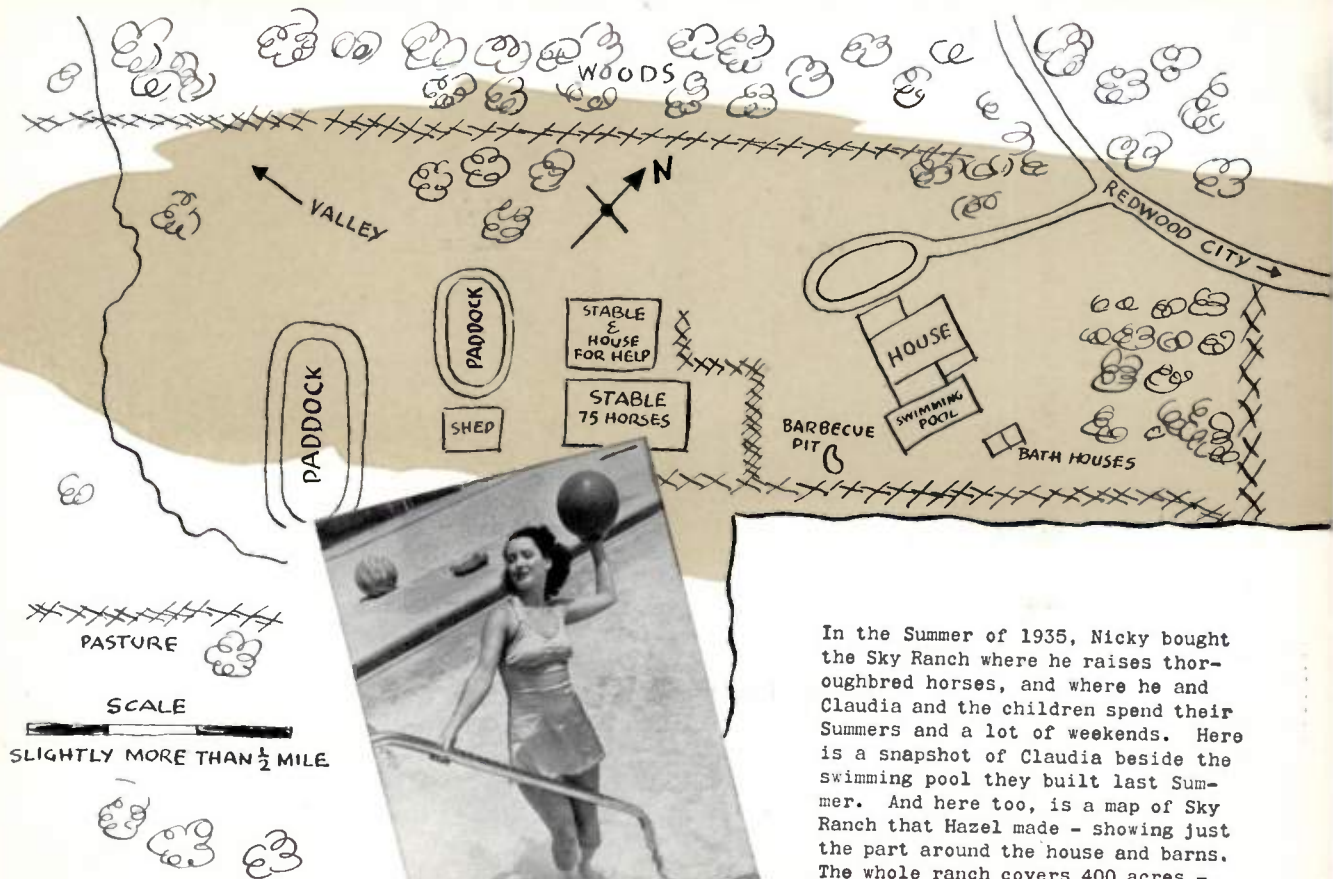
NICHOLAS LACEY, born London, England, Oct. 6, 1907. Husband of Claudia, and father of Penelope. Nicholas deserves a full page in this book...because I have learned from him that a son-in-law can be so generous and considerate, so open-hearted, that he wins his way into the heart of the family. As Nicky himself says: "Joining a new family's like reading a good book - with something new and interesting on every page."

Nicky married Claudia June 24, 1935, at our home in Sea Cliff, with Clifford as best man. When Nicky went to get the license, they asked him if he was looking for a hunting license and he said: "No, the hunting is over. I want a license to marry the girl I've found."



Nicky's favorite weakness ↗
CLAUDIA





In the Summer of 1935, Nicky bought the Sky Ranch where he raises thoroughbred horses, and where he and Claudia and the children spend their Summers and a lot of weekends. Here is a snapshot of Claudia beside the swimming pool they built last Summer. And here too, is a map of Sky Ranch that Hazel made - showing just the part around the house and barns. The whole ranch covers 400 acres - and much of it is woodland.

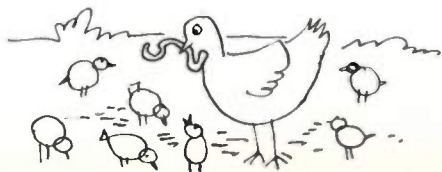


Mother Barbour gave me
this page in return for helping
her with the book - so of course
I put her picture on it.
Hazel

FANNY BARBOUR, born 1878, married 1896.
Voted by the Barbours the most loving,
tolerant, and kindly mother that they
ever had. Knowing her generous nature,
perhaps the best we children could wish
for her is what she wished for herself -
when she said, just a little while ago:

"All I ask or hope for the years ahead is
a repetition of all the good years that
lie behind me. I have your father and I
have you children. What more could any
woman ask? I will find strength in Hazel's
strength, anticipation in Claudia and Nicky's
anticipation, and pleasure in Clifford's
pleasure. I will find food for thought in
Paul's reflective nature, and I will find
youth and the excitement of being alive in
Jack and Betty's new found happiness. Mine
will be a future running over with good
things."

Her favourite weakness—
being a good mother





Fanny

Henry

The
Beginning — and what happened →

