

## Kathy's Tribute to Mom...

Hi! I am Barbara's daughter Katharine.

I thank you all for coming here today to help us celebrate and remember our mother's life.

I know many of her friends and relatives couldn't be here today since she managed to outlive many of them, but I'm sure their spirits helped her transition to the ever-after.

I'm going to read a few words our mom wrote about their childhood when her sister Anne passed away.

“Bobbie's Memoir...

Anne and I grew up in Syracuse, New York, near Syracuse University where Daddy taught. Our first car was a Model T bought in 1922. Anne's emotions about me were doubtful at the start. They say she tipped me out of my baby carriage at some point.

For much of our childhoods we lived on a wide street on the edge of town, lined with tall elm trees. It was the sort of growing up where you start kindergarten with many of the same people you go to college with. We walked to school and later we walked to college. Winters were long and brisk, the snow so high that one year it was up to the second story, and the men had to tunnel out from the front doors to reach the street. We skated and skied, the latter on wooden rails that we strapped to our boots. In the summer twilights we played kick the can and run-sheep-run with the kids on our block.

Our family took a 5-month trip to Europe when Anne and I were 13 and 9, and during that time we became close, I guess because we were forced into each others' company.

Over the years we became good friends - best friends, in time. We exchanged many, many letters and phone calls. (Anne and I loved letters). After her husband Dick died, we took many trips together. One big adventure was being stranded on Donner Pass for 8 hours in a blizzard due to an accident miles ahead. We wrapped in my sleeping bag and later it was one of our favorite yarns. “

She didn't mention that my daughter Allie and son Neil and I were a few cars away during that blizzard too, and we ran back and forth to make sure they were warm!

As a young girl my mom developed a passion for music and singing and loved dancing and acting. She followed her dreams and auditioned and performed in many musical plays throughout her lifetime. She also loved helping with costume design since she was an excellent seamstress.

Our mom married her first husband, Nelson Goodyear, whose great grandfather was Charles Goodyear, the inventor who vulcanized rubber. Shortly after that, Charles and Lydia were born in Syracuse, N.Y., and then the family moved to California, where Nelson got a teaching job at U.S.C., and Kathy was born. Mom's first marriage ended within a few years

and then she met and married Henry Frazier whom she always said was “the love of her life”.

Henry, whom we called “Pop”, also had 3 children, Larry (who was living with his own wife and kids by then), Steve and Dana, and an elderly sister, Edith Frazier, who came to live with us when we moved to our wonderful home on Dapplegray Lane in Palos Verdes.

Growing up there was a blessing! We had two acres of land, a large swimming pool, horses and peacocks and many other pets too. We had great neighbors and many big parties, and we took many vacations to go camping and also to return to our family's cottage on the beach at Cape Cod. We also joined the Clan Fraser Association where our mom and family made many great friends with whom we camped about 8 times a year, and my sister and mother and I took a wonderful vacation to Scotland with the Clan Fraser when we were teenagers; we also went to London, Paris & Rome.

My favorite memories of Mom were how much she loved to sing while taking a long road trip or sitting around a campfire. She always read us bedtime stories and sang lullabies when we were young, too.

In 1976 Mom and Pop moved to Valyermo, but our Pop passed away soon after from cancer. To our surprise Mom decided to stay in the home in Valyermo, and quickly made many new friends with her neighbors there.

Mom continued to enjoy acting in musical plays and playing bridge, and Scrabble whenever she could find an opponent, and also enjoyed doing crossword puzzles and watching Jeopardy every night; her one rule was “don't call me during Jeopardy!”. She was proud to be a member of MENSA too. She also played the piano and a little guitar.

Our mom also enjoyed creating many beautiful needlepoint and counted-cross-stitch pieces while she watched “Good Morning America” each day.

During the last 28 years my mom and brother Chuck joined the Cooper family for a week every March to ski in Lake Tahoe. She loved to travel and visited almost every continent, and every state in the U.S.A. I want to thank our brother Chuck for being a great friend and travel companion to our mom during the later part of her life. His love and devotion helped enable her to live the kind of independent life she enjoyed, all the way to the end of her 92 years.

We also appreciate Mom's closest friends Linda Frizell and Bob Gibson, and Larry and Karen Frazier, and Paloma and all of Mom's other friends and relatives for all of the love and care they gave her during her life. We shall miss her 'til the end of ours.