

Herion Family Stories by Bobbye Herion Phillips

Henley/Hensley : English Place name...Originating in Suffolk and Warwickshire, from Old English heah meaning high + OE leah meaning wood/clearing. A Henley or Hensley would be one who lived near the high clearing in the woods.

(Paralee Hendley's name fits so well with her last name= Parlee is an English place name derived from Old English par = pear + an atypical spelling of the Old English element leah = wood, clearing. The term leah came to mean meadow, so Parlee could be literally "pear meadow" or in the strict sense of the Old English translation "pear woods.")

Handley is an English place name from any of the so-named locations as in Cheshire, Derbyshire, etc. which derived their names from Old English heah = high + leah = wood, clearing. Occasionally, when of Irish origin, it is an Anglicized form of the Gaelic Ó hÁinle , meaning descendant of Ainle, whose name meant Champion. Henley, Hanly are variations of the English version, and O'Hanley, O'Hanly, O'Hanlee are forms of the Irish.

Hendley is the spelling I use even though this line can be found as Henly, Henley, Handley. I use the spelling because it is the spelling on Aiden and Elizabeth's headstone. I don't know where this spelling originates but will post it as soon as I find out. If any of you know it, please send me an e-mail.

Timothy Sisk Herion

Born: December 18 1852 Putnam County Tennessee
marr: November 21 1872 Putnam County Tennessee

Paralee Emiline Hendley

Died: November 10 1932 Pontotoc County Oklahoma
Burial: Frisco Cemetery, Pontotoc County, Oklahoma
Headstone picture

Children:

Elizabeth Jane, Sarah Frances, Martha, Timothy Smith
William Robert, Lou Avery Bell, Flora Ellen, Samuel Nelson
Silas, Paul, Homer Bird, Cora Vesta

Why does this line use the spelling Herion ? I can't give you a real reason for this and just know that this is the way I was taught to spell it before I started kindergarten and it is the spelling that Timothy Sisk Herion's descendents use.

In 1995 we were fortunate enough to make a connection with Maurice Herion, a grandson that was raised with his grandparents either in the home or on the property. Maurice was kind enough to share with us his recollections of the family. Maurice has since passed away, but the connection that was made is still going strong with three generations having found each other and working together to tell our family story.

Maurice's information has been very beneficial to me and I will share here what I was told.

" After his father died, Timothy was indentured to Robert and Jane Gentry at the age of 4 years, to be bound to them until he was 21 years old. At that time he was to receive a horse, saddle, milch cow, 12 hens and a rooster. His brother Pinkney was also indentured to Charles and Elvira Crook. At the age of 19, Timothy married Paralee Hendley, niece of Robert Gentry. Legend says she lived in a room in the Gentry yard."

We do not know if all the time between 1872 and 1880 was spent in Tennessee or if they might have lived at times in Kentucky where Paralee's parent, Aden and Elizabeth Jane Hendley had moved.

We believe all the first five children were born in Tennessee, but have no proof or verification of these events, nor do we know where their third and fourth children died of a what has been reported as a dipteria epidemic before 1880. My grandfather, William Robert, always said he was born in Cookeville, Putnam County, Tennessee on July 26, 1880. Paralee's bible verifies the date.

Sometime between July 1880 and March, 1882, the decision was made to move out west. They obligated themselves to a family named Stephenson for their passage to Old Kentucky Town, Grayson County, Texas. Here they began to acquire some livestock and 2 children were born here. They moved to Young County, Texas, bought land and had 3 more children. The next move took them to Pickens County, Indian Territory and proved up an Indian lease northwest of Davis. Their last 2 children were born here. They moved to present day Ada, Oklahoma and proved up three more Indian leases. The next move was to Jack County, Texas and in 1914 moved to the oil fields in Creek County, Oklahoma.

By profession, Timothy was a mule skinner, working as a teaming contractor in the oil fields of Creek County, Slick Section 30 and Seminole oil booms. In 1930 he retired to a farm in Pontotoc County, Oklahoma.

Paralee Emiline was the 10th child of her parents, Aiden & Elizabeth Hendley, born July 16, 1856 in Putnam County, Tennessee. On November 21, 1872, at the age of 16 she married, Timothy Sisk Herion, in Sparta, Putnam County, Tennessee, at the home of her Uncle Robert Gentry, Tim's foster father. Paralee died at the age of 92 on March 16, 1949 in Stonewall, Pontotoc, Oklahoma and is buried beside her life mate in the Frisco Cemetery of that county.

In her later life, Paralee went blind from cataracts, but at some point the cataracts detached and her sight was restored. I do not know if the "2nd sight" was permanent or if the condition returned. She was a small woman, not reaching a height of 5 feet tall and small of frame. She gave birth to 12 children, raising 10 after losing her 2nd and 3rd children before 1879 in a whooping cough epidemic. She also raised her granddaughter, Bessie Lee, from birth until the girl married.

Paralee and Timothy had the following children

Elizabeth Jane 1873 - 1918
Sarah Frances 1875 - unknown
Timothy Smith 1877-1878
Martin M. 1879 - unknown
William Robert (Bob) 1880 - 1974
Lou Avery Bell 1882 - 1965
Flora Ellen 1884 - 1970
Samuel Nelson 1887 - 1966
Silas 1888 - 1955
Paul 1891 - unknown
Homer Bird 1893 - 1966
Cora Vesta 1896 - unknown

Lateral Family Names

Chapman, Copeland, Cottrell, Cox , Dotson, Duncan, Hartsell, Horton, Parks, Price, Roady, Rogers, Taylor, Wardlow, Windham, Whitner

TIM & PARALEE'S HEADSTONE
FRISCO CEMETERY
PONTOTOC COUNTY, OKLAHOMA

William Robert Herion Sr.

born: July 26 1880 Putnam County Tennessee

marr: December 29 1898 Oklahoma

Allie Duncan

children:

Infant Son

Bessie Lee

marr: September 28 1902 Oklahoma

Bertie Jay Chapman

Marriage License

children:

Joe, Joseph, Infant, Infant

(2 were a set of twins, all died in infancy or birth)

Clinton Daniel,

Lee (twins),

J.C.

Clee,

Cecile,

Maggie May,

T.S.,

Dolly,

Holly (twins),

William Robert JR.

Leaving his home state as an infant, Bob traveled with his family out west to Texas and the Indian Territory of Oklahoma. He worked the oil fields with his father and brothers and married twice by the time he was 22 years of age.

His first marriage was to Allie Duncan on December 29, 1898 and were married for three years before her death at the birth of their daughter, Bessie Lee, January 17, 1902. They also had a son that probably died at birth since we don't have a name for him.

Allie was the first cousin of his second wife, Bertie Jay Chapman. Bertie was 16 1/2 when she married Bob on September 28, 1902 and this marriage of 64 years ended when Bertie died in 1974.

Bob and Bertie moved their family to California in 1941, when their son Clinton died in an automobile accident. Settling in Clovis, Fresno County, this family still maintains it as our hometown.

Bob, as my grandfather, was a kind, if not a doting man. He spoiled me rotten and always had a dime for the ice cream truck, no matter how many times he came by our house. He almost drowned me once, when I was very small. I had passed out and fell out of my swing while Popa was watering the lawn. Instead of picking me up, he simply turned the water hose on me and it did rouse me, but Grandma had a fit about it and a fuss was raised.

When I was small, I thought he was making up stories when he told me he saw Cochese when he was captured and sent on a train to a prison. After I got grown and read some history and checked dates, I've found out that this was a very possible story. I could never tell when he and the aunts and uncles were pulling my leg. They have the knack of telling a story with a straight face and making you wonder. They also have a knack for being closed mouthed when they want to be, especially on family matters.

Bob's favorite pastime was to go to the card rooms in Clovis. He always had a wad of bills on him, so I guess he was good at it, as are most of the family. I always said that the day Popa couldn't go to town for cards would be the day we laid him in the grave. That is one trait I did not inherit, I'm not a gambler. His other passion was horses and horse racing.

Bob was 94 1/2 when he died, and had enjoyed good health for most of those years. He suffered from cataracts as did his mother and became senile after a operation a couple of years before his death. At that time he moved into the past, thinking I was his sister Flora. My heart broke the day he told me I was not Bobbye Joyce, because she was a little girl and I was a woman of 28, with four kids of my o

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Herion

William Robert Herion Jr.

born : April 23 1925 Grahman, Carter County, Oklahoma

died : March 13 1959 Santa Clara County, California

marr : February 7 1945 Christian County, Kentucky

Dorothy Lorene McDaniel

children :

Bobbye Joyce

marr : February 17, 1956 Las Vegas, Clark, Nevada

Gloria Ann Spencer Gore

children :

Robert LeRoy b. 1954

married Cristina Benavides

Children:

Rebecca Ann

Roquel Este

Cindy Susanne b. 1957

Robert, the youngest of Bob and Berie's 14 children, lived hard and died young.

As his child, I don't know him....., by that I mean I can give you his vital statistics and some memories, but as far as his favorite color, song, book, etc., I don't know. Today I have to ask family members what traits of his, my four sons carry, because there are many I never saw since he was never available to me on a personal basis.

Going to California with his family at 15, his teen years were spent in Clovis, doing, I no not what. He didn't attend school as far as I have ever heard, so I'm not sure what he did to entertain himself or what kind of teenager he was. The family home was located at 141 6th St. (Bullard Ave.)

Robert enlisted in the Navy at the age of 18, doing his basic training at Farragut, Idaho and his grave marker says " Oklahoma " on it, this, I'm assuming, was the ship he was assigned to, although I don't believe he every went on water.

In 1945, while visiting his brother T.S. in Kentucky, he met and married my mother, Dorothy Lorene McDaniel. The newly weds made their home in Clovis, among the family clan. This marriage lasted 8 years and produced one daughter

Robert was a " Teamster" union member for 10 years as a truck driver. He drove for earth moving construction jobs, such as dams, roads, etc., in the Sierra Nevada's and the Coastal ranges of California and in its central San Joaquin Valley. He and his brother J.C., worked on the Pine Flat Dam Reservoir in the Sequoia-Kings Canyon national park region in the late 1940's.

Along with his father and brothers, he frequented the Clovis cardrooms, dabbled with the family in owning and racing a thoughbred named " Dinah".

After his second marriage, he made is home in the San Jose area, working for his nephew at Herion Roofing. This marriage produced a son and daughter.

A domestic violence dispute occurred and a 22 caliber rifle bullet was fired into his body, lacerating the right Auricle of his heart, ending his life on at 12:20 a.m., March 13, 1959, at the age of 33 years, 10 months and 21 days

**Dorothy Lorene
" Rene" McDaniel**

b. April 22 (living)
Hickman County, Tennessee

m. William Robert Herion Jr.
February 7, 1945
Mason County, Kentucky

children:

Bobbye Joyce

m. Kenneth Leland Thornton
Novembet 8, 1954

Fresno, Fresno, California

children:

Michael Leland

Rene, the 5th child and 3rd daughter of Jim and Etta, and I, the 5th grandchild and 3rd granddaughter, were " best friends" and each others life bouy's for the first 8 years of my life, then with a new husband & daddy and soon a new baby son and brother, our dependency of each other slackened. Her world was complete and life hadn't beaten her.

She worked all the years I can remember. One story I have always heard involved Sam Pekinpah, the Hollywood actor, writer, director... but this story doesn't have anything to do with casting couches and is before he became an actor , writer or director . He was just a clerk for Woolworths Dept Store, as she was. As Mom tells it, she was waiting on a difficult customer, who seemed to be looking for someone to take a bad mood out on, and Mom happened to be that person and place. After this customer had reduced Rene to humiliation and tears for a minor infraction of customer service, Sam came to her defense and told the customer off. This action, along with the accusation of Rene's infraction, were reported immediately to the store manager, who was of the school that "the customer is always right", fired them both on the spot.

When I was really young, she worked the fruit packing houses of Clovis where I could go as long as I didn't get in the way and true to her expectations I was never a problem for her employer. After I started school, she went to work at Bervin Rug Mill in Fresno, weaving huge rugs on a hand loom.

After working there for probably was about 3 years, she decided to try her hand at being a Nurses Aid, she went to work at a small t.b. sanitarium in the Sierra Nevada foothills, outside Auberry, California. Being an Aide was her calling and that is what she done for the next 40 years of her life. Retiring, after a slight stroke in 1991.

Rene has a beautiful voice and is the type of person that wakes up singing in the morning. I could always tell what kind of mood she was in by the songs she choose to sing. Ditties, ballets, torch, soul, gospel, country, where her way of releasing her feelings. She did have a chance to sing on the Grand Ole Opry, when she was a teenager, but alais, fate worked against her. She and her younger sister Lula Mae, had auditioned and won a spot on the show, but when it came time for the preformance, Lula got a fit of the giggles, wet her pants, and Rene wouldn't go on without her.....so a career that never got it's start came to a halt real fast.

Mom wrote a song especially for me when I was very small. There is more to it, but this is all that has survived our old memories....alas, it was never written down until now.

" Brown Eyed Senorita "

Senorita, Senorita, Senorita
Oh my brown eyed Senorita
God in Heaven up above
knew I needed someone to love,
so he sent you to me
Senorita

Dorothy Lorene Herion
1953

Bobbye Joyce Herion

born : Clovis, Fresno, California

marr :

Richard Alvin Phillips

Clovis, Fresno, California

<http://www.geocities.com/Heartland/Village/2658/bj.jpg>

children :

Richard Allen

Jeffery Steven

Kenneth Scott

Jason Elliott

grandchildren :

Lee, Jason, Brent, Nathan, Samantha, Dillon, Scott, Kristen

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In a conversation with my 15 year old niece I was asked if I was a ' Hippy ' in the '60's. I thought about it a minute, trying to interpret just what she was asking....., did I live the life style, what was the era like or was it because I was wearing a tied dyed shirt that sparked her interest in the ' Hippies ' ? How do you explain the '60's to a '90's child ? In the innocence that has been left to them, they are more " in the know" and wiser about today's world than we were then. They have facts and we had ideals.

In answer to her question, I was a ' Hippy ' in spirit, advocating peace and brotherly love and the freedom of spirit, but didn't burn my bra, take part in sit-ins or protest and didn't make Woodstock. What was I doing with my life at that time? Raising kids, working & paying bills, were my primary duties in that era and I took my protests to the polls, exercising what I consider my most important right given to me by the founding father's of this country. I became an American Voter !

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I was born to William Robert Herion Jr. and Dorothy Lorene McDaniel in the last half of the 1940's in Clovis, California, delivered by Dr. Clayton McMurty (Dr. Mac) at the old Clovis Sanitarium. I was raised at 141 6th St. (Bullard Ave.) and attended Luther E. Weldon, Sierra Vista and Jefferson grammar schools, and Clovis High School in the 1950's and early 1960's.

I married my highschool sweetheart, raised 4 sons and still enjoy the life we started almost 37 years ago together.

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Besides being a wife and mother for those 37 years, I have also been a school bus driver, reserve Deputy Sheriff and a Medical First Responder.

I drove school bus and was a deputy for Madera County, California in the 1970's and Medical First Responder for White Bluff, Tennessee in the 1990's.

I hold a green belt in the Kenpo style of karate, my sensi being Kirk Ellis, founder of the Kenju Karate Studio's in Madera, Fresno & Chowchilla areas of California.
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Finding it hard to write about myself, I will put my natal birth horoscope up, since everyone that has read it says it describes me pretty good and is about 90-95% accurate. There's also a link that you can go have your own done if you're so inclined.

Bobbye's Natal Horoscope

Astrology

Bobbye's Horoscope

Section 1: How You Approach Life and How You Appear To Others

You meet life head on and throw yourself into new experiences with zest and enthusiasm. You are direct, straightforward, assertive, and usually completely aboveboard in all your dealings. Candid and incapable of guile, insincerity or phoniness, you project a confident and sometimes arrogant appearance to others. You often lack tact and sensitivity, and can be completely oblivious to others' needs, and inadvertently selfish. You are self-reliant and don't depend upon social approval and reinforcement as much as other people do. You like to be original and do not mind going it alone. You may feel that you do not fit into groups very well, and that you do not naturally blend in and cooperate with others very easily. You like to be either a leader or a loner. You are a doer and thrive on freedom, challenge, and activity. You tend to think in clear, black and white terms, and to be somewhat simplistic in your outlook, which enables you to act in a very decisive and self-assured manner. When inspired with an idea, you feel such a sense of urgency and excitement about it that you will often charge ahead and try to implement it in a rather bold but poorly planned and crudely executed way. Patience and careful attention to details are not your forte. However, you never accept defeat and will have brilliant and unprecedented successes and discoveries, as well as painful failures. To you it is far better to make mistakes than it is to play it safe and never try. You are scornful of what you see as weakness or passivity in others and also of the human tendency to imitate and follow. You are not a follower. Others see you as a strong individual, and perhaps brash and brazen as well. You present a strong front to the world and generally do not allow others to see your vulnerable or insecure side.

Section 2: The Inner You: Your Real Motivation

At heart you are very gentle, impressionable, and receptive -a dreamer. The world of your imagination, feelings, and intuition is as real to you as anything in the outer world, though you may have trouble verbalizing or interpreting your inner experiences in a way others can understand. Mystical, artistic, musical, emotional and imaginative, you have a rich inner life, though you may seem rather unobtrusive and quiet outwardly. You usually keep to yourself. You have great sensitivity and empathy with others, and you often sense things psychically or intuitively which prove to be correct. You are tolerant, forgiving, and nonjudgmental, accepting people unconditionally regardless of their flaws, mistakes, or outward appearance. You have deep compassion for the suffering of any fellow creature and often feel others' pain as if it were your own. You sympathize with the needy, the disadvantaged, the misfits of society. You are capable of giving selflessly, living a life of devoted and compassionate service to others, as a healer, physician, social worker, or minister. However, you tend to give indiscriminately, to let others take advantage of your kindness, and to encourage the weak to remain so by becoming dependent upon you. You have little sense of boundaries, of limits, of knowing when to say "no". Moderation and self-discipline are not your strong points. You are a lover and a peace-maker rather than a fighter, and you try to avoid open conflict. You will patiently ignore or "tune out" problems and hope they will go away by themselves, rather than directly confronting them, and you tend to lack the positive fighting spirit that is sometimes necessary to overcome challenges. You are fluid, open, nonresistant, and somewhat passive. You do things in a subtle, often covert, manner. Your gifts may also lie in the realm of the creative, artistic, or musical, for you have a great sensitivity, inspiration, and limitless imagination. You respond very strongly to beauty and to love. Your faults include a tendency to be lazy and negligent, and to wallow in self-pity rather than taking

strong, definite action to change your life for the better. You also tend to become so detached from your immediate environment that you live in a disorderly, chaotic sort of hodgepodge, though this probably bothers those around you more than it bothers you.

Section 3: Mental Interests and Abilities

Outspoken and direct, you are always eager to express your ideas and opinions and don't mind opposing the consensus and stirring up a little controversy. You have fresh, original ideas and much enthusiasm for anything new and untried, but once the novelty has worn off, you are interested in another new idea or project. You never seem to have enough time to do all you want to. You are very honest, speak decisively and convincingly about things you believe in, and are unable to pretend to agree with someone if you honestly don't. You may be somewhat deficient in tact.

Section 4: Emotions: Moods, Feelings, Romance

You respond very much to the emotional tone and atmosphere around you, and can be dominated by your fluctuating and unpredictable moods. You often appear irrational to others because you cannot always explain the reason or source of your feelings. Anyone who lives with you must accept your ups and downs and appreciate your need for times of withdrawal. You are also very sympathetic and understand the unspoken feelings and needs of others. You take slights and rebuffs very personally and though you may forgive a transgression by a friend or loved one, you never forget it.