



Leon Levon Suber

May 25, 2010

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Leon Levon Suber*

January 28, 2023 at 10:24 AM

“ Leon Suber was my favorite uncle. He was my mother’s, Leolo (Suber) Hawes’, baby brother. She was nearly 13 years older than him. He was born into a family that named all of their children from a small set of characters with names starting with the letters “Leo” in the following order: Leo, Leolo, Leon, and Leoto. When she was a baby, Leon’s sister, Leoto aka “Tootie”, called him “Onie”. That nickname caught on and many of his relatives still fondly call him that. He discouraged it. I was only four years old when Leon joined the Army. He came back a man. He soon married Shirley and they began having children. So, we saw him infrequently. But, I do remember my family staying at Leo and Shirley’s house in about 1950. Somehow, in the first few years of marriage, Leon managed to obtain a college degree and to father eight children. After the 1950s, I lost contact with Leon. But, my mother corresponded with him and kept me informed. Sometime in the 1960s, his family visited my parents in North Dakota. Then, one day in about 1975, Leon knocked on my front door in San Francisco. I recognized him immediately. I recall that he was on a business trip. We had a nice chat. He declined my wife’s invitation to stay with us. After that, I again lost direct contact, but my mother passed on any news. In 1991, my mother, my wife Sheila, and I visited Leon and Shirley in Worthington. I learned of Leon’s two great passions: his family and his garden. He gave us a tour of his garden in which he obviously had great pride. He also assembled what must have been his entire family and their families. I have a picture and have still not been able to sort out who is who. I was overwhelmed. When I began researching genealogy over 10 years ago, my mother passed on papers that she had received from Leon. After that, Leon and I communicated occasionally about genealogy. He said that he had researched the Burk (his mother’s) family. I last saw Leon at my mother’s memorial in 2006. He spoke at the service. It was sincere and comforting. On that occasion, we talked only briefly, and that was about genealogy. We have traded a few letters since then. Not only was Leon my favorite uncle, he was a link to my deceased mother. I mourn his passing. I know that he left a large and loving family who will miss him greatly. But, he will continue to live in their

memories as he will in mine.

Paul Hawes - May 29, 2010 at 12:00 AM