



Dolores Ann Kan

December 1, 1938 - February 9, 2024

Passed Away February 9, 2024 peacefully in her home in Benicia, California surrounded by friends.

Dolores is preceded in death by her father, Leo Hollenkamp and her mother Ester Johnson Hollenkamp, and her sister Bernice Hollenkamp.

Dolores did not serve in the Armed Forces

She attended Santa Rosa Junior College for 2 years

After Junior College she worked for the Santa Rosa Parks and Recreation Department

She began her law enforcement career 45 years ago in Albany, California and eventually moved to the Bart Police Force where she became the first female Captain to serve



She moved to Benicia, California 45 years ago and lived there until her passing.

Dolores was always kind, loving and supportive to all of her extended family members and neighbors.

- Kristi Slatt - Holiday Hutch member: I was still working and my two amigas were enjoying the retirement life (Dolores and Donna). On a day off, we would explore Berkeley. The re-use it store, thrift stores and any other place that caught our attention. We loved to go to "other" craft shows to if we could recruit new vendors for Holiday Hutch. Loved driving down the road and Dolores would say "well, there's a (three numbers) in progress. Of course, we had no clue what that meant. We'd ask and she'd explain. Loved those days!! Will miss her so much.

- Linnea Swenson, close friend and neighbor
- Julie Hilsabeck, best friend

Dolores lived a life full of accomplishments. Those around her were blessed to have her in their lives.

A trailblazer for women with 22 years as a BART cop ending as Captain.  
She wouldn't listen to music when traveling or even around the house. She would listen to "talk" radio because she was accustomed to hearing voices while on the job.

Her skills as a seamstress were impeccable as was her taste and style. She belonged to several organizations focused on sewing: the Walnut Creek chapter of the American Sewing Guild, the Valley Stitchers, the Bodega Bay Girls, the Contra Costa Quilt Guild, and others. Her primary goal for taking numerous sewing classes was to construct a well made, fitted pair of pants. She was still working on that goal 3 years ago.

She was no nonsense and had a wit as sharp as a tack.

She doted on her poodles Sammy and Willie. 

She enjoyed volunteering at the library 📖 working with The Friends of the Library to sort book donations for the sale. I imagine more than one of her friends benefited from this activity, I certainly did!

She loved supporting the home teams, be it the Giants 🏈, the 49ers 🏈 or the Warriors 🏀 Even when at a sewing retreat in the Sierra Nevada mountains, she made every effort to get the ball game on the radio.

She made the absolute best desserts! 🍰

She was an incredible listener (and had the best hearing ever!) 😊

Dolores was a wonderful teacher, friend and neighbor. ❤️

- Shirley Crooks, close friend and sewing sister:

Dolores Kan has been my friend for at least 30 years. We met at American Sewing Guild and later both joined Valley Stitchers, a group of women who love all forms of needle art. I believe she helped organize a group of talented women who displayed their crafts at a yearly Holiday Hutch boutique every November. Those of us who had gone for several years knew it was best to arrive on opening evening before some items had sold out.

Her talent did not stop with needlework. Until this year, when visiting her at her apartment in The Kensington in Walnut Creek, I did not know she also was also a fine watercolorist. Several beautiful paintings decorated the walls. When asked if she had painted any of these, she simply said that she took some classes and did them there. She and I attended multiple sewing and craft shows together including the big Sewing and Craft Exposition held in

Puyallup, Washington, which we attended 3 times.

We also shared a fondness for the same dessert at the end of a meal—
coconut cream pie.

Tribute Wall

PN

“ I got to know Dolores through our mutual interests in sewing and quilting. She was such a special lady! Her subtle sense of humor, perfection in all her creations, that twinkle in her eye...
A few of our Holiday Hutch members had meetings at her house on a regular basis, and she'd cook up amazing treats for us...making sure that those with dietary issues had something, too. And there were always extras to take home for our hubbies. So thoughtful! Cute story....we noticed that her magnet collection on the fridge was perfectly arranged in rows. So, we'd quietly mess up the rows and make them all askew. She never said anything, but we knew she got a chuckle. Next visit, they'd be back in their neat little rows....and we'd repeat. This went on and on.
I'll miss Dolores, as will the other Holiday Hutch ladies. She was a dependable, caring friend and when I think of her, I'll always smile and be glad that she was in my life.

Phyllis Nishimori

Phyllis Nishimori - February 21, 2024 at 12:59 PM

KO

My friend, Chery and I first met Doloros when we joined Holiday Hutch. She was very kind and welcoming to us. We were participants in the monthly meetings in her home, and we're lucky enough to enjoy her delectable desserts. That's our main reason for going to the meetings, lol! We will miss her kindness, generosity and subtle wit.

Kim Oyler & Chery Crane

Kim Oyler - March 05, 2024 at 07:07 PM

GW

“ Glenn - Dolores' cousin and Kris Wilfert

My memories of Dolores go back a lifetime. The family picnics at Mark West Springs, near Santa Rosa, the family dinner gatherings in Occidental, Valley Ford, Penngrove and many other places.

Dolores, Kris and I would travel to Bodega Bay for lunch at the Spud Point Crab Company. Bodega Bay may have been our favorite place to hang out. The many Giant's and A's games were always memorable. The last game we attended, we took the Passenger Ferry from Vallejo to AT&T Park.

Dolores visited us in Utah several times. Once we drove to Southern Utah and spent several nights in Springdale. We visited Zions National Park. She and Kris walked up to the Narrows.

We drove over to Bryce Canyon National Park for a day. She was amazed at the beauty of the park.

On another trip out, we attended the 4th of July community breakfast at Brighton Ski Resort. Kris' dad was with us. While having breakfast a moose comes scampering across the dinning area. Kris' dad jumps up and chases the moose into a thicket of trees trying to get pictures. Dolores never forgot that hilarious moment.

When she had her short move to Phoenix, our kids who lived there, would always take her to a Saturday full of soccer games and invite her to Sunday dinners. She loved it.

When she visited us in Utah she spent most of her time with our grandchildren. She enjoyed visiting with them and going on picnics with the family.

Great memories never to be forgotten.

Glenn Wilfert - February 19, 2024 at 08:52 PM