FEATURING A TRUE STORY OF DELAWARE
BY CATHERINE CATE COBLENTZ

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL SOCIETY
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
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THE MAYFLOWER

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WITH May comes Memorial Day.

Haddonfield Chapter of Haddonfield, New Jersey, pays a unique tribute to the veterans of our wars. Beginning about thirty years ago a dinner was served on Memorial Day to fifteen veterans of the War Between the States and the Spanish-American War. Growing with the years guests now number many scores, including veterans of the World War. The dinner is contributed entirely by Chapter members. Recently Children of the American Revolution have assisted in serving. Community singing and an address follow the dinners. The member who originated this plan is now a “shut-in” more than ninety years of age. She may well be proud at the extension of her idea of honoring on Memorial Day the living veterans of her community.

In approximately five thousand high schools of our country there are many girls who in the next few months will face a decision as to their future. The effectiveness of the Good Citizenship Pilgrimage Contest, in which our best school citizens are picked, will be greatly extended if sponsoring chapters will continue a friendly interest in helping these girls to find their right opportunity. I quote from a letter which I received from a winner of a previous year:

“In the spirit of the award itself, and in the knowledge of the splendid influence which your institution represents, and because I too wish to extend, through further education, my abilities toward good citizenship, I sincerely request your guidance and perhaps assistance in indicating to me some way in which I can continue my education.

“Please understand that I have always been self-reliant and that it took no small degree of courage to address this request to you.”

Perhaps near you is a girl of equal courage and ambition. Your chapter’s immediate duty in citizenship may be through the encouragement that will help her to keep that self-reliance.

During this month second notices for members in arrears for dues will be mailed to chapter treasurers. Immediate effort should be made to secure the dues before members are dropped for non-payment. In eagerness to prevent losses, chapters have sometimes kept members in good standing on the books of the Treasurer General by paying their national dues. Such payments for delinquent members by a chapter have frequently resulted in difficulties. Because such members are in good standing in the National Society, it is powerless to help. Any chapter, therefore, which pays dues for delinquent members must be prepared to accept all complications and losses arising from such payments. By far the better way is to have a thorough understanding with the member as to her obligations and the consequences of failure to meet them. The National Society enjoys an enviable record in the small percentage of members dropped for non-payment. May is the month in which to improve that record.

At Michigan’s State Conference a great-great niece of Miss Mary Desha presented me with a gavel used by her in the years immediately following the founding of the National Society. It will find a fitting home in the room to be reserved for articles of interest in the history of the National Society.

Celebration of the Golden Jubilee takes many forms. Oregon is famed for its roses. One of its boasts is of “Portland, City of Roses.” The State Regent has sent a dozen sturdy bushes to be planted, some in the garden at Memorial Continental Hall and some in my own garden. During May, the month of roses in Washington, we shall enjoy Oregon’s golden blooms.
From a portrait by Sully, belonging to the American Bible Society

ELIAS BOUDINOT
ON May 2, 1940, the Boudinot Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, along with other patriotic and religious organizations, will celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of a patriot whose place in American history has been too long forgotten and his work ascribed, through the fiction that is history, to other persons. Not until the Boxwood Hall Memorial Association was formed two years ago, in an attempt to preserve for posterity the home of Elias Boudinot in Elizabeth, New Jersey, were persons outside that locality made conscious of this man who exemplifies the ideals on which this nation was founded.

Even the heritage of this man was typical. His great-grandfather, Sieur Elie (Helié) Boudinot, having forfeited his title and lands in Marans, France, during the Huguenot persecution that followed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, fled to England and thence to America. His name and that of his son, also called Elie (Elias), still can be deciphered among the records of the French Church of New York City.

The third Elias Boudinot, orphaned at an early age, spent eight or nine years with relatives in Antigua, a British possession in the West Indies, where, his childless first wife having died, he married Catherine Williams. After the birth of a son, John, the family moved to Philadelphia, where the fourth Elias Boudinot was born on May 2, 1740, according to the present style of calendar.

Family tradition tells us that Elias attended the Philadelphia academy with his elder brother, John, who later became a surgeon. After the family moved to Elizabeth Towne, New Jersey, Elias studied law under Richard Stockton, who, as the head of the New Jersey bar of his day, signed the Declaration of Independence. Falling in love with his master’s sister, Elias Boudinot paid court in flowery love notes, addressing Hannah Stockton as “Eugenia” and signing himself as “Narcissus.” Meanwhile, Annis Boudinot, sister of Elias, became the bride of Richard Stockton.

Licensed as a counsellor and attorney at large at the early age of twenty years, Elias Boudinot began practice at Elizabethtown. However, after only a few years of private service, he was appointed to the Provincial Congress of New Jersey. Although conscious of the wrongs inflicted by the mother country upon the colonies, he was not in favor of war against Great Britain. When he saw it was inevitable, however, he threw his whole soul into the cause of the new nation. In 1777 he accepted the appointment of Commissary-General for Prisoners. We have only to turn to his own journal and letters to see the intolerable suffering Americans endured in the prison camps of the British, a condition that was alleviated by his own sense of humanity and justice. He not only advanced a goodly sum from his own purse but called upon his merchant friends and acquaintances to assist in aiding the cause. Because of his activities during the Revolution, not only in respect to prisoners, but in the capture of spies and in many other ways, he has been called “George Washington’s right-hand man.”

One of the biggest problems Colonel Boudinot had to face during his lifetime was the occasion when he was named a delegate from New Jersey to the Continental Congress in 1778. He disliked to give up his work as Commissary-General, but he felt it a greater duty to his country to accept the other appointment, and, in 1782, he was made president of that honorable body.

As President of the Continental Congress, his position was virtually that of the President of the United States. In fact, because the treaty of peace with Great Britain which he signed in 1783 was the first formal recognition by that country that her colonies were an independent nation, some historians believe that he should properly be considered as America’s first President. Be that as it may, during his term of office he conducted, by correspondence, the affairs of the foreign ministers, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, and others, and gave in-
structions to George Washington, Commander-in-Chief of the army, who addressed him as “Your Excellency.” When the Pennsylvania troops mutinied and marched on Philadelphia, President Boudinot was instrumental in having the seat of Congress moved to Nassau Hall of Princeton College, of which he was a trustee for a number of years, and it was there that the first ambassadors from foreign nations presented their credentials.

As chief executive of a loosely joined confederation of sovereign States, Elias Boudinot could see the need for a more closely woven form of government. While Alexander Hamilton, in the minds of most Americans, is thought of as the father of our present form of government, few persons realize the friendship that existed between him and Colonel Boudinot or know just how much the former was influenced by the latter. When Alexander Hamilton first arrived in America from his home in the West Indies, by way of New York, he lodged for a time at Boxwood Hall, and through Boudinot’s influence, enrolled with Colonel Francis Barber at the academy in Elizabeth-town. While staying at the Boudinot mansion, the Hamilton lad took part in the custom of family prayers and wrote verses to console the mother when one of the Boudinot babies died.

However, whether Boudinot influenced his protegé or whether he himself was influenced by the Federalist, this man who had presided over the destinies of a new nation at its very crisis threw his support in favor of the new government. Present at the original luncheon were distinguished men from almost every part of what at that time comprised the United States. Over the richly appointed china and silverware, all of which bore the Boudinot coat-of-arms, no doubt many of the problems of the new government were ironed out, and, while the colorful costumes of the company contrasted gaily with the blue-and-white Biblical tiles around the mantel, perhaps toasts were drunk to the success of the new government and its chosen leader.

The remaining events of that day, April 23, 1789, including the triumphal progress of the President-elect and his company by land and water from Elizabeth to New York, have been reproduced in painting and pageantry, all because Elias Boudinot took the pains to write a long detailed account of it in a letter to his “beloved wife.”

While a Congressional resident of Philadelph, Elias Boudinot had the pleasure of seeing his only living child, Susan, married to William Bradford, Attorney-General of the United States.

One of his acts as Congressman was to urge President Washington to set aside a national day of Thanksgiving, and, in doing so, he caused one of the first Congressional states-rights quarrels. When he had himself been President of the Continental Congress, he had issued a proclamation for a national Thanksgiving day to celebrate worshipfully the cessation of hostilities. This document is worthy to be required reading in schools and churches not only for its literary value but for a reminder of America’s divine heritage and the necessity to pray for continued peace.

When his days as Congressman were terminated, Colonel Boudinot was appointed Director of the United States Mint, an office he held from 1795 to 1805, during several changes of administration.

Many times Elias Boudinot had wanted to retire to enjoy a normal private life, but he felt it his duty to accept every call to public service. When, at length, he was able to retire to the large estate he had purchased at Burlington, New Jersey, he spent his time at writing. Chief among his literary efforts was a book called “Star in the West,” setting forth with legal precision
the argument that the American Indians were the lost tribes of Israel. His Journal of the American Revolution, while a little awkward to read for its spelling and punctuation, is nevertheless a valuable bit of source material for historians.

During this period of retirement much of Elias Boudinot’s time and energy were spent towards forming an American Bible Society. A number of local groups had been formed for the purpose of making the Bible accessible to the average American, and he was president of the New Jersey organization. Having called a meeting of all local groups for May 8, 1816, he was too ill to attend. Nevertheless, the American Bible Society was formed on that date, and he was elected its first president. Although this organization is now world-wide in scope, the Sully portrait of the elderly Boudinot hangs in the board room of the Society’s New York City headquarters. Also in this room is the chair which he is supposed to have occupied as President of the Continental Congress.

Not long before his death at the age of eighty-one, Colonel Boudinot, who had been given an honorary degree of doctor of laws, wrote his will, a lengthy document, which testified to the grandeur of his estate and the philanthropic nature of the man, as well as to his eccentricities. Among the personal property owned by him at the

(Continued on page 63)
A Colonial Courtship

Author's Note: This is my recollection of the love story of my great-great Uncle, His Excellency Governor David Hall of Delaware, and his beautiful and spirited wife, the former Mistress Polly Tyngley.

ONE WINTER EVENING, in Colonial days, a stage coach clattered over the stones and through the mud of the principal street in Lewes, Delaware. It drew up in front of a house, the entrance to which was close to the sidewalk. The door of the coach was flung open, and with some difficulty, a young lady and her numerous impedimenta were assisted out. The door to the house was hastily opened, and a lady and gentleman hurried to welcome the newcomer.

She was no stranger, but dear little sister Mary—lovingly called Polly—daughter of Governor Tyngley of New York. She had come to visit her beloved sister and her clergyman husband who had come to live in faraway Delaware.

Polly was glad to arrive, for it was a long and tiresome ride and the Governor had allowed his pet child to start off with secret misgivings. But now the journey had been safely accomplished. After an exchange of family gossip, Polly was put to bed in a lovely "four-poster".

"Pleasant dreams, and remember to tell them to us in the morning," said her sister playfully as she kissed Polly goodnight, "for you know the first time you sleep in a house dreams always come true!" Polly smiled sleepily, and her sister took herself off.

The next morning Polly entered the breakfast room, the windows of which looked directly onto the street. She greeted her sister and brother-in-law, and then glancing out of the window, uttered an exclamation. The clergyman turned in surprise. "What is it, Polly?"

"Who is that man?" said Polly, pointing to a horseman prancing by on a very spirited steed. "Oh," said the brother-in-law in a rather disapproving tone, "that's our Governor, Governor David Hall, and a rather seditious young man, I fear." "Why do you call him seditious?" asked Polly.

"He is said to be stirring up the army against the King and the Mother Country," her brother-in-law replied severely. "They say," he added cautiously, "that he is even equipping a regiment against England out of his own private purse."

Polly gazed breathlessly out of the window, her eyes following the dashing horseman. "You seem quite interested in the Governor," said the minister dryly. "Well," said Polly, "I dreamed about that man last night."

"Perhaps you will meet him at the Governor's Ball next week, Polly, for of course we must go."

Polly was in a twitter at the prospect of attending the Governor's Ball, the gay and brilliant affair of the season in the small town of Lewes.

"Shall I meet him," mused Polly; "and will he, by chance, ask me to dance?"

"Both happened! "Governor Hall begs to make Mistress Tyngley's acquaintance!"

She dropped her eyes and upon looking up, met a most admiring gaze. They danced. They promenaded. It was love at first sight. "Is that a fire?" questioned Polly of her escort, looking out from the window into the street. "Yes, a fire—fire in my heart for you, Madam!" said the ardent Governor. Before the evening was over, a meeting was arranged for the next day. Because her brother-in-law refused to countenance a Governor with such rebellious feelings toward England, Polly met the Honorable David Hall elsewhere.

They rode and walked together. And fearing a separation because "party" feeling ran so high, they arranged a secret marriage. It took place one evening in the garden of the home of Mary Hall, the Governor's sister and wife of Reverend Dr. James P. Wilson. The ceremony was performed by Reverend Matthew Wilson, the father-in-law of Mary Hall.

Polly continued as a guest in her sister's home after the wedding. For some time nothing disturbed the usual peace of Lewes. But one morning, a firebrand was pitched. Polly's brother-in-law violently denounced and accused the Governor of equipping a regiment at his own expense and called him "a traitor and a seditious man."

"How dare you say such things," cried Polly, with flashing eyes. "It's not true." "What do you know of Governor Hall?" asked the clergyman. "What is he to you?"

"Every thing," said Polly, "for he is my husband!" Then the storm broke! Polly was sent home to her father at once. Upon reaching New York, Governor Tyngley despatched his rebel daughter to England.

Governor Hall, upon hearing of the abduction of Polly, went to New York, demanded his wife from her father, and followed her to England when he found she had departed from New York. He brought her back with him to his home in Delaware. And, needless to say, they lived happily ever after!
The Black Spanish cockerel was the ruler of a certain poultry yard on a farm in Kent County, one of those three counties then known as Delaware, but which had originally been included in the grant to William Penn.

When the cockerel crowed it seemed the very sun stood still. After each such experience he would preen his shining feathers and strut back and forth, his beak level with the sun, and his beautiful red crown like a comb tilting a little on one side, so every inhabitant in his kingdom could admire it.

All the hens and chickens were greatly impressed and even the white geese accepted the cockerel’s rule meekly enough, yielding the best worms and corn to him with only a muffled protest. They were all a little afraid of him.

Then came the day when the blue hen was brought to the yard by a ship captain just back from a trip to some unheard-of place, which he called the Malay Peninsula. The hen was small and unassuming in appearance and she was named for her strange color, a slatey blue. She was a perky little thing and had not been in the yard more than five minutes when she picked up a rose-purple worm from right under the Spanish cockerel’s beak. In fact, it was not only under his beak, it was actually held there by one of his long yellow toes, while he contemplated it with a bright eye, thinking how delicious it would taste as it slipped slowly across his small pointed tongue and down his long throat.

“Squawk!” he shrieked, ruffling all his feathers and opening his sharp beak to give this impertinent creature a lesson.

“Cluck,” she answered, as much as to say, “Very good, indeed!” and reached directly under his beak again for a hard-shelled bug she saw on the ground.

Very slowly the Spanish cockerel drew off to the edge of the yard and watched the new arrival. It was the first time he had seen a hen as fearless as himself, and from that very hour he was in love with her.

In a few days every hen in the yard watched with envy as the black cockerel paced slowly along beside the blue hen. Now and then he would pause and call the blue hen’s attention to a neat morsel in their path. Sometimes he even scratched out a worm or two for her, since the blue hen was adverse to scratching for herself, being very proud of her nails.

All this caused quite a scandal. After they had passed, the other hens and cockerels crowded in little groups in the corners and had a good deal to say, but the blue hen went on as though she did not hear. She had eyes and ears only for the black Spanish cockerel, and as far as she was concerned nobody else lived in the yard. That is, this state of affairs continued until she hatched her first eggs. Then she became quite another hen indeed. The minute she stepped off the nest with her brood she raised her feathers and lowered her head whenever she met anyone at all, even the black cockerel. And instead of caring for her nails she scratched every minute for her brood.
Needless to say, under such motherly devotion the blue hen's chickens developed very quickly. They lost their downy fluff and sprouted slatey blue feathers of their own. With those feathers they developed a way of strutting about, which was very much like that of their father, and a way of lowering their heads and dashing at anyone who menaced their corn or bugs, which was very much like their mother.

True, they weren't nearly as impressive in appearance as their father. They weren't as large for one thing, nor were they well rounded as to form. Instead, they were slim and tall. They had no combs of which to boast, so they did not look in the least kingly. Their feathers grew close to their bodies and were penciled with black at the edges. The feathers on their necks and backs were darker than the others. Their legs were noticeably short, but this seemed no handicap at all, for their movements were surprisingly quick.

Even as chickens they did not run from their father as did the other members of the yard. When it was necessary they did move out of the black cockerel's way, but only at the last minute, when the great beak hovered ominously above them. In fact, one of them waited one day until that beak was descending with fury. Then the blue hen's chicken ducked out of its way in such a fashion that the cockerel thrust his beak into the ground, and since it was a muddy day, slipped and went sprawling, to a cackle of laughter from the hens who chanced to be watching.

From that hour on the black Spanish cockerel hated the blue hen's chickens. He would snap at them whenever they came near, and it was quite evident he was saying, "You certainly do take after your mother!"

The other hens assumed he was remembering how the blue hen had defied him from the first when she had helped herself to that long rose-purple worm. And it seems quite probable that the blue hen recounted this incident to her children. Otherwise one couldn't explain why one morning the biggest of the blue hen's chickens—who was by this time pretty well grown—dashed suddenly under the cockerel's beak and snatched at a nice fat green grasshopper, which the cockerel was holding by one toe and watching with a hungry look in his eye. The son of the blue hen got the best of the meal. He got everything but the grasshopper's left hind leg, which didn't look particularly filling by itself.

The black Spanish cockerel's eyes glittered with anger. He darted toward the blue hen's chicken, his beak low, his wings spread, and trembling from head to tail with fury.

Instead of dashing away with a squawk, the blue hen's chicken stood quite still. Then as the black cockerel, who had leaped high in the air in his fury, seemed about to descend upon the youngster to thrust his sword-like beak into his blue feathers, the younger bird suddenly leaned backward and the cockerel sailed completely over him. When he struck the ground, he slid along for three inches.

There was a second cackle of laughter from the hens, louder than before.

Before the enraged bird could regain his feet, the blue hen's chicken charged. But the black cockerel had not been a fighter all his years for nothing, and he recovered himself almost at once. This time the two birds met in mid-air and both black and blue feathers began to fly.

The blue hen's chicken had, however, the advantage from the first. Perhaps it was because he was lighter and quicker. Perhaps it was because the black cockerel was still a trifle dizzy, but the blue hen's chicken's spurs struck twice to the cockerel's once. The cockerel found himself in a tempest of smothering blows.

The cockerel had closed his eyes expecting the end when a strong hand suddenly swooped upon both birds and snatched the blue hen's chicken from him. The Kent County farmer had arrived. With trembling legs the black cockerel regained his feet and stood there swaying a little dizzily. Then he staggered uncertainly to the shadiest corner of the yard, where he hid himself behind half-a-dozen hens.

But the blue hen's chicken stood in the middle of the yard and flapped his wings mightily and gave the ear-piercing crow of the conqueror.

From that day on the blue hen's chicken would rather fight than eat, and so, it seemed, would all his brothers. To see two of them going at it, each trying to
attain the championship of the yard, was a sight most pleasing to the farmers of Kent County. Both young and old would come from far and near to sit on the fence and watch, cheering and laughing until they almost cried.

Birds which had long been the boast of their owners were brought to that Kent County farm, and no matter which one of the blue hen’s chickens was selected to meet the visitor in the little hollow beyond the barn, you could be sure that, however certain the visiting bird may have been of his abilities when he arrived, he went away in an entirely different frame of mind. So for that matter did his owner!

The farmers’ wives did not like the amusement much and a great deal of protesting came from their lips. But the farmers only shrugged their shoulders and insisted that women did not understand these things, that the birds enjoyed it; and as for themselves, they certainly did, and no matter what happened, they had no intention of giving it up.

They spoke hastily, however, as men have a way of doing when they are crossed, for something did happen which put for a time all thought of cock-fighting out of their minds. The Continental Congress issued its Declaration of Independence from England. War between the two nations, the young and the old, was on in grim earnest.

From the thirteen colonies regiments were being mustered in for the army of General George Washington. Some of the men in Delaware joined the regiments with eager enthusiasm. But for the most part recruits were reluctant and must be argued into it. Great Britain, they protested, was a mighty country and would surely conquer! Then all who had fought against her would be classed as rebels and traitors.

Captain Caldwell was quite discouraged with the men’s attitude the day he visited his friend the farmer of Kent County.

“It’s not fear, really,” declared the Kent farmer, scratching his head and thinking hard. “It’s just lack of confidence.” Suddenly he brightened. “I know what they need,” he cried. “And when I join up tomorrow I’ll have the right medicine in my knapsack.”

So when the farmer in Kent marched off the next day to join Captain Caldwell’s men—the Second Delaware Regiment—his knapsack could have been seen to wiggle curiously, while if one looked closely enough he might have perceived two glittering eyes looking out upon the world of marching men.

The Kent farmer’s next-door neighbor, at the behest of the owner of the blue hen’s chickens, also carried something that stirred in his knapsack and that also peered from a convenient hole.

The eyes in the two knapsacks saw many things. They saw men frowning and talking from the corners of their mouths to each other. When some of these men passed by a convenient ditch or a strip of woodland, one after another of them would disappear. Once or twice the blue hen’s chickens saw them running to the shelter of a building.

The men who didn’t frown or grumble, but looked straight ahead, weren’t at all cheered at this behavior of their companions. They grew tired and disheartened and as their numbers continued to decrease their spirits fell lower and lower.

After they arrived at Brooklyn it wasn’t much better. The blue hen’s chickens were tethered to stakes outside two tents and between scratches watched the men at their drilling. The drillmaster, Colonel Haslet, was a hard taskmaster and kept the men at work hour after hour. Some of them had rifles, some carbines, others muskets or fowling pieces. Hour after hour they marched back and forth, they presented arms, and went through all the other maneuvers by which officers try to shape raw recruits into a machine of military precision.

The men were worn and exhausted and very, very slow and stupid at learning. But as their training went on, day after day, they began to stand a little straighter, to synchronize their movements, to hold their shoulders back, and to lift their chins little by little.

They had gained a new knowledge and out of that knowledge grew new certainty—a belief in their own abilities.

Captain Caldwell watched them closely and knew to the minute the time when a final symbol would weld them together,
would make them worthy of the name by which he had from the first insisted on applying to them—the Picked Regiment of the Colonial Army.  

"Now is the time," he whispered to two of his men at the end of a certain day. And the farmer from Kent and his neighbor immediately rose and went off to the tents where the blue hen's chickens were tethered.  

The men had been lolling on the ground, some talking, others writing a letter home, and others doing nothing.  

Into the middle of the largest group came the two who had carried the bulging knapsacks all the way from the County of Kent. Each now cradled a blue hen's chicken openly in his arms.  

"See," cried the Kent farmer, holding his own burden high. "These are from home!"

Memory of the hollow behind the barn flashed into the eyes of some of the men. "The blue hen's chickens, by all that's mighty!" they yelled. Some who had heard of the famous chickens, but had not yet seen them, drew close. And others who had not even heard of the blue hen's chickens were attracted by the excitement. Soon all the regiment was crouched around an open space, a ring of faces watching as the cocks were set on the ground a few paces from each other.  

The eyes of the blue hen's chickens were yellow jewels. For a long moment they stood and faced each other and it seemed as though between them passed an invisible message—a promise to hold high the honor both of the County of Kent and of Delaware.  

Then at the same moment two pairs of blue wings spread wide, two slim blue bodies tensed, and then two pair of feet lifted from the ground. The sons of the blue hen met in mid-air, fighting as they had never fought before.  

Round after round that battle went on. Blue feathers flew, short feet flashed again and again and again. Then after a time the pace grew slower, the cockerels were tired. But still, shaking their heads as though to clear them, they continued on and on.  

"Kent County! Kent County!" yelled the men and again and again, "H'ray for the blue hen's chickens! Sons of the old blue hen!"

Finally Captain Caldwell gave a sign and the men who had brought the blue hen's chickens reached in and separated the fighters. Anyone who watched closely could have sworn that each of the blue cockerels winked at the other.  

The men were on their feet now, leaping and cheering, slapping each other on the back and laughing until the tears rolled down their cheeks.  

"Fighters! Fighters! Fighters!" they yelled, "the blue hen's chickens. And we're just like them, game to the end!"

Some started to sing and soon all the men were roaring together:

"The blue hen's chickens, the blue hen's chickens.  
We're the blue hen's chickens, too!"

It was, as the farmer from Kent had persuaded Captain Caldwell it would be, the final spur. The Picked Regiment of the Continental Troops was done with complaining. From that day on not a man deserted. Talk about chins—the Delaware chins were fairly level with the sun, while the men wore their caps jauntily on one side. It reminded one of the black Spanish cockerel who had tilted his comb, thus, like a crown! The eyes of the men from Delaware flashed fire, even as had the eyes of the two feathered sons of the blue hen.  

They soon had such a reputation that when a regiment was wanted for the front lines where the bullets were flying thickest, the order would come as was expected, "Put the blue hen's chickens there!"

The post of danger in retreat? "The blue hen's chickens can cover that!"

Through the Revolution, all the way from Brooklyn to Yorktown, the men from Delaware lived up to their name—"Sons of the old blue hen and game to the end!"

Why, even to this very day, the inhabitants of Delaware all make their boast that they are the blue hen's chickens. As for the present regiments of the blue hen's chickens, the men from Delaware still carry their chins level with the sun!
If you would "trip thro' the tulips," pay a visit to Pella in May. If you desire a glimpse of true Holland life, attend Pella's annual spring festival, to be held this year during May 9, 10, and 11. A hearty Dutch welcome awaits you, as does a most interesting display of antiques in store windows and historical homes. Whether you are a tulip fancier, or just a lover of colorful blooms, you will revel in such here. Choose any day designated, and from early morn when the Town Crier in picturesque medieval garb arouses the populace, till the close of the evening's "Operetta," you will truly enjoy a "Dutch treat."

And where is Pella, you wonder! In southeast Iowa on the uplands between the Skunk and the Des Moines river. Or, more familiar to Iowans, on highway No. 63 about halfway between Ottumwa and Des Moines.

And what is Pella, you ask? Pella means "city of refuge," as in truth it was for a group of eight hundred Hollanders who settled here in 1847 under the leadership of Reverend H. P. Scholte. He gathered together four shiploads of immigrants, and after six weeks sailing, arrived in Baltimore. Across mountains and via canal boats down the Ohio to St. Louis and thence up the Mississippi to Keokuk, they journeyed. Then overland across the Iowa prairies to their new home on land previously purchased by Rev. Scholte, where the Hollanders hoped for freedom to worship God as they chose.

The old Scholte homestead, built almost a century ago, is now presided over by a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Leonora Scholte. Herein is reflected the artistic ability of Dominie Scholte. During Tulip Time, a guide will show you through the old home where you will see many of the beautiful things he brought from Holland. In the library are old volumes, mostly of a religious nature: a Concordance, dated 1685, and a Hebrew Bible and calendar in six hand-tooled volumes, dated 1482. Above one shelf which contains twenty-eight, red-bound volumes written by the Dominie himself, hang two beautiful paintings executed by his wife. A French clock, bronze candlesticks, and Dutch pipes are here; so is the first rocking chair made in Pella. In an adjoining alcove are the sword Rev. Scholte carried in the war, and an old-fashioned blunderbus. Of particular in-
terest in the dining room are moulded forks and spoons of solid silver, originally used in the Netherlands; and attached to a large blue plate is the story that it alone, in a box of china, remained unbroken at the end of the long journey here. In an upstairs bedroom are many articles of furniture more than a hundred years old.

As we leave this historic house which faces the village square so typical of many Iowa towns, we are dazzled not alone by the spring sunshine, but by the myriads of tulips beckoning to us from along the curbs which line the wide streets, and from mammoth beds in the park across the way. What a mass of perfectly gorgeous color is here at our left in an open garden. Signs tell us these blooms or bulbs, whichever you desire, are sold by the students of Central College as one of a number of industries fostered to provide financial aid for the collegians.

Ah! We spy the Town Crier—Professor Sadler, pipe organ instructor at the college—but to us a personage from the pages of our history books. Clad in medieval costume of delft blue with tight knee breeches and silver buckles, a cape of matching velvet lined with gold, long stockings knit by an elderly Dutch towns-woman, a long feather in his gray felt hat and a pipe that is four feet long—he lives the life of a Town Crier for three days. He cries the time of day or the loss of a babe, and from a scroll of paper cries the news on the street corners. Let’s listen as he issues orders from the burgomaster.

It is past mid-day now and strolling down the center of the street surrounding the square comes the mayor and his councilmen in Dutch attire, mayhap accompanied by the governor of the state who has donned wooden shoes. His honor, the mayor, frowns and scowls and gesticulates as he spies dirt here and there, and orders the same to be cleaned immediately. For just as native Holland is renowned for its cleanliness, so Pella is known as the cleanest town in Iowa. A word from the Town Crier and out come town folk in Dutch costumes clumping along in their wooden shoes, the men bearing buckets of water hanging by chains from neckyokes and the women with scrub brushes to make spotless the streets. Perhaps the governor himself may join in this task.

As we walk around the square we view priceless antiques; furniture, jewelry, glassware and porcelains, on display in every store window. We pause a spell before one where all day long sits the “village shoemaker” making—yes, you’ve guessed it—wooden shoes. If you like he’ll whittle a pair out to fit your own dainty feet. Each year we may expect to find additional customs of yesteryear reenacted—such as the scissors-grinder and the milk man herding his goats from housewife to housewife, assuring her of a supply of really fresh milk as he milks a goat at her doorstep.

Are you hungry? Then enjoy a typical Dutch dinner of Snijboonen, hot Rollade, bologna, and Dutch cookies for which the town is famous.

It is two o’clock now and the daily parade is passing. Preceded by the Town Crier with his “Make way for the Volk’s
parade,” come the American and Dutch flags with Burgomaster in traditional costume. Then the Stadsraad or councilmen, in like array, are followed by the bands playing Dutch marching songs. Even the faculties of the Pella schools and Central College, who precede the floats, are garbed like professors of the old country—important personages in tight trousers, long frock coats, and high hats. Among the floats we are attracted by one, a pony cart with a Dutch wedding party. Hundreds of Pella residents in colorful costumes are seen clumping along in wooden shoes. Old world pageantry, indeed!

Strains of folk songs come to us across the square, songs learned in Holland. Perhaps we hear the Oliver twins, natives of Friesland province, with their lovely sopranos and alto voices, singing a duet. Or we may come upon a group of folk singers on the corner knitting as they sing, for knitting is no passing fancy in Pella. Then at four o’clock as at ten in the morning, we are entertained by Dutch dances accentuated by the clump of wooden shoes.

Now to the Historical Museum, a quaint two story house, white with blue shutters, reminiscent of the old country both inside and out. In front is a white picket fence and the inevitable tulips, and in the backyard, similar to others about town, grow vegetables and flowers intermingled. Originally built by one of the pioneers it has been restored and furnished with pieces typical of seventy-five years ago. There is a massive Dutch fireplace in the living room with copper tea kettle and brass warming pan. In the kitchen is a real Dutch oven and the upper half of the Dutch door swings open, affording a colorful glimpse of the garden. Upstairs is the built-in Dutch bed with compartments beneath where vegetables were stored in the winter to keep them from freezing. Covering the bed is a lovely handmade spread over a century old. Samplers dating back two centuries are admired as are white and black laces and a picture in silk of historic Holland.

As we wander our way once more along the wide streets, we recall their early names on the 1869 lithograph just viewed in the museum—Reformation, Experience, Patience, Perseverance, and Gratitude. We come to the Old West Market Square and to the Tulip Bowl—a large natural amphitheatre where the Parade of Provinces is in progress. A huge map of the Netherlands is formed. As each province is added the Burgomaster explains its location, size, industries, people, and customs, and a flaxen haired maiden dressed in costume authentic even to headdress and jewelry, and oftentimes imported from that particular province, pays homage to the Tulip Queen.

There’s the voice of the Town Crier again, telling of the Operetta, “Tulip Time,” to be presented at the college gymnasium at eight in the evening—a fitting close to a delightful day of beauty and pageantry, of Holland history and life. And although the Town Crier once more lays aside his mantle his “Musings” continue each week throughout the year in the local newspaper.

And before the wooden shoes and accompanying costumes are stored away for another year by the good townspeople, the committee of ten men, including such names as Wormhoudt, VanGorp, Dykstra and Kuyper, start planning your “Verwelkommen te Pella” for next year, when for the seventh successive year Tulip Time will pay tribute to the memory of Iowa’s first Holland settlers, and homage to historic Dutch life.

Bill was a rugged lumberjack;
Sam was a lad at sea—
They met in Dugan’s Coffee Shop,
Unlike as lads could be.

But both had marched away to war;
One red and thundering night
Bill dropped his left arm in the mud,
And Sam—he lost his right!

“It’s tough,” said Bill. “I need that set
Of knuckles in the mud,
The fist that shot my finish punch,
My champion knock-out thud.”

“Here too,” said Sam. “I loved that old
Brass horn; they shot away
The whole darned works—the only fist
Of fingers that could play.”

But making much of what was left
To mark the waste of war,
Each perfect in the other, both
Forgot the stump and scar.

So Bill went off to chop an oak;
And Sam, he sailed away
To bear it overseas and build
A church in Mandalay!
Excursions Through the Waters of Yesterday

The story of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and of the steps now being taken to restore it to the period of its prime

MARY JANE BRUMLEY

TIMELY indeed, in these days of ever-increasing emphasis upon the values of recreation, is the National Park Service development and partial restoration of the old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, just outside our Federal Capital. This dramatic undertaking—which is directed by the Service's Historic Sites Division—is quite in keeping with the United States Government's avowed policy of "preserving the historic landmarks and symbols of our national growth." Countless thousands will be able to absorb their history painlessly while hiking, paddling, boating, picnicking or merely idling in the footsteps of George Washington. Yes, literally in his footsteps, for to Washington's untiring efforts go most credit for the very existence of this famous waterway, "one of the best preserved and least altered of the old canals." His promotion of this truly pioneer project makes stirring reading and lends color to historian Alvin F. Harlow's assertion that he was not only our first national expansionist, but the "most practical and far-seeing man of the eighteenth century," as well.

Washington did not sponsor the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal as we know it today. But he did work unceasingly for its prede-
cessor, the ill-fated “Potowmack” Canal. The Potowmack Company surrendered its charter to the new “Potomac Canal Company,” whose ambitious plans included not only the former proposed route over mountain and plain to Cleveland, Ohio, but a lateral water connection with Baltimore as well!

Although the great Virginian was largely responsible for the canal movement’s success in this country, the idea had been favorably regarded even before his birth. Indeed, as early as 1700, Pennsylvanians ardently desired a junction of the Susquehanna and Schuylkill Rivers of that State. But the practical Colonists knew they couldn’t manage matters properly, either from a financial or an engineering angle, and so let their ardor cool. There was a revival of enthusiasm about the year 1770, however, and talk flew thick and fast. A sage word of warning was here given by Benjamin Franklin—writing from London, in 1772, to Mayor Rhodes of Philadelphia—when he said:

“I think it would be saving of Money to engage by a handsome Salary an Engineer from here who has been accustomed to such business—rivers are ungovernable things and English engineers seldom or never use a River where it can be avoided—Canals (he added) are quiet and always manageable.”

Franklin’s advice didn’t make a hit with the home folks, for we Americans like to make our own mistakes. In this instance we were the gainers, for the forthcoming era of canal navigation was at the same time one of the most significant and yet colorful periods of our national history. It was an epoch of laden barges, straining mules and shouting drivers, of emigrant families hurrying Westward at the mad speed of two and a half miles an hour, and often outstripped by packetboats doing a mile an hour more.

Some rosy light from this fruitful future must have stiffened the spines of George Washington and his fellow canal enthusiasts when they stood so staunchly against the rising tide of criticism and ridicule that
greeted their early efforts. For all imaginable objections were raised: from the inefficiency of that new science, engineering, to probable destruction of all fish in streams. Just about the only objection not voiced was that advanced by Ferdinand of Spain, who, upon driving the Moors from Granada, allowed their canals to languish. Improving unnavigable rivers, said he, ‘was a wilful attempt ‘to mend the imperfections of providence’”, adding that since God had not made the rivers of Spain navigable, “it were sacrilege for mortals to attempt to do so.”

But, even had some Colonial worthy added this choice objection to an already over-long list, we doubt if Washington would have been swayed in his fight for a way to the West.

For he saw, as did few men of his time, the urgent need for public highways that would link our seaboard with that vast empire beyond the Alleghenies—an empire that might, otherwise, cast its lot with Spain. Virginia stockholders of the Ohio Company were of the same mind and as early as 1749 joined efforts to “establish an easy thoroughfare along the Potomac Valley through the formidable . . . Alleghenies.”

Then the Revolution temporarily submerged all matters of internal improvement. But only temporarily, for as early as 1783 we find the Father of Our Country journeying forth from his camp at Newburg, New York, to tour the headwaters of the Mohawk and Susquehanna Rivers. He there obtained, says a letter to Marquis de Chastellux, “a more intensive view of the vast inland navigation of these United States,” and resolved anew to re-explore the wild trans-Allegheny country immediately upon his return to civil life. Ironically enough, that same Mohawk which so fired Washington’s imagination as a Western waterway was soon to rival his beloved Potomac.

But all this was future when, on September 1, 1784, he left Mt. Vernon for a six hundred and fifty mile trans-mountain survey which—on foot and by horseback—was to prove as accurate as any modern appraisement. Findings were incorporated for Governor Harrison of Virginia in our first general outline for a system of public improvements, with a recommendation for actual surveys and mapping of middle western rivers given a prominent place among them.

Results were quickly forthcoming. The Potowmack Company was organized in May, 1785, with a franchise on the right-of-way through the Potomac Valley and Washington as its first president. Maryland and Virginia joined forces “in the interest of Potomac improvement.” A significant move, this, and adjudged by such a contemporary as James Madison, “the initial step toward calling the national convention in 1787 which framed our constitution.” Thus, we see the ever-widening influence of Washington exerted as diligently in arts of peace as in harsher periods of our history.

Work began that same summer on the canal around the Great Falls just above Washington City. This, says Harlow, was “the first corporate work in America on an improvement of navigation for public use.” One authority boldly states that a public undertaking was never begun under such overwhelming odds as was this one. Be that as it may, Potowmack Company directors certainly had their work cut out for them.

Events early proved that the “doubting Thomases” had just cause for their fears, for there was no engineer to plan the canal. Engineers were a scarce article in those days and advertisements in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Alexandria papers were alike unsuccessful and unanswered. The distracted Board of Directors finally offered the job to one James Rumsey, who accepted. He was reputed the cleverest mechanician in either Maryland or Virginia, but had never seen a canal!

Mr. Rumsey must have felt more than a little pessimistic as he set about designing the Great Falls locks, which were to handle a seventy-six-foot drop in approximately five-sevenths of a mile. Add to this the further hazard of cutting the last two locks from solid rock, which meant drilling powder holes in stone by hand and, finally, using old-fashioned black powder. Rumsey's report to the company treasurer in 1786 laconically states that they had lost
two blowers, as powder blasters were then known. Their fate is not long left in doubt. “One Run off, the other Blown up; we therefore are obliged to have two new Hands put to Blowing and there was much attention gave to them lest Axedents should happen.” Small wonder that such ventures were known as “adventures!”

The local mechanician came through with flying colors, however, and those locks at Great Falls were lauded in every scientific journal in Europe and the Americas as being among the great engineering feats of the eighteenth century. They were to supply a pattern for the Mohawk waterway. Elkanah Watson, sometimes known as “New York’s Washington,” came down from the Empire State to study them and we subsequently find them used there, but in brick and stone rather than wood. For that matter, some of those same Potomac locks are still standing, filled with full-grown trees.

Even so, the stern fact remained that the Potomac Company’s canal and lock system would work only during that river’s periodic high water stages. By 1819 the company was virtually bankrupt. There was “a way out,” however, and from here on General Washington’s pet project blends rapidly into the more complex background of “a continuous canal from tidewater up the Potomac Valley,” which had come to be considered a more serviceable route to the Ohio.

But even though the Potomac Company languished, it had acquired an asset of greatest value, “a right of way up the strategic Potomac Valley”; nor were its lessons lost on men of other States who were struggling with similar problems. Inland navigation companies had sprung up like mushrooms and local projects were blossoming forth on all sides. The Dismal Swamp, James River, Middlesex and Patop-
wick Falls each boasted one of those new artificial waterways. There was the Santee in South Carolina, too, and the Bow in New Hampshire.

Gone were those days when American canals excited more interest abroad than at home. Canalling had begun in dead earnest. Came October, 1819, and the Erie Canal opening. Truly an occasion, with thirty miles accomplished in twelve hours and twenty minutes! New York State did itself proud that day, with booming of cannon, ringing of bells and tooting of horns heralding the first boat’s progress to the “anxious crowd” which lined the banks ahead. Much to everyone’s glad surprise, “everything went well,” and “canal fever” spread like wildfire. And this was the same canal, said Elkanah Watson ruefully, whose stock lay untouched for three days at the old Coffee House in New York. Even in Albany “no mortal” had ventured to subscribe for more than two shares.

The glad tidings seeped down into Maryland and Virginia and supplied the needed tonic for Chesapeake and Ohio Canal proponents. They redoubled their efforts and during 1820 completed the first field surveys to determine if a continuous canal along the Valley was practicable. The report was favorable. The next year a joint commission of Maryland and Virginia citizens surveyed the defunct Potomac Company’s affairs and announced their belief that it could never attain its primary purpose of opening navigation on the Potomac. They recommended cancellation of its charter and to this the Potomac Company agreed.

Things moved rapidly from then on—moved to the grand climax of July 4, 1828. The city of Washington was in the grip of a heat wave, but President John Quincy Adams and a distinguished company, arrayed in their best, assembled along the Potomac at Georgetown to formally open construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio thoroughfare. That oft-told tale is ever new—how the President struck a root on plunging his spade into the ground: how he refused to be downed and, casting off his coat, fell to and brought out a good-sized spadeful, the first earth removed for the new ditch. But President Adams and his distinguished following struck that day a root which refused to yield to any spade.

In nearby Baltimore citizens were frankly alarmed at prospects of the new waterway’s success and of its drawing commerce away from their port and setting up “a rival city within the Union.” Energetic folk forthwith proposed that Baltimore should build a railroad to the Ohio to compete with the canal. The townspeople of Baltimore evidently figured that it was a case of “any port in a storm,” and heartily endorsed the railroad movement.

And, human nature being what it is, they chose the same day as had the C. & O. supporters for launching their bolt. Accordingly, on July 4, 1828, venerable Charles Carroll of Carrollton, sole surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, and the elite of Baltimore solemnly and officially started construction of the new Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Solemnity was the proper note, too, for it was to be solemn business for a few years. Not only had railroad and canal a common terminus and ambition, but the common fate of over-ambitious ventures beset them both, and there were court injunctions, financial breakdowns, and general grief aplenty. The iron horse finally won out, however, when it crossed over the mountains into the rich Western realm of grain and coal.

Meanwhile, C. & O. engineers got their great enterprise under way and by December, 1828, had placed under contract the forty-eight-mile section between Georgetown and Point of Rocks, Maryland. Six months later excavation here was well advanced. In November, 1830, the first section of the new canal was completed and opened to navigation. The sector below Point of Rocks was finished by mid-summer, 1833.

But things had been going altogether too smoothly, and here trouble began in dead earnest. Baltimore and Ohio engineers had chosen an identical route with their rival along the Valley to Harper’s Ferry. The ensuing struggle for that narrow right-of-way—in places scarcely wide enough to accommodate both projects—kept both sides busy for another five years. The railroad may have recovered from the blow, but the canal never did. Finally, they
compromised on the basis of each proceeding to Harper's Ferry, with a proviso that the railroad could not progress beyond that point until the canal should have reached Cumberland. The Maryland Legislature, which lifted both ventures out of a financial quagmire in 1836, ruled that the railroad might forge ahead and it reached Cumberland in 1842, eight years ahead of the canal.

Canal finances, meantime, were in a very bad way. So bad did things become, in fact, that beyond Harper's Ferry canal width at the water surface seems to have been generally reduced to fifty feet and its depth to five.

Chesapeake and Ohio backers now found themselves in that tragic period just before the panic of 1837, when builders the country over, whether investors in railroads, canals or land, were to discover that no money was available with which to finish their various enterprises. And, with the panic, construction of America's transportation system had to wait for several years.

When that storm broke, only one hundred and seven miles of the C. & O. had been completed. Twenty-seven more were in progress, however, and the remaining fifty miles to Cumberland was under contract. Maryland had been more than generous with financial support and in the decade from 1835-45 her legislature passed no less than four major acts toward the end of completing the canal. Most widely known, perhaps, is her famous act of 1845, which waived Maryland liens on C. & O. property and revenues, and gave the C. & O. Company the liberty of issuing bonds up to the sum of $1,700,000.

Even with this encouragement, it took five years to complete the last fifty miles of canal way, water being turned in at Cumberland on October 10, 1850. Cumberland celebrated in grand style that day, and packet and canal boat service to Washington began immediately.

The jinx that had dogged the C. & O.'s towpath was still there. True, 184 miles of ditch had been completed and stood ready for use. But each and every mile had cost some $60,000—a total of $11,071,176, to be exact—and the railroads’ battle was already halfway won. For the period from 1840-60 marked the final conquest of canal by rail, and we see rail mileage leap from 2,818 to 30,600, with canals picking up a feeble 400 miles during the same time.

Too many canal failures had been given too much publicity, and people were
eagerly looking about for something to take their place. Railroads came along at an opportune time. Then, too, canals could not be used in winter, lacked water during dry seasons, and frequently broke their banks during floods; whereas railroads were, like Old Dobbin, a year-round affair, with the added advantage of being a bit swifter!

The Chesapeake & Ohio's troubles with its own particular railroad were far from ended, too. In 1859 Israel Robinson, Virginia State proxy in the canal, protested to Virginia's Board of Public Works regarding Baltimore and Ohio Railroad policy towards the canal, stating that one Mr. Reynolds, a Commissioner of Public Works for the State of Maryland, had suggested that they increase the toll upon coal 25 cents per ton. "And this for the purpose, partly confessed, partly hidden," raged Mr. Robinson, "of diverting that trade from its present channel and forcing it over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad."

Very shrewd of Mr. Reynolds, we might add, for the rich coal-carrying trade was long a mainstay of C. & O. commerce, as much as 300,000 tons being transported annually. No sporadic record was this, but one covering a period that began just after the War between the States and ended only as the fertile coal fields of Western Maryland neared exhaustion. Coal was of less importance and commerce a bit more varied in the ante-bellum years, with lumber, building stone, flour and grain constituting the bulk of downstream produce and foodstuffs and manufactured articles upstream products. Or, in the picturesque phrasing of an old canaller, "coal and wheat down and store goods back." There were seven hundred boats on the canal in its heyday, he says, with an expressive, "some business done here, then! Yes, sir!"

"Five mules hauled each boat, that is, two hauled and three rested in the stables aboard the boat, and we kept going night and day. Used to be hotels and commissaries all along the canal—used to be one right opposite the lock there. (Great Falls lock.) If you had a dollar you could buy something in those days. We got $12 a month, the sailors; but the boys, the mule drivers, only got $10." *

Canal crews usually included captain, two steersmen, two drivers, and the cook. Rates of pay were somewhat higher usually than those just quoted, with captains drawing fifty to sixty dollars a month; steersmen (who worked six hours each alternately) paid thirty-five to fifty dollars; and drivers earning about twenty dollars. There was plenty of opportunity to "rise from the ranks," and steersmen often rose to be captains. The biggest jump was for a driver to be made steersman. President James A. Garfield was once a driver on the old Portsmouth & Erie Canal in Ohio!

Early canal boats were patterned more or less after keel-boat and barge, being extremely narrow and some fifty to sixty-five feet long. At first sharp at both bow and stern and with rounded bottoms, they were later made much blunter and more rounded. Primarily designed for freight with accommodations for some six or seven passengers, the widespread Western migration and consequent travel between different sections of the country forced building of boats for passengers alone.

Crews usually slept in the bow beyond a partition. The space aft was almost all for public use and was divided into compartments, a washroom and dressing room for women, a women’s cabin, and a general assembly room being the usual order. The general assembly, which was about forty-five feet long, served also as storage room for hand baggage, as a dining room, and as men’s sleeping quarters. Wooden shelves about six by three and a half feet served as bunks, and were attached to either wall in groups of twenty-one—three berths deep in seven tiers. Men’s quarters accommodated eighty to one hundred persons if need be, the overflow sleeping on tables, under them and in the remaining floor space. "Washing up" presented its difficulties, and for that reason all but the bravest souls slept in their clothes! A comb and brush were chained to the washroom wall for common convenience.

C. & O. freight boats seem to have been slightly less complicated in arrangement and are described thus by Roger W. Young in his study of "The Development of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal" for the National Park Service:

* For this story see Washington Times-Herald of October 23, 1939, in Eugene Warner’s "Discovering Maryland."
"These heavy wooden crafts were generally about 93 feet overall, with a 14 1/2 foot beam, a 7 foot depth of hull, and a draft, when well loaded, of about 5 feet. The typical Class A boat was completely decked over, and usually had two cabins, one in the stern, about 12 by 14 feet, and one in the center, about 6 by 6. The canal boat captain lived with his family in the stern cabin, and under it much of the cargo was carried. The center cabin was called the 'hayhouse', where hay was carried for the mules, and often part of the crew slept. The mules which towed the boats at the end of 225-foot ropes were carried in a mule shed on the bow, when not at work. ... The capacity of the canal boats was from 100 to 130 tons. Life upon the canal and along its banks was an unhurried, simple, and pastoral existence. Many of the canal and lock-keeping families passed their entire life close to the canal, rarely leaving the quiet life of the waterway for the outside world."

But that old bugbear of all canals—flood—seemed bound to put an end to any such cross-section of American life along the peaceful Potomac, and in 1889 and 1924 did much damage. After the spring freshet of the latter year "funds for repairs were not available," says Mr. Young, and the C. & O. canal ceased to function. The U. S. Department of the Interior acquired the property through the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad late in 1938 and for many months has been busily engaged in partial restoration of the old canal—some twenty-two miles of it at least, between Washington and Seneca, Maryland.

National Park Service engineers will handle floods by use of concrete-sustaining walls so that the torrents will tear away only top soil. Locks will be equipped with new gates. Canoeists, picnickers and hikers will find things much to their liking, we wager, for no effort is being spared to that end. Markers will be placed containing bits of canal history and lockhouses will be converted into museums for historic objects. There will be altogether some two hundred and fifty acres of picnic grounds. There will be roads and trails and parking areas; fireplaces and rustic tables and chairs and a new, free structure to replace the old toll bridge. The old tavern at Great Falls is slated to blossom forth as a combination administration building and museum. There are plans to have the Bureau of Fisheries stock the channel with

(Continued on page 62)
PARADOXICAL though it may seem, there was one person who predicted a great future for fiddle-playing, fun-loving "Pat" Henry, and lived to say, "I told you so," and that person was Thomas Jefferson. Jefferson first met Patrick at one of those delightful Christmas house parties for which Virginia has long been famous. Riding horseback on his way to enter the College of William and Mary at Williamsburg, Thomas Jefferson stopped for the holidays. A good violinist himself, Jefferson became greatly attracted to Henry. While "fiddling a spell" on Henry's violin, the two young
men talked about their future and a probable law education. Henry had recently failed in a small enterprise, but was in no wise depressed over the fact. He was the life of the party.

This picturesque lad, a great lover of nature, was in the habit of taking long treks in the woods. Keen was Patrick's delight when he could sit beside a running brook and mimic calls of the birds and beasts of the forest, on the strings of his beloved violin.

The problem of education rested as easily on Patrick's shoulders as did the other tasks of life. He was taught at home by his father who was a highly educated man. After acquiring the fundamentals of English, Latin, and mathematics, Patrick, at the age of fifteen, clerked in a grocery store. Later his father set him up in business but the novelty of this work soon wore off and the project was abandoned.

It was hoped when Patrick married, at the age of eighteen, the daughter of a highly respected Virginia farmer, that he would settle down. The father of the bride presented a small farm to the couple. Things went well for a while but Henry, tired of the hardships of farming, sold the place and moved into the village. Here he again invested in a small mercantile stock but this venture failed also, due to the fact, it is said, that he would close his doors at any time to go fishing, hunting, or "fiddling."

But it is a long lane that has no turning. Suddenly, at the age of twenty-four, Patrick decided that he wanted to practice law. After six weeks of intensive study, he applied for admission to the bar. The court granted his request but suggested that he study further before practicing.

Three years later we find Patrick an eloquent and successful lawyer and the idol of the people. He had just won a famous test case in court, in the "interest of the people."

In the spring of 1765 a vacancy occurred in the House of Burgesses and Patrick Henry was elected to fill the place, taking his seat May 20. Rumors of the passage of the Stamp Act by the British Parliament had reached the Colonies and had aroused hatred and unrest among the colonists.

Nine days after taking his seat, Henry celebrated his birthday by presenting certain resolutions. These he had roughly drafted on the leaves of his law book.

During his fiery speech in which his eloquence and remarkable personality were apparent, one of Henry's young admirers, Thomas Jefferson, sat spellbound. Afterward Jefferson said that this speech undoubtedly surpassed anything he had ever heard. This was the famous oration which ended, "The distinctions between Virginians, Pennsylvanians, New Yorkers and New Englanders are no more. I am not a Virginian, but an AMERICAN."

War was evident. On May 17, 1769, Patrick Henry, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and other prominent Virginians sat in the Council Chamber of the little capital at Williamsburg, while the Royal Governor of Virginia dissolved the House of Burgesses forever.

These Virginians, dressed in powdered wigs, silver buckles, ruffled shirt fronts, and handsome coats filed out and immediately entered another house close by where new and very strong resolutions were passed. They condemned the high taxes on tea and other articles.

In an impetuous speech after the close of the first Continental Congress in 1775 to the Virginia Convention, Henry pleaded with his countrymen to prepare for war, saying, "There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free . . . we must fight, I repeat it, Sir, we must fight! . . . Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."

The following year Patrick Henry was elected Governor of Virginia and he was also given this honor again in 1777 and in 1778. Although he was again acclaimed Governor in 1784 and 1785, he declined the honor and resumed his law practice.

Because he opposed the draft of the first United States Constitution, which was later ratified, he would not serve as delegate to the convention which framed the Federal Constitution in 1787. He held that it gave Congress the power to abolish slavery in
A VIEW OF THE DINING ROOM SHOWING THE BEAUTIFUL DOLLY MADISON PORTRAIT AND SEVERAL PIECES OF SILVER, WHICH WERE GIFTS BY INDIVIDUALS AND CHAPTERS TO THE DISTRICT CHAPTER HOUSE

“Vision to Victory”

The story of the acquisition of a District of Columbia Chapter House

LILLIAN CHENOWETH
State Regent

“VISION TO VICTORY” are words that may well be applied to the purchase of a chapter house by the Daughters of the American Revolution in the District of Columbia.

Back in 1907 Mrs. M. E. S. Davis of the Columbia Chapter proposed that the Daughters in the District purchase a chapter house when it was possible. Mrs. Howard L. Hodgkins, then State Regent, appointed the first chapter house committee.

At the first meeting of this committee a permanent organization was formed, but after three years only five chapters had expressed interest and approval of establishing a chapter house. The last report of the committee was given at the State Conference in 1913 and then it became inactive because great numbers of the Daughters became actively engaged in Red Cross and war relief work. Six years later a special committee was appointed with Mrs. Jason Waterman as chairman, whose duty it was to revive the lagging interest and renew the efforts to purchase a chapter house. The following year a little more than seventy
dollars had been collected and held in a special fund for this purpose. This was not very encouraging, but, nothing daunted, the sum was augmented from time to time by annual garden parties, food sales, concerts, theater benefits, card parties, and post card sales. The Memory Book of Biographical Sketches, which is valuable as a history of many outstanding members of the local organization, compiled under the supervision of Mrs. Waterman, has been a large factor in the collection of this fund, for three hundred and fifty-five pages have been filled at ten dollars each.

In February, 1924, articles of incorporation were taken out with fifteen incorporators. Of this number, Mrs. Hattie M. Beavers, Mrs. Catherine E. Nagle, Mrs. Gertrude Warren Moser, and Mrs. Maud H. Waterman are still on the Board. Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, who drew up the articles of incorporation, served as counsel for the board during the years 1934-1936 and retained her interest in the project until the time of her death. Mrs. Harry B. Gauss was counsel during the years 1936-1938. Miss Phebe Stine has given valuable service as treasurer.

It was not until 1936 that every chapter in the District could be reported as contributing to the fund for the purchase of the chapter house. But, like the proverbial snowball, the original sum has, through wise investment and careful management, grown to the proportions necessary for the culmination of our dreams. It has been a wonderful achievement and we point with pride to the fact that not one dollar has ever been lost, not even during the depression.

And now is realized a dream of more than thirty years. The District Daughters have taken possession of their new home, located at 1732 Massachusetts Avenue. We look on this “1732” as a good omen, for it is, oddly enough, the year in which General George Washington was born.

The need for local headquarters has increased proportionately to the number of...
members and many added activities, and the handsome house just acquired is expected to prove adequate for large chapter and committee meetings and for many social affairs. The annual card party, held for so many years for the benefit of the chapter house fund, has been held recently in the spacious rooms and proved to be a great success. We were honored by having the President General of the National Society, Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., as our guest. Her enthusiasm and warm greetings were much appreciated.

The house has twenty-three rooms, and an air of spaciousness prevails throughout. The entrance hall has handsome tapestried walls and a curved staircase which is most attractive. On the right of this hall is a large game room, panelled in walnut. Back of this is the powder room and a small board room; kitchen, pantry, and laundry in the rear add greatly to the convenience of this first floor.

The handsome library on the second floor, with its heavy dark oak trimmings and built-in bookcases down the entire length of the room, lends itself admirably to the social activities already popular. A grand piano, many handsome bronzes and lamps, beautiful floor coverings, easy chairs, and fine tables, were left by the former owner of the house, Mrs. Ralph Jenkins. The library opens into a conservatory from which French doors lead down wide steps to the beautiful garden in the rear of the house. A dining room also opens into the conservatory. This room is panelled in oak and has a massive mantel and mirror. A mahogany table, with matching chairs to seat twenty-two, makes this a most attractive room.

Another room on this floor will be called the “Helen Harman Room” in honor of the former State Regent and Vice President General, who left a generous legacy to the chapter house. The work of redecorating this room is rapidly being completed.

The District of Columbia Society recently conducted a campaign for the sale of golden jubilee buttons in connection with the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the National Society. One thousand dollars of the sum realized from this sale will be presented to the National Society for the Endowment Fund. The remainder will be used for the purchase of a sideboard and dining room rug for the chapter house in honor of the State Regent.

There are nine bedrooms on the third and fourth floors, several of them with private baths. Two of these rooms are being furnished by Mrs. Clarence A. Weaver in memory of her mother.

A magnificent silver service, made in 1801, has been presented by the Dorothy Hancock Chapter, while the Captain Molly Pitcher Chapter has given beautifully designed china, each piece bearing the DAR monogram. A pair of silver candelabra has been given by the American Liberty Chapter and a silver sandwich tray has been presented by the Federal City Chapter. The District of Columbia Children of the American Revolution is also giving a sandwich tray in honor of Mrs. John Morrison Kerr, National President. Punch bowls, glasses, and numerous other pieces of silver have been presented, as has a beautiful oil painting of Dolly Madison. This portrait was given by Mrs. Joseph C. Thoma, regent of the Independence Bell Chapter. A small antique sideboard was presented by Miss Kate Jacquette. The exterior lighting is to be provided by the Continental Dames Chapter in honor of Mrs. John M. Beavers. The children of Mrs. Beavers are also giving a large coffee urn and tray. The Flag Committee has given a magnificent silk Flag and holder in honor of its chairman, Mrs. William D. Leetch. Still another chapter is giving a Flag to stand in the entrance hall and a large American Flag now flies from the front of the house on all patriotic days. Many other gifts by individuals and chapters too numerous to mention have made the Chapter House handsome indeed. A gift by Our Flag Chapter forms the nucleus of an Endowment Fund.

A bronze marker is being placed in honor of Mrs. Harry Colfax Grove, now president of the chapter house corporation, by her chapter, E. Pluribus Unum. A fire escape has been installed and an antiquated heating plant is being replaced. With the aid of interior decorators, the house will soon be a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

It will stand as a monument to those women on the board and to the individual members of the sixty chapters in the Dis-
The newly-acquired District of Columbia chapter house at 1732 Massachusetts Avenue

strict who against great odds have struggled on with a steadfast purpose, never faltering in the belief that in time this almost unbelievable climax would be a reality. The story of the purchase of a chapter house by the District of Columbia Daughters well shows the meaning of the words, "Vision to Victory."
DOROTHY RANDOLPH BYARD

NOTHING seems more a part of the New England scene than the patchwork quilt of our grandmothers. So to discover this American handicraft transplanted to the tropics and to learn that it has been familiar in native Hawaiian homes for nearly a hundred years may well seem surprising. But the fact is that ever since
1820 Hawaiian women have been stitching at these minor masterpieces and still cherish them with pride.

History bears out this paradox. On the morning of Monday, April 3rd, of the year 1820, the brig Thaddeus dropped anchor in one of the most beautiful harbors in the world. To bring her super cargo of missionaries to their new field, she had sailed out of Boston no less than a hundred and sixty-two days earlier. Then and there, aboard this vessel, the first Hawaiian sewing circle, or quilting bee, took place.

It must have been a curious meeting when those women from the States, tightly laced and buttoned up to the chin, received their pupils, who wore only gaily patterned tapa cloth about the brown bodies that had never known the straight-jacket of civilization. Hawaiian quilt-making was born.

Probably the familiar blocks, the log cabin, the honey-comb and the like, were taught at this first lesson, but the islanders had too strong a natural artistry to continue long as copyists of these traditional patterns. They were soon devising their own designs out of the life they found about them. These highly stylized motifs were developed into repeats, much as a child scissors herself a ring of paper dolls, or as the lace of an old-fashioned valentine is cut and latticed.

It is difficult to give an idea of the evocative qualities of these quilts. The native women brought their everyday images into their patterns so that we find mountains,
waterfalls and tropical flowers as frequent themes. Many of their designs branch out from one center, unfolding and blossoming with a sureness of rhythm that is close to the rhythm of nature itself. Here seaweed wraps around anchors; seahorses curve their tails into a question mark; starfish radiate and crystals appear in great variety. On the other hand, one unusual composition leads boldly in from four corners with four splendidly realized stalks of the Bird-of-Paradise plant in full flower and leaf, all carried out in natural colors.

The very names of the quilts are exotic: Kalakaua’s crown, Liliuokalani, the Garden of Eden, Bread Fruit, Ice on the Mountain and Queen Kaahumanu. The detail of the quilting itself is of great interest; the lines of quilting move in ripples around the appliqued patterns. The intervals of stitching may be large or small, the ripples may be wide or narrow, but all suggest the movement of waters.

The color schemes are bold and varied, though a number of the quilts are executed in two colors only: For example, red on yellow, yellow on red, purple on buff or dusty pink on white. Where the background is white the whole quilt is often framed by a very narrow strip of the motif color.

While many of the designs have become traditional, new ones are constantly being evolved and still show the invention and imagery characteristic of a truly creative people.

I have seen only one Hawaiian picture quilt; it is extraordinarily interesting both in history and design. The Hawaiian King Liholiho (Kamehameha II) in 1825 traveled to England in state to pay his respects to the King, place his country under the protection of England, and to learn its better ways of governing and trading.

The King of Hawaii moved with a royal entourage including his favorite wife,
Kamamalu, and a number of high chiefs with their wives. They were received and entertained by the King of England with royal honors. But the great adventure ended in disaster. An epidemic of measles swept London, and the Hawaiians, totally unprepared by their mode of living to resist such a disease, succumbed. King Liho and his Queen died, and their bodies were returned to Hawaii on an English ship under the command of Lord Byron. As a present from the English Government, Lord Byron brought an elegant Windsor uniform of the period for the little twelve-year-old Kauikeaouli, younger brother of Liholiho, who now succeeded to the throne as King Kamehameha III. The child was entranced with the gift, decked himself in it on every possible occasion, and is shown wearing it in the picture quilt described.

He forms only a part of a colorful decoration. The composition is divided into two distinct halves related in color, but not in design. On one side is seen the Garden of Eden. Here is the Tree of Life, the Serpent, whose head is that of an eagle, Adam and Eve gazing at each other in astonishment. So much fruit clusters the branches that one cannot be sure, but one suspects that each holds an apple, which, if true, might have changed the whole course of history! The blue-gray serpent with the red head shows a touch of partisanship in that he appears to be sticking his tongue out at Adam. The bits of cotton cloth used in the applique run through a very deep plum tone, a scarlet, a gray-blue, a soft yellow-green and flesh tones. The splendid cocked hat of the little heir-apparent is scalloped. He is overshadowed by the Queen Regent, Kaahumanu, built along the matronly lines of a Helen Hokin-son clubwoman. Her bejewelled hair is dressed high. Her gown is cut very low, billows out into a sumptuous bustle, and ends in a train. A great star lies on the ample bosom crossed by a broad ribbon, which order of merit terminates in yellow tassels. On all four sides the quilt is embellished by a wide, knotted fringe, a most unusual feature. The prince in his uniform, the queen in her splendid regalia, and Adam and Eve in the Garden make strange and delightful neighbors.

This quilt and the others mentioned were seen at the Loan Exhibition of Folk Arts from the Hawaiian Islands held by the National Committee on Folk Arts of the United States at the Folk Arts Center in New York City. This distinctive art of the native Hawaiians was shown for the first time in the United States at this center. The collection exhibited, which was assembled from the various islands of Hawaii through the cooperation of the Honolulu Academy of Arts, contains a wide variety of gorgeous specimens dating from 1829 to 1938.

The question arises as to why the bed quilt, to us essentially a defense against chilly nights, should have been so prized in the tropics; but it must be remembered that these quilts were largely used for decorative purposes and for great occasions. Some are dedicated to members of the royal family, as is true of Liliuokalani, Kalakaua's Crown, Kahili, and others. Several quilts bear the flag and the royal coat-of-arms. Upon the abdication of the last queen, Liliuokalani, many of the Hawaiians feared that they would not again be permitted to fly the flag, and turned to the quilt as a means of perpetuating both the flag and the coat-of-arms, symbols so sacred as never to be put to common use. So it might appear that these unique examples of decorative design and skill in needlework became popular as an outlet for the creative impulse, as is in great measure also the case of the ancestor from which they stemmed—the New England patchwork quilt.

**NOTICE**

The June issue will contain interesting highlights of the Continental Congress.

Why not become a subscriber now?
THE first Court of Justice, west of the Allegheny Mountains, was established April 6, 1773, at Hannastown, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania. This was a hamlet of thirty log houses. The largest was built by Robert Hanna for whom the settlement was named. This house was leased for a Court House.

This was the logical location for the court as it was the largest place on one of the two main highways; south, was the famous Braddock Road, also the Forbes Road leading to Pittsburgh. For five years justice was dispensed here—the last session only four days before the destruction of the village. Someone has said, "This tribunal functioned with all the dignity of the administration of English law, and the records have been faithfully kept". At this session of the court a white man was indicted, convicted and sentenced to thirty-one lashes "on his bare back well laid on".

On July 13, 1782, Hannastown was destroyed by some three hundred Indians led by Guyasutha, a chief of the Seneca tribe of the Six Nations, and sixty white renegades.

But the chief glory of Hannastown remains to be told. On May 16, 1775, scarcely a month after the Battle of Lexington, a Declaration of Independence was drawn up and signed. These Resolutions preceded the Mecklenburg Declaration, and in spirit are almost identical with the one issued at Philadelphia more than a year later. A point which has not been emphasized and which to the writer seems remarkable, is that this was the very first affirmation of free men in the Western Hemisphere.

Following is a part of the Declaration copied from a family history: "Resolved unanimously, That the Parliament of Great Britain by several late acts have declared the inhabitants of the Massachusetts Bay to be in rebellion, and the ministry by endeavoring to enforce those acts have attempted to reduce said inhabitants to a more wretched state of slavery than ever before existed in any state or country. Not content with violating their constitutional and chartered privileges they would strip them of the rights of humanity, exposing their lives to the wanton and unpunishable sport of licentious soldiery and depriving them of the very means of subsistence.

"Resolved unanimously, That there is no reason to doubt but the same system of tyranny and oppression will (should it meet with success in Massachusetts) be extended to other parts of America. It is therefore become the indispensable duty of every American, of every man, who has any public virtue or love for his country, or any bowels for posterity, by every means which God has put in his power to resist and oppose the execution of it, and that for us we will be ready to oppose it with our lives and fortunes. And the better to enable us to accomplish it we will immediately form ourselves into a military body to consist of companies to be made up of the several townships under the following association, which is declared to be the Association of Westmoreland County, etc., etc."

Note that the Mecklenburg Declaration was May 20, or in new style calendar, May 31, 1775.

Truly this is worthy of preservation in the annals of the nation as long as love of liberty and freedom prevails. To these Resolutions were added, "We will quietly submit to the laws by which we have been accustomed to be governed before that period of enlistment and will, in our several or associate capacities, be ready when called on to assist the civil magistrate". How quickly ready to serve! Courage for battle, respect for law and order!

In July, 1932, there was a celebration of this "Burning and Massacre" of Hannastown. "Four hundred automobiles appeared to form a stockade about the old fort while overhead a plane circled the site of the historic village. A large number drank from the old spring that furnished water to the fort".
THE 10th and 11th Books of Records contributed by Vermont Daughters of the American Revolution, indexed and arranged by Mrs. Hazel A. Wilson of Bennington Chapter and Isabel L. Cole, State Chairman of Genealogical Records Committee, 1939-40, are valuable compilations of Bible and church records, vital statistics, court records, clippings from early newspapers, Revolutionary War data, etc.

Among the many records of interest in volume 1 is the Richardson Account Book, the property of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Richardson of Manchester, Vermont, which gives in detail the daily business transactions of Amos and Nathan Richardson of Lebanon and Coventry, Connecticut, and Manchester and Burlington, Vermont, from 1770 to 1836. This covers four typed pages, mentioning, principally, farm produce and household needs, such as "appels, turnups, loags, beens, shugar, weving, toe-cloath," etc.

"An account with Beriah Southworth, dr. account for wood, cole, one load of wood for school, etc. Then reckoned with Beriah Southworth, January 1772 to 1778.

"Mr. Baker loads of wood. Contra by paying a town rate; two stears to harrer a spell, October 1772." (The word "contra" is frequently used meaning credited.)

Hundreds of names of those early residents are given in this unique addition to Vermont records in our Library.

Lists of marriages performed by Joseph Hayward, J. P., of Addison County, copied from his Record Book now in possession of his grandson, Benjamin M. Hayward of Weybridge.

An agreement to deed sixty acres of land in Newhaven Township to those who will settle on the same by June 1, 1775, and one hundred and fifty acres to each man who will erect a house and actually reside and improve his land for a space of five years or "bring a man in his room to do so." Among those signers were Ethan Allen, Seth Warner, Ethan Hubbell, Phineas Brown, Justus Webster, et al.

Volume 11 consists of 168 pages of cemetery records beautifully typed and arranged. All this represents hard work and painstaking devotion on the part of many who by so doing have contributed data that could be secured in no other way. All honor to the Vermont Daughters!

Many letters come to this Department asking whether and where genealogical books may be secured through loans. None can be loaned from our Library and at present no provision is made for copying of extracts except through private commissions.

A few states have traveling genealogical libraries, among which are Nebraska, Arizona, Kansas, Georgia, and perhaps others. This is one satisfactory solution of the "genealogical hunger" problem.

The Institute of American Genealogy, 440 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, has a Genealogical Loan Department for its members which is proving very satisfactory. If other sources of loan privileges are available to the public, we shall be glad to receive that information.

Family Associations

Pike Family Association: Mrs. Roscoe M. Packard, Secretary, 175 Mt. Vernon Street, West Newton, Massachusetts.

To ALL PIKE DESCENDANTS

"All material for the Pike Family History was unfortunately destroyed, and al-
though it can never be completely replaced, the Association would like to collect as much data as possible. We would appreciate it if the older Pike descendants would give us the benefit of their personal knowledge of relationships, and above all, send copies of any data supplied by Dr. Clifford Pike. Give full names and dates, if you know them; if not, give some approximation."

**Leavitt Family** Association: National Leavitt Family Association will meet the last Saturday of June at Hingham, Massachusetts, the home town of the first American Leavitt. All descendants of a Leavitt are cordially invited. Write for information to Secretary, Miss Grace S. Leavitt, 60 Clearway Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

**Sanders Family** Association: Descendants of Malachi Madison Sanders of Georgia, organized the Sanders Family Association, June 14, 1931, and has since met annually in Ramah Primitive Baptist Church, two miles south of Gordon, Georgia. 1940 meeting will be held the fourth Sunday in July. Secretary, Mrs. Ed. C. Ryle, Gordon, Georgia.

**Corsnitz Family** Association: Corsnitz Family Reunion will be held on June 16, 1940, at Endars Grove, northeastern part of Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, Halifax Township, about 3 miles east of Halifax, Rev. F. R. Shott, Historian, Colonial Park, Pennsylvania.

**Abstracts of Wills**

**In Georgia, Alabama and Texas**

Contributed by Sallie Trice Thompson (Mrs. J. A.), 1568 Castle Court, Houston, Texas.


Bible Records

Births—Jehu Tindle Elliott, son of Abraham and Jane Elliott, was born February the 7th, 1813. Hannah S. Elliott his wife, daughter of Owen and Hannah Bronson, was born January 3, 1817. Their children: Milton Stapp Elliott, born June the 3rd, 1835; Henry Clay Elliott, born May the 25th, 1837; Eliza Josephine Elliott, born November 1st, 1838; Helen Mary Elliott, born November 14th, 1841; William Henry Elliott, born July 4th, 1844; Edward Elliott, born July 22nd, 1847; Jane Elliott, born August 22nd, 1848; Emma Lilian Elliott, born May 13th, 1851.


Deaths—Jehu T. and Hannah S. Elliott

Alphonso and Elizabeth Tefft Dwelle


Copied by Mrs. Charles H. Dwelle, Northwood, Iowa.

Wood Bible Records

Copied by Everett F. Fox, Milton Mills, New Hampshire

Enoch Wood, born April 24, 1774; died Aug. 28, 1856; married 1795 Dorothy Heard, born Dec. 30, 1777; died Dec. 8, 1857.

Children:
1st, Mark Wood, born March 25, 1796; died July 8, 1873. 2nd, Polly Wood, born August 17, 1798; died June 20, 1858. 3rd, Sally Wood, born April 16, 1800. 4th,
Queries and Answers

Queries must be submitted in duplicate, typed double-spaced, on separate slips of paper and limited to two queries (a) and (b) of not more than sixty words each. Add name and address on same line following second query.

All information available to us is published, so correspondence regarding former publications should not be sent to this department.

Answers to queries are voluntary but information of general interest therefrom will be published. Mutual assistance to those seeking the same or related information is the purpose of this department.

Queries conforming to the above requirements will be published as soon as space is available.


(b). Coon.—Want parentage and Revolutionary Record of Thomas Coon, wife Avis Prosser. Mrs. James A. Hoskins, 921 Dos Robles Place, Alhambra, California.

E-'40. Hutson.—Wanted ancestry of John Hutson, born in Greene County, Ohio, in early eighteen hundreds, married first Ann Crose (Crowsaw), second Martha Cox, went from Ohio to Missouri and Kansas, then settled in Delaware County, Indiana. Mrs. Audrea B. Hutson, 426 Third Street, N. W., New Philadelphia, Ohio.

E-'40. Powell.—Would like to correspond with descendants of (a) Elizabeth Powell, b. Laurens Dist. South Carolina, m. Bradford Sears, and about 1830 moved to a plantation near Bowling Green, Kentucky. They had three sons. (b) Belinda Hill Powell, b. Laurens District, South Carolina, m. Adam Craine Jones. Lived in Abbeville District, South Carolina. (c) Polly Powell, b. Laurens Dist., South Carolina, m. Robert Delph. They lived in Abbeville Dist., South Carolina. Both were dead by 1828. One of their children, Louise Delph, was adopted by an aunt and taken to Lauderdale Co., Tenn., where some of her descendants are now living in Ripley, Tenn. Nothing is known of any of the other orphaned children. Katharine Lee de Veau, 1783 South Irving Avenue, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

E-'40. (a). Kinnam.—Wanted parentage of Peter Kinnam an. Kennamon, Kinneyman, born 1783, New Jersey, married 1806, Susannah Waggoner of Westmoreland Co. Pa. He was a soldier in the War of 1812 from Westmoreland Co. 1826. Went to Ohio and in 1836, removed to Daviess County, Indiana. Died 1873.

(b). Moore.—Wanted parentage of Nancy or Sarah Moore, born about 1800 in Virginia or Kentucky. Married about 1825, John Wesley Rabourn (Rayburn) of Montgomery County, Kentucky. Removed to Jackson County, Missouri, 1841. Edna V. Kinnaman, 114 East Linden Street, Independence, Missouri.

E-'40. Boone.—Wish to learn the names of the children of George and Nancy (Linville) Boone. His home in 1786 was in Kawana County, West Virginia, then Virginia. George Boone was the brother of Daniel Boone, was born 1739, died in 1820. Helen Pollock Bray, 817 Park Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland.

E-'40. Gates.—Information is desired about the ancestors of Jeremiah Gates, born in Connecticut, on March 26, 1777: Married to Susan Downs, Oct. 19, 1800. He had six brothers, two of whom were Benjamin and Joseph. The names of other four
are not known. Clara E. Smith, 1531 N.E. Schuyler Street, Portland, Oregon.


E-'40. Wheeler.—Would like to prove that Benjamin Wheeler, born October 29, 1731, who married Mary Neale, 1st, and Elizabeth Green, widow of Thomas, 2nd, was father of Thomas Wheeler who married Mary Goforth and lived in Harford County, Maryland. Thomas died before October 26, 1810. Mrs. May Howard Bloedorn, The Governor Shepherd, 2121 Virginia Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

E-'40. (a). Harker.—Who were parents of Rhoda Harker, b. April 13, 1756, d. Oct. 27, 1852, m. 1775, Green Cook. Probably lived in Upper Freehold, Monmouth County, New Jersey.

(b). Anderson.—Who were parents of Lucy Anderson, b. about 1725, d. after 1794. Lived in Granville County, North Carolina. Married Birtlet Searcy. Mrs. H. V. Mercer, 3800 Zenith Avenue South, Minneapolis, Minnesota.


E-'40. (a) Prindle.—Wanted, name of the wife of Capt. Joseph Prindle, Jr., of Newtown, Conn. He was Ensign May 1769; Lieut. Oct. 1770, and Captain 1771, of the First Company of “Trainband” of Newtown, Conn.

(b). Benedict.—Wanted Revolutionary record of John Benedict, born October, 1689, died February, 1771, and was styled “Captain”. He was a member of the Connecticut Legislature for many years. Mrs. Conrad C. Klee, 23 St. John Avenue, Binghamton, New York.

E-'40. Moody.—Rebecca Moody born near Asheville of Morganton, N. C., married Thomas Young Barbour or Barber in latter eighteen thirties, lived Lenoir, N. C. from about 1840 to 1854. Moved to Rolla, Mo. in 1854. Wanted dates of birth and marriage and parentage Rebecca Moody. E. G. Barber, 821 West South Street, Salina, Kansas.

E-'40. Mann.—Francis Mann, Chesterfield Co., Va.; will dated 1782; wife Obedience; ch. Joseph, Beverly, Dicey, Phoebe, Betsey and Francis. Was he son of Robert Mann, Halifax Co.; will 1753, 9 children, one named Francis? Robert was son of Francis Mann of Amelia Co., who died 1753. Mrs. J. M. Gleissner, Abilene, Kansas.

E-'40. (a). Woods-Nose.—Wanted names of parents of Peirce Woods and Anna Maria Nose, who were married in Baltimore, Md., February 2, 1810, and later lived in Frederick, Md., and Baltimore. Daughter, Maria Martina Woods married John Frederick Entz, May 22, 1832, in Baltimore.

(b). Nye.—Wanted maiden name of Sarah Nye, wife of Peleg Nye, Revolutionary soldier from East Sandwich, Mass. They were about 1765. She is buried in East Sandwich Cemetery and tombstone does not give her maiden name. Date of death, May 28, 1825. Mrs. Ivan T. Johnson, 2 Cobb Avenue, White Plains, N. Y.

E-'40. (a). True-Brown.—Abel True B. Nov. 10, 1764, Sailsbury, Me.-marr. Feb. 11, 1784-7 to Abigail Brown, B. Sept. 17, 1761 Sailsbury. Wanted parentage of Abel and Abigail and any military or civil records in Revolution or Colonial period.

(b). Parks-Morrow-Wylie.—Wanted marriage record and parentage of Arthur Parks, B. May 1774 and Isabella Wylie, B. Sept. 16, 1783, also any military records. They came from Kentucky and settled in Sparta Ill. First child, John was born Aug. 18, 1805 in Ky. They were in Ky. as late as 1813. Mrs. C. E. Parks, 701 S. Randolph Street, Champaign, Illinois.

E-'40. (a). Hamilton-Ford.—Henry W. Hamilton and Mary Elizabeth Ford m. 3/29/1866 Rockbridge County, Virginia. They died 1883 & 1882 respectively and are
buried in Lexington, Va. Their eight children were scattered. Wanted parents of
Henry W. Hamilton whose sisters married Whitesells, Gouldsby, Lawhorns, of same
county. Brothers were John, Henry, perhaps William Lewis, and others. Parents
of Mary Elizabeth Ford were Andrew Ford (Timber Ridge) & Eliza McMamna (?). Wanted dates, identity and parents of these Fords.

(b). Price-Chilcutt.—William Farmer
Price b. 2/19/1826 White County, Tennes-
see and Rebeca Maria Chilcutt, b. 3/22/
1836 Bradley County, Tennessee were mar-
rried 5/9/1854 White County Tennessee.
Wanted the parents of both W. H. Price and
Rebeca M. Chilcutt (her father thought to
be John. M. Chilcutt) with any dates or
further information available.—Mrs. R. V.
Shrewder, Ashland, Kansas.

E-'40. Dickson (Dixon, Dixon).—
Wanted parentage James Dickson died Mid-
dlefield, Mass., Nov. 11, 1815, aged 89,
marrried about 1755 Margaret daughter
John and Janet (Thompson) Gaston of Vol-
utontown, Conn. Said to have as private
French and Indian War in 1755. Answered
Lexington Alarm from East Haddam, Conn.
1775, lived there from 1761 before moving
to Middlefield, Mass. about 1780. Mrs.
Leland P. Wilson, 213 Windsor Avenue,
Wilson, Connecticut.

E-'40. Clayton.—Information as to
whether Samuel Clayton who married Eliz-
abeth Pendleton, and was father of Major
Philip Clayton of Culpeper, Virginia was
the son of John Clayton, Colonist of Wil-
liamsburg, Va. Grace Clayton Wroth, 1418
22nd Street, Parkersburg, W. Va.

E-'40. (a). Wyatt.—Want names of
parents and grandparents of Joseph Wad-
kin Wyatt, born 1818 in Virginia; married
Mary America Ferguson (or Fargis). Think his father was either John R. or
“Captain Billy” (William) Wyatt of Rich-
mond City, Va., who died June 27, 1837,
age 53, who was possibly the son of
“Zacery” and Catherine Perdue Wyatt.

(b). Wilson.—Want parents and grand-
parents of William Wilson, born 1821;
marrried Hannah Shepardson Barton in
Meigs Co., Ohio, 1843; He came from
Butler County, Pennsylvania (his people
coming from Dublin, Ireland). Believe his father was Robert Wilson who served
in War of 1812, whose wife was Margaret
Dunlap and whose mother was Margaret
Huddleson, from Covington, Ky.—Mrs.
Frank F. Phillips, 510 Adams Street, Iron-
ton, Lawrence Co., Ohio.

in R. I. abt. 1793 d. in Warren, Herkimer
Co., N. Y. Jan. 3d., 1831; m. Anna (Nancy)
Tarbox (b. Mar. 8th., 1789) of Hebron,
Conn., in Mar. 9th., 1817. Children—Mary
Ann; Sally, Geo., Sarah Jane, Robert, Wil-
lard Jackson. Surely some decendant of
POTTERS who migrated from R. I. into
Herkimer Co. must know something about
Geo. G. Potter (had a slave named Jupiter).

(b). Freerose Rice (of Thomas, John-
John') b. July 22, 1720, m. June 19, 1740
to Jeremiah Webb of Warwick, R. I. Want
names of their children with dates, and ref-
rence; one son believed to be WILLIAM b.
Jan. 5, 1742 of this large family. Also
want Jeremiah Webbs line. Wm. Webb, his
wife Deliverance and 11 children went to
Herkimer Co., N. Y.; where I found Wm.’s
grave. Mary Elizabeth Webb, Antioch,
Illinois.

E-'40. (a). Robertson.—Wanted the
parents of Sarah Robertson, b. 1735, mar.
Five dollars will be paid for this informa-
tion with proof.

(b). Lamkin.—Wanted the parents of
Peter Lamkin, b. 1740, died 1796, in Amelia
Co., Va. Also names of his wife and her
parents. There is a deed 1765, from James
Lamkin of Amelia Co. to Peter Lamkin of
Northumberland Co. Then there is a deed
from James Lamkin of Mecklenberg Co. to
Peter Lamkin of Amelia Co. Five dollars
will be paid for this information with proof.
Miss E. C. Wilkins, Star Rt., Roanoke
Rapids, N. C.

E-'40. (a). Ashton. — Wanted the
grand parentage of Justine Ann Ashton;
she was born July 21, 1818 in Columbiana
County, Ohio; was married to Josiah Neill
November 11, 1840, and she died February
20, 1899 in Morrow County, Ohio; her
parents were Thomas and Martha Ashton.

(b). Rayner.—Wanted all possible in-
formation concerning Rachel Rayner whose
estate was administered by Corydon Edsall
in Cayuga County, New York, in 1888.
Mary Ellen Neill, Emporia, Kansas.

E-'40. Corsnitz.—Would like to com-
municate with any descendants of the Cors-
nitz family said to have originated in Ger-

E-'40. (a). White.—Want parents, birthplace, and wife's parents, of Henry White; from Buckingham Co., Va., to Bedford County, Va., 1800; d. 1802; wife, — Page (of Goochland (? ) Co., Va.). Children: Henry Page; Jesse; Lucy m. James Brown; William; dau. m. Peter David; had dau., Judith; Jacob—perhaps others. These, except Jacob, to Wilkes Co., Ga., 1786-1805.

(b). Parker.—Want parents of George Parker, b. Pittsylvania Co., Va., 1769 (youngest child). Father said to have been born in Md.; came to Pittsylvania Co., from Fauquier Co., Va.; had two brothers in Battle of Great Meadows. George m. Frances Oakes; named eldest son Alexander Oakes. Mrs. George P. Parker, Bedford, Virginia.


E-'40. Garland.—Wanted names of first two wives of James Garland, Rev. soldier and dates of marriage and names of children. He enlisted from New Hampshire and lived in Maine, and was born 1752. His third wife was Mehitable Kenison Webster. Miss Hazel J. Garland, 334 Kenwood Ave., Beloit, Wisconsin.

E-'40. Bradford.—Parentage of Ann (or Wealthyan) Bradford; married Buck; had two children, Daniel Bradford Buck, keeper of the Arsenal at Springfield, Mass. during the Revolutionary War and a daughter, Ann Buck. She may have lived in Connecticut as her daughter married Roger Smith of Windham, Conn. Mrs. T. H. Gutelius, 3028 Park Avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana.

E-'40. (a). Burnham.—Wanted parentage of Gabriel Burnham who was living in Pasquotank Co., N. C., before 1715. Was he brother of Thomas Burnham of Essex, Mass. (who was born 1673) and son of John Burnham who was born 1648 and married Elizabeth Wills? I would like to have names of the children of John and Thomas Burnham.
(b). Jones.—The Rent Rolls prior to 1700 in Albemarle Precinct (which is now composed of several counties in N. C. including Pasquotank, Perquimans and Chowan) contain the names of John, Cornelius, Thomas and Samuel Jones. In 1729 there are two others, Griffith and William. I should like information especially relative to John and Cornelius Jones of Pasquotank Co. Mrs. Andrew Lewis Pendleton, Elizabeth City, N. C.


E-'40. (a). Williamson.—Wanted, names of parents of Sarah Williamson, granddaughter of Nicholas and Lucrecey (Voorhees) Williamson—Sarah married Jacobus Rappleyea (Rapalje) of New Brunswick, N. J.

(b). Williams.—Wanted information re: Henry Williams, Revolutionary soldier of Wheeling, W. Va.—his wife, Hannah Davey Morrison Williams, a nurse, was wounded while relieving the men at the guns; she died in Ohio, aged 103 yrs. Children—Henry, Joseph, Rebecca, Rachel, Elizabeth, and Margaret—latter m. John Boudinot (war 1812).—Mrs. Charles Elias Boudinot, 156 Church St., Berlin, N. H.


E-'40. (a). Grigsby.—Data on ancestry, also Revolutionary War Record, etc., on families below:

Descendants of John Grigsby born in England; settled in Stafford County, Virginia, in 1660. Which branch—son of John—migrated to either South Carolina or Georgia? Was it James?


E-'40. (a). Hudson.—Wanted parentage of Nathaniel Hudson who received land at Lyme, Conn., 1693; died 1710 Lyme; had wife Rachel—son John, the oldest, born Sep. 2, 1696, Lyme V. R.

(b). Raymond - Mead. — Thaddeus Raymond b. 1752; d. Apr. 17, 1832 married Mar. 28, 1773 Tamesin Mead, Christ Church, Salem, Westchester Co., N. Y. Raymond and Mead parentage desired. Mrs. May Hart Smith, 343 So. Euclid Avenue, Pasadena, California.

E-'40. (a). Justiss.—I would like to have the names of John Justiss’ parents, wife and children. He was listed in Census of 1790 from Halifax County, N. C. A son, Samuel, lived in Lebanon, Tenn. in 1818 and perhaps John moved there also. A daughter Mary, married David Sills in 1798.

(b). Betty (Beatty).—Wanted any information about Agnes (Agga) Betty of Brunswick (?) County Va. I think her parents were John Betty and Elizabeth Betty. Agnes Betty married David Sills of Greensville County, Va. He died 1783. Miss Louise Sills, Nashville, N. C.


(b). Oliver-Lee.—Wanted parentage of Durret Oliver and Matilda Lee who were married in North Carolina prior to 1800. Mrs. J. F. Jackson, Rosedale, Mississippi.


(b). Jackson.—Wanted parentage of William Jackson and Margaret Boyle. Mar-
ried in Augusta County Va. March 26th 1785. Mrs. J. F. Jackson, Rosedale, Mississippi.


E’40. Palmer. — The name of the father of Hannah Palmer, b. Mar. 24, 1746 d. 1820 m. Phillips Hart who was a private in Capt. Mott’s Company 1777—Hunterdon Co., New Jersey. Any information pertaining to the ancestry of this Phillips Hart will be welcome. Mrs. Wallis A. Cattelle, 204 Belvedere Avenue, Washington, New Jersey.

E’40. (a). Hart-Wheaton. — Wanted ancestry of John Hart born 1791, Westmoreland Co., Pa. married Elizabeth Wheaton, 1813. She was born in New Jersey 1789. Her mother may have been a Freeman. Possibly kin of John Hart, signer of Declaration of Independence. They later removed to Ohio. Their oldest daughter, Phoebe, married Zadock Downer, born vicinity of Uniontown, Pa.


E’40. (a). John Row.—Who were the children of John Row, a Revolutionary War soldier, living in Grayson County, Kentucky in 1840, aged 98 years? Who was his wife and whom did the children marry?

(b). Tatman.—Who were Joseph and Benjamin Tatman, brothers who bought land in Allegany County, Maryland in 1795. Joseph’s wife named Delilah, and Benjamin’s wife named Elizabeth. Benjamin and his family moved in 1819 to Perry County, Ohio, bringing part of Joseph’s family along. Joseph’s daughter Elizabeth married Joseph Robinette, Margaret married John Willison, Mary married Joseph Howard and lived near Flintstone near Cumberland, Maryland. Mrs. Harry M. Rankin, 416 East St., Washington Court House, Ohio.

E’40. Watts-Harris, querist. Will the party who placed query No. 15494 Watts-Harris and signed E. E. H. in the October, 1935 magazine, please write to Mrs. Orville Ament Smith, 1900 Clay Street, Vicksburg, Mississippi.

E’40. (a). Wilcox-Barron. — Wanted all possible information about Benjamin Wilcox, Revolutionary soldier, Md. or Va. Later immigrated into Adair Co., Ky. Here his daughter Susan Elizabeth (Betty) married William Barron, November 24th, 1814. He died in 1834, leaving five children, Perry Walker b. 1815; James Harker b. 1817; Susan Ann b. 1818; Mary Jane b. 1820; Silas b. 1822.

The above William Barron’s grandfather came from Ireland, Settled at Baltimore, Md. His son — Barron and father of William, was a Revolutionary soldier, enlisted Md. or Va. Was his name James or William? Want William’s lineage for D. A. R. Mrs. W. J. Whitefort, St. Elmo, Illinois.
On the American Bookshelf


It is not devotion to duty alone which impels women to houseclean every spring—to turn the four corners of the house upside down, and then slowly and carefully right them again. For if you will notice, after that annual bout, not only the dust and dirt have been completely vanquished, and the curtains and slipcovers freshly laundered, but certain treasures have appeared and been put in prominent places, treasures that in the regular routine of everyday life seem to have been overlooked for a time. Any housewife will tell you that such “discoveries” are part of the joy of spring housecleaning.

So it is this spring with our bookshelf. For here are truly treasures for your scanning, treasures which have hitherto not fitted into our bookshelf program, and yet should not be overlooked.

Body, Boots and Britches by Harold W. Thompson is not a single treasure—it is so to speak, a regular chest filled to the top with shining gifts, predominating perhaps with that most valuable of American treasures, the laughter of our forefathers. Surely this is a day to listen to the echo of that laughter and to gather both courage and strength from it.

The material for this book has not been gathered by Dr. Thompson alone, but by the students in his classes to whom he has imparted his enthusiasm for the forelore of their own state, forelore so it happens collected in New York, but much of it is so familiar that it can be found in the hearts and memories of the oldest inhabitants in many states. Here are tall stories, ballads, tales of pirates, Indians, trappers, guides, whalers, and plain folk. Country-side wisdom, there is too, weather signs, and a chapter on the origin of place names—and we must admit that for variety, New York can outdo most states there. Moreover the author gives you full permission to skip whatever doesn’t interest you. But if you have a New York ancestor, or one east or west or south of New York, you are sure to find echoes of his or her wisdom in this volume. Old wisdom, yes, and more modern wisdom too, such as the report of the Adirondack tourist who asked the “native” why he was skinning a log and received the enlightening reply, “So as to get it skun.”

Since there is no particular order followed in treasure hunting, we might jump from New York down to Ohio, and spend a time with Cincinnati, Story of the Queen City, by Clara Longworth de Chambrun. Descended from Nicholas Longworth, the pioneer from New Jersey to the little Ohio town early in the nineteenth century, the present Countess de Chambrun has the background and love of her subject which makes a local history of this sort doubly valuable. The early chapters trace the history and the founding not only of the town Losantiville, which came to be known as Cincinnati, the “metropolis of the Old Northwest,” but the author discusses thoroughly the history of the Old Northwest Territory itself, from the time of the aborigines to the founding of the first settlements. One of the most fascinating and unique of these settlements perhaps is Gal-lipolis, about which this magazine will have an article in a forthcoming issue.

At Cincinnati there was a merging of many strains and the author is interested not only in the political and economic development of the city of her childhood, but
in its social and cultural character as well, in which her own family had an important part. Pen portraits of various important citizens and personal memoirs make pleasing reading both for those who know Cincinnati well and for those being introduced to it in these pages. The illustrations are many and excellent.

*Some Historic Houses,—Their Builders and Their Places in History,* is published under the auspices of the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, and edited by Dr. John C. Fitzpatrick. All of the buildings described in the book are being preserved and cared for by this Society to which we owe a great debt of gratitude. Not only are there beautiful mansions, such as the Dumbarton House, which serves as the Society’s headquarters in the District of Columbia, but there is for instance the Old Barracks at Trenton, New Jersey, the only barracks to survive of the several built in the middle of the eighteenth century.

There is the tiny house of worship erected on Willing Creek in what is now Delaware, by the early Scotch-Irish. Willingstown became Wilmington, and the meeting house threatened with destruction was rescued and literally rebuilt brick by brick. There is the Old Power Magazine at Charleston, South Carolina, built in 1706; the Moravian “Fourth House” in North Carolina; there is the Ohio Company’s Land Office at Marietta, Ohio, restored by this Society; there is the Fatio House in Florida, embodying in its history and architecture the outstanding features of the Second Spanish and the early American periods of Florida’s history. There is the McLoughlin House in Oregon, which readers of this magazine know of course; there is the old Indian Agency House at Portage, Wisconsin. I have spoken of some of the more unusual types. Eighteen different states and the District of Columbia are shown here as profiting from the care of this Society, and twenty-four different memorials of American History thereby preserved.

*Historic New Jersey in Pictures,* by James S. Cawley, tells its story, as is indicated, almost entirely in photographs. Excellent ones they are, and of particular interest to the Daughters of the American Revolution from the Annis Stockton Chapter House to the monument for the New Jersey “tea-party,” not so well publicised as a certain such celebration in Boston. Here is New Jersey, Liberty Bell too, and the Tempe Wick House “where little Tempe Wick, in an endeavor to save her pet horse from foraging parties during the two terrible winters of 1777 and 1779, tied burlap bags on its feet and hid it in her bedroom,” and many other photographs just as fascinating. Mr. Cawley is a descendant of one of the first settlers of the Amwell Valley at Ringoes, New Jersey, and also brings to his work both admiration and love of his state.

Having contemplated the old and the quaint in houses and along the countryside, it is time perhaps to step inside and consider old furniture, china, silver and such things. Reach then for the book which bears as a title “The Old and the Quaint.” It is written by Georgia Dickinson Wardlaw, and contains chapters with such fascinating and luring titles as “The Sampler’s Story”; “The Vogue of the Valentine,” “The Saga of Silver,” “The Ancestry of the Doll.” Mrs. Wardlaw’s own adventures have taken place in Virginia, but after reading her book you can start forth on equally exciting ones in any state. Mrs. Wardlaw goes far back into the history of the sampler, of old fabrics, and furniture. She traces her subjects through literature as well as through Virginia. The chapter on old valentines is perhaps especially interesting, or is the one on dolls ever more so? We leave that for you to decide. She has a fascinating chapter on patchwork too, and after reading that of course you will be ready for the next book on the shelf.

This is *Some Historic Quilts,* by Florence Peto. Here is an old American folk art which surely deserves to have an entire volume written about it. Like Mrs. Wardlaw, Mrs. Petro goes deeply into the background and traditions of her subject, and the book is generously illustrated, from Mary Totten’s “Rising Sun” to the all-white spreads rich with quilting or French knots or tufting. There’s history in these quilt patterns too, “The Liberty Quilt,” the “Charter Oak” and the Santa Fé Trail. You who are enthusiastic concerning old quilts will revel in this book.

Catherine Cate Coblenz.
Conservation

MRS. HENRY SCHAEFER of Colorado, who is in charge of our work in the states of the western division, has written so feelingly of the achievements in that section of the country, that I would like to share her comments with all of you. Mrs. Schaefer writes:

"The first and most important thing we have stressed is conservation of faith, love, hope, and American ideals of living in our youth, our citizens of tomorrow. Results are gratifying, although character education for youth and adults is much slower in visible accomplishment.

"Conservation of our natural resources is varied in our division, but results may be seen more clearly, and serve as an inspiration to greater efforts in the future.

"We realize we have semi-arid regions, and are trying to learn every effective means to conserve our water supply through flood control, water storage, water-shed management, and water distribution through irrigation. Farmers and landowners are learning the value of tree planting to hold the rich fertile topsoil against erosion from floods and dust storms, and to break the sweep of the wind. The Shelter Belt plantings number into hundreds already.

"Reforestation has proven one of our major projects. Devastating forest fires, which respect neither human life nor property, are constantly depleting the wealth of our forest lands and resources essential to our prosperity and national defense. In some sections the timber was logged during the boom mining days, and during the passing of these years nature filled the barren spaces with aspen or 'quaking asp.' This is a temporary type of tree which lends beauty and color to the scenery but considered by our foresters as only a nurse tree for the longer lived conifers.

"Had our conservation program been instituted fifty years ago, untold millions of dollars worth of permanent damage to soil would have been avoided. Other countries older than our own have long recognized the importance of well administered forest lands.

"Let us keep the vision ever before us, and with the help in planting and protection that is given by our Forest Service, the trees planted now will give real service to the cause of Conservation and last long beyond our generation as a memorial to our interest and foresight."

INEZ S. WARTHEN, (Mrs. Ober D.)
National Chairman.

Press Relations

OUR publicity continues to be generous in amount and generally favorable. Many evidences of this have come to hand. Recently when the Daughters in one of the southeastern seaboard states dedicated the home where its first constitution was made, various papers gave extensive and favorable comments upon the event. An account of the dedication even appeared in a western state paper. Again in connection with a national holiday in February, a great metropolitan daily printed the picture of a beautiful monument recently erected by the D. A. R. and wrote of the history back of the event depicted by that monument. A short while ago in an eastern state, several chapters had an heirloom tea with many choice and rare articles displayed. Both papers in the city in which the tea occurred gave large space to the tea, using several pictures of the exhibit and commenting favorably on the Museum work done by the Daughters. Almost without exception the state societies are receiving much publicity, dealing with the state conferences being held this spring.

For all of this we are grateful and take heart, but we must be candid and ask ourselves how we can increase still further this response on the part of the newspapers. Perhaps if we ask ourselves the following questions, we may find in their answer,
the solution to any press problem we have.
1. Have I, as press chairman, frequently
   contacted the editor in my town and offered
   him live D. A. R. news?
2. Have I made use of the press releases
   available from our National Society on
   every phase of our work?
3. Have I studied any of the D. A. R.
   literature, such as the Handbook, National
   Historical Magazine, or the proceedings of
   the last Continental Congress, so that I
   might be better and more correctly in-
   formed on D. A. R. matters?
4. Have I studied my D. A. R. Press
   Handbook, so that I may handle my chap-
   ter’s publicity more effectively?
5. Have I ever tried to have a press and
   publicity program for one of my chapter
   meetings, or if a state chairman, have I ar-
   ranged a constructive Press Round Table
   for the State Conference?
6. Have I always remembered to express
   personal and official thanks for correct pub-
   licity when it has been given?
7. How can I as press chairman im-
   prove and increase D. A. R. publicity in
   my community?

ETHEL S. ZIMMERMAN,
(Mrs. Jacob F.)
National Chairman.

Junior American Citizens

Oh! It’s the merry merry month of
May, when all the world has awakened
the call of spring, and new hope rises in
the hearts of many. The Continental Con-
gress is over and the delegates have returned
to their homes filled with inspiration and
enthusiasm to carry on the work of the
Daughters of the American Revolution with
new vigor and purpose.

It is at this time that the National Chair-
man of the Junior American Citizens wishes
to thank the hundreds of women throughout
the country who have given so much of
themselves to the club work through the
past year. From every state doing the club
work comes a similar statement, “We are
aroused at last to the need of this work, and
find everyone most enthusiastic about the
clubs.”

The sixty thousand more members gained
in the past two years shows the increase of
interest among our own members, as does
the gain in clubs, proving that the work is
spreading, into cities and towns and ham-
lets, in big states and little states. It has
meant a tremendous amount of work for
those women who have been so diligent,
and readers who attended the Continental
Congress are aware of the important place
these clubs hold in the lives of boys and
girls throughout the land. Just to look
into the faces of them as they present their
programs is sufficient inspiration for the
work. How they respond to our attention!
How they respond to the teachings of the
club ideals!

Just to illustrate: A teacher was asking
a group of children how many had never
been spanked. Four raised their hands.
Doubting the truthfulness of their answer,
she said, “You must remember that we are
‘Junior American Citizens now and we stand
for truthfulness.” The four little hands
went down immediately.

During the summer is the time to plan
for the fall work for Junior American
Citizens. The National Chairman urges all
members to inquire more definitely about
the club work and to ask themselves what
they can do to help to bring young America
together, that they may build for them-
selves the firm foundation on which their
lives must stand in future years. With
adequate education for a clearer under-
standing of good citizenship, these boys
and girls are fast absorbing the right ideals,
and realizing that the American Way of
life is today the finest way of life offered
to any boy or girl, man or woman. This
appreciation and realization will stay with
them through the years, until the time
comes when we need them as our country’s
leaders, and we look to that day when we
know they will profit by this training, and
give back to this country the fruits of the
seed which we sow today.

ELEANOR GREENWOOD,
National Chairman.
Motion Picture

It may be helpful to have the following information on forthcoming pictures of importance. Some of them may be released immediately, and some may not come to the screen until the fall.

Arrangements for a sequel to Boys Town, again starring Spencer Tracy and Mickey Rooney, have been completed by Father Flanagan and MGM.

Sinclair Lewis and Katharine Brush have been signed to write original stories for the forthcoming Judge Hardy series. The increasing importance of these pictures has prompted the MGM studio to look for famous writers to do the originals for the Hardys.

The Life of Chopin is to be made at the MGM-British Studios in England with Robert Donat in the title role.

At the same studio Robert Montgomery will star in Busman's Honeymoon.

A dramatic story of the Texas oil fields will come to the screen at a future date. It is to be called Boom Town and five well known screen actors will be starred in it.

George Bernard Shaw's "Major Barbara", is to be made in London with Wendy Hiller and Robert Morley in the leading roles. Gabriel Pascal, producer-director of Pygmalion, will make it.

The Mortal Storm, an adaptation of the Phyllis Bottome novel, presenting the entire German scene from 1933, is in production at the present writing. Margaret Sullavan, James Stewart and Frank Morgan are in the leading roles.

"Cyrano de Bergerac" is on the future list with Spencer Tracy in the title role.

A story of wrecks and salvage off the Florida coast in the period of 1830 called "Reap the Wild Wind" has been bought for future production. It is to be published in serial form in the Saturday Evening Post.

A history of the borax mines, located in Death Valley, to be called Twenty-Mule Team is also listed for the near future.

Those who have enjoyed the Scattergood Baines series of Clarence Budington Kelland, will be interested to know that six films based on Scattergood's experiences are being prepared. The pictures will star Guy Kibbee in the title role.

An historical featurette on Sam Houston is now in preparation by Warner Bros. This is not the first time the life of Houston has come to the screen. Last year there was a full length film called Man of Conquest, with Richard Dix playing the role of the famous Texan.

Almost 500 stories were purchased in 1939 to be used as material for motion pictures. These included 101 books, 57 magazine stories, 39 plays, 10 radio scripts, 4 radio programs and 2 newspaper serials. Many of these will be produced during 1940. Among them are Robert Sherwood's "The Road to Rome"; Noel Coward's eight plays which comprise his "Tonight at Eight-Thirty"; Christopher Morley's "Kitty Foyle"; Dr. A. J. Cronin's "The Doctor of the Glen"; Somerset Maugham's "The Letter"; Harold Bell Wright's "Shepherd of the Hills"; Edwin Justin Mayer's tale of the life of Davy Crockett, "Sunrise in My Pocket"; Ann Morgan's "Eli Whitney"; Rudolf Friml's operetta "The Vagabond King" and "Knight of the Round Table," starring Elizabeth Bergner as Lady Guinivere (British made).

All of this leads us to believe that much material of general and historic interest will be seen in the months ahead.

The following pictures are listed as suitable for type of audience indicated, and the synopsis is given to aid you in selecting your motion picture entertainment. Audience classifications are as follows: "Adults," 18 years and up; "Young People," 15 to 18 years; "Family," all ages; "Junior Matinee," suitable for a special children's showing.

EDISON, THE MAN (MGM)


For the first time in screen history, so far as we know, two pictures record the span of a famous man's life. "Young Tom Edison" (reviewed in March) covers the inventor's boyhood, and this story of his adult years extends from 1869 to 1929 when Edison was eighty-two and America's great personalities gathered to do him honor on the occasion of the jubilee of light. His faith in an idea, his conflicts with scientists and financiers and his romance are pictured. Spencer Tracy gives one of his best characterizations and is supported by an important cast. It is one of the most
accurate screen biographies ever attempted, made possible by the large amount of data available on the man and his inventions. The foreword, a quotation from Emerson, strikes the keynote to a picture of exceptional interest and importance—"The true test of civilization is not in the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops—no, but in the kind of man the country turns out." Family.

A BILL OF DIVORCEMENT (RKO Radio)


A complex social problem has been handled with skill and restraint in this latest version of Clemence Dane's stage play. There is a freshness in the handling of the drama and in its interpretation that keeps it from being merely a retake of previous screenings. The familiar story is that of a daughter who sacrifices love and marriage when she learns of a mental taint in her family. The acting of a distinguished cast is of a high order, and a fine director has subtly emphasized the bleakness of this tragedy in an English home. Family.

1,000,000 B.C. (United Artists)


An elderly scientist interprets the prehistoric carvings on the walls of a cave to a group of mountain climbers who take shelter there during a storm. The tale, told in flash-back, is that of two early hostile tribes, who discover the value of cooperation when threatened by a common enemy in the form of a giant dinosaur, and live thereafter in peace. The location used for the making of this out-of-the-ordinary film was Fire Valley, a great stretch of uninhabited country in Nevada, where the prehistoric sandstone formations offered a reasonably authentic background for the production. The idea is fantastic but scientists and imaginative writers have long conjectured on a world as it existed millions of years ago. Adults and young people.

Short Subjects

THE HIDDEN MASTER (MGM)

John Nesbitt's Passing Parade series about average people and everyday events, here looks into the question of luck and presents three episodes in which luck was a predominant factor. Interesting and thought-provoking. Family.

JACK POT (MGM)

One of the Crime Does Not Pay series which exposes the slot machine racket and shows how the contributions of well meaning but heedless citizens serve to build organized crime. Slot machines are recognized in many cities as a harmful influence and this subject makes clear the whys and wherefores of the lawlessness and corruption they breed. Excellent. Family.

MARION LEE MONTGOMERY,
(Mrs. LeRoy)
National Chairman.
State Conferences

ARIZONA

The thirty-ninth State Conference of the Arizona Daughters of the American Revolution was held in Mesa, at El Portal Hotel, March 12 and 13, 1940.

Mrs. John Wallace Chappell, State Regent, presided at all sessions. After opening exercises, the invocation was given by Reverend George L. Potter, St. Mark's Episcopal Church. Mr. George N. Goodman, Mayor of the city, gave a cordial welcome, and Mr. Charles Rollins, Commander Mesa Post, American Legion, brought greetings. Mrs. George I. Gibson, regent of the hostess chapter, Charles Trumbull Hayden, gave a warm welcome to the Daughters, which was responded to by Mrs. Wm. J. Oliver, State Vice Regent.

Mrs. Chester S. McMartin, Arizona's own Vice President General, gave an address on "My Day at Tamassee."

The Arizona Daughters were also honored by a visit from Mr. Messmore Kendall, National President of the Sons of the American Revolution.

One of the accomplishments of the year is the organization of a Junior Group by the hostess chapter, Charles Trumbull Hayden, who gave a warm welcome to the Daughters, which was responded to by Mrs. Wm. J. Oliver, State Vice Regent.

Mrs. Chester S. McMartin, Arizona's own Vice President General, gave an address on "My Day at Tamassee."

The Arizona Daughters were also honored by a visit from Mr. Messmore Kendall, National President of the Sons of the American Revolution.

One of the accomplishments of the year is the organization of a Junior Group by the hostess chapter, which is unique in that Mrs. R. K. Minson, Past State Regent and National Vice Chairman of Junior American Citizens, contributed to this group five daughters who became members at the same time.

Miss Betty Daughty of Mesa, winner of the Good Citizenship Pilgrimage, was presented to the Conference.

Another of the State's projects, the Traveling Genealogical Library, has been materially increased during the year.

Increased membership in the State; the highest percentage of members subscribing to the National Historical Magazine of any State in the Union; the first scholarship in Arizona sent to an Approved School (Tamassee); an increase in Junior American Citizens' Clubs; gifts to the D. A. R. Museum, were brought out in the reports.

A resume of D. A. R. history in Arizona was given by Mrs. Ethel Maddock Clark, honorary historian. Miss Barden, Chaplain, conducted a beautiful and impressive memorial service for the loss of six members.

Before the conclusion of the last session, an invitation from the Yuma Chapter for the 1941 State Conference was accepted.

Sare Denb. Van Deman,
State Recording Secretary.

CALIFORNIA

The thirty-second annual State Conference of the California Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the Mission Inn, Riverside, from March 12 to 15.

The State Regent, Mrs. John Whittier Howe Hodge, presided at every session. The theme of the Conference was "America." After the opening ceremonies, greetings were extended by the Hon. W. C. Evans, Mayor of Riverside. Mrs. Frederick G. Johnson welcomed the delegates, and Mrs. Clarence A. Andrews, of Berkeley, responded for the northern daughters.

Then followed the installation of California's ninety-third chapter, Estudillo Chapter of Hemet. The subject of the address by Dr. Rufus B. von Kleinsmid was "National Culture and True Patriotism."

The state and national officers reported on Wednesday, followed by a reciprocity luncheon honoring California's national officers, Mrs. Elmer H. Whittaker, Vice President General, Mrs. Joseph Taylor Young, Reporter General to the Smithsonian Institution, and Mrs. Charles B. Boothe, Honorary Vice President General. At the afternoon session, thirty-eight regents of the northern chapters gave their reports. The assembly then met in the Chapel of St. Francis of Assisi, where an impressive memorial service was held.

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The theme of the evening, “What the Daughters Do,” was carried out when thirty-nine chairmen of State and National standing committees showed progress in every field of endeavor.

Thursday proved to be another full and interesting day. The resolutions were read and State officers were nominated. Mrs. John Whittier Howe Hodge, the retiring State Regent, was indorsed for candidacy on the National ticket of 1941.

The Reciprocity luncheon that followed was in honor of the State President and State Officers of the Children of the American Revolution. At 7:30 p.m. the assembly convened for the banquet.

Friday morning brought the final reading of the resolutions and the election of officers. The purchase of two powder horns, which had belonged to Mr. L. Cushing Kimball, as a gift to the D. A. R. museum, and the gift of one thousand dollars to Tamassee were outstanding achievements.

MISS GERTRUDE I. MILLER,
State Chairman, Press Relations.

COLORADO

THE thirty-seventh annual Conference of the Colorado Daughters of the American Revolution met in Pueblo March 13, 14, and 15, with a large registration, including one national chairman, one national vice-chairman, and ten state officers. Mrs. Carbon Gillaspie, state regent, of Boulder, presided. Keynote speaker was Mrs. Imogen Emery, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, National Chairman of the Committee on National Defense Through Patriotic Education, who gave a highly inspirational talk, “Fifty Years in Advance.” A guest at the conference was Mrs. Ralph Weisner, retiring National Vice-Chairman of the Junior American Citizens Committee.

Reports from chapter regents and state chairmen of national committees revealed a wide range of activities throughout the year, and whole-hearted cooperation in national projects.

During the memorial hour to the thirty-four members taken by death during the past year, a beautiful tribute was paid by Mrs. Herbert Sands of Denver to the memory of Mrs. Clarence H. Adams, who at the time of her passing was retiring State Regent and Vice President General. Later, it was announced that just previous to her death Mrs. Adams had written a request that her husband give to the Student Loan Fund, in her memory, one thousand dollars. Mr. Adams’ check in that amount was presented at the conference, together with another check in a similar amount, his personal contribution, in memory of his wife, to the Approved Schools.

Mrs. Ralph Bell of Colorado Springs presented a Washington Bi-centennial plate of beautiful Wedgewood ware, bearing the inscription “In Memory of Eugenia McFarland Adams.” The plate, Mrs. Bell announced, would go to the chapter of over fifty members which raised its total membership above the one hundred mark.

Announcement was also made that the fifty acres comprising Colorado’s Penny Pine project would be dedicated to Mrs. Adams. It was also voted that Mrs. Adams’ name be placed on the rolls of Honorary State Regents.

Minnie Belle Boyd, of Ouray, selected as Colorado’s Good Citizenship pilgrim, was presented to the conference Thursday evening.

MRS. JOHN T. BARTLETT,
State Chairman, Press Relations.

DELAWARE

THE State Conference of the Delaware Daughters of the American Revolution was held at the Hotel DuPont in Wilmington on February 16, with Mrs. James S. Scott, State Regent, presiding at the session.

Delaware was honored by having as her guests Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., President General of the National Society, Mrs. John Morrison Kerr, National President of the Children of the American Revolution, Mrs. Joseph G. Forney, State Regent of Pennsylvania, and the Honorable Richard C. McMullen, Governor of Delaware, and Mrs. McMullen.

Following the luncheon, Mrs. Robert, Mrs. Kerr, and Mrs. Forney spoke informally on the work and aims of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the
Children of the American Revolution. At the banquet in the evening, Mrs. Robert gave an inspiring address which was broadcast over Station WILM. Greetings by Governor McMullen and other honored guests were also extended at this time.

The reports of the State Chairmen at the business sessions showed that much had been accomplished in all the various activities of the Society. Among the achievements are: the placing of a complete set of Lineage books in the Wilmington Institute Free Library and in the Document Room of the Hall of Records at Dover, the State Capital; the creation of a D. A. R. Forest Garden in Sussex County by the planting of ten thousand and eight hundred Penny Pines; and the formation of a very active and enthusiastic Junior American Citizen's Club sponsored by a Junior D. A. R. group.

This outstanding State Conference was a tribute to the Golden Jubilee of the National Society and a large representation of Delaware members was in attendance. (Mrs. J. E.) ANNIE W. J. FULLER, State Corresponding Secretary.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

The thirty-ninth annual State Conference of the District of Columbia Daughters of the American Revolution was held in Memorial Continental Hall March 10 to 12, with the State Regent, Miss Lillian Chenoweth, presiding.

The opening session on Sunday was devoted to a beautiful service conducted by the State Chaplain, Mrs. Alexander H. Bell. The wreath used in the ceremony was shipped to Mt. Holly Springs, Pennsylvania, and placed on the grave of Miss Helen Harman, former State Regent and Vice President General.

At the Monday morning session greetings were extended from the National Society by Mrs. Charles Carroll Haig, Vice President General; from the National Society, Sons of the American Revolution by Mr. Robert C. Tracy, Vice President General, and Mr. Frank B. Steele, Secretary-Registrar General; from the District Society, Sons of the American Revolution by Mr. Chalmers Seymour McConnell, President; from the District Society, Sons of the Revolution by Mr. Charles Colfax Long, President; from the National Society, Children of the American Revolution by Mrs. John Morrison Kerr, National President.

Reports of committee chairmen recounted successful efforts along all lines of endeavor. Tamassee was given three hundred and twenty-five dollars in honor of Mrs. Haig. The Museum Committee presented two cases.

Mrs. Claude Allen Cook, Chairman of the Girl Home Makers Committee, presented members of her clubs in a style show, the garments having been made by the girls. The Junior American Citizens Committee presented a check for three hundred and fifty dollars to build a log cabin at Camp Reeder to be known as "Chenoweth Cabin" in honor of the State Regent; also a sum sufficient for the care of two beds in Holiday House.

Monday night was a gala occasion when regents gave accounts of their year's accomplishments. Miss Chenoweth was presented as a candidate for endorsement as Vice President General in 1941. The Conference was addressed by Dr. Stewart W. McClelland, President of Lincoln Memorial University. Its closing feature was a banquet with over six hundred in attendance.

ELLA R. FALES, State Recording Secretary.

FLORIDA

The thirty-eighth annual State Conference was held in Coral Gables, March 12-15, with Coral Gables and Himmarshee Chapters as hostesses.

On Tuesday night the Conference was called to order by the State Regent, Mrs. Thomas Clair Maguire. Greetings were given by representatives of a large number of civic and patriotic organizations. The Pilgrimage girls of the two hostess chapters were introduced and drawing of Florida's Pilgrim took place. Miss Nagel Mahan of Ft. Pierce, was chosen, sponsored by Cora Stickney Harper Chapter.

The main address of the evening was given by Major T. B. Manuel of the Infantry Reserve Corps, who spoke on "Na-
tional Defense.” The assemblage was later entertained by Miss Vera Joy, in “American,” a dramatization in verse, song, and story of incidents in the life of General Washington.

Wednesday morning opened with a “Parliamentary Law Breakfast” for chapter regents conducted by the State Parliamentarian, Mrs. R. E. Stevens. The business session, opening at 8:30, was devoted to reports of the State Regent, state officers, and state chairmen of special committees. At 11:30, the State Chaplain, Mrs. Carl W. Hill, conducted the impressive memorial service.

Luncheon in the patio of the Miami Biltmore honored the chapter regents of Florida. The afternoon session featured an address by Mrs. Louise Moseley Heaton, National Vice President of the C. A. R.

Wednesday night was Chapter Regent’s night, when reports of the work of Florida chapters were given.

Thursday morning opened with a second Parliamentary Breakfast. The business session was largely devoted to discussion of numerous resolutions. After a luncheon at the Roney Plaza Hotel, Miami Beach, state chairmen of national committees gave their reports.

On Thursday evening a banquet, honoring the State Regent, Mrs. T. C. Maguire, was given at the Miami Biltmore Country Club, with the hostess regents, Miss Helen Grace Warner of Coral Cables and Mrs. Fred L. Page of Himmarshee, presiding. The chief speaker of the evening was Mrs. E. B. Huling, state chairman of National Defense from New York.

MRS. DAVID M. WRIGHT, State Historian.

GEORGIA

THE forty-second State Conference of Georgia, held at the Bon Air Hotel, Augusta, February 29, March 1 and 2, was made especially interesting by the presence of the President General of the National Society, Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., and five other National Officers, Mrs. John Logan Marshall, Mrs. Loren Edgar Rex, Mrs. George D. Schermershorn, Mrs. Frank Leon Nason, and Mrs. Vinton Earl Sisson. Mrs. Schermershorn was guest speaker for Georgia’s Second Junior Assembly.

The Augusta Chapter entertained at tea, honoring the President General, at Meadow Garden, the home of George Walton, a Signer of the Declaration of Independence.

The keynote of the Conference was struck in the State Regent’s address, “The Defense of Our Nation.” The address of the President General, “Turned Fifty,” repeated the theme of grateful remembrance and responsibility to our founders for the future of our Society and of our Country.

On Friday morning, the President General dedicated the Georgia D. A. R. Golden Jubilee Forest in memory of Richmond Walton McCurry, and on Saturday morning received Georgia’s gift of five hundred dollars to the National Endowment Fund given in her honor.

A wall case was given to the Archives Room in memory of Richmond Walton McCurry, and her family has given a thousand dollar Student Loan Fund through Elijah Clarke Chapter.

The Approved Schools Committee reported the gift of the May Erwin Talmadge Room to Kate Duncan Smith School, and four hundred and thirty dollars in scholarships to Tamassee.

The Lucy Cook Peel Committee presented two hundred typed and bound copies of hitherto unpublished records to the D. A. R. Genealogical Library in the State Department of Archives.

The State Regent’s own chapter, John Houston, won the General Excellence Award.

On Monday, following the State Conference, the President General presented the John Houston Chapter saber to the Cadet Major of the R. O. T. C. unit of R. E. Lee Institute in Thomaston.

MRS. MARK SMITH, State Corresponding Secretary

HAWAII

NECESSITATING an overnight trip by steamer or two hours flying by plane, we chose the former to go to the Island of
Maui, where the annual State Conference of the Hawaii Daughters of the American Revolution was held February 24.

Mrs. Roger Williams, Regent, and members of the William and Mary Alexander Chapter, were hostesses for the visiting delegates.

The formal opening of the Conference was held on Saturday morning at the beach home of Mrs. Violet Atherton Harris.

Presiding with efficiency and dispatch, Mrs. Jessie Powers Cameron, State Regent, extended greetings to all assembled. Then followed the excellent reports of the State officers and the chairmen of the committees. The State Regent urged that other chapters be formed in Hawaii.

The Junior President of the Hawaii Society, Children of the American Revolution, Paul Hagood, flew over to the Conference to give a splendid report of the activities of the C. A. R.

The revised by-laws were given a final reading, discussed, and adopted. The election of officers completed a full morning of business.

The women of Maui are famous for their charming hospitality, and the Maui Country Club was a delightful setting for a delicious luncheon given in honor of the State Regent.

Following the processional of pages and State officers, Mrs. Roger Williams, the Regent of the hostess chapter, gave a brief welcome to which Mrs. Byron E. Noble, State Vice Regent, responded. Mrs. T. J. Davis of the Maui Chapter introduced the State Regent, Mrs. Cameron, who told the large gathering the purpose of the State Conferences. She also gave in detail the events and fine projects planned for the Golden Jubilee of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Two excellent guest speakers were Major Elliott R. Thorpe and Reverend Robert M. Kennan. Beautiful music and singing were interspersed. Mrs. Cameron presented the new State officers elect, and the Conference adjourned.

Aloha Chapter in Honolulu will be hostess for the 1941 Conference.

GRACE D. NOBLE  
State Vice Regent.
A happy climax for the lovely Pages was their Ball on the Roof Garden.

The forty-fifth State Conference will convene in Harrodsburg, 1941, with Jane McAfee Chapter as hostess.

MABEL FRENCH TAYLOR,
State Recording Secretary.

MARYLAND

THE thirty-fifth Maryland State Conference was held March 13-14, 1940, at the Belvedere, Baltimore, Maryland, with the State Regent, Mrs. Wilbur B. Blakeslee, presiding.

Commemoration of the Golden Jubilee of the founding of the National Society provided the keynote of the conference.

Distinguished speakers, Dr. H. C. Byrd, president of the University of Maryland, and James B. Fitzgerald, Commander of the Department of Maryland and National Vice-Commander of the American Legion, advocated strong national defense and staunch Americanism.

Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, Organizing Secretary General, aroused enthusiastic interests toward the support and increase of Junior Groups by her stimulating addresses at the conference and at a special breakfast session. She also entertained most delightfully, following the banquet, with a talk on John Paul Jones' adventures in an attempt to capture the Earl of Selkirk. In connection with the lecture, she showed colored motion pictures.

An outstanding D. A. R. exhibit at the Maryland Institute, dedicated to the Golden Jubilee, consisted of paintings and prints by noted artists. These pictures, secured through the offices of the State Regent, included George Washington by John Trumbull, painted for Mrs. Washington and loaned by one of her direct descendants; Brigadier-General Mordecai Gist and Mrs. Gist by Charles Wilson Peale; and Henry Burke by Sully.

A ballot box, a replica of Rose Hill Manor, Frederick, Maryland, the home of...
Thomas Johnson, the first elected Governor of Maryland, was presented to the State Society by the Frederick Chapter and used for the first time in the election of a staff of state officers, and for the endorsement of Mrs. Wilbur B. Blakeslee as a candidate for the office of Vice President General.

Golden Jubilee achievements listed the dedication of thirty-four acres for the planting of Penny Pines in honor of Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr.; enlarged membership; increased State Chapter House funds; and contributions to the Archives Room in Memorial Continental Hall, the Caroline Scott Harrison portrait and the Endowment fund.

MRS. HENRY CHAPMAN STANWOOD, State Recording Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS

"HOW inspiring! I am glad I joined," said a new member, attending her first State Conference in Boston, March 11 and 12. "I found myself seated in the spacious ballroom with more than seven hundred Massachusetts Daughters, and completely filling the boxes were more than a hundred Good Citizenship Pilgrims, each hoping to be the winner of the trip to Washington. Rose Meninno of Avon High School was drawn as our 1940 Pilgrim.

"Our interest in youth was manifested when students from our two Massachusetts Approved Schools spoke. I was glad to hear plans for increasing the Magna Scholarship Fund for American International College, our State Golden Jubilee Project. But Massachusetts Daughters are not only interested in our northern schools, for our State Treasurer could barely keep apace with pledges made, oversubscribing the fund to purchase a desk and typewriter for Kate Duncan Smith School.

"Many think our chief concern is past history. But our close attention to John B. Mattson, Vice Consul of Finland in Boston, showed our interest in present-day problems, as he described his gallant little country.

"I wish many could have seen us at the reception and banquet; flowers, lovely evening gowns, and our pretty pages busy with introductions. More do I wish that everyone could have heard the outstanding address by Dr. Allen A. Stockdale, who, coming through the courtesy of the National Association of Manufacturers, spoke on 'America, the Unique.' Prolonged applause greeted him, when he concluded: 'There is no place under the shining sun like America; we should thank God we live here; freedom, hopes, dreams, opportunities, romance are here. All this is what makes America unique.'

"Mentioning these highlights does not mean I didn't listen carefully to the annual reports of state officers and chairmen. I was impressed by the splendid work done, as I made notes."

Don't you agree with this new member that our forty-sixth State Conference was "inspiring"? To this might be added the comment of a "pioneer" Massachusetts Daughter: "One of the finest Conferences I ever attended!"

RUTH D. MERRIAM, State Historian.

NEW JERSEY

THE annual State Conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution of New Jersey convened on March 14 and 15 in the Assembly Chamber at Trenton, the State Regent, Mrs. J. Warren Perkins, presiding.

Mrs. Charles D. McCarthy, general chairman of the Conference, cordially welcomed those in attendance.

Again Governor Moore, who each year has contributed greatly to these sessions, gave a very interesting and patriotic address.

Guests of honor were: Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, Organizing Secretary General; Mrs. W. A. Becker, Honorary President General; Mrs. George Duffy, State Regent of New York; Miss Lillian Chenoweth, State Regent of the District of Columbia; Mrs. E. N. Murray, ex-Vice President General; Mrs. I. C. Kim, State President of the C. A. R.; Mrs. Howard Satterfield, President of the State Officers Club; Miss Eleanor Greenwood, National Chairman of Junior American Citizens;
and Mrs. F. B. Whitlock, National Chairman of Radio.

Reports of the state officers showed advancement along many lines. Awards were made for historical maps of counties and for Girl Homemakers Scholarships. Mrs. A. G. Mayor of Princeton, presented an award to Leigh Harris, Jr., a bugler, for Good Citizenship.

One of the high spots of the conference was the presentation of fifty-seven Good Citizenship girls, who received their badges from the State Regent.

An interesting exhibit was one of historical material, featuring maps, pictures of historic spots, completed historical matter, pen and ink sketches of old houses, and charts showing the work of every chapter in the state.

During the afternoon session on Thursday, Mr. Philip Cummings addressed the Conference on "Loyalty, our Defense."

On Friday, Mrs. Schermerhorn, Organizing Secretary General, gave a splendid talk entitled "The Value of Junior Groups." The Children of the American Revolution were presented and gave a short talk, also a xylophone solo.

The Conference closed with a prayer by the State Chaplain, Mrs. J. F. McMillan.

Amelia Stickney Decker,
State Historian.

OHIO

THREE days of fun and food; of meeting old friends and making new ones; of concentration on reports and other business. That is an Ohio State Conference!

All would agree that the presence of Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., our President General, would head the list of outstanding events. After that might come the largest registration in the history of the State Society—over six hundred. The first Junior assembly and the pages' ball are entitled to a prominent place on account of the influence of such successful ventures in securing the interest of young women. The "auction" for the National endowment fund in which five hundred dollars was quickly pledged in honor of Mrs. Robert, and the vote to assume the one thousand dollar cost of another Ohio classroom at Kate Duncan Smith School were financial highlights.

The formal opening on Tuesday evening was a colorful session. When the procession includes our President General and the First Lady of Ohio, Mrs. John W. Bricker, as well as our own popular State Regent, Mrs. James F. Donahue, it is an event indeed. Reassuring in these times was the oneness of purpose with other patriotic organizations as shown by the greetings from the S. A. R. and the American Legion. The climax of the program was the address of Mrs. Robert.

The Wednesday morning session was a busy one with an address by Mr. George E. Green, Boy Scout Executive of the Greater Cleveland area. Mrs. S. J. Campbell, National Chairman of Approved Schools, also spoke on the work of her committee.

Sixteen blue-uniformed D. A. R.-lings—the name chosen by the Girl Home Makers sponsored by the Moses Cleaveland Chapter—were presented following the report by Mrs. William B. Neff, founder of this work in the Society, and State Chairman in Ohio.

Mrs. John S. Heaume, Recording Secretary General, presided as toastmistress at the banquet on Wednesday evening, and the program included a "What's My Name?" quiz, and a "broadcast from Station D. A. R."

One of the features of Thursday morning was the presentation by Mrs. A. H. Durham, State Vice Regent, of the five state winners of the Good Citizen Pilgrimage contest.

Mrs. W. S. Van Fossan,
State Chairman, State Conference Publicity.

RHODE ISLAND

THE forty-sixth annual State Conference of the Rhode Island Daughters of the American Revolution was held in the Providence Biltmore Hotel, Thursday, March 14, 1940, with the State Regent, Mrs. John T. Gardner, presiding.

A beautiful flag and standard was presented to Captain Stephen Olney Chapter (Continued on page 63)
ON August 23, 1936, the family of President James Abram Garfield deeded to the Western Reserve Historical Society the home of President Garfield to be opened to the public as a shrine in memory of the President and Lucretia Rudolph Garfield, his wife.

This house, known as Lawnfield, is located in Mentor, Ohio. It was the home of the Garfields at the time of his nomination for the presidency. The terms of the gift stipulated that the third floor could be used as a museum for the housing and display of articles of local historical interest.

The home was first opened as a Garfield shrine in August 1936. The Lake County Branch of the Western Reserve Historical Society was formed in 1938 and plans were then made for using the third floor as a Museum. The Museum and Log Cabin were formally dedicated in August, 1938.

The New Connecticut Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Painesville, whose members had for many years been accumulating a collection of objects of historical interest, accepted the offer of the use of one room. It has been decorated in colonial fashion, and many objects of great interest are here
displayed: the desk of Governor Hunting-
ton, second Governor of Ohio; a mantel-
piece from Williams’ Tavern of Painesville,
one of the oldest hostels in the Western
reserve; early dental instruments used in
the county; a handmade cradle of more
than a century ago; a quaint, early sewing
machine; a piece of wood from Perry’s
flagship; a Boston paper giving an account
of the 1770 massacre encased in glass; a
plot of the Pioneer Cemetery of Paines-
ville with location of graves upon the site
of which a school has been built.

The room possesses interest, beauty, and
distinction, and is viewed by many guests
who visit the home between May and Oc-
tober, when it is open to the public at a
nominal charge. That this shrine is popu-
lar is evidenced by the fact that during the
two years following its opening more than
fifteen thousand guests have registered.

The Fort Vancouver Chapter, N. S.
D. A. R., of Vancouver, Washington, held
a tea that was so unique and successful that
other chapters will be interested to hear of
it.

“We have the distinction of aliving in the
oldest settlement in our State. During the
English occupation of the Pacific North-
west, Fort Vancouver was the capital of
the Hudson Bay’s fur-trading kingdom. An
old log cabin which was the home of an
English officer has been restored and re-
furnished. It was in the appropriate set-
ing of this quaint old Covington House
that our Chapter celebrated the one hun-
dred and eighty-first wedding anniversary
of George and Martha Washington, on Jan-
uary 12, 1940. The room was lighted with
white tapers in prism-hung candle holders
and hurricane lamps. At the left of the
wide old stone fireplace was the tea table,
covered with a damask cloth and centered
by a beautiful old English candelabra. A
lovely old silver service at which our regent,
Mrs. C. S. Mook, presided was at one end
and at the other a huge three-tiered wed-
ding cake, topped by Colonial figurines,
representing our honored bride and groom.
This cake was cut and served by our vice-
regent, Mrs. Dwight A. Parish. Opposite
the tea table was a display of rare old glass.

“Our hostesses were gowned in the lace
and furbelows of Colonial dames. The
program consisted of instrumental and
vocal music appropriate for the occasion;
of short talks on the Courtship of our first
President and His Lady; The Art of the
Colonial Silversmith; and Early American
Glass.

“We felt it was much more successful
and original than the usual ‘Colonial’ tea.
We invited the regents from the Portland,
Oregon Chapters. Some of these and more
than one hundred of our town ladies at-
tended and all thought it a delightful
affair.”

The Robert Cooke Chapter, N. S.
D. A. R., of Nashville, Tennessee, of which
Mrs. Ben K. Espey is Regent, recently or-
organized the Sam Houston Club of Junior
American Citizens at the State Training &
Agricultural School. This is a state reform
school of four hundred boys between twelve
and eighteen years of age.

Chapter Chairman, Mrs. John R. Moon,
presented the Club with an historical scrap-
book, Flag, and notebook for minutes of
the meetings.

A shelf of books of historical interest,
together with the NATIONAL HISTORICAL
MAGAZINE, will be supplied by members of
the chapter.

Conservation Chairman, Mrs. W. R. Aus-
tin, has made application for one thousand
trees and iris to be given these boys as a
conservation project and for the beautifica-
tion of their lawn.

A Good Citizenship Medal will be
awarded the best citizen at commencement
by Mrs. W. A. Ralston, Vice Regent.

The Abiel Fellows Chapter, N. S.
D. A. R., of Three Rivers, Michigan, has
been very active in Americanization work
for many years. It has regularly sent mem-
bers to the naturalization court, where a
dramatic ceremony has been developed in
which newly naturalized citizens come to
the judge’s desk bearing the flags of their
homelands to be exchanged for the U. S.
flag, when allegiance to the new country
is sworn.

Recently this chapter decided to expand
its activities to include the young persons
of the county who are casting their ballots
for the first time this year, “21-ers”, as
they are called. From birth certificates,
school census lists, high school records, and other sources, the names of such young people have been secured by a Franchise Committee in the chapter. To each is to be sent a postcard with the following political creed printed upon it: Believing in government by the people, for the people, I will do my best first, to inform myself about public questions, the principles and policies of political parties, and the qualifications of candidates for public office. Second, to vote according to my conscience in every election, primary or final, at which I am entitled to vote. Third, to obey the law even when I am not in sympathy with all its provisions. Fourth, to support by all fair means the policies of which I approve. Fifth, to respect the right of others to uphold convictions that may differ from my own. Sixth, to regard my citizenship as a public trust.

In October, near the date of our Golden Jubilee, it is the intention of the chapter to hold a large public meeting for all the new voters of the county. Patriotic decorations will be featured, a band will render patriotic music and an impressive list of speakers will appear on the platform to address the "21-ers." To each will be presented a copy of "The Story of the Constitution," published recently by the U. S. Constitution Sesquicentennial Commission. It is the hope of the chapter that in this way the dignity of the ballot will be impressed on those who are using it for the first time this fall, and that they will be made to realize the responsibilities that they are assuming along with the privilege of the franchise.

The Kansas Daughters of the American Revolution recently unveiled a marker placed at the south end of the crypt in Mt. Hope Abbey, Independence, where Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, Honorary President General, rests. At the north end is the insignia and plate of the Kansas Society, Daughters of the American Colonists. The dedicatory ceremony for the two markers was a joint one.

That of the D. A. R. is the insignia in bronze, with a plate below bearing the words, "President General, 1917-1920." Both markers were veiled by baskets of beautiful flowers, each in the color of the Society which it represented.

The impressive ceremony was conducted by Miss Marion Seelye, State Regent, D. A. R.; Mrs. I. M. Platt, State Regent, D. A. C., and Mrs. Walter T. Chaney, State Chaplain, D. A. R. Mrs. R. R. Bittmann, Regent of Mrs. Guernsey's Chapter, Esther Lowrey, gave a beautiful personal tribute and unveiled the marker.

Boy Scouts served as color bearers and guards for advancing and retiring the flag.

Members of the family, several State Officers, and Daughters from nearby Chapters, were present for the ceremony.

The Kansas Society considers it a privilege to so honor its former member, who had served with such distinction in the highest office which the National Society can bestow.

 Entreaty

LULU BRUNT DAWSON

Swing low, sweet memory, swing low
Into my dark abiding place;
The glad remembrance of a star-wrought night,
Of dew-tipped lilacs with their muted song,
Of smiling lips—days filled with pure delight
Because of love and life, profound and strong—
Oh, let this light my darksome place;
Sweet memory, swing low, swing low.

Swing low, sweet memory, swing low
Into my marble-covered home;
Blot out the sight of ghastly, blood-smeared faces,
Of heads of dying men who cherish life;
Destroy the taste of Hell a man embraces
When war, the King of Tyrant, rules the strife.
Expell these dregs from my wreathed home.
Sweet memory, swing low, swing low.

Swing low, sweet memory, swing low
Into my great vain-glorious tomb;
Your unknown Soldier pleads for lasting peace,
Pleads that the mighty fangs of ruthless wars
That snarl defiance will forever cease
Devouring life and leave inexorable scars.
Oh, sacred peace pervade my tomb.
Sweet memory, swing low, swing low.

Swing low, sweet memory, swing low
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That snarl defiance will forever cease
Devouring life and leave inexorable scars.
Oh, sacred peace pervade my tomb.
Sweet memory, swing low, swing low.
MARYLAND

GENERAL Mordecai Gist Juniors donated $5.00 to the Helena Pouch Scholarship Fund, made $35.00 at a bridge party, and sent four representatives to the National Junior Assembly.

Janet Montgomery Juniors have shown a film on Approved Schools, and sent a Christmas box valued at $25.00 to Carr Creek. They also raised money by a grab bag at 25¢ a grab, and sold Christmas cards and wrappings.

Brigadier General Rezen Beall Juniors have assisted the Chapter in copying records of wills, and several girls have enrolled for Red Cross work.

Major William Thomas Juniors have helped the Chapter with its Scholarship fund.

The Thomas Johnson Chapter has formed the most recent group, which will function first as a Junior Committee, ready to assist in the Chapter's activities.

MARY MARSHALL SCOTT,
State Chairman of Junior Membership.

PACIFIC COAST

FINIS is written to another year and we are all rejoicing in the success the Junior D. A. R. Committee has gained.

So, we're off on another cruise and the show goes on. At least, for Cabrillo Juniors who held a minstrel show in March for several hundred underprivileged children in California's own D. A. R. neighborhood center in Los Angeles. Jubilant are the Cabrillo Juniors who are proudly displaying a huge bunting American flag which was presented to them by the Junior American Citizens, an active group, directed by Miss Buelah Gaston, a senior member of the chapter.

The Eschscholtzia Juniors combined pleasure with gallantry by celebrating Valentine day with an old-fashioned party, inviting husbands and other guests to the affair.

Nevada Sagebrush Juniors in Reno planned a technicolor picture program for the Nevada Admission day pageant in March. A Junior State Assembly is to be held in May.

Oneonta Park Juniors were recently privileged to entertain with the seniors during a formal reciprocity.

LOUISA JANICE MCNARY,
Chairman, Pacific Coast Division.

NEW YORK

THE Ruth Floyd Woodhull Juniors have held two successful bridge parties, the proceeds from which, together with the proceeds from the sale of muffin mix, enabled them to pay $50.00 to our scholarship fund, buy a window in the boys' dormitory at Crossnore, send Norma Moore, the Chapter's scholarship girl at Tamassee, a Christmas gift, and give $5.00 to the Helena Pouch Scholarship Fund at Tamassee. We made two large scrapbooks of World Fair material, and gave these, together with other books and material for the children to make their own scrapbooks, to St. Giles Home for Crippled Children.

Mrs. Budd K. Strader won the first prize given by Ye Golden Hill Gazette for the greatest number of lines submitted by any Junior. The prize was turned over to the chapter.

LAURA C. STRADER.

VIRGINIA

THE Commonwealth Juniors held a very successful "Rush Bridge Tea." They cleared $150.00 and now have four prospective members.
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MARGERY HENDRICKS
DOROTHY HANCOCK CHAPTER

MARTHA Washington Juniors of Washington Court House started the year with a formal dinner. National and State officers were present as guests.

Jonathan Dayton Juniors gave a benefit tea to carry on their educational and philanthropic work for the year. Part of the proceeds went to the Helena Pouch Scholarship Fund and part to Ruby Crose. They also sold forty-three cook books.

Bellefontaine Juniors have held a Junior membership drive. The group is in charge of the Conservation Committee and Membership Committee. A penny collection is being taken up at the meetings to pay for hot luncheons for some child at school. One girl served as a page in Cleveland at the Spring Conference.

MRS. ROBERT CARROLL HAGLER.

Canal
(Continued from page 23)

They have had some interesting programs for meetings: Conservation, National Defense, Historical Research, and Correct Use of the Flag.

A chairman from the Junior Group has been appointed for War Relief Work, and a number of the members have enrolled for active Red Cross work.

JANET SWANN HERRICK,
Junior Group Chairman.

OHIO

fish and for a nineteenth century packet boat to haul passengers up and down the old canal.

Midsummer will find Americans browsing through the countryside beloved of their common hero. Washington was "twice his country's saviour," said a realistic Englishman of his day, for he saved both her independence and her transportation system. What more fitting method of further honoring his memory could be found than by making the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal system accessible to his countrymen?
Rhode Island

(Continued from page 57)

as a gift of Mr. George L. Paine, Mrs. Eugene A. Wright, and Mr. George L. Paine, Jr., in honor of Mrs. Elizabeth M. B. Paine, founder of the chapter. Miss Ethel Lane Hersey, State Regent of Massachusetts, was an honored guest.

Miss Susan W. Handy, State President of the Rhode Island Society, Children of the American Revolution, brought greetings from that organization. Then followed the report of the Chairman of Resolutions, Mrs. Phillip Caswell.

The reports of the state officers were given, then the report of the Committee on Credentials. The state chairmen gave evidence in their reports of fine work accomplished during the year.

A memorial service was held at noon, under the direction of the State Chaplain, Mrs. J. Morton Ferrier and the State Registrar, Mrs. Germain Saute.

The afternoon session opened with a processional of the Chapter Regents, escorted by the pages. The Chapter Regents reported on the outstanding work of the year in each chapter.

Mr. Vernon S. Allen, President of the S. A. R.-D. A. R. Junior Assembly, told of the work of the Junior Groups and the President of the Good Citizenship Pilgrims Club, Mrs. Vivian Chase Hartnett, gave a report on the activities of that club. The presentation of the Good Citizenship Pilgrim by the State Chairman, Mrs. Harold C. Johnson, was a most interesting part of the day’s program. Miss Mary Aiello of Colt High School, Bristol, Rhode Island, was chosen as the Pilgrim for this year when her name was drawn by the Honorable Secretary of State, J. Hector Paquin.

It was announced that Miss Barbara Erwin of Kingston was the winner in the dress-making project of the State Girl Homemakers contest.

The name of Mrs. John T. Gardner, State Regent of Rhode Island, was endorsed for the office of Vice President General to be presented at D. A. R. Congress in April, 1941.

Marian Q. Cordiu,
State Historian.

Boudinot

(Continued from page 7)

time was a portrait of his friend, George Washington, subsequently willed by a grandniece to the Mount Vernon Ladies Association, that all pilgrims to the home of the “Father of his country” might have the benefit of it. At the time this bequest was contested, in 1926, this portrait, by Charles Willson Peale, who had also painted portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Boudinot, was valued at $50,000.

Although other members of the Boudinot family served their country well—Annis, by secreting some valuable papers from the hands of the British during the Battle of Princeton; Judge Elisha, as Commissary-General for the Province of New Jersey—Elias Boudinot overshadows them all in his career of public service, one too long unrecognized.

Patrick Henry

(Continued from page 25)

all the states. He fortified his opposition by delivering one of those famous, fierce, but highly eloquent speeches.

Honor after honor was heaped upon the head of this staunch American. In 1795 Washington offered Henry the post of Secretary of State and also that of Chief Justice of the United States; in 1796 he was again elected Governor of Virginia; and in 1797 President Adams nominated him as special minister to France, but all were declined.

However in 1799, Washington urged Patrick Henry to run for a seat in the legislature, for the purpose of opposing a doctrine which they both considered a danger to the Union. To please his friend, Washington, Henry announced his candidacy and was elected. But he died before taking office. Thus passed to well-earned rest one of America’s most picturesque characters. Jefferson declared Henry the greatest orator of his time and Randolph said that he was “Shakespeare and Garrick combined.”
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