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Issued By
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
Publication Office: MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL, Washington, D. C.

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IF I COULD TALK TO YOU

SARAH CORBIN ROBERT

President General, N. S. D. A. R.

THERE may be more than average significance in the fact that I write my last message as President General from out in those vast spaces where, as a former national officer from the Southwest expresses it, "I can stretch my eyes."

I could not presume to describe the Grand Canyon. Mother Nature herself required millions of years to create that masterpiece. I came away with a stronger feeling than ever that man is small. He must come to that realization before he can make his own contribution to the progress of his age. The task must always be bigger than the person, otherwise he cannot grow to meet it. I have been crossing mountains by a route which the railway's literature states, "achieves summit of range by series of remarkable loops and tunnels." Although the porter assures me that there are eighteen tunnels, I counted but sixteen. I may have been too scared on some of the heights and curves to notice all; but I did see on steep slopes at the mouth of every tunnel spring flowers, orange, yellow, blue and white, stretching up saucy little heads as if to give assurance that the world will hold to its appointed way regardless of temporary anxieties of a timid traveler.

In addresses or writings I have several times said that man can solve his problems if he will. A few days in the great Southwest where prehistoric Indians, Spanish and American civilizations meet, strengthens that opinion. Five-story adobe structures occupied as homes since days before Columbus discovered America! Churches and public buildings used before the Pilgrims settled in New England! Records and documents clearly describing discoveries full four centuries ago! Irrigation ditches which make the deserts fruitful! Water conduits along the mountainsides which make possible the growth of cities a hundred miles away! All of these increase the conviction: Man can, if he will. The very vastness of it all, however, emphasizes the greatness of the problem.

There is much for a Society such as ours to do. In the East we speak often of the need of Americanization of the foreign born. The same friendly help is needed by certain groups of the native born, not only the American Indian, but those who may have entered the Southwest long before our own republic was born. The migratory workers also need us. I see their tents from the train. The states endeavor to meet these problems, but the kindly interest of those leading more normal lives is necessary to create that national solidarity which the total defense of our country requires.

* * *

I wish that I might say that I have spoken in every state. But one remains. I hope that I may greet you at the Congress with the record complete. I have not enjoyed one state above another. One of our national officers tells the story of a member who, when asked which of her four fine brothers was her favorite answered: "Why, the one I'm with" I can say that of our state societies; the friendly informality and sense of individual responsibility of the small ones, and the power, dignity and collective accomplishment of the large ones, all bring inspiration. I would not have it otherwise. The states fulfill their purpose in the National Society by keeping their own individuality. Yearbooks, proceedings and elaborate programs, regarded as essential in states of many chapters may be inappropriate as well as needless expense in a state of but a few hundred members. Our state societies are like people, more successful when content to be just themselves rather than when imitating others.

* * *

When Simon Lake developed the submarine it is doubtful if he could have foreseen its use for the creation of famine or for attack upon the innocent. When
Bleriot flew the English Channel, he could scarcely have imagined that he was charting a course over which his successors would bring destruction both to property and to people. It is said that the corruption of the best things becomes the worst things. Fortunately the reverse is sometimes true. Right use of that which unharnessed may be evil becomes a blessing to mankind. In these uncertain days, we are apt to think of parachutists as bringing only terror from the skies. It is a bit refreshing to note that last year the parachutists of the United States Forest Service made vast reductions in the losses from forest fires by descending from planes in a few moments upon areas so remote that hours or even days would normally be required to reach them. By this method a single fire in Idaho was extinguished with the loss of but a few hundred dollars whereas the previous one in that same area had caused twelve thousand dollars in damage before the fighters could reach it. The smoke-jumper reduces to minutes the hours of travel required by a ground crew. The Forest Service has also developed a radio sending-set weighing but a few pounds, easily carried by a ranger. When this important development began such apparatus was of a size requiring transportation by mules. In these days of preparation for national defense, it is gratifying to know that peace-time protection and conservation of our resources continues.

The president of a great national organization wrote to ask if we would join in promoting a certain work which he believed is much needed. When I sent him material to show that for many years our Society had been promoting that very effort, he replied in part:

“Your description of the excellent work which you have done . . . is exactly what I would expect. I personally have the greatest respect for the work which your fine organization constantly does in the promotion not only of better living conditions in localities, but in the spread of true Americanism over the whole country.”

In this last message, I want to emphasize again that we as a society have for years been doing work which others are just coming to recognize as important. I am grateful for this new interest, and the more earnest in accomplishing it. Our greatest opportunities at this moment is to continue to render the service for which we are already fitted by long experience.

For three years a group of sincere officers have directed an organization which in the importance of its objects, the extent of its buildings, the breadth of its program, the demands of its offices, and the amount of its service in proportion to its membership, is one of the greatest in the world. They have given happily and voluntarily of time, money and effort because they believe in the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. A record of their stewardship will be presented at the Fiftieth Continental Congress. Any measure of their success has been built upon the foundations laid by their predecessors. Their satisfaction will come in having added a few stones firmly and solidly to the structure.

We come to the bend in the road. As you have taken long rides, I am sure that at the end of day you have often turned to look back from the heights upon the road that you have traveled. The sun is so low that only the tops of the trees and the church spires share the pink glow. Unsightly spots in the hollows are temporarily forgotten. Your eyes, your soul are lifted up. The failures—and there have been many of them—are forgotten. The glow on the heights brings peace and inspiration. There can be no regret. At the bend of the road new vistas will open before us. Tomorrow brings the dawn of another day. Ahead lies opportunity.

“Listen! I will be honest with you, I do not offer the old smooth prizes, but offer rough new prizes, These are the days that must happen to you: You shall not heap up what is called riches, You shall scatter with lavish hand all that you earn or achieve.”
MRS. HENRY M. ROBERT, JR., RETIRING PRESIDENT GENERAL OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY, IN A REPLICA OF A GOWN WORN BY MRS. BENJAMIN HARRISON, THE FIRST PRESIDENT GENERAL. THE ORIGINAL WAS A GIFT TO THE MUSEUM SEVERAL YEARS AGO AND IS OF ESPECIAL SIGNIFICANCE SINCE IT WAS THE ONE WORN BY MRS. HARRISON IN THE PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO THE WHITE HOUSE BY THE NATIONAL SOCIETY. ALTHOUGH THIS PHOTOGRAPH OF MRS. ROBERT HAS BEEN USED DURING THE FALL AND WINTER IN CONNECTION WITH EVENTS OF THE GOLDEN JUBILEE, IT IS HERE REPRINTED AS A FINALE TO THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION OF THE NATIONAL SOCIETY.
Tucked away in a corner of southwest Ohio, not far from Cincinnati, is the charming village of Oxford. Steeped in tradition and romance, it casts a spell over those who live within its bounds. Its venerable buildings and ancient trees seem to breathe history—the history of strong and idealistic men and gentle and aristocratic women who brought culture and refinement to a crude pioneer village founded in 1810.

On the southwest corner of High Street and Campus Avenue, facing the campus of Miami University, stands a stately two-story white house, built of brick, with an exquisitely fashioned colonial doorway beneath its broad veranda. This house was built in 1831 by John Witherspoon Scott, professor of Natural Sciences at Miami University. Typically early American in style, it was one of the finest houses in Oxford. Scott's wife was the daughter of John Neal, cashier of the United States Branch Bank at Philadelphia, and doubtless longed for a house that would remind her of the comfortable and spacious Philadelphia homes she had left behind.

Rising from the front hall of this house is a singularly lovely panelled stairway with delicate rectangular balusters and a dainty cherry handrail. The outer ends of the steps are decorated with sawed-out scrolls of wood and the top of the newel post is embellished by a small round of ivory imbedded in its center. Above the first landing hangs a portrait of Caroline Scott Harrison as the First Lady of the Land, who was born in this house on October 1, 1832.

As an example of early nineteenth century architecture, Scott Manor can hardly be surpassed. The thick brick walls, the dignified paneling within the deeply recessed windows and wide door jambs, and the popular flooring worn satin-smooth give a pleasing air of antiquity to the rooms. The living-room door still wears its original brass hardware of quaint design. The house, of course, was heated by fireplaces, and in two of the bedrooms on the second floor the original mantel pieces are yet in service. A built-in cupboard at the side of the fireplace in each of these bedrooms solved the problem of garment storage. The heavy oaken supporting timbers of the house are as solid today as when they were put in place more than a century ago. The framework of the house was put together with handwrought nails and the plaster was laid over hand-split hickory laths.

When Caroline Scott was twelve years old her father found himself ousted from
Miami University. It was charged that Scott was lazy and that he failed to prepare his lessons properly. He published a vitriolic pamphlet refuting the charges, saying that he had been removed because he was not bigoted enough to suit the trustees and because he was an abolitionist. Sensing his insecurity, Scott had sold his lovely home to Doctor Thomas Boude in 1843. Angry and resentful, he left Oxford in 1845 and founded the Ohio Female Institute at College Hill (now a suburb of Cincinnati.) Here Caroline attended her father's school and met Benjamin Harrison, a student at the Ohio Farmers' College nearby.

In 1849 Doctor Scott was induced to return to Oxford to open the Oxford Female Institute. The Institute became the realization of his long-cherished dream—to open “a great Presbyterian Female College” under the shadow of the University. With him Doctor Scott brought his entire school of young ladies in an omnibus from College Hill. Starting early in the morning, they stopped for a mid-day lunch under the trees by the roadside and reached Oxford at sundown. The new college building was yet unfinished, so Doctor Scott had to set up his school in the basement of the Associate Reformed Church. In the fall the Theological Seminary required the rooms and the school was conducted in the second story of a store-building for a time. In the meantime Scott had bought the old Temperance Tavern, a rambling two-story frame house just across the street from the new college building on West Street (now College Avenue) and facing High Street.

In this old tavern house Scott established his boarding department for his teachers and twenty-five or thirty young ladies. About one hundred day pupils attended the college but boarded at home or in private homes in Oxford. Mrs. Scott managed the boarding department, assisted by Irish immigrant girls sent straight from New York to Oxford.

The rules of Scott House were strict. At first, young gentlemen were not allowed to call upon the college girls. Ben Harrison had followed the Scotts to Oxford and was attending Miami University and Carrie, resourceful and convinced of the injustice of the rule, met Benjamin in the ladies' parlor at the Mansion House, Oxford's finest hotel and first skyscraper (three stories high), where Ben boarded at that time. Only the aristocrats could afford to board at the Mansion House. In those days the young ladies of Oxford Female Institute went to Miami University, under the watchful eye of Doctor Scott, to hear Professor Stoddard's lectures on the natural sciences, thus saving the expense of scientific apparatus at the Institute. The advent of these fresh young damsels from the neighboring school only intensified the desire of the young men to call at Scott House, and the boys determined to do something about it. Upon one of these visits to the Miami classroom, in the midst of Professor Stoddard's lecture, a sheet was suddenly let down from the ceiling. Upon this sheet was drawn the picture of a donkey with the head of Doctor Scott. Riding the donkey was Mrs. Scott, and under the picture was the caption: "THE
POWERS THAT BE.” Such was the subtle diplomacy of the college youth of the 1850’s. Whether this tactful hint or the gentle persuasion of Caroline prevailed is not known, but the stringent rule was modified and the sons of Old Miami decorated the parlors and doorsteps of Scott House on certain evenings of the week. On a little stoop on the west side of Scott House, Ben and Carrie sat on summer evenings and planned their future together.

Carrie Scott was charming and lovable. She had a quick, sarcastic tongue, but she exercised superb control over it. She never betrayed a schoolmate and often interceded with her father for girls who had broken the rules. Carrie was small and plump, with dainty hands and feet. She had an aristocratic face, soft brown eyes and a wealth of beautiful brown hair. However, there are those who say that Carrie hated domestic tasks, preferring her music and painting to cooking and mending. But Carrie’s mother insisted that she must learn to be a competent home-maker. Years afterward, when Carrie was keeping house in Indianapolis, Mrs. Scott visited her. When ready to leave, Mrs. Scott dryly remarked: “Well, my dear, I see that you have been able to use some of the things I taught you.”

Caroline and Benjamin were serious young people and profoundly in love, but they had the mischievous impulses of normal young people. Ben indulged in a boyish prank now and then, but he conserved his time and his strength for study; a career and a home with Carrie depended upon the training of his mind. There is an old Oxford tradition that Ben and Carrie once took a surreptitious buggy-ride in the absence of Carrie’s father and mother from the college. Doctor Scott, a strict Presbyterian divine, frowned upon dancing, and Carrie loved to dance. Sometimes she slipped away with Ben to a party where she danced as gaily as any girl there, while Ben sat gravely apart with his hands in his pockets, serenely confident that Carrie loved him and that no Beau Brummel could lure her away from him. When one of Caroline’s friends was married, she conceived the idea of wearing a calico dress to the wedding, and wear it she did, having more fun than any girl dressed in fine silk.

In 1852 Carrie Scott graduated from the Oxford Female Institute and Benjamin Harrison graduated from Miami University. Carrie’s graduating essay was on “Ideality,” and Ben delivered an oration on “The Poor of England.” Carrie was a radiant young girl of twenty and Ben was a blond, pale-faced, slender boy of nineteen.

Benjamin went to Cincinnati to study law with the firm of Storer & Gwynne; Caroline went to Carrolton, Kentucky, to teach
music in a girls' school. On October 20, 1853, in vacation time, Caroline and Benjamin were married in the parlor of Scott House by Caroline's father. Ben wore the conventional suit of black and Carrie wore a plain gray travelling dress. In spite of the fact that the groom was the grandson of a president of the United States, the wedding was a very simple one. Only a few close friends and the immediate relatives of the young couple were present, and there was no display of expensive presents. After the wedding breakfast in the dining-room of Scott House, the bride and groom left in the lumbering old stagecoach for Hamilton, from whence they journeyed to North Bend, where they lived for a short time before proceeding to Indianapolis.

At Indianapolis they boarded with Mrs. Roll on Maryland Street, for they were too poor to set up housekeeping. On August 12, 1854, their son Russell was born in Oxford at Scott House. The advent of a baby made a house a necessity. When Carrie returned to Indianapolis with her first-born, Ben had a house ready for them—the first house on the south side of Vermont Street, east of New Jersey Street. It was a tiny one-story frame house with no porch. The front room of the little house was used as a bedroom, the next as a kitchen and dining-room, and a shed kitchen attached was used in summer. Carrie did her own housework and Ben helped all he could. He sawed wood before and after office hours, and every morning before he went to his office he filled the woodboxes and the water-buckets.

Frequently Carrie came back to Oxford to visit her parents. She loved Oxford and she loved her old friends with single-hearted devotion. In 1859 her father resigned the presidency of the college and went to Hanover College at Hanover, Indiana, as professor of Natural Sciences. Naturally, from that time on, Carrie's visits to Oxford became less frequent.

In the campaign of 1888, when Grover Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison were the opposing presidential candidates, Oxford College became the scene of debate and great political activity. Two political clubs were formed by the young ladies and named the Frances Cleveland Club and the Carrie Harrison Club, the Carrie Harrison Club outnumbering the Frances Cleveland Club four to one.

When notified that the Republican club at the college had been named for Mrs. Harrison, the Harrisons invited the club to visit them at their home in Indianapolis. On October 28, 1888, the loyal members of the Carrie Harrison Club, chaperoned by President and Mrs. Faye Walker and three teachers, boarded a special railway car for Indianapolis to extend felicitations to their college sister and her distinguished husband. A long white streamer with letters eighteen inches high, spelling the words "Oxford College Carrie Harrison Club," decorated the full length of the car. The beloved "Bobby" Rusk, buyer, baker, and general factotum of the college, prepared the picnic lunch and served it on the train to the excited young ladies. Patriotism burned high in the breasts of these ardent young Republican girls. Rose Wallace's father had bought for her a large silk handkerchief with an American flag printed upon it. This Rose fastened to a stick and waved it enthusiastically for "Carrie and Ben." That same handkerchief is today a cherished memento of college days.

The Indianapolis Daily Journal had this to say of the special car and its tender cargo:

Their arrival at the Union Station created considerable flutter, even in that thronged thoroughfare, the spectacle of eighty girls with blooming cheeks and sparkling eyes, and brim full of eager interest in everything about them, being much enjoyed by the crowd that was on hand to witness it.

The young ladies only waited for instructions to reassemble at 2 p.m. before going out under the care of their several teachers to visit points of interest about the city. They visited the State-house and admired it, inspected Governor Morton's and the unfinished monuments in the Circle; visited General Harrison's law office and the Republican headquarters at the Dennison, and at 2 p.m. boarded two special street cars and went out to the Harrison residence on North Delaware Street.

At the car line the company formed a procession and marched, two by two, behind President and Mrs. Walker to the Harrison house where they were warmly welcomed. The house was filled with gifts from Republicans all over the country.
Half way up the stairs, on a landing, was an enormous broom from Kansas bearing the inscription, “A new broom sweeps clean.” The Oxford College Carrie Harrison Club had sent to Mrs. Harrison a handsome log cabin made of Maréchal Niel roses, with a smilax roof and a smoke-plant issuing from its chimney. This floral offering was displayed on a table in the front parlor, where the Oxford visitors were received. Carrie was dressed in a lace-trimmed frock of some soft gray material and Ben wore a black suit.

After informal greetings, Nellie Deem, “the youngest teacher in the school, and a clear and graceful speaker,” advanced and stood before General and Mrs. Harrison, speaking as follows:

It certainly gives us great pleasure to extend in behalf of our Republican League, our greetings and sincere congratulations. When we look upon the portrait of your honored father in our chapel we feel proud to belong to the school in which you, Mrs. Harrison, passed your girlhood days—in which you received your education, in which you were courted and married. We feel especially proud to name our club in honor of her whom we may call our college sister, and in honor of him whom perhaps we may be allowed to call our college brother-in-law. It gives us great pleasure to call upon him whom our party has chosen to honor with the greatest distinction ever conferred upon an American citizen. And now we wish to say that if, in the providence of God, the election is in your favor, no congratulations will be more sincere than those extended by the Carrie Harrison Club.

Carrie Harrison modestly allowed her husband to respond to the gracious speech of Nellie Deem. He thanked the college girls for their visit, expressed good wishes for the college and recalled happy memories of school days in Oxford.

After the felicitous speeches the visitors were invited to explore the house and note the many curious and interesting things that had accumulated since General Harrison’s nomination. In the library the General was besieged by the girls, each securing his autograph as a souvenir of the occasion. After a most enjoyable visit, President Walker and his party bade the future President and First Lady goodby, hoping that the visit might be repeated in the White House. At six o’clock in the evening the special car took the Carrie Harrison Club back to Oxford where the incidents of the trip were described with great animation to those who had remained at home. Not the least of these experiences was the induction of the Carrie Harrison Club into the Lincoln League at Indianapolis by secretaries Smith and Roach.

On November 5, Benjamin Harrison was elected President of the United States by a majority of sixty-five electoral votes. The village of Oxford was mad with excitement. A large delegation from Hamilton, the county town fourteen miles away, came to Oxford to help celebrate. In the afternoon, H. J. Morey, congressman-elect, was escorted to the Oxford College to speak to the jubilant supporters of Benjamin Harrison and the less jubilant supporters of Grover Cleveland. The girls responded in appropriate terms and sang a number of college songs.

In the village park, between the congratulatory speeches of the Honorable Mr. Morey and President Walker, “appropriate and excellent music” was furnished by “the glee club of ladies and gentlemen of Whitcomb, Indiana.” In the evening there was a grand torchlight parade all over the town, concluding with “a beautiful shower of Roman candles from the park.” Oxford residences were handsomely decorated and illuminated and fireworks were lavishly displayed. Every conceivable noise-making instrument was pressed into service for the celebration of Oxford’s “Red Letter day, followed by night made gorgeous with its fiery vermilion hues.” The Oxford College was illuminated from the roof to the ground; candles, intermingled with the stars and stripes, produced “a dazzling effect.” On top of the tall flagstaff some stout-hearted Harrisonian placed a light which shone brightly over the village.

At the White House, Carrie and Ben Harrison tried to live as simply as in their home at Indianapolis. Grace was said before each meal and every morning after breakfast the family retired to the sitting-room for morning prayers.

On October 11, 1890, the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was organized in Washington, D. C., with Caroline Scott Harrison as its
the treaty of peace with Great Britain which thereby recognized the independence of the United States. Later in the same year the Continental Congress adopted that important treaty-plan containing most of the neutral rights later to be advocated by the United States. Here in 1786 the Annapolis Convention met to consider the problem of interstate commerce, and out of this meeting came the Constitutional Convention the next year in Philadelphia and eventually the Constitution of the United States.

The Old Senate Chamber in Annapolis thus becomes significant as a shrine of peace. After bringing the American Revolution to a gloriously successful conclusion, Washington turned back to the representatives of the people the powers which they had conferred upon him in the hour of great emergency. It has been well said that he never displayed the greatness of his character more clearly than on that day when he voluntarily stripped himself of the power which an unscrupulously ambitious man would have used for his own further aggrandizement and not unselfishly for the good of his country. The Old Senate Chamber thus becomes hallowed ground.

This point was particularly emphasized in the President General's address at the dedication, "because the lessons it could bring us," she said, "are needed in the world at this time. My hope today is that with a dependence upon the protection of Almighty God, this nation, with the same confidence, the same courage, the same willingness to sacrifice, the same determination and the same qualities of spirit still may be instrumental in teaching a lesson useful to those who inflict and those who feel oppression."

In the restoration of the Old Senate Chamber great pains were taken to recapture the simplicity, dignity, and beauty of the original hall which had been almost completely lost in a previous refurbishing in 1810 and in two renovations, one made in 1876 and another in 1904. Mr. Laurence H. Fowler, the architect in charge of the restoration, was successful in discovering the whereabouts of the original desk and chair used by the President of the Senate and through the assistance of the Maryland Society of the Colonial Dames of America he has restored them to their places after an absence of more than one hundred years. One original Senator's desk was also discovered, and fourteen copies of this are now ranged in semicircular order as in the olden days. Eighteen copies of a Windsor chair in the Maryland Historical Society, believed to have been used in the Senate Chamber in 1797, have been placed in the audience section of the chamber. Replicas of lighting fixtures have been installed and the old fireplace has been retained. Red moreen draperies, specially prepared, contrast pleasantly with the pale green walls, done in a shade recently termed "Annapolis green," and a slight tint of green added to the white paint of the woodwork has produced a most satisfying harmonious color scheme.

A Quiet Room

MABELLE DRURY-FREDEKING

How still the room!
"Tis mine. I love a quiet room.
Within the confines strong, I welcome,
Only things I wish to think upon.
At every opening, I behold
The likenesses—some young, some old—
Of those I love;—invisible.
But soon these folk, themselves, appear—
My reverie breaks; and they are here!

I love a quiet room.
And as I too, become quite still—
Memories precious, slowly take their place;
The little ones, now men and women grown,
Are living lives I helped them to design.
If they fall short in meeting Life's demands,
Then I—
Dismiss the thought! They wear Love's armour strong,
By prayer fast buckled on.

Dear ones, with voice forever stilled—
So mutely fling a challenge clear to me,
That I must summon every noble thought of mine,
To work out well my unknown destiny.
So to combat confusion, as I face Life's varied ways,
I clothe my weakness with His strength, divine,
Within this quiet room of mine.
IN THE early days of America the conditions of life were simple. There were no problems of over-production or unemployment. Mechanical contrivances were meager—and the necessities of life were produced mainly by hand.

Not far distant from every man's house there were woods abounding in birds and game, and streams populated with fish. So, there was always food for the taking. Barter was the common practice; and if money was lacking, the citizen shouldered his gun, went into the forest, and returned with a deer, a bag of birds, or a string of fish, which he sold for money or exchanged at the general merchandise store for goods.

We read that in these days the heath hen was sold by the dozen for a few pennies, and the passenger pigeon by the bushel. But in the East where towns were growing and the population constantly increasing the hunter had to travel farther for his game. In 1749 Philadelphia had a population of eleven thousand, and in 1778 a contemporary writer stated that "Connecticut appears like one continuous town." Civilization became the foe of wildlife.

As the towns grew into cities and villages sprang up over the countryside, there was a steady retreat of the animals to remoter forests, and a constant decrease in the numbers of game birds. It was the search for better hunting fields that led the pioneer westward, and eventually brought about the civilization of the West.

Very soon, however, the colonists real-
ized the necessity for protective laws, and we find early record of shooting restrictions. Perhaps the first of these measures was the act granting hunting privileges to the colonists of New Netherlands in 1629. By the end of the colonial period all but one of the thirteen colonies had enacted game laws. When there were but four settlements in Kentucky, and the surrounding country a great wilderness, Daniel Boone introduced a measure for the preservation of game at the first legislative assembly held at Boonesborough in 1775.

In 1791 a measure was presented in the New York Legislature by Mr. Cornelius J. Bogert for the protection of the heath hen and other game on Long Island. The bill was read by the chairman as “An Act for the Preservation of Hethen and Other Game,” which caused considerable amusement among the legislators. It was thus that the heath hen was pronounced in that day, and so it is now called in certain portions of Martha’s Vineyard where this species made its last stand; for despite such early protective legislation the heath hen disappeared from the continent before the middle of the next century. And the survivors on this island off Massachusetts, along with the passenger pigeon, the great auk, and other birds that had been important in the life of the colonists, were on their way to oblivion.

These vanished birds were among the most numerous that flew across the country. But men, ever prodigal in the presence of abundance, killed heedlessly—in and out of nesting season. The adult birds were annihilated faster than they reproduced. By the simple process of mathematics their numbers grew less—year after year—until there were none.

The cutting of the forests was a contributing factor to the disappearance of the birds of the forest, as thereby they were deprived of shelter and food. The heath hen, however, was a bird of the open. As the eastern representative of the prairie chicken, it was a bird of the fields, the sandy plains, or barrens. These were its haunts in New England, New Jersey and New York, where it was at home. But while limited in range, the heath hen was over-abundant in favored localities, as in certain parts of Massachusetts. It is recorded that the workmen and servants in colonial Boston stipulated in their contracts that their masters must provide meat other than heath hen several times a week.

But the heath hen that thrived so abundantly in the scrubby barrens and uninviting waste places, could not withstand the hazards of civilization. Having the delicate constitution of the turkey, the heath hen like the turkey, contracted certain diseases of chickens, which are not especially harmful to chickens, but fatal to the heath hen or turkey. And besides the constant shooting of the adult birds, the young were destroyed by those cherished appendages of civilization, cats and dogs.

When it became apparent that the heath hen was unhappily doomed to extinction, the final members of the species on Martha’s Vineyard were devotedly attended by conservationists. But it was too late to save the heath hen. In 1906 a disastrous fire swept across their breeding range—and the remainder was fifty birds. In a few years not more than twenty-five could be found. And at last there was only one heath hen.

This bird became perhaps, the most celebrated bird in the United States. Many stories were written about it, and it became an object of romance as alone it roamed and lamented the passing of its family. Each spring his resounding boom proclaimed his loneliness, as he called for the mate that never came. And the last heath hen finished its sad existence sometime between the spring of 1932 and the spring of 1933. Its boom was not heard when the shadblow blossomed on Martha’s Vineyard in 1933.

It is often surprising to learn in what comparatively short time an abundant bird species can disappear from the earth. But their very abundance may be the cause of their speedy extermination, as the enormous flocks are unwieldy—and so make them easy prey. This was the case with the great auk and the passenger pigeon.

The great auk has been called a sacrifice to the American feather bed, since it was the chief source of supply for the downy comfort of these early American furnishings. In a day when winters were winters and houses unheated, a feather bed was an article of luxury. They were mentioned in wills along with the family plate
and portraits; and the size or number of her feather beds was a matter of pride to the housewife. So, for the sake of its soft white feathers, the great auk was sought in its far northern home.

The large bird—it stood thirty inches high on its webbed feet, in the manner of the penguin of the Antarctic—was also valued as food; and quite relentlessly the fishermen and others engaged in the industry pursued the great auk on the rocky coasts and islands of the North Atlantic where the huge flocks covered the earth during the nesting season like thick black and white growth. The head and back were black—their fronts a great expanse of snowy white.

On land the great auks were easy prey. They ambled about awkwardly without the power of flight; their short wings were useful only in swimming. So, they were clubbed to death—even driven in flocks upon the boats. Quite docilely the great auk went to its doom. By 1844 it was extinct.

A similar fate was met by the Labrador duck, bird of the Labrador coast that wintered in the United States. It too, was pursued ceaselessly principally for the sake of its feathers. No Labrador duck has been seen since 1878.

The great auk and the Labrador duck were sought in far places and with considerable outlay of time and expense, but the passenger pigeon was exterminated almost effortlessly. It was a beautiful bird—and delectable. Graceful in shape, slender, with a small head and long wedge-shaped tail, the male was of pleasing color, dark gray with purplish red breast; the female more drab with whitish underparts. And the numbers of passenger pigeons that passed over the continent during the seasons of migration were almost unbelievable.

The flocks were so dense, we are told, that they darkened the sky, and required three days in the passing. Alexander Wilson, ornithologist of the day, once estimated the number of passenger pigeons in a flock a mile wide, flying at the rate of a mile a minute and computing two pigeons to the square yard, to be something more than one billion and one hundred million birds in the one flock.

During the day the pigeons flew very high, out of gunshot. Along the rivers and streams, however, they flew within range of the long rifles of hunters who fired tirelessly among them. At night they descended upon a woodland or forest, clustering upon the trees so thickly as to break the limbs. And when a neighborhood was thus visited, men and boys hastened to the scene; with sticks and stones they would belabor the pigeons. More of the birds were killed than could be eaten. The ground was strewn with the dead and mutilated birds that were left for the hogs.

For centuries the passenger pigeon had flown over America in undiminished numbers. The Indians had roamed the country and lived by hunting. There were no restrictive laws or closed seasons among the Red Men. But the Indians killed only the birds and animals that were needed for food. It remained for the white settlers
to kill for pleasure. And in one century from the time of Alexander Wilson recorded the billions of passenger pigeons that he witnessed, the billions were reduced to one bird. The last passenger pigeon died in the Cincinnati Zoological Garden September 1, 1914.

Every now and then there is a flurry in ornithological circles over a report that some bird species long thought to be extinct, or near-extinct, has reappeared in some remote locality. As such possibility may exist, these reports are duly investigated.

Frequently an amateur ornithologist becomes excited over the unexpected appearance of the piledated woodpecker, a bird of the same general size and appearance as the ivory-billed woodpecker, that is rated as the rarest bird in North America. For several decades the only known place of the ivory-bill's continuance was a small area of Louisiana swamp-land, so a few years ago when the report spread abroad that a group of ivory-bills and Carolina parakeets—the parakeet was thought to have preceded the passenger pigeon and the heath hen in its exit from the American scene—had been discovered in the swamps of South Carolina, investigators were none too hopeful of either species being found there.

To the great satisfaction of bird people everywhere it has been determined that the ivory-bill—large black and white woodpecker with peaked red crest and odd white bill—really exists in the gloomy depths of a South Carolina swamp, though as yet there is no trace of the Carolina parakeet.

In the first part of the nineteenth century the ivory-billed woodpecker was known throughout the lower Mississippi Valley and South Atlantic States. Its plaintive cry and loud tattoo were heard among the beeches and sycamores of Kentucky as well as in the moss-draped swamps of the deep South. In 1784, John Filson wrote in his history of “Kentucke” of the birds: “The land fowls are turkeys which are very frequent, pheasants, partridges and ravens; the perraquet, a bird in every way resembling a parrot but much smaller, the ivory-bill woodcock, of a whitishe color with a white plume, flies screaming exceeding sharp. It is asserted that the bill of this bird is pure ivory, a circumstance very singular in the plumy tribe.”

It was especially for the sake of its “ivory” bill that the big woodpecker was sought in those days. John James Audubon tells us in “The Birds of America” (1839), that the belts of Indian chiefs were made of the red crests and white bills of the ivory-bill, and every hunter in the wilderness adorned his shot-pouch with its scalp. They were in demand, too, by the tourists of the day. When a steamboat stopped at a “wooding-place” the passengers would pay “a quarter of a dollar for two or three heads of this woodpecker.”

Its large size induced destruction, too, as well as its sleek beauty, for gunners love a bright and living target; and the big black and white bird with red crest invited the aim of the marksman. The eating habits of the ivory-bill are entirely
harmless—beetles, larvae and grubs, are its favorite food—so it gave no cause for a grudge to the pioneer farmers as did its gaudy companion in the forest, the Carolina parakeet, whose fondness for fruit was its undoing.

In the early days of America the parakeets ranged through the South Atlantic States and were often seen as far north as Wisconsin and Iowa. Their bright green plumage and yellow heads gave a touch of tropical luxuriance to the forests of the Middle States, where they nested among the maples and hickories and added their squawk to the trilling of the mockingbird. But alas; the parakeet’s mischievous ways aroused the enmity of the planters and its utter defenselessness rendered it a yielding victim to their wrath.

Audubon relates that they would visit an orchard before the fruit was ripe and tear open the pears or apples in search of the seeds, but finding them undeveloped they would continue to investigate systematically the interior of the tree until the entire crop was destroyed. Or, a flock would visit the harvest field, their bright green and yellow bodies covering the stacked grain “like pieces of gaily colored carpet,” and while harshly voicing their enjoyment the throng would pull to pieces the farmer’s neat stacks and so destroy more of the crop than they ate.

Naturally the advent of a flock of parakeets was viewed with displeasure and usually was the signal for the farmer to get his gun. If one of the flock was brought down, then the poor foolish parrots returned to their fallen companion and circled about with cries of distress. This gave the gunner opportunity to continue his bombardment until the whole flock was annihilated.

Even in Audubon’s day the flocks were diminishing rapidly, as he wrote that “twenty-five years ago” they were plentiful and were seen as far north as the Great Lakes and east to Maryland, but “now, no farther than Cincinnati, and not in numbers until the mouth of the Ohio.” The last known appearance of the parakeet was in 1904, when Dr. Frank M. Chapman of the American Museum of Natural History saw a flock of thirteen birds feeding on cockle burs near Taylor Creek in the region of Lake Okeechobee. Southern Florida was the last refuge of this, the only representative of the parrot family in North America.

Once a species of bird or animal is near extinction it is seldom that it can make a come-back, since the rate of decrease—according to Nature’s plan for preventing over-population—is now greater than the increase. Quite remarkable nevertheless, was the restoration of the egret and other decorative birds that were pursued to the verge of extinction in the early 1900’s, when the fashion for bird plumage on women’s hats was at its height. And now that there is a recurrence of the fashion in this year of 1941, it seems that the fight for the protection of some of our most beautiful birds must be made all over again.
HISTORY'S emphasis upon such eminent men as Washington and Franklin has tended to push into the background many other luminaries of the pre-Revolutionary era—able men who gave future generations something of value, but are not well remembered today.

Such a man was John Bartram of Philadelphia. His famous contemporary, Linnaeus, said that he was the "greatest natural botanist in the world"; and the American and foreign notables who gathered in his home at Gray's Ferry called him "The American Linnaeus". He was one of the most distinguished men in the Colonies; his was one of that age's greatest minds; his reputation was world-wide. Washington, Jefferson, and Franklin often visited him and wandered about in his wonder-garden—the first real botanical garden in America. (Dr. Christopher Witt, also of Philadelphia, had begun his garden several years earlier, but it was primarily an herb garden.)

John Bartram was born in 1699, the son of a Quaker farmer who had come to William Penn's new colony in 1682. When he was only ten years old, he displayed a distinct determination to study plant life. Today a child who shows at such an early age a native gift is encouraged, and his interest in his chosen work is fostered earnestly by his elders; but in Bartram's day conditions were different. The struggle for existence took precedence over everything else; pioneers living on the edge
of the frontier had more important things than a child prodigy to worry about. And so the little Johnny went his lone way, studying by himself as he worked on his father's farm, until he said that he knew all the plants roundabout although he had "no persons nor books to instruct me".

It was true that he had little chance to go to school, but he did his best to educate himself. He bought a Latin grammar and, with some help from a nearby schoolmaster, learned in only three months to read well enough so that in later years he was able to study botanical treatises.
When he was twenty-nine years old, he bought at sheriff's sale five acres of land at Gray's Ferry, now located within the city limits of Philadelphia. With his own hands, he built additions to the small house (probably just one or two rooms) already constructed on the property. The result was a charming native stone house that is still standing staunch and strong today, despite the passing of more than two centuries. Also plainly visible today are the words he carved deep into the stone of one of the walls: "John: Ann: Bartram: 1731".

It was there on his grounds running to the Schuylkill that he started his garden. His wife, it has been said, felt that farming was much more likely than botany to bring in a steady income, and kept urging him to stick to farm products. But he would not be set aside. As he later put it so aptly, "I began to botanize all over my farm. In little time I became acquainted with every vegetable that grew in my neighborhood." The same love for plants carried him farther afield after a time, and he "next ventured into Maryland, living among the Friends". As the years passed, he journeyed farther and farther, but we note from his own words that he did not branch out until he was sure he was prepared: "In proportion as I felt myself more learned, I proceeded farther, and by a steady application of several years I have acquired a pretty general knowledge of every plant and tree to be found on our continent".

We must remember that Bartram was a pioneer. Our country was just beginning to develop, and botanical work consisted mainly of collecting and identifying the new plants growing here. The stillness of primeval forests was broken only by the cries of the Indians; white men did not know what those green woods contained. A whole world of plants was waiting to be discovered—plants that grew nowhere else on earth. And Bartram was the man who began to find them. His courage in exploring the wilderness cannot be over-estimated. His trips were difficult, dangerous, and physically wearing. Can we even imagine a country without a map? Well, Bartram had no maps to guide him. No, not even roads to follow—just paths and obscure trails through the thick trees. He could have been lost forever at no great distance from his own home. Yet he pushed on, forging ahead on horseback, often clearing his own path as he rode, always in danger from hostile Indians lurking in the shadowed forests. Once he wrote that he covered "1,100 miles in five weeks time, having rested but one day in all that time." Such exertion was hard on his health, for he was never overly-strong. In addition, his eyesight must have been poor, for Benjamin Franklin once sent him 13 pairs of glasses from London, telling him to use the ones that seemed best for his eyes and to keep the strongest ones for future use. The spectacles must have helped improve his eyes, for in 1765 Bartram wrote: "My eyesight is so well returned that I wrote this by candlelight, and without spectacles."

Though Bartram risked his life over and over again on his journeys, and though he used his eyes too much in taking notes and writing letters, he began to be well rewarded for his perseverance in clinging to his chosen work. During his era, botany was definitely on the upgrade, chiefly due to the classification of plants made by Linnaeus. English students and scientists were absorbed in the study of plant life, and were eager to obtain every new specimen and every scrap of information possible. John Bartram proved to be their man.

Among these English students and lovers of plant life was a woolen draper named Peter Collinson. Because of the nature of his business, he had many friends and customers in the Colonies. Since gardening was his avocation, he wanted to establish a connection with someone who could ship him seeds and plants from the New World. Bartram was recommended to him. From that time (1735) until Collinson's death in 1768, the two men corresponded. Bartram, being a methodical man, kept copies of the letters he wrote, and it is from these copies, together with the originals of Collinson's letters, that we learn the details of their transactions. Bartram shipped boxes of seeds, roots, and plants to Collinson in London, for which he usually received five guineas a box, although the price was sometimes increased to ten guineas in special cases. In turn, Collinson sent seeds, plants, and books to Bartram. We must
keep in mind that shipping in those days was an involved affair. On occasion, the letters reveal, all kinds of difficulties arose, not the least of which was the destruction of the shipment at times by “mischievous and unruly vermin, the rats”.

Some of the most amusing accounts in the letters had to do with things far removed from the science of botany. Collinson was apparently very generous, although somewhat arbitrary. He often shipped other items besides plants, and wrote long directions about personal matters. We find, for instance, that he once sent Mrs. Bartram calico and Russian linen, and that he often sent clothes for Mr. Bartram and the Bartram boys. As for the arbitrary side of his disposition, we have this dictatorial paragraph: “One thing I must desire of thee,” Collinson wrote, “and do insist that thee oblige me therein, that thou make up thy drugged clothes to go to Virginia and not appear to disgrace thyself or me, for though I should not esteem thee the less to come to me in what dress thou wilt, yet these Virginians are very gentle well-dressed people, and look perhaps, more at a man’s outside than his inside. For these and other reasons pray go very clean, neat and handsomely dressed to Virginia, never mind thy clothes, I will send thee more another year.” (Also a clue to a Londoner’s opinion of Virginia, in addition to the characterization of Collinson.)

Not only did Collinson prove a valuable aid in himself; but also did he prove his worth in obtaining other patrons for the Colonist. One of these was Sir Hans Sloane. In that era medicine and botany were closely allied; herbs were widely used as remedies. We are not surprised, therefore, to learn that Sir Hans Sloane was personal physician to King George II. He was also President of the College of Physicians and President of the Royal Society. Because of his great interest in plants, this very prominent Englishman also began to correspond with Bartram, and to give orders to be supplied from the garden by the Schuylkill.

There was one other English patron of particular note—Phillip Miller, chief gardener of the Chelsea Apothecaries’ Garden and author of the Gardeners’ Dic-

tionary, one of the greatest botanical works of the period.

“The American Linnaeus” thus became well known. The amount of work he accomplished was tremendous. Upon his return from each trip, he unpacked the leather saddle bags which he had filled to overflowing with seeds and plant specimens. These had to be planted in his garden; scientific notes had to be made; letters had to be written. And then just think of the labor involved in the actual shipping itself. Definite descriptions had to be sent with each box, in addition to the enormous correspondence. Bartram, even though he was a born executive and planned everything efficiently, must have been busy every minute of every day, and often far on into the night. Energetic and industrious from his childhood, he remained a hard worker up to the moment of his death. For nearly half a century he toiled over his plants. Another job that he undertook was the editing of Benjamin Franklin’s American edition of Short’s Medicina Brittanica, to which he added his own notes on various American species.

An indication of the extent to which his fame had spread and the esteem in which he was held in his own country may be found in the fact that his name appears second only to Franklin’s on the list of members of the American Philosophical Society. In England, his worth was recognized by his appointment as King’s Botanist, with a salary of fifty pounds a year, starting in 1765.

It was probably due to this appointment and, more specifically, to the salary that went with it, that John Bartram was able a few years later to carry out his plans for a trip to Florida. At the time, he was seventy-six years old, but he did not falter in his purpose to study the plants of the South. This final trip of his life was undertaken and completed just as conscientiously as were those made when he was much younger.

Only a couple of years after Bartram’s return from Florida, he died in his own home after an illness of but a few hours. He willed his house and garden to two of his sons. Finally, there came a time when no direct descendants were left, and the
property was sold. The man who bought it kept up the garden; but, after his death, it was neglected for many years. In fact, it was not until 1891 that the City of Philadelphia purchased the land for a park. Some slight restoration work was begun, but the greater part was not commenced until 1923. At that time the Fairmont Park Commission was given charge of the garden, and this Commission, working in close cooperation with the John Bartram Association, has painstakingly looked after
the oldest shrubs and trees, and has planted new ones as well, to replace those carried off by plant hunters who despoiled the garden during the long years of its neglect.

The quaint house and beautiful garden are located at the corner of Fifty-fourth Street and Elmwood Avenue in Philadelphia, and a caretaker acts as guide to the many visitors who are today finding their way to this unusual and historic spot.

Present-day visitors discover that the kitchen of the house standing on the property when John Bartram bought it, is still there, with its great open fireplace. As the first additions were made, the house was still only one room deep. The final addition in 1770 increased the depth.

It was at that time that Bartram added the inscription which may be seen below a second-story window:

**IT IS GOD ALONE ALMIGHTY LORD**
**THE HOLY ONE BY ME ADOR'D**
**JOHN BARTRAM 1770**

Inside the house stands the Franklin stove presented to John Bartram by Benjamin Franklin. Aside from this one piece, the furniture is not original; but the Bartram Association and the Park Commission have been scrupulously exacting in their effort to add only authentic pieces of the period, with the result that the interior is an accurate reproduction historically of the original furnishings used in that age. The beautiful woodwork is original, as are the many closets, which are so attractive as to be deserving of special notice.

Outside, one finds an interesting old cider mill and also a great watering trough, both of which the busy botanist found time to carve out of solid stone. Perhaps the thing that stirs the visitor’s imagination the most is the stone packing shed, for it was there that the boxes were made ready for shipment. Knowing Collinson’s habit of sending anything and everything, we modern sightseers might well pause for a moment to picture the intense excitement that must have filled the packing shed when the mysterious boxes were opened. The Bartram family never knew what to expect, so there must have been many genuine thrills as each item was brought forth.

As for the garden itself, only eighty-two varieties of trees, shrubs, and plants were still in existence when the restoration work began. To those have been added only plants known to have grown in Bartram’s original garden. More and more are being added. The process is slow because of the desire for authenticity. But the number of trees and shrubs has been more than doubled, up to the present time. Sometimes great effort is necessary to obtain just the right specimen, as in the case of the Christ-thorn plant. This plant is not obtainable in the United States, and had to be brought from England under a special permit. Three such plants were imported, and were planted just where the original stood in Bartram’s day. It has been stated authoritatively that this garden now contains more rare trees and shrubs than any other small spot in America.

There is still another garden on the
north side of the railroad that now bisects the property. Here a different plan is being followed. The plants are not determined by Bartram’s own lists; instead, the Association and the Commission are endeavoring to plan the kind of garden that the famous botanist might have if he were now living.

The visitor will see the grave of Harvey, the Negro steward to whom Bartram entrusted much of his business, and will be interested to learn that the master was especially generous in the treatment of his servants. He gave his Negro assistants their liberty, provided them with board and clothing, and also paid them wages. Such thoughtfulness and benevolence was almost unheard of at the time—a century before the Civil War.

Bartram’s son William provided a further clue to the kindliness of his father’s nature when he once wrote that the elder Bartram had, in his youth, made some study of surgery and had acquired enough knowledge of that science to be useful. “In many instances,” William said, “he gave great relief to his poor neighbors who were unable to apply for medicine and assistance to the physicians of the city.” This kindliness of character shows clearly in the face and eyes of the portrait of John Bartram painted by Charles Willson Peale and now owned by Richard W. Lloyd.

John Bartram was a student and a scholar, a man amiable and quiet, but also one possessed of great tenacity and sufficient courage to brave all sorts of hardships to carry out his experiments. Because he devoted his entire life to the study of plants, and because he furthered by almost unbelievable strides the progress of botany in the New World, we realize that he well deserves the title, “The American Linnaeus”.

Today’s visitor is grateful that, after years of neglect, the John Bartram house and garden have at last taken their place among the beautiful and historic shrines of America. In restoring the house and grounds as they were when Bartram stooped over his plants and wrote beside his fireplace, the Fairmount Park Commission and the John Bartram Association have caught the spirit of a day long past. The Bartram estate is truly a shrine worthy of our attention, for it takes us back—in these hectic days when everything is moving too fast—to the mysterious charm of an earlier America, and for a few moments at least gives us complete calm and peace.

DEDICATIONS AT VALLEY FORGE, PENNSYLVANIA

April 10, 1941

The National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution and the State Regents of the following states extend a cordial invitation to members to attend these ceremonies at 12:30 p. m.

Alabama .......... 26th State Bell—Middle B
Arkansas .......... 32nd State Bell—Middle F
Colorado .......... Completion of Stars on National
North Dakota ....... 40th State Bell—High C#
South Dakota ....... State Flag

Probable Additional Dedications:
California .......... 11th State Bell—Low G#
Minnesota .......... 25th State Bell—Middle A#
Mississippi ...... 30th State Bell—Middle D#
Tennessee .......... 27th State Bell—Middle C

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA, HOMES TOUR

The Eighth Annual Tour of Old Houses will take place on Saturday, April 19, from 11 to 5. This tour is sponsored by the Alexandria Association, a local organization devoted to the preservation of the town’s antiquities. Tea will be served at Gadsby’s Tavern from 4 to 6. Tickets may be obtained at the George Mason Hotel in Alexandria, and in Washington at the American Automobile Association, 17th & Pennsylvania Avenue; the Keystone Automobile Club, 1732 Connecticut Avenue; and the Mayflower Hotel.
ALTHOUGH KALM DOES NOT MENTION THE EAGLE IN HIS JOURNAL, THIS WAS A BIRD PECULIAR TO AMERICA
ABOUT 1750 contradictory tales were filtering back to Europe. Some of the reports were that the land across the sea, to which many Europeans had gone, was a horrible place. It was settled mainly by barbarous Indians, the woods were filled with wild and dangerous animals, while poisonous plants were predominant. Other reports were to the effect that America was a wonderful land, where crops grew with practically no care at all. Food of many kinds was to be had merely for the gathering. There were new and wonderful herbs for healing, and treasure of all kinds was plentiful. A horrible land? A wonderful land? Which reports were to be considered as truly representative?

Only one thing seemed certain. There were many new and strange plants and animals there. In these plants and animals, the students of Europe were interested, perhaps none more so than those of the Swedish Academy, for the Swedish scientists were searching desperately for means of bettering Sweden's economic condition following a period of exhausting wars. The Academy decided to send one of their members to make a survey so that they would really know just what might be found in this America.

For one thing they would like to introduce some of these new things into Sweden. It was, they understood, very cold in parts of America. Such plants and creatures as thrived in such a climate might live in Sweden. There was one plant in particular which they wanted to find: a mulberry tree which could live in Sweden. There was money in silk. All Europe was experimenting with silk worms. Sweden wanted to experiment with these and other profit-producing plants also.

The Academy chose for their purpose a kindly and alert scientist—one Pehr Kalm, generally referred to as Peter Kalm. Kalm was the son of a Finnish clergyman, and for that matter could preach a sermon himself when he wasn't too busy being a scientist. His father had been a refugee from Finland, having been forced to flee by the recent wars. Kalm was just the man, it seemed, to go to the New World, where many people were likewise refugees or descendants of refugees from various lands.

So Pehr Kalm set forth with a servant to obtain information and a supply of plants and seeds for Sweden. He was in this country more than three years and accomplished his purpose, taking back a huge collection of specimens to his homeland, and a wife from New Jersey as well. But unlike most travelers, he was to give the country he had visited far more than he took away. That gift was to be the information concerning America as revealed in his journal.

The journal of Pehr Kalm is one of the most valuable mines of source material about early America, for not only was Pehr Kalm interested in plants and in animals, he was interested in people and in living. He had a pen which fairly flings his interests into black and white and makes the times and the people of whom he tells alive and real. America owes a great deal to this son of a Finnish clergyman. For like the Finlander of today, there was a spirit in Pehr Kalm which seems strangely American. He could understand the people and the country. He was equally at home with the farmer and with John Bartram, the botanist, and the scientist-philosopher-statesman, Benjamin Franklin.

He found much, of course, with which he was familiar. He found other things which were then new and different. It is with some of these new and different things as seen through Kalm's eyes that we shall deal.

There was, for instance, the perpetual subject: the weather! He believed there was hardly a country on earth where the weather changed so often in a single day as it does here.

The old folk in New Jersey and Pennsylvania told him that even the weather had changed a great deal from what it had been in their youth. Then the winters came earlier and so did the spring. They could always count on green grass at Easter, and the weather then, they insisted, was less changeable. Neither the old folks nor Pehr Kalm seemed to realize that the old were more susceptible to such changes.

In the good old days of the century before, the people insisted, things were dif-
ferent. Wild grapes were plentiful, the geese went over in great flocks, the wild cranes were plentiful and the pigeons darkened the skies. The woods were filled with flocks of wild turkeys, with partridges and hazelhens, and with sweet-smelling plants now largely destroyed. Perhaps it was the destruction of these plants which had led to the increase of disease.

In the days of early settlement the cows were bigger and a single one gave more milk than even four cows gave now. The early settlers not having many geese had used cat-tail down for beds, but these were lumpy and not very satisfactory.

Kalm listened to everything, sifted what he considered grain from the chaff and put it down in his journal. But now and then a tall tale did get past him. John Bartram, the Philadelphia botanist, was responsible for one. He told the visitor solemnly that bears caught cows by biting a hole in the skin and blowing the space between the hide and the creature full of air, so that the cow immediately swelled up and died.

Kalm noted carefully the American plants. We learn much of the prevalence of wild grapes, of the persimmons so good in a frost-ripe state, but spoiled forever for Kalm’s servant who had tasted a green one. He wrote of the Indians planting maise and pumpkins together. He mentioned the poison ivy, which did not poison him, though the American mosquitoes did. He did not care at all for the American mosquito.

He tells much of the tallow shrub, which the English called the candleberry tree or bayberry bush, the root of which was good for toothache, and the wax was also used as plasters for wounds and for sealing letters.

The pokeweed made good greens in the spring, but if eaten when older, the country-folk reported the plant would surely cause death. However, Kalm ate it many times with no ill effects. He ate dandelion greens too, but did not like them. He approved of apple dumplings and of a drink made from persimmons.

He reports carefully as to all the plants, even the various grasses. He has quite a time gathering seeds of the sugar maple. The trees of America fascinate him.

He writes quite an essay on the fact that trees brought over from Europe are more apt to have their buds frost-killed in the spring than are the American trees. This is due to the fact that the American trees have learned by experience not to trust the first warm weather, but to expect further cold. It is, he declares, manifest proof of the wisdom of the Creator.

The dogwood tree is beautiful, but its chief virtue is for tying on the necks of weak cattle in the spring, for it seems to strengthen them.

The tulip tree is the canoe tree, for both the Indians and the white settlers make their canoes from its trunk. In some places it is called the old woman’s smock tree, because its leaves resemble a woman’s smock. Its crushed leaves are a remedy for headache, the pounded bark is good for horses plagued with worms, its roots useful in case of fever.

The sweet bay is called the beaver tree, for its root will catch beavers. The berries are used for cough medicine.

Three things astonished Kalm very much—the bullfrogs which really deceived him the first time he heard one, into thinking a “bad goring bull” was actually hidden in the bushes and roaring; the fireflies like splashes of fire among the trees, and the night bird which the Swedes called whipperwill, the English, whippoorwill, but which Kalm insisted should be named whipperwhip, with the first and last syllables accented. The Indians declared that these birds had never been seen in the country until the Europeans had killed a great number of Indians. It seems probable, therefore, that they are the restless souls of the Indians killed in battle, according to the red men.

Kalm writes of being anchored one night about seven miles from Trenton.

“The woods were full of fireflies which flew like sparks of fire between the trees and sometimes across the river. In the marshes the bullfrogs now and then began their hideous croaking; and more than a hundred of them croaked together. The whippoorwill was also heard everywhere.”

It seems altogether probable that the visitor did not get much sleep.

Although Kalm is primarily a botanist, he is interested in animals, and especially those which can be tamed. Here he was probably keeping in mind the purpose of
possible introduction into his homeland.
There was the American bison, which he refers to as a wild cow or ox. Sometimes these were brought up among domesticated cattle, though when they were grown, no fence could hold them if they were minded to break through.

There was the deer, sometimes so pinched from hunger that they came to eat with the farmers' cattle in the winter. One such "stag" remained thereafter with the farmer, while another farmer in New Jersey had a doe which wore a bell. The doe ran in the woods in the winter and returned home at night, sometimes being followed out of the woods by a wild deer which its master shot easily, so that others in the neighborhood took to taming deer to use them as decoys. This particular doe, it seems, spent the summers in a fenced-in field and the fawns were sold for good money.

Of all the American animals none seemed so strange to the visitor as the American skunk, which the Swedes called fiskatta and the French in Canada, enfant du diable.

Kalm tells of a farmer out walking who saw what he thought was a broad leaf thrusting up from the ground, and attempted to break it off. The "leaf", it chanced, was the tail of a skunk. The results were not pleasant—for the farmer. Kalm himself has a disagreeable experience when the maid where he was living killed a skunk raiding the cellar. The maid was ill for several days afterward and everything stored in the cellar had to be destroyed. It is certain Kalm had no intention of attempting to introduce the skunk into Europe.

He notes that many American animals were put to use of some sort. Beavers were tamed so that they went fishing and brought their catch home to their masters. There was one beaver who shared his master's house with a pet cat. When the cat had kittens and took, without any by-your-leave, the beaver's bed, he made no protest. Indeed he seemed fond of the kittens and could take them up in his forepaws while the cat was out and caress them, putting them down when the cat returned.

Beavers were classed by the Pope as fish, since they spent so much time in the water. The meat, therefore, could be eaten on fast-
days, but Kalm didn't care much for it. It was black when boiled and had a peculiar taste, though the flavor wasn't as strong when the beaver had confined itself to a vegetable diet "such as the aspen and the beaver tree." When the beaver had eaten fish, the meat wasn't as good.

Otters could likewise be trained as fishers and to follow their master about. Opossums, too, would follow their master. The raccoon could be tamed; in fact, they were the easiest of all quadrupeds to tame, but they could not be persuaded to give up the habit of stealing. Their skins were in great demand and could be sold for eighteen pence in Philadelphia.

Boys had gray and flying squirrels as pets and these sat on their shoulders and followed them everywhere. Wild turkey eggs if hatched at home became tame, though the wings of the birds must be clipped to keep them from returning to the wild after they had grown. A certain man kept a wild goose for twelve years. Though he had kept eight wild geese at times, they never mated or laid eggs in confinement.

Kalm is interested in the creatures, which according to reports, may themselves have been immigrants from the Old World to the New. Red foxes, for instance, according to report, are immigrants. A gentleman of fortune in New England it is said brought over a number of foxes from Europe to use for hunting, and let them loose in his territories. This was almost at the beginning of New England's colonization, and they have multiplied so fast that all the red foxes of the country are their offspring.

Bees, like foxes, are also European settlers in the country, having been brought over by the Europeans. The Indians have named them the English flies, since the English brought them over first. However, Kalm notes, that the bees, too, have "gone native," having taken their own way into the woods and started homes in hollow trees.

In Canada the report was that even the common house fly had been introduced into this country by the boats coming to Canada from Europe, though Kalm is by no means certain this statement is true.
Of all the birds Kalm saw in America, he thought the humming bird—which the American Swedes called the king’s bird—was the most admirable, the most worthy of special attention. He declared it was not much larger than a bumble bee, but even Kalm became lyrical over its colors. He watched these birds fighting one another, seeming to stand still in the air, and declared that when they found a flower which was withering they would pluck it off in a fit of anger and throw it to the ground, so that it might not mislead them in the future. Though several people have tried to cage them, he says that only Mr. Bartram was able to keep a couple alive for a time by feeding them with sugar water.

In Philadelphia he saw robin redbreasts, different he notes from the English robin redbreast, kept in cages for their singing. Nothing is too small or unimportant for Kalm to report, even to the swallow which was found dead sitting on her eggs and being removed, Kalm notes that the male returned shortly thereafter with another female which took up the task. He wonders then where the chimney swallows built their nests before the Europeans came and made houses with chimneys.

He calls the blue bird’s color “fine,” but he likes best apparently “the red bird” which he had in a cage for five months, feeding it corn and buckwheat. Its singing attracted others to the yard, but some of these birds on being caged, he reports, die of grief. On the other hand those which are tamed sing “exceeding sweet,” their note resembling the European nightingale, and on account of their agreeable song, they have been sent to London in cages. The mocking birds are also caged and considered the best singing bird, some people think, in all the world.

Kalm draws delightful pictures and bits of information from the memories of the old settlers. There was Isaac Bengston’s mother, who told him that when she was a girl in New Jersey she had seen a man carrying the mail between Boston and Virginia on an ox. He rode the ox as one would ride a saddle horse and spent a night with her father, as he passed. He journeyed south apparently in August and returned the following May. The grandson of Peter Rambo tells how his grandfather by the same name, brought with him to the Swedish settlements in New Jersey apple seeds and other tree and garden seeds from Sweden, as well as rye and barley, and always boasted that his were the first hands to sow seed in the settlement. The first Peter prospered as he deserved. Governor Penn often lodged at his house and he gave food and lodging to whoever came.

Another woman reported that the Swedes arranged for different families journeying to this country to bring a different creature with them, and when once arrived in the New World, they shared these together, plowing perhaps with one man’s ox and another’s cow hitched together. The owner of a cow was in those days accounted rich and prosperous.

There is one matter which Kalm is especially careful to note in his journal. The readers of that journal may well be astonished, he declares, that he does not mention the Indians more frequently, since the Old World has the opinion that North America is almost wholly peopled by these heathens. He goes on to explain that they have retired farther inland and that the land, especially along the coasts, is almost entirely inhabited by Europeans, so that in some places you may travel a long way before coming to them, and it is possible to be in a place like Philadelphia and other eastern towns for a whole year without seeing one. Kalm’s own travels covered New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, and Eastern Canada, though he did manage to reach as far westward as Niagara.

Even as he had expected, Kalm found America different in many ways. But the most astonishing difference to him lay in the fact that no matter how poor the crops might be in a season, the people always had plenty to eat, and not even the oldest settler could remember any crops so poor as to cause suffering, much less could they recall that anybody had starved to death in America.

Pehr Kalm found America different, and so, it is altogether probable after his visit, was Pehr Kalm. He had been home but two years when he suggested that he should return to this country to finish his work. He was willing to be ordained and serve as a pastor in New Sweden while doing this. One is half inclined to believe that not his work alone but America itself was calling him.
Through the Year with Feminine Revolutionists

LOUISE HARTLEY

VI. Milly Barrett, the Concord Armorer

One of the newest chapters of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in California, was the first group for business and professional women to be organized. Recently, a marker was placed on the grave of Millicent Barrett Swain, a Revolutionary heroine buried near Halifax, Vermont, by this chapter in Wilshire-La Brea which bears her name.

On THAT momentous day, April 19, 1775, when the shot was fired which was heard round the world, a grave task befell the women of Concord. To the young and the old fell the job of protecting and hiding the priceless store of ammunition which had been gathered by the colonists.

Milly Barrett was particularly interested in that store of ammunition, for although only sixteen, she had supervised the making of most of the cartridges. Fired by the patriotic zeal of her parents—in fact, of all her relatives—Milly had conceived the idea of making cartridges as doing her bit. For months she wondered how to make them. And then one day, Major Joseph Swain, who was a great friend of her brother, James, was visiting the Barrett home. He was in charge of the armory and had done a great deal himself in repairing the guns and muskets in store and general use, and had superintended the making of new ones. He asked Milly what they would do "if it became necessary for the colonies to resist Great Britain." Her reply that "they would use their powder-horns and balls, just as they shot bears," amused him greatly. In mock horror, Swain answered that would be "too barbarous" and jestingly showed her how to make cartridges, cutting the pattern for her.

The mutterings of war were becoming stronger. British oppression was unbearable. The blacksmith's anvil was ringing out merry tunes as guns, swords, and bayonets were being forged. In secret places, gunpowder was being manufactured. The boys and young men were drilling in the streets with sticks.

There was great excitement in Concord. Few slept during the night of April 18. The families of the town, under the direction of the Committee of Safety, worked feverishly, secreting military supplies to adjoining towns and to the woods close by. South of the Barrett barn, they had, with
the help of a yoke of oxen, plowed a square of ground which furnished a hasty hiding place for muskets and balls, flint, and shot.

Thanks to Paul Revere and William Dawes, the careful planning of the British to destroy the Concord military supplies in a surprise attack was frustrated. The countryside had been informed of the "secret movements" of the British; John Hancock and Samuel Adams had been spared the embarrassment of arrest by General Gage; and the desired capture of Colonel Barrett and other colonists who had become obnoxious to Great Britain had been defeated.

Colonel Barrett, the Commander of the regiment of militia, had ordered out the men. The women of the town took the remaining supplies into the Barrett home. To the attic they hurried, under the direction of Grandmother Barrett, hiding muskets and balls and cartridges in large casks, covering all with feathers from a luxurious feather bed. A search of the home by Captain Parsons proved fruitless, and after the request for food and refreshment had been granted, some of the British tossed money into the lap of Rebecca. To this she replied, "This is the price of blood."

With such proud heritage, little wonder that Milly Barrett was one of the leading patriotic women of her day. Major Swain, who gave her the secret of cartridge making, first admired the courageous girl, came to love her, and after the war returned to Concord to claim her for his bride.

There were other heroic women in Concord on that never-to-be-forgotten day. Through strategic moves, they also helped to defeat the purpose of the British. A party of soldiers from the South Bridge demanded food and drink at the home of Amos Wood. Being granted this privilege, they paid each of the women a guinea for their trouble. While searching the home, an officer noticed that one room was locked. When he inquired as to why this was true, Mrs. Wood replied that she never allowed anyone to enter that room but herself. Thinking there was a "demented female" housed therein, the British left the room unmolested. In reality, the room was filled with military supplies.

A diary kept by Mrs. Mary Moulton, an elderly widow of Concord, tells of sitting in her doorway all day of April 19, "watching the destructive antics of the British." Suddenly she noticed smoke pouring from the Court House close by. With a servant, she transported water and pleaded with the British soldiers to help extinguish the blaze. Not until the soldiers were told that there was enough gunpowder stored in the building to blow them to bits did the red-coats take a hand in saving it.

These pioneer women of Concord, many of whom had lived during the terror of the Indian wars, the massacre of December 1773, the Boston tea party, and the British blockade of the Boston harbor, were ready and waiting to put shoulders to the wheel to throw off the heavy yoke of the British.
IN THE village of Fredonia, on this day June, eighteen hundred and twenty-five, the public square blossomed with bright colors—the silks and satins of women’s dresses, the waving flags of France and the United States. The music of fife and drum could not drown the voices. Since early morning they had been there, waiting to greet the beloved French General, Gilbert Motier Marquis de Lafayette.

Two women in fine silk dresses and beribboned hats threaded their way through the excited crowd to the platform built upon the east side of the common. The taller woman with brown eyes and chestnut colored hair raised herself on tiptoe to look over the heads of the people.

“Oh, Honor, I’m so excited, I can hardly wait until the General arrives. Is it not wonderful to think that so great a man is honoring our village with his presence!” she exclaimed.

Honor Brown’s cheeks matched the rose of her gown, and her blue eyes were filled with wonder. “To think of the long trip he already has made up the Mississippi, and all through the northern states. He must be very tired of traveling. The roads are yet very poor.” Then she added proudly: “But the General is a brave man, and not one who fears a few hardships, Desire.”

Desire Barker nodded, and smoothed the folds of her full skirt.

“I know. I hope he will be pleased with our village, though he has not stopped at one so small on all of his visit through the states. I suppose we should not have had the honor were he not going to Buffalo by ship from Dunkirk Harbor,” she said.

Honor Brown’s sigh was wistful. “Do you suppose he will know our men have worked ten days on the road between Fredonia and Dunkirk that he may travel in comfort the three miles of the journey?” she asked.

Desire lifted her head proudly. “I think he will notice the comfort of his ride, and also, that right here in our village, we have the first burning gas for light in all of the states. Look, Honor! There comes a man on horseback. He must have ridden

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walking upon it may wear away the pattern."

Honor’s blue eyes were moist with gratitude. “Nothing is too good for one who helped us in our time of need,” she answered. “Your husband is to stand beside him upon the platform and name the people to him. And my husband, being the Episcopal minister, will read the speech of greeting. We should be very proud. Let us go and see if we can keep the people interested. They must not go until he comes.”

It was well past midnight when the General Marquis de Lafayette drove into the public square in his hastily repaired coach. Honor stood close to Desire.

“See, Desire, how lovely are the candles in the window sills of your house. They are like stray beams of moonlight shining through the panes. I am sure the sight will please the General. Look! He’s getting out of his coach! What gracious gestures he uses. The lad with him is his son, and the other, his secretary, Le Vasseur. The General is a little stouter than I had pictured him. His dark wig is most becoming. I like his citizen’s suit of broadcloth. It looks well below his fine silk neckerchief. Listen,” she squeezed her friend’s arm, “my husband is about to deliver the address of welcome.”

There was a drawing sweetness in the smile of the tired man as he listened patiently to the words of welcome, and his voice rang loud and clear over the heads of the assembled people as he answered: “A thousand thanks, my dear friends, for such kindness after my long journey. It is a magical sight, a village with light. And that charming house across the square with the lighted candles in the windows. A lovely welcome indeed! We are refreshed with the wine of affection you have tendered us.”

Reverend David Brown stepped closer to the General, and bowing low, spoke in steady tones: “You must feel the need of food, sir, and refreshment awaits you. Then, if it would not be asking too much, sir, for you to receive the ladies and gentlemen upon the platform? Though I feel it a pity to ask the privilege when you are so fatigued,” he said reverently.

The great General smiled. A slow, sweet smile of power, and of understanding. “My fatigue has already vanished. So much kindness and courtesy have strengthened me, sir. Let us go at once to the place which you have arranged for me.”

Desire’s eyes were bright with triumph as she bent close to Honor’s small ear, and whispered, “Isn’t he marvelous! Hurry, Honor! We must tell the ladies that after the General has been served, he will receive them upon the platform. We must be certain to tell them Mrs. Laurens Risley is here wearing her beautiful Paisley shawl.”

Four hours later, two very tired, but enthusiastic friends discussed the General’s reception. Desire said proudly, “I shall never forget him. He was so kindly. So simple. He noticed everything and everyone. The old soldiers were so proud of his attention. He did seem pleased to hear that my own father, Hezekiah Barker, was a dispatch courier for General Washington.”

“Yes. Too, he spoke of the excellence of the food and of your house with the lighted candles in the window sills. It is a pity they have burned holes in the casements.”

Desire said simply, “Marks of honor which shall never be disturbed.” Now her laughter was pleased. “I heard him speak of your sale carpet, Desire. He admired it greatly and well he might. It is most unusual.

Then Honor Brown’s eyes puckered with delighted laughter joining her friend’s. “Did you hear what he said about our ladies and their shawls?”

Desire’s soft laughter almost smothered her words. She nodded. “Yes. He said, ‘Never have I seen more elegant costumes, nor more beautiful ladies. And nowhere, not even in the larger cities, have I seen handsomer shawls than those worn by the ladies of Fredonia!’”

Honor’s eyes were gay with mischief. “He does not know, the blessed General, who notices so many things, that it was Mrs. Laurens Risley’s beautiful Paisley shawl which appeared before him so many times. Mrs. Risley was most generous in lending it to each lady in turn as she was to be presented to the great man. Her Paisley shawl did much honorable service!”
TODAY we prize our great-great-grandmothers' Paisley shawls for their rich depth of color, their intricate pattern and their rare loveliness. But no longer are they the pièce de résistance in feminine attire. Rather we find them draped over the end of some grand piano, folded up on the living room lounge, or even hanging from the upper hall's bannister rail, to give that wanted touch of color just as we hang fine paintings to lend a note of blending harmony in our general color scheme. Always, they have been precious, and it is interesting to note what has made them so from the beginning.

Born with an inherent sense of beauty, and a flare for color, the people of ancient India first created mantels for their Maharajahs, their priests, and their families of great wealth. It was not until trade with the East Indies brought the shawls of Kashmir to this country that our granddames were able to add them to their most prized and coveted possessions. Mrs. Earle in her book, "Costumes in Colonial Times" says that the first notice of shawls in America appeared in the Salem Gazette in 1784, when "a sortment of shawls" was announced from India.

Kashmir itself is a tiny principality under British protection and supervision in the heart of the Himalayas, and it is on the slopes of these beautiful mountains that the Thibetan goats are raised to supply the soft-as-down wool for the famous Kashmir of Cashmere shawls. Strangely enough, the altitude seems to affect the color of the wool. The more vivid orange and ochre shades come from the goats that graze on the heights; the lighter yellow from the middle range herds; and a dingy lifeless gray from those that follow the base of the mountains.

The outer coarse hair of the goat is discarded; only the small portion of delicate fluff next to the animal's body is saved to be carded and spun into thread for the ancient looms. And each goat supplies annually less than eight ounces of wool! After it is gathered, the raw material is carried down the hazardous mountain passes by caravans of hardy sheep into Kashmir where women bleach and dye and spin the yarn ready for the weavers. Three
or four men used to work at one shawl, sitting before the looms on long wooden benches, passing the shuttle in and out, in and out all day. An “Oostand,” or overseer directed them from a paper pattern as to the design and color they should use, and these supervisors were paid six to eight “pice” a day, (the equivalent of one and a half cents); the weavers, only four “pice”.

One day’s labor might increase the length of a shawl an inch or an inch and a half at most, and with the standard sizes 63 by 72 inches, or the oblongs, 54 by 126 inches, it frequently took a whole year to complete a single loom. Yet even so, at one time eight thousand shawls a year were shipped out of India. The women of London and Paris and far off America clamoured for these treasures to appease their vanity, and fabulous prices were asked and gained for them, in return; often several hundred pounds. Indeed, it is said that in 1867 the annual shawl trade amounted to nearly a million pounds sterling in France. Today Cashmere shawls may sell for $70 to $80 or one of first class pattern and coloring will bring as high as $1,200 to $1,500. Such shawls are of the finest, closest weave; their design intricate in detail. And their value may roughly be qualified as $150 for materials, $75 for labor, and $600 in duty.

Shortly after 1775, as the demand increased for Cashmere shawls, and the British embargo on East Indian textiles cut off the source of supply, London and Paris attempted to imitate the original Indian art. French Cashmere mills flourished at Lyons and Nismes, but the shawls spun upon the Jacquard looms usually left rough threads showing on the underside.

In 1805 the famous Paisley looms which came later to give their name to all Cashmere shawls, were started in Scotland. Then the simplest Irish lass or grandest court lady alike, might wrap herself proudly in the soft folds of a beautiful shawl, the favorite mode of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries.

All of the Scotch looms were worked in private homes, and often the design was woven in separate squares of exquisite workmanship, to be sewn together finally with imperceptible stitches. Vegetable dyes from saffron, cochineal and indigo were most popular, and the formulas were kept secret, a matter of great pride, to be handed down from generation to generation in one family.

In 1803 an attempt was made to import the Thibetan goats to English shores, but the climate was not right for them and when four goats only increased to 27 in five years, the plan was abandoned. Later, however, it was discovered that Australia offered the ideal habitat for the animals, and henceforth the Cashmere Angora goat was raised extensively there. These “Shangra” or Shawl goats are small, with silvery coat, their sole value being in the “pashm” or under wool which is spun into the “pashmina” or yarn for the lovely shawls our great-grandmothers loved so dearly.

The Indian shawls usually developed for their pattern, the pine or Iris or Lotus in elaborate detail; all trees and plants being symbols of life to them. Floral sprays within floral sprays were woven in the most intricate harmony of color and design. But there was a reason for this: The larger the pattern, the greater number of threads were necessary to weave it, and the more complex the apparatus required to lift the consequent warp threads. Hence, smaller designs were economical to produce, and the shawls profited in greater loveliness by the law of necessity.

Ceremonial shawls are the joy of collectors today, and some of the earliest treasures are those whose scrolls of color circle about a plain center. These originals may trace back even to the time of the nomadic chieftains, who drew in their tent flaps by night and journeyed about their domains by day on the backs of slow plodding elephants, themselves decked in gaily ornate trappings, only a little less elaborate and colorful than their riders’ own.

The borders were usually a repetition over and over, of some leafy scroll, curling at the top; full and petal filled at the bottom. But whether the shawls are early Kashmir, or the famous Paisley or Lyons copies, in one respect all are alike; in the delicate fineness of weave; the glorious (Continued on page 65)
American Orders of Nobility

VIVIAN LYON MOORE

TRUE to its republican principles, the United States maintains no orders of knighthood, confers no titles of nobility, and recognizes no official aristocracy. Escape from the abuses which followed in the wake of an exaggerated sense of the value of these embellishments was one of the prime motives of our pioneers' embarkation for foreign lands. Some of the pioneers were scions of proud families, of even royal descent. Others were of obscure station. But rank was forgotten when high and low together attacked the problems confronting them in their new environment. So completely were their ties with the mother country broken off, so determinedly were they looking forward and not backward, that today it is well-nigh impossible for the genealogist authoritatively to connect our first settlers with their parent stock.

However, if our forefathers scorned artificial nobility, they were keenly alive to the importance of the true nobility of character, intellect, and achievement, and they held these ideals so constantly before the minds of their children and their children's children that they strengthened into an axiom the conviction, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

After the nation was established and the people had leisure and inclination to consider matters cultural and social, in addition to matters elemental and fundamental, and after time had lent perspective to the deeds of the pioneers, a longing to express pride in them in some tangible way developed a system of hereditary societies which today forms a unique aristocracy of patriotism among the men and women of this land.

The idea had its inception as long ago as 1783, shortly after the colonies had gained their freedom, when General Washington and the American and foreign officers of his staff banded themselves together in the Society of the Cincinnati by the following pact:

To perpetuate the remembrance of this vast event as well as the mutual friendships which have been formed under the pressure of common danger and, in many instances, cemented by the blood of the parties, the officers of the American Army do, in the most solemn manner, associate, constitute, and combine themselves into one society of friends to endure as long as they shall endure, or any of their male posterity, and, in failure thereof, the collateral branches who may be judged worthy of becoming its supporters and members.

The badge was designed by Major Pierre L'Enfant, the French engineer who planned the city of Washington, and was to be inherited by the eldest son of the original owner. Certificates of membership, many of them treasured to the present day, were signed by George Washington himself as president of the organization. Thus the Father of his Country became the father of an idea which has become a mighty movement in the upholding, the cherishing, and the defending of the country's institutions and its national integrity.

For nearly a century the Cincinnati were practically alone in this field of hereditary orders, though in 1847 the little known Aztec Club for descendants of officers in the Mexican War came into being. But late in the nineteenth century a group of men, feeling that the patriots of humbler rank were also worthy of honor and recognition, formed themselves into the Sons of the Revolution, and another group, about the same time, founded the Sons of the American Revolution. The two societies, of identical aims and eligibility requirements, continued to work side by side, but separately. The younger brother was largely responsible for the popular observance of June 14 as Flag Day—a notable piece of patriotic work. The society devotes itself chiefly to the marking of Revolutionary sites and has placed its official marker on the grave of the Marquis de Lafayette in Picpus Cemetery, Paris. In general form, the S.A.R. insignia follows the cross of the Order of St. Louis of France, commemorating the fact that Louis XVI and nearly all the French officers, who came to the aid of the American colonies, were members of the latter order.

From an embryonic beginning made in 1890, the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution has grown into
a widespread and still spreading society. The Children of the American Revolution, an organization entirely separate from the Daughters, yet, in a sense, its training school, owes its existence to Daniel Lothrop, the publisher. He believed that such a society would be, in effect, an academy of patriotism, and would instil into the receptive minds of youth a positive love of country, a reverence for its flag and history. Accordingly his wife, the beloved “Margaret Sidney” of “Five Little Peppers” fame, took it upon herself to carry out his plans, and she became the official founder. Any boy or girl, from birth to majority, who is lineally descended from “a man or woman who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of American Independence,” is eligible, and may be transferred to the adult societies without entrance fees, upon attaining the proper age.

These Revolutionary societies proved so popular, and the prestige attached to membership so general, that other organizations of like aims, but of differing requirements, sprang up. The Society of Colonial Wars answered a call for the recognition of colonial ancestry and consists of male descendants, above twenty-one years of age, of officers, soldiers, sailors, marines, privateersmen, and civil officers of the period from May 13, 1607 (the settlement of Jamestown) to April 19, 1775 (the Battle of Lexington). A corresponding women’s organization has come to the front in more recent years.

Honoring about the same period in our history is the National Society of Colonial Dames of America, membership in which is by invitation only. The Society functions through branches in the thirteen original states and every applicant joins through the colony in which her ancestor distinguished himself. Each state prescribes its own detailed requirements, but, in general, the members shall be women . . . who are descended in their own right from some ancestor of worthy life who came to reside in an American colony prior to 1750, which ancestor, or one of his descendants, being a lineal descendant of the applicant, shall have rendered efficient service to his country during the Colonial period, either in the founding of a Commonwealth or of an institution which has survived and developed into importance, or who shall have held an important position in a Colonial government or who, by distinguished services, shall have contributed to the founding of this great nation. All such services must have been rendered before July 5, 1776, but shall include all Signers of the Declaration.

One of the outstanding pieces of work of the Dames has been the rehabilitation and endowing of Sulgrave Manor, Washington’s ancestral home in England, for the upkeep of which no provision was made when it was restored by the British Peace Commission in 1914. The Connecticut Society in 1919 acquired the Webb House at Wethersfield, which was the meeting place for General Washington and his staff with the Compte de Rochambeau, and in which was planned the campaign ending in the surrender of Cornwallis. This is preserved as a memorial. Other states carry on individual projects, as well as supporting the national causes. Michigan, for example, collected old, unpublished Bible records of a date prior to 1850—an invaluable addition to genealogical lore. All states joined in raising funds for the national headquarters in Washington.

The United States Daughters of 1812, incorporated in 1901, are . . . lineal descendants of those patriots who, during the years 1784 to 1815, inclusive, adopted the Constitution of the United States, and organized government upon its firm and just foundation, and by force of arms in the War of 1812, forever established American Independence.

Services accepted are military or naval in Wyoming Valley, Shay’s Rebellion, Wars with the Indians, Whiskey Insurrection, the undeclared war with France, Sabine Expedition, Expedition against the Lafitte Pirates, Wars with Barbary Powers, and War of 1812 with Great Britain; also civil services in Congresses, Legislatures, Constitutional Conventions, as a presidential elector, or officer of the United States Government during the period in question. Provision is made for girls between the ages of ten and eighteen who are called “Juniors” and do not hold office or vote. There is also an “Association of State Presidents, Past and Present, and Charter Members of the National Society;” which is quite active. The society works along the
same historical lines as do the others of its kind. Noteworthy among its accomplishments is the memorial gateway at Dartmoor Prison, England, where American prisoners were confined and many of them massacred during the War of 1812. Another valuable achievement of the United States Daughters of 1812 was the obtaining from the Canadian government copies of important and previously inaccessible records of the War of 1812.

A society of prominence, chartered in 1898, and one which confers a double distinction, is the National Society Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America. There are only two possible ancestral lines of entrance, the requirements stating that the ascent shall be traced in the direct paternal line of either father or mother to an ancestor who settled in any of the Colonies now included in the United States of America between May 13, 1607 and May 13, 1687. This is the Founder ancestor. But in addition, in this same line, must be a Revolutionary forefather who rendered personal service, either civil or military, in establishing American Independence. This is the Patriot ancestor, thus making founder and patriot.

Still another coveted emblem is that of the Society of Mayflower Descendants whose members trace back to the passengers of that bark’s memorable trip in 1620. Of the signers of the famous compact in the stuffy little cabin of one of the most noted ships in history, no more than twenty-five have descendants who are eligible to wear the society’s golden badge. Resembling the Mayflower Descendants is the Alden Kindred, an organization composed of the posterity of John Alden and Priscilla.

The Order of Descendants of Colonial Governors was founded by Miss Mary Cabell Richardson of Covington, Kentucky, and is unusual in that it has no constitution, no dues, and no meetings. In this it is similar to the British orders. The offices are life appointments, thus eliminating elections. Membership is hereditary and each applicant is required to name her heir. It is desirable, though not obligatory, that the applicant be a member of the Colonial Dames.

There are at least two societies whose members must be able to trace their lineage back to royalty. Of these, the older is the Order of the Crown. It is interesting to note that 95% of the Americans who claim royal blood trace through Isabel of Vermandois, a direct descendant of Charlemagne, Hugh Capet, Alfred the Great, and others of the royal families of England, France, and Russia.

A society whose name is self-explanatory is the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence. Others include the Daughters of the American Colonists, Descendants of the Barons of Runnymede, Magna Carta Dames, Huguenot Society of America (which bestows a special medal upon a very few distinguished people of Huguenot descent), Holland Dames, National Society of New England Women, Piscataqua Pioneers, Daughters of the Mexican War, Descendants of Pocahontas —their name is legion! And the list is still increasing!

And to what end? Are such organizations of sufficient merit to justify their existence? For the most part, all are actuated by the same ardent desire to increase historical knowledge and to impress upon the nation the “sacred obligation of honoring the memory of those heroic ancestors whose ability, valor, sufferings, and achievements are beyond all praise.”

The accomplishments of the Daughters of the American Revolution are sufficient raisons d’etre and an answer to the skeptic. Who can contemplate its vocational work at Ellis Island, supplemented by the kindergarten which the Children of the American Revolution support there; its Immigrants’ Manual which teaches good citizenship to foreigners in their own languages; its unequalled Americanism work in the larger cities; its generous aid to southern mountain schools; its unceasing efforts to promulgate true patriotism, and its invaluable historical activities?

The sister societies are carrying out purposes similar to those of the Daughters of the American Revolution in fulfillment of the ideals passed down to them by the ancestors whom they delight to honor. The emblems of those ideals, worn over true hearts, are the American Orders of Nobility, significant and honorable, to be cherished to the end.
Candidates for National Office

The following candidates for office in the National Society at the Fiftieth Continental Congress comprise the only ticket announced prior to the press date of this issue.

MRS. WILLIAM H. POUGH of New York candidate for the office of President General
A member and former Regent of the Richmond County Chapter
Former State Chairman and National Vice Chairman of the Motion Picture Committee,
National Chairman of the Approved Schools Committee
Vice President General, 1931–1934
Organizing Secretary General and National Chairman of the Junior Membership Committee, 1935–1938
Honorary National President of the National Society,
Children of the American Revolution
Membership and office in many patriotic societies and civic organizations

MRS. JOSEPH G. FORNEY of Pennsylvania candidate for the office of First Vice President General
A member and former Regent of the Donegal Chapter
Former State Chairman of the Approved Schools Committee, National Vice Chairman of the Magazine Committee, and National Chairman of the Student Loan Fund Committee
State Regent, 1938–1941

MRS. JOHN WHITTIER HOWE HODGE of California candidate for the office of Second Vice President General
A member and former Regent of the Hollywood Chapter
Former State Chairman of the National Membership Committee
State Regent, 1938–1940

MRS. FLOYD WILLIAM BENNISON of Minnesota candidate for the office of Third Vice President General
A member and former Regent of the Captain John Holmes Chapter
Former State Chairman of the Approved Schools and Press Relations Committees
State Regent, 1938–1940

MRS. WILLIAM HENRY BELK of North Carolina candidate for the office of Chaplain General
A member and former Regent of the Mecklenburg Chapter
State Regent, 1934–1937
Vice President General, 1937–1940
Chaplain General of the National Society, Children of the American Revolution

MRS. WILLIAM H. SCHLOSSER of Indiana candidate for the office of Recording Secretary General
A member and former Regent of the Alexander Hamilton Chapter
State Regent, 1937–1940
Membership and office in several patriotic, civic, and welfare organizations
Member Benjamin Harrison Memorial Commission

MRS. ELIZABETH M. COX of Colorado candidate for the office of Corresponding Secretary General
A member and former Regent of the Uncompahgre Chapter
Member of various National committees
President, Women's Bar Association of the District of Columbia
Member of many legal fraternities

MISS MARION DAY MULLINS of Texas candidate for the office of Organising Secretary General
A member and former Regent of the Mary Johnston Keith Chapter
State Regent, 1937–1940
Membership and office in various organizations

MRS. SAMUEL JAMES CAMPBELL of Illinois candidate for the office of Treasurer General
A member and former Regent of the Carroll Chapter
State Regent, 1935–1937
National Chairman of the Approved Schools Committee, 1938–1941
Member of Phi Beta Kappa Scholastic Fraternity

MRS. EDWARD WEBB COOD of Delaware candidate for the office of Registrar General
A member and former Regent of the Coach's Bridge Chapter
State Regent, 1928–1932
Member of many state committees
Vice President General, 1932–1933
Membership and office in several patriotic societies
Member of the State Archives Commission

MRS. FREDERICK ALFRED WALLIS of Kentucky candidate for the office of Historian General
A member and former Regent of the Jemima Jackson Chapter
State Regent, 1938–1941
Membership in many patriotic and welfare organizations
President of National Council of State Garden Clubs, 1939–1941

MRS. RALPH L. CROCKETT of New Hampshire candidate for the office of Librarian General
A member and former Regent of the Anne Stickney Chapter
State Chairman of the Conservation, Ellis Island, and Good Citizenship Pilgrimage committees
State Regent, 1938–1941
Membership in patriotic societies and civic organizations

MRS. C. EDWARD MURRAY of New Jersey candidate for the office of Curator General
A member and former Regent of the General David Forman Chapter
State Chairman of the Approved Schools and Magazine Committees
State Regent, 1929–1932
Vice President General, 1932–1935
Membership and office in many patriotic and civic organizations

MRS. HARRY E. NAREY of Iowa candidate for the office of Reporter General to Smithsonian Institution
A charter member and former Regent of the Ladies of the Lake Chapter
State Regent, 1938–1940
Member of several patriotic societies, journalism, and civic clubs
Curator of State Historical Society
**The Fiftieth FORECAST**

**SUNDAY, APRIL 13:**

3:00 p.m. Memorial Service, Memorial Continental Hall

4:00 p.m. Tribute to Founders, Founders' Monument

4:10 p.m. Dedication of tree, garden

**MONDAY, APRIL 14:**

8:30 p.m. Opening of Congress

**TUESDAY, APRIL 15:**

9:30 a.m. Reports of National Officers

3:30 p.m. Pilgrimages to Arlington and Mount Vernon

8:30 p.m. Historical Pageant

Informal reception of President General following
Continental Congress

Theme—National Defense

Wednesday, April 16:
9:30 a.m. Meeting, including a surprise by the Honorary Presidents General
2:00 p.m. Approved Schools and Juniors
7:15 p.m. Reports of State Regents and Nominations

Thursday, April 17:
9:30 a.m. Reports of National Chairmen and Speaker
2:00 p.m. Reports and Speaker
8:30 p.m. National Defense Evening
10:30 p.m. Pages' Ball (for Pages only)

Friday, April 18:
10:00 a.m. Motion Pictures and Speaker
4:00 p.m. White House Reception
7:30 p.m. Annual Banquet

Saturday, April 19:
10:00 a.m. Special program and Installation of Officers
Scheduled Meetings of the Continental Congress

ROUND TABLES BY NATIONAL OFFICERS

Curator General, Mrs. Willard Steele, Banquet Hall, Monday, April 14, 10:00 A. M.

Historian General, Mrs. Leland S. Duxbury, National Board Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:30 P. M.

Librarian General, Mrs. Vinton E. Sisson, North End of Library, Thursday, April 17, 8:30 A. M.

Organizing Secretary General, Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, National Board Room, Monday, April 14, 1:30 P. M.

Registrar General, Mrs. Frank L. Nason, National Officers' Club Room, Administration Building, Monday, April 14, 2:30 P. M.

Treasurer General, Miss Page Schwarzwalder, for State and Chapter Treasurers, Treasurer General's Record Room, Tuesday, April 15, 8:30 A. M.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE MEETINGS

Advancement of American Music, Mrs. Edward G. Mead, Lounge, Club House of the American Association of University Women, 1634 I Street, N. W., Tuesday, April 14, 10:00 A. M.

Approved Schools, Mrs. Samuel J. Campbell, Banquet Hall, Monday, April 14, 2:00 P. M.

Conservation, Mrs. Ober D. Warthen, Breakfast, Chinese Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 7:45 A. M.

Correct Use of the Flag, Mrs. Charles B. Keesee, Wisconsin Room, Tuesday, April 15, 3:00 P. M.


D. A. R. Museum, Mrs. Willard Steele, Banquet Hall, Monday, April 14, 10:00 A. M.

Ellis Island, Mrs. Smith H. Stebbins, Breakfast, Second floor, Allies Inn, 1703 New York Avenue, Wednesday, April 16, 8:00 A. M.

Girl Home Makers, Mrs. Alice L. Newbury, Louisiana Room, Tuesday, April 15, 3:00 P. M.

Good Citizenship Pilgrims Clubs, Mrs. Eugene N. Davis, Mezzanine, Washington Hotel, Sunday, April 13, 8:30 P. M.

Historical Research, Mrs. Leland S. Duxbury, National Board Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:30 P. M.

Junior American Citizens, Miss Eleanor Greenwood, National Officers' Club Room, Administration Building, Tuesday, April 15, 3:00 P. M.

Junior Membership, Mrs. George D. Schermerhorn, Assembly, Auditorium, Memorial Continental Hall, Tuesday, April 15, 2:00 P. M.; Breakfast, Chinese Room, Mayflower, Monday, April 14, 9:00 A. M.

Mary Washington Memorial, California Room, Monday, April 14, 3:30 P. M.

Motion Picture, Mrs. LeRoy Montgomery, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 4:00 P. M.

National Defense, Mrs. Imogen B. Emery, Symposium, Grand Ball Room, Mayflower, Monday, April 14, 2:00 to 5:00 P. M.; Meeting for Chairmen, National Officers' Club Room, Administration Building, Tuesday, April 15, 8:00 A. M.

National Historical Magazine, Mrs. Victor A. Binford, National Officers' Club Room, Monday, April 14, 1:00 P. M.

Press Relations, Mrs. Jacob F. Zimmerman, C. A. R. Board Room, Monday, April 14, 1:30 P. M.

Radio, Mrs. Frank B. Whitlock, Breakfast, Allies Inn, Wednesday, April 16, 7:30 A. M.

Resolutions, Miss Emeline A. Street, Washington Room, Monday, April 14, 10:00 A. M.; Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, (April 15 to 19) 8:00 A. M.

SPECIAL MEETINGS

President General's Meeting for National Chairmen, National Officers' Club Room, Monday, April 14, 11:30 A. M.

Credentia Committee, Auditorium, Memorial Continental Hall, Friday, April 11, 1:30 P. M.

Informal Gathering of National Board of Management, National Board Room, Friday, April 11, 2:30 P. M., followed by State Regents Meeting.

National Officers' Club, Friday, April 11, 9:45 A. M., Executive Meeting, National Officers' Club Board Room, Administration Building.


1:00 P. M., Luncheon, Banquet Hall, followed by meeting.

Parliamentary Law Class, Mrs. John Trigg Moss, National Board Room, Memorial Continental Hall, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday (April 15, 16, 17 and 18), 8:00 A. M.

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE MEETINGS

House Committee, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 11:00 A. M. (Register 10:00 A. M.)

Page Registration, Constitution Hall Lounge, Monday, April 14, 9:30 A. M. to 1:00 P. M.; Rehearsal, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 1:30 P. M.

President General's Reception Room, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 1:30 P. M.

Reception Room Committee, President General's Reception Room, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 10:00 A. M.

Reception Committee, President General's Reception Room, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 9:00 A. M.

Platform Committee, Stage, Constitution Hall, Monday, April 14, 12:00 noon.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>State</th>
<th>Meetings</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alabama</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Tuesday, April 15, 9:30 A.M.; Dinner, North Banquet Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 6:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Arizona</td>
<td>Willard Room, Luncheon, Main Dining Room, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Arkansas</td>
<td>Grafton Room, Breakfast, Grafton, Tuesday, April 15, 8:00 A.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>California</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, California Room, Monday, April 14, 10:00 to 11:00 A.M.; Meeting, Mayflower, Sunday, April 13, 5:30 P.M.; Supper, Mayflower, Sunday, April 13, 7:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Colorado</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Dinner, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 6:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Connecticut</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, National Board Room, Monday morning, April 14, North Carolina Room, Monday afternoon, April 14; Luncheon, East Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:20 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cuba</td>
<td>The Argonne, 1629 Columbia Road, N. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Delaware</td>
<td>Roger Smith Room, Delaware Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:00 P.M.; Dinner, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 6:45 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Florida</td>
<td>Raleigh Room, Luncheon, Raleigh, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Georgia</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, C.A.R. Board Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:30 P.M.; Dinner, East Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 7:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Idaho</td>
<td>Willard Room, Dinner, East Room, Mayflower, Sunday, April 13, 7:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Illinois</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Indiana Room, open all day Monday, April 14; Dinner, Italian Gardens, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 6:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Iowa</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Iowa Room, open Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday mornings (April 14 to 17); Luncheon, Carlton, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kansas</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Kansas Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:30 P.M.; Luncheon, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Kentucky</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Pan American Room, Mayflower, Wednesday, April 16, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Louisiana</td>
<td>Park Central Apt, Louisiana Room, Monday, April 14, 11:00 A.M. 1900 F Street, N. W.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Maryland</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:15 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Massachusetts</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Breakfast, Mayflower, Monday, April 14, 9:00 A.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Michigan</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Sunroom, Washington, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Minnesota</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Missoula Room, luncheon, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<td>Missouri</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Montana Room, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<td>Montana</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Nebraska Room, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>New Hampshire</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Fairfax Room, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>New Jersey</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, New Jersey Room, Monday, April 14, 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.; Luncheons, Italian Gardens, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:15 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>New Mexico</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, New York Room, open Friday, April 11, 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.; Monday, April 14, 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M., Tuesday, April 15, 6:00 P.M.; Luncheon, Ballard, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:15 P.M.; follow-up by meeting.</td>
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<tr>
<td>North Carolina</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, North Carolina Room, Tuesday, April 15, 2:00 P.M.; Luncheon, Chinese Room, Mayflower, Wednesday, April 16, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>North Dakota</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Vermont Room, Wednesday, April 16, 3:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ohio</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Ohio Room, open Saturday, April 12 to Thursday, April 17; Luncheon, Bamboo Room, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oklahoma</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Colonial Kitchen, Tuesday, April 15, 11:30 A.M.; Luncheon, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oregon</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Main Dining Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pennsylvania</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Luncheon, Ballroom, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Rhode Island</td>
<td>Washington Room, Breakfast, Sun Parlor, Washington, Monday, April 14, 9:00 A.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>South Carolina</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, South Carolina Room, Tuesday, April 15, 1:15 P.M.; Luncheon, East Room, Mayflower, Wednesday, April 16, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>South Dakota</td>
<td>Harrington Room, Maine Room, Tuesday, April 15, 8:00 P.M.; Dinner, Harrington, Sunday, April 13, 6:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tennessee</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Tennessee Room, Tuesday, April 15, 10:00 A.M.; Dinner, Pan American Room, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 6:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Texas</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Banquet Hall, Tuesday, April 15, 3:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Vermont</td>
<td>Willard Room, Vermont Room, open Monday, April 14, 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.; Luncheon, 1:30 P.M.; Mrs. Joc. E. Davies, 1691 Foxhall Road, N. W., followed by meeting.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Virginia</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Virginia Room, open Saturday, April 13, Monday, April 14 and Tuesday morning, April 15; Luncheon, Small Ballroom, Willard, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Washington</td>
<td>Willard Room, Luncheon, Kennedy-Warren, Tuesday, April 15, 1:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>West Virginia</td>
<td>Willard Room, West Virginia Room, open Monday, April 14; Luncheon, Rose Room, Washington, Tuesday, April 15, 1:30 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wisconsin</td>
<td>Mayflower Room, Wisconsin Room, Monday, April 14, 10:00 A.M.; Dinner, Mayflower, Tuesday, April 15, 7:00 P.M.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wyoming</td>
<td>Washington Room, Lafayette Room, Monday, April 14, 11:00 A.M.; Luncheon, Woodward and Lothrop's Tea Room, Tuesday, April 15, 1:45 P.M.</td>
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The Garden at Mount Vernon

Come into Mount Vernon's garden
Where many old-fashioned posies blow
And cherished gifts of boxwood
Are still growing in a row.

Quaint roses named for Nelly,
Sweet lavender and rue
Such as George gave to Martha
When they walked the garden through

The garden at Mount Vernon, during the General's time, was filled with choice collections of rare plants, fruit trees, and flowers, many of which survive today. Box borders outline the paths and beds as they did long ago. Roses named for Mrs. Washington and Nelly Custis still survive. The original watering pot, seen in the sketch, still hangs on a vine-covered wall in the greenhouse.

—Eugenie De Land Saugstad
"HOW and Where Can I Find Information About My Family," is a frequent question that comes to this department. The following article by Mrs. Pauline K. Skinner is an answer to the many Delaware problems. The new publication of the Catalogue of books in the D. A. R. library covers a long-felt want. Various catalogues from other libraries are helpful but to the Anxious Inquirer who has no access to these libraries the problem remains unsolved.

Even at the risk of repeating what every genealogist knows, we will publish brief reviews from other states of sources and material available to the public, with the suggestion that these be filed for reference when opportunity for personal or professional research presents itself.

ESSENTIALS TO THE STUDY OF LOCAL ANCESTRY
1. Parentage is usually established by one of the following:
   - Birth certificate
   - Family bible
   - School records
   - Baptismal record
   - Death certificate
   - Sworn statement of witness
   - Wills, deeds, administration papers

2. Place of Residence of ancestors may be established by one of above or
   - The U. S. Census, Dept. of Commerce, Washington, D. C.
     - 1790 Census—first. Has been printed. Can be secured in most large libraries. Del. 1790 census has been destroyed. Early tax lists may be substituted. Md., Pa., N. J.—Preserved.
     - 1850 Census gives names, ages and asks "Where born."
     - 1880 Census—First to ask "Where were your parents born", Records of War of 1812, the Mexican and the Civil War.

3. The service acceptable to a Patriotic Society (Military, Civil, Oath of Fidelity, etc.) must be accompanied by a reference to a recognized authority. Vol. and page must be given.
   - (1) The state Archives of the state where ancestor lived usually has this record. Virginia has no archives.
   - (3) Pension Papers. While many Rev. Soldiers were not on a pension, their wife might have applied or they might have acted as a witness for a soldier who did apply.—Archives Bldg.—Washington.
   - (4) County Histories often contain military lists.
   - (5) Vol. 12, Sixth Series, Pa. Archives contains records of forfeited estates, inventories and sales of property confiscated by the Gov’t from those who were disloyal. No one was allowed to bid unless he had taken the oath of Allegiance to the states. Wives and children of men who had taken the oath were allowed to bid.
   - (6) Recent Research by the W. P. A. has uncovered many records. Consult the State Adj. General’s office or the State Library for information. The War Dept., Washington, does not have a complete list of Rev. Soldiers.

WHERE TO LOOK FOR DATA
There are four large libraries in Delaware:
   - 1. The University of Delaware Library—not open during vacations,
2. The Historical Society—not open on Saturdays or during August.

3. The state Archives, Dover. Open during office hours.

4. The Wilmington Library—open day and evening.

These libraries have attempted to collect everything about or by a Delawarean and everything printed in the state. They all have:

1. The Governor’s Reg. (1600-1851) (appointments military and civil).
3. The Archives of Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania.
4. Runk’s Biographical and Genealogical History of Delaware.

Always ask the Librarian for other suggestions.

The following attempts to give a general idea of the information to be found in these libraries:

1. The Historical Society, Wilmington, Delaware, has:
   (1) The best collection of family Genealogy Books in the state.
   (2) The most complete set of the New England Genealogical Register.
   (3) Publications of many Historical Societies and Organizations.

2. The State Archives, Dover, Del.—Mr. Leon deValinger, Ass’t. Archivist.

The Archives Commission was authorized by the Legislature to collect all public records 75 years or older which they deemed of historical value and place them in the Archives Building, 1935. Delaware now ranks near the top in quality, quantity, care and restoration of records. It is only in publications that they lag. The following card catalogues can now be used:

   (1) Oaths of fidelity.
   (2) Two lists of tombstone inscriptions from all the cemeteries, public, church and on the farms in the state.
   (3) Early wills and administrations of all 3 counties. The Colonial Dames Society has published the New Castle Co. Wills.
   (4) More than 1000 Bible records.
   (5) Early tax lists, deeds, etc.
   (6) Old newspapers and news clippings—a few.
   (7) Church records.
   (8) Other records such as “The Joseph Turner Collection and Catalogue” and the “Annie W. Burns Records.”
   (9) The Library while small, contains the Archives of a number of states, Lineage Books, Genealogies and many publications of Historical Societies and Organizations. Photostats or certified copies of records may be obtained for a small fee. A self-addressed, stamped envelope should be enclosed.

   The place, where a number of Revolutionary Soldiers are buried can now be determined by the Archives, the tombstone lists, the D. A. R. Lineage Books and the D. A. R. Roll.

3. The Wilmington Institute Free Library.

Under the capable leadership of the late Librarian, Mr. Arthur Bailey, many books on Genealogy were purchased. The Colonial Wars Society, Delaware, devote a large sum of money each year to the purchase of Genealogical records and books for this library. Patriotic Societies of the state have been urged to contribute their Lineage books. Under the leadership of Miss Clara Van Trump, the D. A. R. of Delaware has completed their set and bought 4 indexes. Some valuable books and recent additions are:

2. Virkus’ Compendium of Genealogy and “The Handbook of Am. Gen.”
4. The Register of N. S. Dau. of Barons of Runnemede (Royal connections).
5. The sons of Col. Wars, Soc. Maryland.
8. Brumbaugh’s Md. Records: Colonial Revolutionary, County, Church from original sources. 2 Vols. 1915.
10. Maryland Wills—abstracts by Miss Jane Baldwin Cotton. 8 Vols.
13. The Refugees of 1776 from Long Island to Conn. by G. G. Mather.
14. Register, Holland Soc., N. Y., containing marriages, baptisms, etc., Dutch Reformed Church, Hackensack & Schraalenburgh, N. Y.
17. Henshaw’s Quaker Ency. 3 Vols.
18. Wescott's Pennsylvania Oaths of Fidelity.

Gifts of Family Genealogies or any book containing Genealogical data gladly will be received by the Wilmington Library and The Archives.

Sources Outside of Delaware

1. The Hall of Records, Annapolis, Md.—Morris L. Radoff, Archivist.
   Many early records will be found here. The Court Houses and town offices, however, still hold most of the records.
2. The Maryland Historical Society, 201 Monument St., Baltimore.
3. The Peabody Institute, Baltimore, Md.—open day and in evening.
   English Parish records, Card index of deceased Marylanders, etc.
4. The Pennsylvania Historical Society, Locust Street, Philadelphia, has a fine collection of Family Genealogies, County Histories, Publications of Historical Societies, Documents, etc. The Indexes to publications are very valuable—Ex. Swen’s index to Va. Records.
5. The State Library, Education Building, Harrisburg, Pa., contains a fine collection of Family genealogies, County Histories, Archives of many states and publications of many Historical Societies. Miss Jessica Ferguson, Genealogist, is connected with the library.
6. The State Library, Capital grounds, Trenton, New Jersey—similar.
7. The Library of Congress, Washington, D. C., is best for County Histories and books not found elsewhere. Many well-known family genealogies are not in this library. Genealogies are usually small private publications and are distributed in the family only.
8. The D. A. R. Library, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C., is the best library of all for Genealogical purposes. Records found nowhere else are here. D. A. R. Chapters in many states undertook the copying of early marriages, wills, etc., in their local court house. These were indexed, bound and sent to the D. A. R. Library. Tombstone inscriptions and other valuable records have been sent in too.

The card catalogue of this library is very fine. A family mentioned in a magazine, county history or some other publication has been copied and the vol. and page where found recorded,—a great time saver to the Genealogist.

9. Most Counties in Pennsylvania have their own Historical Societies.
10. The Friend’s Historical Library, Swarthmore, Pa., contains many records—baptisms, marriages, etc., of Delaware Quaker families. Do not forget the Pa. Archives 2nd series for Quaker data.

Membership in Genealogical Societies costs ten dollars per year and carries with it the use of their library by mail for price of postage.

2. The Institute of American Gen., 440 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

I wish to acknowledge the assistance of Mr. Leon deValinger, Ass’t. Archivist, Mr. W. D. Lewis, Librarian, University of Delaware, and Mrs. Edward W. Cooch for their assistance in the preparation of this paper. It should be realized that Libraries buy whole sets of books frequently, and this paper considered as a guide only to the study of local material for the present.

Feb. 1, 1941.

PAULINE K. SKINNER,
State Registrar D. A. R.
74 Amstel Ave., Newark, N. J.

* * *

The Genealogical Records Committees of the District of Columbia have compiled sixty-eight volumes of records which have been placed in the D. A. R. Library. These are beautifully bound in blue buckram in uniform size, and indexed.

Among the many fine contributions by these Committees is that of Mrs. Elmer E. Curry, State Chairman, and her assistants who made a survey of the early church, cemetery, and court records which comprise Volumes 19 to 22 inclusive.

The first marriage records were in old books in the Supreme Court of the District. Two thousand pages were copied, typed, and indexed covering the period from 1811 to 1858. The marriage records after 1858 are to be found in the Supreme Court of
the District at the Court House in Washington.

To secure marriage records prior to 1811 they copied birth, marriage and death records of different church denominations. Mrs. Curry received cooperation of the Ministers who were given indexed copies of their records in return for these courtesies.

To procure the records of the earliest church of each denomination, she began with Rock Creek Parish which covered a large territory of what was then the District of Columbia.

Some of the other sources are:
Marriage records of Alexandria County, District of Columbia.
April 1, 1801 to April 28, 1803, D. A. R. Magazine, Vol. 49.
Marriage licenses of Alexandria County and the District of Columbia, Vols. 7 & 9, National Genealogical Society Quarterly.
The birth records on file in the Health Office begin with 1874; the deaths begin with 1865. The cemetery records compiled by this committee give date of both birth and death.

All Honor to the Daughters of the District of Columbia!

* * *

SOLDIERS OF THE REVOLUTION BURIED IN OLD LEACOCK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHYARD
Situated on Old Philadelphia Pike near Intercourse, Lancaster County, Penna. Church founded 1739.


MCCAUSLAND, WILLIAM, JR.: b. 1755: d. Nov. 21, 1821, aged 65. Son of William, Sr. (d. 1771, aged 72) and Jean (d. Mch. 1755, aged 44) m. Rebekah Clemson (b.


WOODS, THOMAS: b. 1730; came to Leacock Twp. c. 1743; d. Oct. 19, 1789, aged

* * *

WILLS FROM NOTTOWAY COUNTY, VIRGINIA
By Mrs. Josiah Foster and Miss Allie Millard
1018 So. 17th St., Fort Smith, Ark.


(To be Continued)

Family Associations

This space is reserved for announcements of Family Association meetings. Copy must reach this department six weeks in advance of date of publication.

The National Society of Leavitt Families will meet at Hampton, N. H. on June 28th 1941. All descendants are invited. Mrs. Nixon Waterman, 60 Clearway St., Boston, Mass., Sec’y-Treas.

Queries

Queries must be 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 last query. Queries conforming to above requirements will be published as soon as space is available.

The purpose of this section of the Genealogical Department is mutual assistance to those seeking information on same or related families.

Correspondence regarding former queries cannot be answered by this department since no information is available prior to June, 1938, after which date all is published.


(b) Shaw-Miller.—Information of ancestors of Fielding Lewis Shaw (son of James Shaw and Nency Rice) b. September 2, 1811, Barren County, Kentucky, d. August 22, 1889, m. January, 1836, and his wife Katherine Miller. (daughter of Sam Miller of Pennsylvania and Elizabeth Harnette) b. 1810, Marion County, Kentucky, d. March 10, 1878. Mrs. A. K. Christian, 824 S. Lahoma, Norman, Oklahoma.

D-41. (a). Steele.—Wanted lineage of Mary Steele, of Augusta Co. Va. b. 1781-d. 1867, in Fayette Co. Ky. later Woodford Co. to Isaac Tate, b. 1777-1852; son of Capt. James Tate, killed at Guilford C. H. Bondsman, Samuel Steele. Both buried in Taylor Co. Ky.

(b). Give lineage and Rev. Record of Samuel Steele, who married Mary Stuart, daughter of Benjamin Stuart. Give father


(b). Singleton - Gainer. — Martha Singleton, born 5-20-1818, died 7-10-1887, wife of Reverend John Coffee, was the oldest of six children of James Singleton and his wife Nancy Gainer. Want dates and parents of James Singleton and Nancy Gainer. Mrs. R. E. Cochran, 117 Probost Street, Anderson, South Carolina.


(b). Van Gundy.—Wanted names and information regarding grandparents and great-grandparents of Elizabeth Van Gundy (Gundy) born 1813, daughter of Benjamin Gundy of Union County, Pennsylvania, and Magdalena Huber or Hoover of Berks County, Pennsylvania. Was one of seven children. Mrs. Albert M. Robison, Mifflintown, Pennsylvania.

D-'41. Ogden.—Who was the father of Andrew Jackson Ogden, listed in the census of 1850, of Alexandria, Virginia, aged 31, wife Martha Ann Evans aged 30, both born in Virginia? The mother of Andrew J. Ogden was Ann Schooley Hogue, born 1795 in Virginia and as widow Ann Schooley Hogue Ogden married William C. Spillman of Alexandria or Loudoun County, Virginia. R. F. Beckham, 1333 Columbia Road, N. W., Washington, D. C.

D-'41. (a). Schell.—Wanted any information about Peter Schell (or Shell), his wife and family, his ancestry and descendants, born about 1762, supposedly at a place then called Haverdegrass, Lancaster County, Pa., died 1850 at Springfield Furnace, Blair County, Pa. Known names of children: George, John, William, Samuel, Nancy Schell McFarland Banks, Catherine Schell Woodcock O'Brien, Betsy, James. Where in Lancaster County was Haverdegrass?


D-'41. (a). Hartman-Lord. — Want ancestry of both. John Hartman probably lived in New Jersey early part of 1800. Married Julia Lord. Established cracker business 1826 at 413 Penn St., 412 South Wharves, Philadelphia. Had children: Elizabeth M. Burr; Julia M. Sanderson; Emma M. Berry; John; Josephus; Joseph; Jerome; Benjamin; Thomas or Taylor; had half sister Mary Mount?

(b). Brower. — Want Revolutionary service of Peter Brower, of New York, born 1760, died February 13, 1821 (son of Cornelius and Hester (Bodine) Brower) M. Anne ——? born February 22, 1761, died October 11, 1811. Had children: John; Joseph; Eleanor (Leah); Peter; Mathias; Tyle; Aaron; David; Phoebe; William; Samuel F.; Mrs. George W. Manson, 62 Peters Place, Red Bank, New Jersey.

D-'41. (a). Buchanan.—Wanted parentage and birthplace of John Buchanan who married Mary Smith, January 27; 1785, in Orange County, Virginia, and moved to Fayette County, Kentucky, in 1804. They had a son, Smith, born 1786, probably in Virginia.

(b). Minton.—Wanted parentage and birthplace of Mary (Polly) Minton, who married Smith Buchanan in Fayette County, Kentucky, in March 8, 1812 or 1813. Mrs. J. C. LeBow, Mankato, Kansas.

D-'41. (a). White.—Desire information about ancestors of Ira White and if they had Revolutionary Records. Ira White was born in Caroline County, Virginia, married a Miss Green and was the
father of William Smith White who was born in 1819, married Katharine Lavenia Gouldin.

(b). Broaddus.—Wanted birth date of Thomas Broaddus, his Revolutionary War record. Who was his mother? His father, Edward Broaddus, emigrated from Wales and settled in Caroline County, Virginia, in 1715. Thomas Broaddus married Ann Redd. Children were: Edward, Thomas, Shildrake, Mordicai, John, Richard, Redd, Catharine, Elizabeth, Ann, Sarah. Mrs. C. C. Burke, Marianna, Arkansas.

D'-41. Bentley.—Who were the parents of John Thomas Bentley, Captain 6th Infantry, died at New Orleans, Oct. 20, 1809? John Thomas Bentley married Phoebe Sturgis May 16th, 1802, Morristown, New Jersey. Children were Sara Elizabeth and Victor. Phoebe married Elisha Bentley, brother of Thomas, after the death of Captain John T. Bentley. Alys McFarland Winters, 1409 Roosevelt Avenue, Fresno, California.

D'-41. (a). Sumner.—Wanted names of parents of Captain George Sumner, born July 15, 1785. He married Susannah Stone, daughter of Moses Stone of Cabot, Vt., in Cabot on December 5, 1811. Thereafter they lived and died in Cabot, Vt.

(b). Bellows.—Wanted ancestors of George Bellows born 1799, married Mary Breaknedge or Breckenridge, born 1803. Clara Bellows, their oldest child of eight was born in Brattleboro, Vermont, 1824, and married Moses Sumner of Cabot, Vermont, son of Captain George Sumner of Cabot, Vermont. Mrs. Sadia S. Parker, 23 East Street, Barre, Vermont.

D'-41. Coffey-Coffee.—About 1804 Nathan, Cleveland, James and Joel Coffey or Coffee settled in Adair County, Kentucky. Who were the children of James, Cleveland and Joel, or their marriages. Their father was Joel Coffey, a Revolutionary soldier, married Martha Sealey and died in Wilkes County, N. C., in 1789. Mrs. Woodson Coffee, 1603 Madison St., Amarillo, Texas.

D'-41. (a). Johnson.—Wanted names of children of Francis Johnson (born Nov. 30, 1770; married Barbara Mitchell, 1793, in Louisa County, Virginia; died in Louisa 1841), son of Thomas and Elizabeth Merriwether Johnson. Was he in Georgia in 1812? Am trying to prove that William F. Johnson (1800-1885) was a son of Francis Johnson.

(b). Andrews-Johnson.—Want parentage of William F. Johnson (10-12-1800; 11-23-1885) and wife Henrietta Andrews (4-10-1805; 10-10-1873); children: John D.; Nicholas B.; Chesley Garnett; William W.; Woodson Hubbard; Robert LeRoy; Miles Willis; George Washington; Milton Gilmer; Lucy; Mary. William F. Johnson's father came to Georgia but returned to Virginia, where he died, according to tradition. Mrs. Boyce M. Grier, 342 Dearing Street, Athens, Georgia.

D'-41. (a). Niver.—Want parents of George Niver, 1784-1861, and of his wife, Mary Cox, 1791-1862, buried in New Prospect Church yard, Ulster County, New York, lived near Pine Bush.

(b). Cronk.—Want parents of Garret Cronk, 1759-1844. Lived at Lisle, Broome County, New York, after the Revolution. Married Susannah Requa. Mrs. Willis Miller, South Chestnut Street Road, Atlantic, Iowa.

D'-41. Taylor, Mossbarger, Griffin, Dulaney.—Who were parents of Benjamin Dulaney, Sr.—name of first and second wife and their parents. Which was the mother of Jane, born Feb. 9, 1818; Jordon, born Feb. 20, 1820; and Griffin Dulaney, born Aug. 22, 1821, in Ohio. Was Daniel Dulaney, born 1807 in Virginia a brother or a son of Benjamin, Sr. given in 1850 census as between 50 and 60 years? (Query refers to Dulaney data given herein.) Mrs. William W. Badgley, 926 Mass. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

D'-41. (a). Temple.—Want data on Alexander Temple born about 1750 in Ayrshire or Aberdeenshire, Scotland, son of John Temple. Alexander Temple was said to have served in Revolutionary War in regiment under General Nathaniel Greene. He married Mariche Flansboro. Settled in Galway, N. Y. Removed to Ovid, Seneca Co., N. Y. about 1812 and afterwards to Meadville, Pa. He died Oct. 2, 1928, in Tompkins Co. New York. There were five sons and four daughters.

(b). Greeley.—Want data on Eunice Greeley b. (?) wife of Walter Butler, 1767-1833. They married April 1800. Eunice had nine brothers and three sisters.
Her brother Zaccheus was the father of Horace Greeley. John and Gilbert were names of brothers. Eunice's grandfather and great grandfather were also named Zaccheus. Her mother was Hester (Senter) Greeley. Mrs. G. B. Harop, 721 Pierre Street, Manhattan, Kansas.


D-'41. (a). Watson.—Thomas Watson with wife Martha, went from Fayette County, Pennsylvania, to Kentucky about 1785, and about 1800 went to Warren County, Ohio, where they died. Wanted parentage of both.

(b). Ervine-Dwire.—James Ervine or Ervin, died in 1815 in Allegany County, Md., married Mary Dwire, daughter of William of Elklick, Somerset County, Pennsylvania. They removed about 1803 to Allegany County, Md. Had: Isaac, John, Elias, Sarah wife of Joseph Madlock; Naomi born April 1787 died October 1830 in Warren County, Ohio, who they died. Wanted parentage of both.

D-'41. (a). Ervine-Dwire.—James Ervine or Ervin, died in 1815 in Allegany County, Md., married Mary Dwire, daughter of William of Elklick, Somerset County, Pennsylvania. They removed about 1803 to Allegany County, Md. Had: Isaac, John, Elias, Sarah wife of Joseph Madlock; Naomi born April 1787 died October 1830 in Warren County, Ohio, who they died. Wanted parentage of both.

(b). Anderson.—Ezra's children: Rufus, Experience, Charlotte, Editha, Alurid, and Levi MacFarland, perhaps William and George. Understand that Triphena M. Anderson accompanied daughters going with the Mormons to Utah and died on the way about 1850. Levi MacFarland Anderson was bound out at about the age of six when his father died. Marion Anderson Hughes, Jennings, Louisiana.

D-'41. (a). Warren.—Wanted ancestry and all available information of Erastus O. Warren, born about 1823; at Hinsdale, N. H. (Hensdale, Mass.) who married Cordelia Ann Dowd. They had a dau. Anna Jane Warren, also Julia, maybe more children. Who was his father and did he have Revolutionary service?

(b) Morrill.—Wanted all information of Charles William Morrill of Lebanon, N. H. who married Anna Jane Warren. Mrs. E. E. Robertson, 708 West State Street, Princeton, Indiana.
On the American Bookshelf

Green Enchantment. Rosetta E. Clarkson, Macmillan. $3.00
Shrubs in the Garden and Their Legends. Vernon Quinn, Stokes. $2.50
The Plant Doctor. Cynthia Wescott, Stokes. $2.00
Birds Around the Year. Lorine Letcher Butler, D. Appleton-Century. $2.00
Teaching Materials on the Defense of Democracy, six pamphlets. Educational Policies Commission. $1.00
Recent America. Henry Bamford Parkes, Crowell. $4.50

ALWAYS in time of stress man has turned to his garden. At first such gardens were purely utilitarian, or so those who worked in them believed. Food was raised there and herbs for healing, but at the same time the garden fed the soul and healed man’s spirit.

Flower gardens were a later development. Little by little “herbs of beauty,” as they were called—the hollyhock, bleeding heart, cornflower and iris; together with the peony, rose, violet, crocus, and the larkspur were gathered in a plot of their own for pleasure.

In Rosetta Clarkson’s Green Enchantment you will find the story of the development of the flower garden. You will find tales of the ancient monks with their tiny gardens, and of the golden age of herbalists, which followed hard upon the introduction of printing. Then it was thought that the position of the planets determined the plant which should be prescribed for ailments, a linking as it were of heavenly and earthly stars.

Emphasis on a plant’s usefulness was still predominant even down to the middle of the eighteenth century, when Peter Kalm, the Swedish traveler in our own country reported that the people here had not found the wild honeysuckle of any practical use, only gathering the flowers and putting them in pots “because they are beautiful.”

We recommend too for your enjoyment the chapter on the “Witches Garden,” and one entitled “Herbs That Never Were.”

Because you are all interested in history, you will enjoy Vernon Quinn’s Shrubs in the Garden, which gives you the history of the shrubs, together with the superstitions and folklore which has sprung up about them.

The book is easily arranged alphabetically, so you can turn at once to the tales of your favorite shrub. Then we wager that you will begin at the beginning, which chances to be the Azalea, and from the moment your eyes fall on the words “When May came over the hills to the Cumberland Mountains,” you will not put the book down until you read the final words describing the “smooth-winterberry, roped with flaming orange. . . .” If you do not have a Burning Bush in your garden, you are certain to order one right away.

To be a little more practical, for even in a garden this is a virtue not to be neglected, you will turn often to The Plant Doctor by Cynthia Wescott. Here Dr. Wescott has presented an easily understandable account of the various pests and diseases one constantly encounters, together with the manner of combatting them effectively. If you have but one volume for this purpose, Dr. Wescott’s book is recommended. It is also small and convenient in size.

As good companions to Green Enchantment and Shrubs in the Garden, by all means take with you Birds Around the Year by Lorine Letcher Butler. Miss Butler knows her subject so well that she is able to treat it lightly, moving casually from season to season, so that the reader has a sense of wings moving surely and certainly. One glimpses old and familiar bird-friends, learns stories of their history and their habits, many of which have not been known before, such as the fact that the Pilgrims spoke of the blue-birds as the blue robin, since it so much resembled the English robin with which they were
familiar—in all but color. There is another blue bird, whose story is indicated here, the story of the long search for the summering place of the blue goose, which disappeared from the time it left Louisiana in the spring until it returned from the North in the fall.

This is one of those books you will not be content to read alone, but will feel impelled to share or give to that friend whose special delight is in watching the birds come to her garden. My own copy is going at once to a house-bound neighbor.

Always there will be gardens for your strengthening. But when you have gained your strength from their peace, and your confidence in living from the birds and plants, you must turn toward the problems of the present day world.

There has been prepared for release by the Educational Policies Commission, whose address is 1201 Sixteenth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., a series of pamphlets in which you will be interested. The Educational Policies Commission consists of the National Education Association of the United States, and the American Association of School Administrators, and the pamphlets are being issued to meet the flood of misinformation prevalent in many communities.

The pamphlets as a group are referred to as Teaching Materials on the Defense of Democracy, and are the joint work of a number of outstanding educators, who have assembled and co-ordinated this material at the request of the National Committee on Education and Defense. They are designed primarily for the upper grades of the secondary schools, but may be adapted to all educational levels.

Pamphlet One deals with the meaning and background of democracy, its ideals and achievements and the tasks yet lying ahead. Pamphlet two deals with the critical period we are now facing, with the plans for military and naval defense and the organization of industrial and economic resources, the mobilizing of the spirit of the American people. The third pamphlet contains suggestions for teaching American History in the present emergency, and the fourth suggests an analysis of democratic procedures and practices in the pupils' own school.

The fifth pamphlet is an "open letter" to leaders and officers of student clubs and student-government organizations, and presents a "checklist of questions for self-analysis, and suggestions for improving the democratic efficiency of school life." The final pamphlet is called the "Documents of Democracy" and is a collection of statements from current writings and from the great documents of our traditions, on the meaning of democracy and citizenship. Bibliographies of suggested material for further study and reading, are included at the end of each pamphlet.

Under such editing and sponsorship these pamphlets cannot help but play an important and dignified part in our teaching curriculum, and they are called to your attention in detail, since it is altogether probable that other educational and cultural groups may be interested in obtaining them.

You may wish to follow the recent history of democracy in the history Recent America, by Henry Bamford Parkes, which is concerned with America since the beginning of the twentieth century. Here in rather simple language is presented the rapidly changing economic, industrial, labor and agricultural trends, with their accompanying problems, all seeking solution under the democratic system.

CATHERINE CATE COBLENTZ.

Homespun and Blue, A Study of American Crewel Embroidery. Martha Gennung Stearns, Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.

Students of Americana and particularly of stitchery owe a debt of gratitude to Mrs. Stearns for a rare glimpse into the homes of early America. The author transports her readers to fields and garden patches of flowers, to lands across the sea from whence many embroidered motifs of our foremothers came. One gains an appreciation of the time-honored indigo blue which was used almost universally for dying wool. The volume is pleasant reading as well as being very informative.

HELEN S. JOHNSON.
A War-Time Meeting of the London Chapter

It may interest and amuse members of the National Society to know how the William Hines Page Chapter is carrying on in London. Of course many of our members have now gone back to the United States, and it seems strange to those of us still here that some of our sisters are able to sit in a room after dusk without rushing to the windows to block out every chink of light—to sit by one’s fire without hearing the swish and crash of bombs falling, guns firing, and masonry toppling.

In spite of the day, however, the Chapter decided to hold an annual meeting. Mrs. James B. Mennell sent an invitation to the veterans to come to lunch on January 8. It was an excessively cold and dreary day. As we drove along the streets, the craters and the yawning, frontless houses seemed particularly horrible. Here would be a bit of a top floor hanging in space; there, a fire-place almost in midair; shreds of curtains blowing in the wind; a smashed cradle jammed into a wall; open rooms leaning drunkenly towards each other and glassless windows staring with vacant eyes.

No. 23 Park Square is one of a fine terrace of houses facing the Park and built in the days of the Regency. Many of the houses have been rendered untenable, but No. 23 stands—its windows boarded and its door battered—but still it stands!

We were invited to go down to the basement and there found a long, wooden table covered with spotless white American cloth, set for twelve guests. This was the basement kitchen. Somehow Mrs. Mennell had procured a turkey, and how delicious it was, with all the trimmings. No meal served in style in a hotel could have been half so nice or as much appreciated. Thank Heaven, no bombs fell that day.

The meeting was held after lunch, and it was decided that we would try to celebrate George Washington’s birthday in the usual manner, joining forces with the remaining members of the American Women’s Club and giving a luncheon.

We have many trials and horrors to face, but we can still get together and share the joy of comradeship with the brave women who are all in the front lines.

—Mary Unwin Historian.

Golden Jubilee Celebrations

The Vinton Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Vinton, Iowa, in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the National Society, dedicated a recent meeting to Mrs. Mary E. Detwiler, a granddaughter of the American Revolution. Her grandfather was Increase Sikes, a private in Captain Phineas Stebbin’s Company, who enlisted at the age of eighteen.

In celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the National Society and as a result of the publication in this magazine of the serial, “Severance of Shelburne,” the Dorothy Quincy Hancock Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Greenfield, Massachusetts, recently placed markers on the site of the Severance cabin and at the graves of Martin Severance and Patience, his wife. The stone which holds the marker at the site of the cabin is of native granite, quarried on the farm soon after the Revolutionary War and used as a stepping stone at the home of Martin, Jr., across from the cabin until within a few years. There are several houses on the original farm, which are and have been occupied by Severance descendants.

The Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of New Haven, Connecticut, recently unveiled a bronze tablet in memory of Theophilus Eaton, first governor of the New Haven Colony. The tablet was placed on a building which is on the home site of the Eaton House. A sketch of Governor Eaton was given by Miss Madolin R. Zacher, State Historian, and the tablet was unveiled by the Chapter Historian, Mrs.
Archer E. Knowlton. The dedication was made by the chapter regent, Mrs. James Frederick Hunter. Miss Mary C. Welch, State Regent, and Miss Katharine Matthis, State Vice Regent, descendants of Theophilus Eaton, were present at the ceremony.

In observance of the Golden Jubilee of the National Society, the Mary Baker Allen Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Cornwall, Vermont, has placed a bronze plaque in the Congregational Church in memory of the Rev. Jedidiah Bushness, 1769-1846, Pastor of that church for thirty-three years, from 1803 to 1836. The second chapter jubilee project was the presentation to the Cornwall Library of an oak book rack, and to each rural school in Cornwall a Flag Chart depicting the flag from the year 1000 until the present time.

As a part of the Golden Jubilee celebration of the National Society, the Nova Caesarea Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of Newark, New Jersey, recently unveiled and dedicated a bronze tablet containing the names of forty-seven Revolutionary War soldiers and patriots known to be buried in the cemetery adjoining the Old First Church. In addition to commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the National Society, the event marked the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Chapter, the two hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the Old First Church, and the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the present church building and site.

The President General of the National Society, Mrs. Henry M. Robert, Jr., and about fifteen other National and State Officers were in attendance. Place cards for the luncheon which preceded the dedication were small photographs of the Historical Display Window which had been arranged, also in celebration of the Golden Jubilee, and which contained many Revolutionary relics belonging to the chapter and chapter members. The cards also contained replicas of the Memorial Tablet.

The history of the Old First Church was given, as a part of the exercises, by the Chapter Historian, Mrs. Adolph A. Wolfe, after which the Tablet was unveiled by Miss Grace A. Coe and Mrs. Joseph Krepps, both of whom had ancestors buried in the cemetery. The main address of the afternoon was made by Mrs. Robert, the President General.

The inscription on the Tablet reads:

A MEMORIAL
TO THE
REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS
AND PATRIOTS
WHO ARE KNOWN TO BE BURIED
IN THE CEMETERY ADJOINING THIS CHURCH

John Alling
Samuel Alling
Jobab Baldwin
Moses Baldwin
Silvanis Baldwin
Stephen Baldwin
David Banks
Nathaniel Beach
Elish Boudinot
Caleb Bruen
Elyzer Bruen
David Burnet
Abiel Canfield
Thomas Canfield
David Crane
David D. Crane, Jr.
David E. Crane
Joseph Crane
Richard Cunningham
Thomas Eagles
Samuel Farrand
Samuel Foster
William Grant

Caleb Wheeler

THIS TABLET IS REVERENTLY PLACED BY THE
NOVA CAESAREA CHAPTER OF THE NATIONAL
SOCIETY DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLU-
TION NEWARK, NEW JERSEY—TO COMMEMORATE ITS
50TH ANNIVERSARY, APRIL 15, 1941—THE 275TH
ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDING OF OLD FIRST
CHURCH AND THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE
ERECTION OF THIS BUILDING—1941

As its part in the Penny Pines Project, adopted as one of the Jubilee projects by the National Society, the state of Florida recently dedicated a Memorial Forest in Hillsborough State Park. The bronze plaque was unveiled by Miss Virginia J. Garvin, State Chairman of Conservation, and the presentation was made by the State Regent, Mrs. Thomas C. Maguire. The Forest was dedicated by Miss Daisy Erb, State Chairman of Highway Markers, and was accepted by Mr. L. G. Scoggin, Acting State Park Director.

The guest speaker was Mrs. Ober D. Warthen, National Chairman of the Conservation Committee, who told of the bene-

(Continued on page 67)
Junior American Citizens

As the Jubilee Congress approaches, one is mindful of the accomplishments of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution. Through the fifty years of activity and achievement, far-sightedness has been shown in the nature of the Society’s projects. It has looked to the future welfare of the country in every field of endeavor, and particularly is this the case with the clubs of Junior American Citizens, the boys and girls of today—the men and women of tomorrow.

At first the clubs were formed for the underprivileged, but as time went on, and the world became so confused and chaotic, the need for the foundation building of citizenship seemed to be necessary for all boys and girls of the country. The educators became conscious of the club work, and found in it a definite advancement for their students, with the result that they have been working hand in hand with the chairman of this committee.

Throughout the country great progress has been made in membership, and every year sees a marked increase in interest and success of the work. I quote from the office of Superintendent of Schools, Detroit, Michigan:

“‘There has never been greater need than at the present time for us to instill into the minds of our boys and girls the ideals and principles of Americanism. The present crisis, with its conflict between democracy and totalitarianism, makes it especially important that we teach the youth of America to preserve the liberties and opportunities which our country affords.

“The Junior American Citizens have done much to make our boys and girls realize how fortunate they are to be Americans and to impress upon them their responsibilities as the future defenders of American democracy.

“It gives me great pleasure to endorse the work which is being done by this fine organization.’’ Signed, Herman Browe, Assistant Superintendent, Detroit Public Schools.

It is a source of gratification, pleasure and achievement, when the National Society and the educators of this country work hand-in-hand for the preservation of American liberties through youth education.

Is this not national defense of the first order?

Eleanor Greenwood,
National Chairman.

Approved Schools

So much has been written and spoken of concerning Berea, one of our oldest mountain colleges, that there seems to be nothing left for me to add. But in any thriving, growing institution something new is always happening, and many of the old accomplishments bear repeating. Berea is an outstanding example of a successful self-help college established primarily for the youth of the surrounding mountain territory.

Of importance locally this year were two changes or additions to the physical plant. One, the completion of a new pipe line from the new reservoir will greatly increase the supply of water available not only for the college but for the whole community. The other was the completion of a new creamery building which will be used in connection with the dairy work. This is also important for the use in teaching purposes and is one of the best creameries in the State of Kentucky.

An administration change was also made this year and a separate office established to care for admissions. Therefore the some three thousand inquiries about admission to Berea were handled by other departments. Many of these have to be eliminated because the applicants come from outside the mountain territory. Now,
however, the applications will be handled by this special office and the two hundred and forty freshmen admitted each year selected from the nine hundred who have filled out the proper application blanks. All of this should tend to more efficient service and more effective choice.

Berea is noted the country over for the wonderful work it does in enabling needy students to work their way through college. Scholastically it ranks high and offers to its students a splendid choice of courses in all departments. In student industries and handicraft it also sets a high standard and leads the way for other schools. Many of the splendid teachers and leaders in our other mountain schools have been graduates of Berea. Our special help here can be in scholarships and contributions to the general scholarship fund.

Berry College and The Berry Schools, Mount Berry, Georgia. Sometime ago I wrote asking Miss Martha Berry for information concerning Berry Schools which might be of interest in my Chairman’s report for the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE. Her reply was so interesting that I am sure she will forgive me if I share it with you almost in its entirety. It will give you not only some items concerning the activities of the school, but an insight into the character of a truly great American gentlewoman who has given her whole life to the education of the mountain boys and girls.

“I believe many of the ladies who have been so kind in helping our boys and girls will be glad to know that in a national poultry show in Michigan early this summer, exhibits sent by Berry boys from the selection at the Schools’ poultry plant where they worked won first, second, third, fourth, and sixth places. These entries were in competition with exhibits from hundreds of other schools.

“After several years of having a dairy test herd that ranked from fifth to second in America, this spring for the first time our jerseys were rated first in all America by the American Jersey Association, winning that rate two months in a row, and possibly still holding the place.

“We graduated the largest number of boys and girls in history this year, there being two hundred and six students to get diplomas. The college senior class numbered one hundred and one, and the two high schools each graduated one hundred and five. The enrollment of Berry holds, at our capacity, about twelve hundred boys and girls. We have thousands on the waiting list with no room for them.

“We continue to have nearly a thousand students yearly who are unable to pay anything in cash for room, board, and tuition. We select the finest type of students in the South, splendid boys and girls of the purest Anglo-Saxon blood in America. They come from all eleven Southern States. To enter Berry they must be too poor to go elsewhere; must be of good character; and must be from the rural or mountain section of the South.

“The blizzard and 10-below zero weather of last winter wrecked our roads, and during the summer we had to repair and patch up damage to pavements. Our entire peach crop was lost, too.

“I am enclosing a leaflet about my airplane trip to Texas this spring. I hope that I haven’t written at too great length. Please give my greetings and affectionate regards to all, and let them know how greatly I have appreciated the help of the D. A. R. all through the years, and most of all, how much it has meant these past three years, when I was bedridden most of the time.

“I will be seventy-four years old this October, if God is good to me, and for more than forty years now I have given my life to helping the boys and girls of the southern highlands, and now, more than ever, I feel they are the most worthwhile people in the world; that the future of America, and even of the world, rests in the future lives of these boys and girls. Loving our country as greatly as I do, I know intelligent, spiritual, and capable young men and women hold its future, and throughout the years at Berry we have stressed character, religion, mind and hand training.”

The airplane trip referred to concerned the trip to Dallas where she was the guest of the Variety Clubs of America and the recipient of their 1940 Humanitarian award. In speaking to the fifteen hundred present at the banquet, she began by saying, “My doctor told me I couldn’t make the long train ride out here, but he didn’t
say I couldn't fly. He told me I couldn't make a speech, but he didn't say I couldn't talk." Once when asked what she would do when she reached heaven, she declared, "I will beg St. Peter for all the cast off golden crowns and harps and melt them down into money for the school."

The story of the Berry Schools is truly the story of the life of Martha Berry.

ILEEN B. CAMPBELL,
National Chairman.

**Motion Picture**

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.

**CITIZEN KANE (RKO Radio)**

Director: Orson Welles. Cast: Orson Welles, Joseph Cotten, Everett Sloane, Agnes Moorhead, Dorothy Comingore.

A profoundly moving drama with the rise and fall of an American millionaire as its theme, and with the much publicized Orson Welles as its writer, producer, director, and star. The story covers a period of some 50 years but places more emphasis on the vivid personality of Citizen Kane himself than on the vast achievements which have made him a power in American life. Inherited wealth used to expand his business holdings, domestic troubles, public scandals that destroy his political ambitions, and the loss of friends are aspects of the man which are seen through the eyes of the people who have known him well. These divergent ideas about Citizen Kane and their contrasting presentation are used in the building up of the many-sided character-portrait brilliantly interpreted by Welles, supported by an outstanding group of players from the Mercury Actors. Elaborate settings are used for the action which runs from 1870 to the present, and there is an unusual musical score. The picture is a distinguished one and unique among film character portrayals. Adults.

**ELLERY QUEEN'S PENTHOUSE MYSTERY (Columbia)**

Director: James Hogan. Cast: Ralph Bellamy, Margaret Lindsay, Charley Grapewin, Anna May Wong.

An ingeniously told mystery in which all the circumstances surrounding the crime are shown, not too many clues are left around nor is there a constant pointing to suspicious-acting charac-

ters. Mystery story addicts will be interested in trying to outguess the director before he offers the solution. This is the second of the Ellery Queen series and duplicates the writer's success in fiction and on the radio. Well known players make up the strong cast. Adults and Young People.

**I WANTED WINGS (Paramount)**


A story of training and tactics in the air legion, based on a book by Lt. Beirne Lay, Jr., and filmed at Randolph, Kelly and March Fields under the direct supervision of the War Department and ranking officers of the Air Corps and with their close cooperation. The substance of the picture is flying, with much of the story played against a background of the training and tactics of flying rookies, and involves specifically four flying cadets and two young girls. The author is a graduate of the Army Air Corps training school and his book is an autobiography, dealing with his training period and proving a point somewhat disputed at present—that a man has freedom and a future in America, and that if he tries hard enough he can get just about anything he wants. Ably directed, well acted, and produced on an elaborate scale, it is thrilling entertainment that carries much information about training for our air force. Family.

**THE MAN WHO LOST HIMSELF (Universal)**


A deftly directed comedy-drama based on a novel by H. De Vere Stacpoole, in which Brian Aherne plays the dual role of a rich, eccentric young man, whose many escapades have raised a question of his sanity, and that of a young man out of work who is his double. An undertone of mystery runs through the story whose situations vary from light and amusing comedy to tense drama. It is well acted and interestingly developed. Adults and Young People.

**RAGE IN HEAVEN (MGM)**

Director: W. S. Van Dyke. Cast: Robert Montgomery, Ingrid Bergman, George Sanders, Lucille Watson, Philip Merivale, Robert Montgomery again attempts an interpretation of the psychopathic type of character which he tried with great success in "Night Must Fall". In a story written by James Hilton he plays the part of a wealthy, intelligent weakling who is mentally unbalanced and who eventually commits suicide after cunningly arranging to have it appear as a murder for which a friend is convicted. The subject material is not pleasant, but the penetrating character study by Mr. Montgomery of a borderline mentality is of absorbing interest. The supporting cast is a strong one and the direction smoothly convincing. Adults.
THEY DARE NOT LOVE (Columbia)
Director: James Whale. Cast: George Brent, Martha Scott, Paul Lucas, Egon Brecher.
The escape of an Austrian prince with a group of friends just as his country is falling to the Nazis, his journey to America, and the German attempts to recapture him form the plot of a romantic adventure drama with the war in Europe as its cause. The story is convincingly told, the action is brisk with tense situations, and the characterizations are exceptionally good. Adults and Young People.

TOPPER RETURNS (United Artists)
Director: Roy Del Ruth. Cast: Carole Landis, Joan Blondell, Dennis O'Keefe, Roland Young, Billie Burke.
Mystery, menace, and the ghost of a girl, who can materialize at will and exercise an unghostlike ability to meddle in earthly affairs, take up the greater part of the action in this delightful comedy. Following the pattern of the original "Topper" story and using trick photography with the same amusing effect, the story concerns Topper's efforts at tracking down a murderer, complicated by his indignant wife but aided by the police and the girl ghost. Well acted and cleverly directed, it is enjoyable entertainment. Adults and Young People.

Short Subjects
ANIMAL PSYCHOLOGY (MGM)
In this number of the "Passing Parade" series John Nesbitt exhibits the thinking power of a rat, a dog, a chimpanzee, and a baby. He proves that certain animals, like humans, do their best work under competition, and furthermore if consistently beaten, will develop an inferiority complex. The intelligence and memory tests pictured are of unusual interest. Family.

INTERNATIONAL FORUM (Columbia)
The Round Table of the Screen.
An instructive, thought-provoking discussion by four experts: Dorothy Thompson, William L. Shirer, Linton Wells, and Wythe Williams of the world crisis as it exists today, who state their opinions on our need for the strongest possible defense, our fate if England should fail, the strength and ambitions of Germany, and offer a forecast for the coming year. Adults and Young People.

MORE TRIFLES OF IMPORTANCE (MGM)
Things of trifling importance which have had as significant an effect upon history as some of the "important" happenings form the basis for another dramatic episode in John Nesbitt's "Passing Parade" series. Three simple illustrations are used: a rolled parchment from which developed the stethoscope; a country flower discovered in the 18th Century by an old Shropshire herb woman to be a cure for heart disease and used today under the name of "digitalis"; a cup of tea and a young doctor's discovery of the standard tannic acid treatment for burns. Family.

THIS IS ENGLAND
(British War Ministry picture to be distributed by Columbia, with financial turnovers going to Britain's "Spitfire Fund"). Narration by Edward Murrow, London commentator for Columbia Broadcasting.
A powerful and moving picture of England, carrying on in the face of disaster, that is quietly restrained, eloquent and gripping. Ordinary English folk, calm and matter of fact, constantly alert and on guard, go about the endless monotonous tasks, snatching amusement when possible, even in air raid shelters. Their love for song is heard in the mighty strains of the Hallelujah Chorus, sung with such feeling that it brings tears to the eyes and a tightening of the throat. These people are slow to anger but their determination gives them the power to endure and to hit back. A magnificent picture, which should be seen by everyone as an example of outstanding courage and the realization of what war and patriotism mean. Family.

THE SPIRIT OF 1941 (Columbia)
A timely subject on the need of men to serve on the industrial front in the greatest mobilization of production that the United States has ever seen. The thousands of engineers, technicians, and skilled workers who respond to the government call must be examined and classified by the United States Civil Service Commission and assigned to various departments of production. The film points out that our national defense is not at the conference table nor in the halls of Congress but in the competent hands of men whose work fills a vital need and who are working with an enthusiasm and devotion to duty that promises well for the security of the United States. Interesting and informative. Family.

MARION LEE MONTGOMERY,
National Chairman.

Advancement of American Music
American Women Composers
Note: Because committee reports for these pages must be written two months in advance of their publication, space for this month and for May is being filled by the outgoing National Chairman. The report next month will combine the subjects for May and June.

MUSIC built upon folk tunes is the subject for April. It is a happy coincidence that this is the theme of the program to be presented at the meeting of this com-
mittee in Washington during the week of Congress.

Folk music has for some time been attracting attention. There is a vital interest in its preservation, for the musical values of its simplicity are recognized by composers.

Among the types of folk songs found in this country are the very fine English ballads that have been preserved through usage in the Appalachian Mountains. There are also, canal songs, spirituals, cowboy songs, sea chants, songs of the lumbermen, miners and other workingmen tunes tinged with the Spanish influence of the southwest and music depicting the various aspects of human existence. The music of the Indian should not be forgotten and there are, of course, others.

Folk songs have been collected from various states and hold such titles as *Songs from the Hills of Vermont*, *The Maine Woods Songster*, *Folk Songs of Kentucky Mountains*, *Folk Songs of Old New England*, *An Idaho Cowboy*, *Alabama Bound*, etc. Much of this work of collecting has been done by women and they have also made many of the musical settings. *Ballads and Songs from Ohio* is the work of Mary Olive Eddy. *Bayou Ballads* is by Mina Monroe, *Ballad Makin’ in the Mountains of Kentucky* by Jean Thomas, *The New Green Mountain Songster* by Helen H. Flanders and *Singing Cowboy* by Margaret Larkin and Helen Black. *On the Trail of the Negro Folk Song* is the work of Dorothy Scarborough.

The trend toward the study and performance of folk songs becomes more definite each year. School music publishers are including such, ever increasingly in their publications and educational leaders are emphasizing its importance more and more.

The vigor of the folk song rhythm, the natural expression of varied emotions and marked simplicity of beauty, make a strong appeal to the musician and especially to the American composer seeking inspiration for his or her creative work. Some composers choose to develop appropriate settings for the folk verses, while others take the folk tune as a basis for formal compositions.

In the latter field, more has been done by men than by women. Among the women who have thus composed, is Lily Strickland who has a composition for piano *A Southern Day* (G. Schirmer, Inc.), also Mrs. Beach who chose an Indian background for *From Blackbird Hills* (A. P. Schmidt Co.). Mrs. Beach has also used Irish, Scotch and other European folk tunes. Marion Bauer’s *Up the Ocklawaha* for violin (A. P. Schmidt Co.) is also of this type.

Among the appropriate settings for folk verses, one naturally finds many more for voice than for instruments. However, Hazel Gertrude Kinsella has given us a trio for violin, violoncello and piano that is an interesting setting of ten folk tunes. The composition is called *Folk Tune Trios* and is published by Carl Fischer, Inc. Also published by the same company, is Maud Powell’s *Plantation Melodies*, which also contains settings of folk tunes.

Space here will allow for only mention of a few of the folk song settings for voice. Gladys Pitcher, a native of Maine, now of the staff of C. C. Birchard & Company, music publishers of Boston, has made arrangements of folk songs of many countries, including several that are strictly American. *Erie Canal* is one of these. Others include *Water Boy*, a negro work song; *Cape Cod Chanty*, and *Home on the Range*. In a similar manner, Anne Oberndorfer has given us a four-part arrangement of an Indian melody, *Prayer to the Great Spirit*. Annabelle Morris Buchanan has arranged a Christmas folk carol, *Jesus Born in Bethlehem* which was found in Southwest Virginia. The arrangement is interesting in that it is written for a soprano chorus, solo and children’s voices. It is published by J. Fischer & Bros. This same company also publishes Mrs. Buchanan’s *Folk Hymns of America* which hold an interest for us in this same direction.

It is of interest and of value to us to know what the composers of Latin-America are doing. It is for this reason and because music is a common language through which mutual aspirations and a friendly spirit are expressed, that Sunday, May 4, has been

*Continued on page 67*
Caroline Scott Harrison
(Continued from page 8)

first President General. She served in this capacity until her death in 1891.

A fund known as the Caroline Scott Harrison Memorial Fund was the means of erecting a building at Oxford College in her honor. It was dedicated in 1930, and serves today as a dormitory for freshman women of what is now Miami University. Within this dormitory is the lovely Brant Room, exquisite in design, which is used by the Oxford Caroline Scott Chapter of the National Society as a chapter room. A bronze tablet marks the building as The Caroline Scott Harrison Memorial, a fitting tribute to a distinguished alumnus of Oxford College and a true daughter of Old Oxford.

Paisley Shawls
(Continued from page 37)

mellow harmony of color; and the silky softness only possible from the “pashm” under-wool of the Thibetan goats. Though the modern looms may have speeded up and facilitated the making of these lovely shawls, none have yet improved upon the perfection of the ancient Indian weavers who toiled tirelessly by hand at their own art!

Even when the first thrill of imported rarities had waned, and the earliest Cashmere shawls might have been relegated to the chest filled with Grandma’s outmoded fineries, crisp crinoline skirts and full padded mutton sleeves demanded that shawls remain in vogue. How else to envelop in sufficient warmth on chilly days, the puffs and vagaries of feminine attire then in fashion? Snug fitting coats or wraps of any other sort were too complicated to achieve. And so the looms at Paisley were kept busy until about 1880.

Our grandmother inherited from her grandmother the oblong or square treasures, and peered long into her mirror to make sure the point of the triangle about her shoulders, touched the hem of her billowing skirt exactly at center. With a gay little plumed bonnet above her curls, she was proud indeed, of what the mirror gave back to her.

But as always, alas, feminine desire craves something new; something different, and finally the shawls were laid away carefully in camphor and cedar. Queen Victoria, it is said, tried in vain to revive their popularity, but by the latter part of the nineteenth century Paisley and Cashmere shawls had gone into temporary seclusion; only temporary, however, because the glory of anything truly fine and beautiful cannot die.

Today we have brought them forth again. Not to be sure, in the way of personal adornment, but as treasured heirlooms, given place of honor in our parlors; adding color and a note of charm and grace wherever we find them. The patience of old India is there in the fine weave that took a year of men’s time to create; the rich warmth of fadeless dyes from Paisley in Scotland and Lyons in France, where despite an embargo, feminine vanity must be indulged, and feminine beauty served; and the romance of our own grandmothers’ day, when ships came over the seas bearing rare treasures to brighten their rugged existence in a new world.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Statuettes

“Madonna of the Trail”
Suitable for ornaments or bookends. Small quantity still remaining now sold at reduced price. One dollar each, express collect.

Certificate Holder
Blue padded leather, white silk moire lining, with Insignia stamped in gold. Exact size for small D. A. R. Membership Certificates issued since 1936. Two dollars each, including postage.

Make all checks payable to the Treasurer General, N. S. D. A. R., Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.
Junior Quintuplets of Arizona

To Arizona goes the high honor of having a Junior Group comprised of five sisters, for the five Minson sisters are all charter members of the Charles Trumbull Hayden Junior Group of Tempe, Arizona.

All are career girls, with astonishing achievements in civic, social, educational, and religious movements. All have individual hobbies, and all are married, having among them seven children. Mrs. R. K. Minson, mother of these “quintuplets” is a past State Regent of Arizona and at present State Chairman of the Grandmothers’ Club.

—Edith LeVan Flint, National Vice-Chairman, Junior Membership Committee.

Southeastern Division Juniors

Intensive Red Cross work is being done by all Juniors. In Alabama, the Francis Marion Group is stressing membership. Four new members were accepted and there are several prospective members. This group is also promoting good citizenship through the Girl Scouts. The Saint Nicholas group at Pensacola, Florida, has been very busy with its marvelous work in caring for underprivileged children. The Benjamin Hawkins Chapter of Georgia is organizing a group with fourteen prospective members. Elijah Clark Juniors are working in the schools in the mill district. Atlanta and Joseph Habersham groups each sponsor a C. A. R. Society. Joseph Habersham Juniors sponsored an antique exhibit this fall and its program for the year will feature lectures on colonial homes, garden customs, and portraits. John Laurens Juniors compiled, typed, and bound “The Genealogical Record of the Banks Family of Elbert County” and presented a copy to the D. A. R. Library, a copy to the department of Archives in Atlanta, and a copy to the Book Unit of its chapter.

Mississippi sends a most enthusiastic report and an ambitious program for the year. The Helen Pouch Scholarship Fund and Crippled Children’s Project are being given particular attention, and in December all groups remembered Approved Schools. A new group has been formed at Clarksdale with a membership of thirty-eight. The group at Greenwood draws from several towns for its membership.

North Carolina Juniors are carrying out their policy of having each group do something on every point of Mrs. Schermerhorn’s questionnaire. They are stressing the organization of new groups. The State Regent is already working with the Juniors on plans for the second State Junior Assembly which will be held in March. The Charlotte Group meets for an all-day sewing and makes many articles for the Red Cross. The Wilmington Group has put out a beautiful year book.

Six Juniors served as pages at the Tennessee State Conference. The Watauga Juniors assist with the C. A. R. Society and the Committee for the Correct Use of...
the Flag. Bonny Kate and Fort Nashborough Juniors are taking an active part in their chapter work. The Ocoee Juniors assisted the C. A. R. Society with its beautiful dance in honor of the State Conference Pages and Conference Delegates.

Sarah Hoshall, Chairman.

Columbus, Ohio, Juniors

The Columbus Juniors have formed a new group known as the "Forks of the Scioto," taking its name from the fact that during the Revolutionary period this section of Ohio was known as the Forks of the Scioto. This group, composed of college girls and young business women, meets once a month. The meetings are planned entirely by one of the members and are usually dinner meetings. One of the group projects is to dress dolls which have been given by the Columbus Chapter to the Girl Home Makers class at the Southside Settlement House and Godman Guild where this chapter does a great deal of work.

For the first time, a division has been made between the Junior C. A. R. and the High School C. A. R. This group of teen age young people is eager to organize and yet not old enough for the Wheel and Distaff Juniors.

The Wheel and Distaff Juniors contribute to the Helen Pouch Scholarship Fund, the Penny Pines Project, the Archives Room in Washington, the Echoes, and towards defraying the expenses of the State Chairman's attendance at the State Conference. This group pays a teacher for her work with the underprivileged and foreign born at the Settlement House.

Mrs. R. J. Collins, Publicity Chairman, Columbus Chapter.

News Items

(Continued from page 59)

fits to be derived from the Penny Pines Project. In a semi-circle, thirteen seedlings, representing the thirteen original states of the union, have been planted. A total of twenty thousand slash pine seedlings cover twenty-five acres of land.

Representatives from nine Florida chapters and a number of state officers and chairmen recently gathered in Tampa for a banquet given by the Tampa and De Soto Chapters in honor of Mrs. John Logan Marshall, Vice President General. The favors contained a picture of a log cabin, a typical home of a Tamassee D. A. R. School pupil, done in blue and gold, and the legend of Tamassee. The Princess Hirihigua Chapter also entertained Mrs. Marshall at a luncheon, where more than one hundred members and friends were told of the work which the National Society is doing at Tamassee.

A Unique Church Service

Sponsored by the Addie Merrell Lee Chapter, N. S. D. A. R., of De Witt, Iowa, the Congregational Church held a service which followed the plan of a Colonial service used two hundred years ago in the New England churches. The members were called together by the beat of drums, and two sentinels guarded the meeting house from the outside. The men were seated on the right side and the women on the left facing the pulpit. In singing psalms, the Pastor read a line which was then sung by the congregation, followed by another line. An appropriate sermon was given and members of the choir were attired in black robes with white aprons and white kerchiefs.

American Music

(Continued from page 64)

designated as Inter-American Music Day. That day will open the 1941 observance of National Music Week, an institution that has met with favor and success for several years. These first few days in May offer an excellent opportunity to promote a better understanding of the music of the countries south of us and a more thorough knowledge of the creative work of the composers of the United States of America—especially that of our American Women Composers.

Janet Cutler Mead, National Chairman.
MEMBERSHIP OF N. S. D. A. R.
As of February 1, 1941

Miss Page Schwarzwaelder, Treasurer General

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TOTALS                   | 2,551            | 141,757  | 1,592           | 143,349         |
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(organized—October 11, 1890)

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