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Issued By

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

ELISABETH EL ICOTT POE, Editor

Address all manuscripts, photographs and editorial communications to The Editor, National Historical Magazine, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.

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MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR, National Chairman,
National Historical Magazine Committee

Single Copy, 25 Cents. Yearly Subscription, $2.00; Two Years, $3.00

Copyright, 1942, by the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution
Entered as second-class matter, December 8, 1924, at the Post Office at Washington, D. C., Under the Act of March 3, 1879
The President General’s Message

These unreal days crowd about us until we have to take deep breaths to clear away the heavy fog of sadness which surrounds us. Surely we must awake and find that this is all a dream—one of those frightening dreams which haunt one during the daylight hours.

Some years ago when approaching the beautiful harbor of Rio de Janeiro, I saw a most impressive sight which now comes to my mind. On that day there was no beauty of sky or sea to be seen. Heavy fog covered the mountains which surround the harbor, and even the submerged mountain peaks, which are the islands in that famous harbor, were dull and grey. What a disappointment to all who had been told glowing tales of the beauty of Rio!

As we resigned ourselves to the dismal scene, some one said “Look up.” What was it that we saw high in the mist? Nothing to be seen anywhere but this—a CROSS giving us all the feeling of hope and faith that, no matter how dense the fog which may engulf us, there is always our Father in Heaven who will give us a sign of hope for the days ahead.

The next day, in the brilliant sunshine, we looked to the same spot in the heavens and discerned the cross we had seen. It proved to be the most beautiful of statues—the Christ, with arms extended, protecting His people as He always will do if they have faith and trust in Him and His commandments.

If we will only take one step at a time and enjoy every golden moment which comes to us, we shall do much to spread the feeling of confidence in God’s promises. It will keep up the spirits of our men folks whose hearts are heavy with business problems, who must carry the burden of keeping the home together, and who need a cheering word and a loving smile upon their return from a day filled with perplexing problems.

Our love and best wishes go to the dear young people of America who, with the wisdom of youth, are gathering the sunshine of happiness for themselves before the hours of parting.

It is a very precious thought that, as these beloved sons leave their homes, they bring daughters for their parents to love and to sustain them in the days of waiting for the return of the Defenders. What a golden opportunity for the young women of this country to grow closer in thought and understanding with those brave mothers who are carrying their sad burdens with such courage and loyalty.

Several of our Junior D. A. R. members have been accepted into the WAVES and to them we extend our heartfelt pride, congratulations and love.

We have the pleasure of announcing the acceptance of the suggestion and request of the Red Cross in the District that we donate the use of a room for a day nursery—this to be equipped and directed by the Red Cross, of course. What a speedy answer to our desires to help the little ones wherever they may be, is this opportunity. We hope in the near future that we may be able to give even greater service to humanity through our great organization.

The fall conferences have brought to light many generous contributions for friendly and patriotic projects, and the reports of sale of bonds in the states is most encouraging. The last report of the contributions for the War project showed $7,656.91 received. This will be disbursed. The Executive Committee and Mrs. Elmer T. Boyd, National Chairman of National Defense, and Mrs. Bess Geagley, National Chairman of American Red Cross, will decide the definite object for which the money will be expended.

We have so many unusual and stimulating—almost hourly—surprises that we realize with the passing of each day what a different world is in the making. Our responsibilities are heavy, as Daughters of the American Revolution. We, like all others, must endeavor to take a tolerant attitude and understanding toward existing conditions. There is no reason for uneasiness in doing so. This is now a constantly changing life, and opinions and decisions formed in the past cannot possibly apply to the present. Our faith in God’s goodness should be deep enough to uphold us, and if, before decisions are made, we give the subjects practical, prayerful consideration, we must believe that we shall be guided aright.

When we gather about our dinner tables on Thanksgiving Day, let us give thanks
for all the good things of this earth, and for our loved ones whom we can see, and those we cannot see but know are with us. And as we stir the sugar in our tea or coffee cups, be sure we stir up the memories of all our past as well as our present blessings.

May the dear Father in Heaven bless and protect those near and dear to us all, and make us truly grateful that we can prove our love and trust in Him by counting no sacrifice too great when given for the safety of our own America.

Faithfully

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**November Activities of the President General**

**NOV.**

3 Garden City, Long Island. Show pictures Australia and Hawaii.

4 Fort Plains, New York, Chapter. Evening meeting. Miss Ruth A. Watts, Regent.

5 Morristown Chapter, New Jersey. At Museum.


9 Poughkeepsie Victory Luncheon. Mrs. W. A. Saltford, Regent.

10 Manhattan Chapter, New York City.

12 Eagle Rock Chapter, New Jersey.

13 Bergen Chapter, Jersey City.

14 Tuscarora Chapter, Binghamton, New York. Luncheon.


17 John Bannister Chapter, Petersburg, Va.

18 Washington.

21 Reading, Berks County, Chapter. Luncheon.

23 Mary Washington Colonial Chapter, New York City. Luncheon.

26 Thanksgiving Day.

Molly Pitchers of Today

By Pattie Ellicott

HISTORY has cherished the memory of heroic Molly Pitcher, the first woman in the story of the Colonies and their struggle against Great Britain to spring forward and fire a gun at the foe. Thus she took a man’s place at the front.

This heroine of the Revolution would approve, I feel sure of the WAACS and the WAVES of the Army and Navy who are in training to take men’s places in this battle of freedom. They will not be asked to shoot guns or engage in actual combat but they will release men for such service.

It is a pleasure to be able to record that members of the Daughters of the American Revolution are represented in both the WAACS and the WAVES by young members who have entered this branch of war service. Doubtless more will enter them and in order to give D. A. R. definite and correct information about the WAACS and the WAVES this story has been written.

Of course, this is not the first time in our history that women have been trained in military formations and conditions, worn khaki, been drilled by service officers and lived in tents and been trained in Red Cross and other work in which they took the places of men thus released for combat service.

The forerunner of the WAACS and the WAVES was the National Service School under the auspices of the Woman’s Naval Service which opened in Chevy Chase Md. on May 1, 1916 with the late President Woodrow Wilson as the speaker of the afternoon. The honorary commandants were Mrs. Hugh L. Scott, Mrs. George Dewey, Mrs. George Barnett and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock.

Two hundred and fifty women lived in tents there, the American Red Cross cooperated in providing instruction in its war relief work, the Army, Navy and Marine Corps provided the instructors in military tactics, first aid etc. and other service men were the cooks, guards and other personnel.

The students came from twenty-six states and the plan spread so that National Service Schools were held on the Presidio, San Francisco, under the auspices of the army stationed there, at Lake Geneva Wisconsin, with service men from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station as instructors; at Denver School and at Narragansett Pier, Rhode Island.

The idea of the National Service School came to Miss Elisabeth Ellicott Poe, present editor of the National Historical Magazine and her sister Mrs. Vylla Poe Wilson early
in the first World War. So with the cooperation and suggestions of leading American women they founded the first National Service School in 1916.

One of the first women to be interested was Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey, prominent in the D. A. R. and afterwards to be its President General. Mrs. Guernsey suggested that a company of D. A. R. members come to the next National Service School in April 1917, held on government land on the Conduit Road in Washington, D. C.

The D. A. R. recruits came, 36 strong and learned Red Cross, first aid, the military requirements for coordinated efforts and went back to spread the word among the D. A. R. on women’s preparedness for war service.

Mrs. Guernsey kept up her interest in the National Service School through her administration and was responsible for the establishment of still another School run on military lines at Chautauqua, New York.

The natty and efficient appearance of the women in uniform in this world war year of 1942 is quite properly a source of great pride to Americans.

Since our government and the armed forces have said that woman power is needed the women of America have stepped forward to join the Army WAACS and the Navy WAVES, and that useful army of civilian women in the Women’s Aviation Force.

The WAACS according to their energetic director Colonel Oveta Culp Hobby, are now more than two thousand strong and the objective of 25,000 officers and Auxiliaries to take the place of men in many duties with the army that women can do will be filled by May 1943.

“We believe,” Mrs. Hobby declares “that a democratic cause must be fought by a truly democratic army and the ranks of WAAC are open to all women between the ages of 21 and 45, regardless of race, color or creed. Physical fitness and mental alertness are the chief requisites. No social or educational barriers stand in the way of a woman serving her country in the WAAC. Married or single, younger or older, if she is an American citizen and can meet the requirements, she can enroll.”

Mrs. Hobby is enthusiastic about the
WAAC training center at Des Moines, Iowa. It not only provides plenty of opportunity for training but it is also a very attractive place. It was once a cavalry post and its elm shaded walks, the old red brick building renovated and painted, stables made into barracks are all that modern military science consider proper for a military post.

Those graduated as officers with the rank of third officer equivalent to second lieutenants in the Army will number finally 1,300. These together with 303 women selected from the Aircraft Warning Service will be the officer nucleus of the Corps.

As the auxiliaries as the privates and non-commissioned officers of this corps are called, graduate from their four weeks of basic training they are assigned to duty at the post or sent to take further training in Army administration at specialists schools, as clerks, typists, stenographers, motor transport, chauffeur convoy drivers, maintenance and inspection mechanics, cooking and baking, and telephonic communication.

A group of the WAAC leaders, as the officers are called, have already been assigned in Washington and the Fort Riley Cooking School, and as recruiting officers to the main army recruiting stations throughout the country.

It is expected that four Company headquarters units will get to England this year. They will consist solely of communication platoons and clerical platoons in addition to the self sustaining personnel. No motor transport platoons will be among these original contingents according to Mrs. Hobby.

They will be attached to various large headquarters.

"As military necessity dictates WAAC units will be sent wherever they are wanted," Mrs. Hobby reveals. "Women enroll in the WAAC for the Duration and are liable for service anywhere with the Army of the United States. Almost 90% of the WAACS voluntarily express their preference for overseas duty. This is typical of the spirit of the Corps. They are aware of the elements of urgency and immediacy which must direct a nation in the pursuance of the tasks of war. They will stop at nothing that will further the war effort."

Every provision is made for the welfare and health of the corps, including medical and dental care, under the supervision of the Surgeon General of the Auxiliary.

Without doubt the best dressed women in the country at present are the women of the Army WAACS and the Navy WAVES for their uniforms are both becoming and comfortable.

The official uniforms of the WAACS are olive drab, cut along military lines and were designed by the Army Quartermasters’ Corps. The winter uniform for officers are of 12 ounce covert cloth of dark olive drab, with a single breasted four button jacket combining well with both light and dark drab for the skirt.

The skirt is six paneled and presents a slenderizing effect. The officers’ shoulder straps are three inches long. The detachable belt has a plastic buckle. The winter cap is of covert cloth made with the stiff crown and visor characteristic of this uniformed corps of women and has a cloth chin strap for use when necessary. The cap insignia is an eagle design of gold cloth metal. The Auxiliaries wear the same colors worn by enlisted men in the army and the eagle design on the cap is superimposed on a disc instead of being in cut out form.

For summer the Corps wears Army khaki colors in cotton twill and gabardine for officers and cotton water repellent twill auxiliaries. Softer lines are found in the summer head gear of cotton khaki twill. The officers wear a cut out in gold metal the head of Pallas Athena, the Goddess of Victory, on each lapel of the winter jacket or on the blouse when it appears as an outer jacket in warm weather. U. S. insignia cut out of gold metal will be worn on the collar. The blouse by the way is khaki color and has a mannish collar and soft brown necktie. The Auxiliaries wear U. S. on a disc at right end of the collar and the head of Pallas Athena imposed on a disc at the left end of the collar.

There are many other items to the uniforms, neat shoes and rayon and cotton stockings, over the shoulder strap hand bag and other accessories to make a strictly jaunty military and efficient appearance.

While the WAACS are with the Army in a most efficient manner, the Navy WAVES are proud of the fact that they are in the Navy.

Lt. Commander Mildred McAfee on leave from her post as President of Wellesley College and her corps of assistants in their uniforms of navy blue with what is being called WAVE blue stripes have swung into
line to train and assign women to take the places of men on shore establishments of the Navy.

It is one of Lt. Commander McAfee's proud boasts that, although the WAVES did not get under way until late summer they are already ahead of schedule and officer candidates have been graduated and are already assigned to duty from the training center at Smith College.

Women who sees the WAACS and the WAVES going about their duties or in training, eye the uniforms with much consideration, for the high crowned visored hat of the WAACS is a very becoming one and receives the vote of many women while the milliner triumph of Mainbocher famous dress designer worn by the WAVES has an allure to the women who like a new type of head dress. Quite frankly Lt. Commander McAfee said she could not describe the hat but it is attractive with its rolled brim and naval insignia especially when it has the white summer crown going so well with the soft collared white blouse and the nautical blue tie. The WAVES wear the strapped over the shoulder handbag and neat shoes which go so far in the aspect of the best dressed military ladies of today.

The officers of the WAVES today have the unique distinction of being the first women in the history of the U. S. Navy to have full officer status. The members of the Navy Nurse Corps rank corresponding to an officer but do not have full officer status. It is also the first time since the yeomanettes of World War that women have been accepted for duty in the U. S. Navy in enlisted status. The WAVES are officially members of the Women's Reserve, United States Navy Reserves.

Educational standards set by the Bureau of Naval Personnel requires that all applicants for commissions or appointment as officer candidates possess a baccalaureate degree from an accredited university or college or in lieu of a degree that they have successfully completed two years of work in an accredited university or college normally leading to a degree.

In addition they must have had not less than two years professional or business experience in certain fields that will fit them for administrative technical positions in Naval Service and must have had not less than two years of mathematics in high school or college.

The first class of WAVE Officers of 120 was commissioned at Smith College, September 20th, the first of a corps of women leaders who take charge of certain duties at shore stations so that men may go to sea or other places for active duty.

Enlisted members of the WAVES are already in training, more than 1,600 of them as apprentice seamen at the University of Wisconsin, Indiana University and Oklahoma A. and M. The five hundred Reserves at the University of Wisconsin will take a four months course in radio communications, while 600 will train at Indiana University and 500 at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College as yeomen.

As enlisted personnel actually in the Navy, women who qualify will be subject to military discipline both during the period they are trainees and after they attain specialist ratings. They may be ordered to duty anywhere within the continental limits of the United States but are excluded by law from serving outside the country.

Candidates for enlistment in the WAVES must be over twenty and under thirty-six years of age and have no children under eighteen.
They must be of good repute in their community, meet physical qualifications of general good health, be high school graduates or business school graduates with enough experience equivalent to a high school education. The minimum height standard is five feet and minimum weight is ninety-five pounds.

The Army and Navy Nurses Corps with their becoming military uniforms, unlike the usual all white uniforms we are used to thinking of as nurses' costumes, have a high place in the parade of uniformed women of this nation. The Army nurses under Colonel Julia Flikke have written a golden page in the history of this war to which those heroic women who served on Bataan and Corregidor and have come to this country to tell their stories have contributed much. The Navy nurses who serve our first line of defense on shore and afloat under their valiant leader, Lt. Commander Sue S. Dauser, also have won for themselves their particular niche in the Hall of Fame of World War 2.

They also serve those intrepid women flyers of the Women's Auxiliary Ferry Service at New Castle, Penna., with Mrs. Nancy Harkness Love as director. They are taking intensive flying training under Army officers. They are all accomplished pilots but they must learn the Army way to serve in the ferrying command. They wear regulation Army helmets, Army goggles, grey green gabardine jackets and slacks as the standard dress but not the uniform of the WAWS as it has not been approved as yet. The insignia is a crossed arrow head and a globe. The nucleus of the WAWS at the training school of eight is expected to grow rapidly as women flyers respond to the call to them to undertake this vital task of ferrying.

Will These Remain?

By Marion H. Addington

England, England, are your blackthorn hedges
Bursting into bloom; do the yellow finches sing;
Do the simple peasants gather samphire on the ledges;
Down upon the river Thames the sudden tug-bell ring?

England, England, is Whitehall Stairs still standing?
What of Covent Garden and the quaint old church of Bow?
What of Billingsgate with the oyster boatmen landing
Where ruddy fishwives scolded centuries ago?

England, England, do wheat-ears run to cover
When the lightest cloud drifts across the sunny sky
On the downs of Sussex; do the startled short-tailed plover
Flit along the Dover shore where snowy sea-gulls fly?

Surely these cannot be lost in spite of crafty scheming;
Surely it will all be there from peasant up to crown;
Surely there will still be left the England of our dreaming
When the war is over, and things have settled down!
A Sunken City

BY MRS. JAMES W. TWITCHELL
State Historian of Illinois

IN some instances Mother Nature takes it upon herself to ruin her own handiwork. Chinese records tell us that the Yellow River changed its course nine times in twenty-five centuries, and that one time it went hundreds of miles across the country, abandoning the old channel and making a new mouth to the sea five hundred miles distant from its former outlet.

We have nothing on our continent to compare with this tremendous change of water course but the State of Illinois experienced a remarkable catastrophe whereby her first Capitol and her first settlement now lie underneath the waters of the Mississippi River.

The first white men to enter the Illinois country came down from Canada in 1673. Pere Marquette and Louis Joliet and their five voyageurs were sent by Frontenac, Governor of Canada to explore the Mississippi and search for a passage to India. The French were anxious to acquire more land for the Mother Country and to secure the fur trade from the Indians. They came in their birch-bark canoes across the Great Lakes to Green Bay where a small Mission had been established in 1670. Marquette and Joliet were the first ones to enter the Mississippi from the North. They passed down as far as the mouth of the Arkansas River, then turned back and when they came to where the Illinois River enters the Mississippi they turned and went up the Illinois hoping to find a shorter route to Canada. Near what is now Utica, in LaSalle County, they stopped at a small Indian settlement where they were kindly received. These Indians had been to the Mission on Green Bay and so were not afraid of the PaleFaces. They begged Marquette to stay and found a Mission there, but he could not for he was greatly broken in health, but he promised to return to them later, which he did, and the Mission which he founded Easter week 1675 was the first edifice of Christian Religion on Illinois Soil. By this journey Marquette and Joliet achieved Immortality.

The History of the Interior of the Country is known to us chiefly from the written records of the Explorers and the reports of the Missionaries. These Annual Reports made between 1632-1673 are known as "The Jesuit Relations". These Missionaries were cultured men for the most part trained to see as well as to think and carefully to make records of their experiences. They left the most luxurious country in Europe to carry the Gospel of their Religion to the Savage Tribes of the New Country, to seek unwelcome shelter in the foul huts of the most wretched Race of Man. It was by suffering and trial that these early laborers won their triumphs. The records made by these Soldiers of the Cross, explicit and detailed are of the highest scientific value and often of considerable literary merit. Others took up the torch that fell from the hand of the dying Marquette, and struggled to bring the Savage into the Fold of the Church while the Merchants obtained the Fruits of the Fur Trade. LaSalle with his Dream of Empire, one of the most fascinating and spectacular figures of the French Regime, Tonti, Hennepin, and others, all helped to bring a semblance of civilization to the wilderness.

Little is left of the once formidable chain of Forts and Posts that stood guard over the twenty-five hundred miles of water highway from Quebec to New Orleans. In Canada, Fort Chambly on the Richelieu still well preserved; on Lake Ontario there is Fort Niagara, also well preserved. In the American Bottom in the State of Illinois near the old town of Prairie du Rocher, some sixty miles below St. Louis, but antedating it by nearly half a century, on the east bank of the Mississippi, lie the venerable ruins of Fort de Chartres, almost forgotten, yet this Fort was twelve years old when George Washington was born. Fort Chartres with its Powder Magazine intact, its Bastion Towers and Walls in ruins, is a lone survivor of another age. This was the strongest fortified Fort on the North American Continent, the stronghold of French Power in America, the seat of French civil and military government in
Kaskaskia, First Capital of Illinois

Kaskaskia was the first capital of Illinois, serving as the capital from 1809 to 1819. It is located in present-day Pike County, Illinois. This town was the site of the first territorial capital of the Illinois Territory and was later the site of the Illinois State Capitol from 1819 to 1819. The town was later moved to Vandalia due to the difficulty of navigation on the nearby Illinois River.
the Illinois Country for more than half a century, it has now been completely restored. On the original foundations the State has erected custodian’s quarters and a museum containing relics directly associated with the former stronghold. The combined guard-house and chapel and the main gateway have been reconstructed and the original Powder Magazine still stands as it did in the 1700’s.

The first log post completed in 1720 and named for the Regent of France, was destroyed by the Mississippi in 1727. The second Fort, also of wood, was abandoned in 1747, and the third, a magnificent stone stronghold whose foundations remain today, was built in 1753, on a site up the river from the second Fort. The British took over the Fort from the French in 1765 and held it until 1772, when it was seriously damaged as the Mississippi again overflowed and ruined its southwest wall so seriously threatening its existence, that the cannon and military stores were removed to Fort Gage at Kaskaskia. The treacherous river soon retreated to its old bed, but the Fort was never again reoccupied and the little town of St. Anne just outside its walls lived but a short time longer.

The Indians wandered from place to place. The Mission that Marquette founded in 1675 near the present town of Utica, LaSalle County, served for awhile. Then some of the Indians with their Priest left the little town of Kaskaskia where the Mission existed and went down the river and set up their cluster of wigwams at what became the nucleus of Cahokia, which has withstood the vicissitude of over two centuries. Others followed them within a few years and they went down to where the Kaskaskia River enters into the Mississippi and they founded there another Kaskaskia in 1703. The Mission was removed to this new Kaskaskia and this town grew and flourished. At one time it held seven thousand souls. The inhabitants lived in primitive Peace and Contentment governed by the strong arm of the church.

Civilization, Law and Order followed and happiness reigned. Kaskaskia was governed by the French, the English and finally when George Rogers Clark took Kaskaskia from the English for Virginia in 1778, the inhabitants received him joyfully and swore allegiance to the American Government. After the Revolution, local government broke down and Kaskaskia was plunged into anarchy. In 1784, John Dodge a Connecticut Adventurer and a group of desperados, seized and fortified Fort Kaskaskia and terrorized the villagers for several years. In 1787 Illinois became a part of the Northwest Territory. Under the Government of the U. S., 1809 Kaskaskia became the Capitol of the Illinois Territory created in that year and in 1818 reached the peak of its importance becoming the Capitol of the new State of Illinois, but the tide of civilization was moving northward and in not quite two years time the Capitol was moved to Vandalia (1819 or 1820). Kaskaskia settled down to another quiet existence.

At least three sudden changes in the course of the Mississippi River have occurred since the American Bottom began to be the home of the first French Settlers, the first one took place at Cahokia which town was founded on fairly high ground, at its present locality about the year 1696 or 9, but which was seriously threatened with destruction in the year 1704 at which time the river altered its course over a mile and came near forcing the inhabitants to move, but the fickle stream changed its mind and ever since has behaved itself at that point remarkably well.

The zig-zag course of the lower Mississippi below Cairo and elsewhere should have been sufficient warning to the early settlers of Kaskaskia and with the well known records of its great floods of 1725 and 44, we wonder why the town site was continued at that particular location, but boats of that day could come up the Kaskaskia at any stage of the river, and river craft could remain in comparative safety there during the icy winter months. This may have been what decided the Kaskaskians to remain until the soil of their town site was ready to be dissolved and to leave their streets and alleys, where since the great catastrophe, they are charted in the bottom of the Mississippi River.

During the winter of 1880-81 there was an unusually heavy fall of snow in the northern part of the country and heavy ice formed in the Mississippi. The spring floods and the breaking up of the ice jam completed the destruction. The Mississippi opened an outlet into the Kaskaskia. The tongue of land between the two streams
having been growing narrower for years by
the encroachment of the larger stream.
The entire town was not flooded that year
but the swift cutting current showed that
the town was doomed and now the Father
of Waters has swallowed up the site of the
old town, the town Colonel Clark captured
from the British in 1778.

Today the site of Old Fort Kaskaskia
looks down on a muddy boiling stream
where once the Kaskaskia Indians built
their chief town, over the Capitol of Illinois
and the Metropolis of the northwest terri-
tory and the Home of many distinguished
men—five counties of Illinois are named
for men who lived in Kaskaskia. Pierre
Menard the first Lient. Governor sleeps
on the Bluff overlooking the river. His
home has been preserved as a museum.
Shadrach Bond the first Governor of Illi-
nois lies not far away. For ninety-two
years the French held sway in America.
Around Cahokia, Fort Chartres and Kas-
skaskia cling priceless historic memories.
The State of Illinois is opening a new State
Park this fall on the bluff, three hundred
and fifty feet above the site of the old town
and adjoining the present Fort Kaskaskia
Park and Garrison Hill Cemetery where
the bodies of the early settlers were placed
before the flood completely covered the
town.

Within this new park the State has
erected a Memorial Overlook and on this
Overlook the Illinois Organization of the
National Society Daughters of the Amer-
ican Revolution will place a bronze
Triptych “To a Sunken City” and a D.A.R.
Marker commemorating the signing of the
First Constitution of the State of Illinois,
August 26, 1818.

After the disastrous flood of 1881, when
the final disintegration of Kaskaskia began
some of the inhabitants moved their belong-
ings about five miles back on the Island
and founded yet another Kaskaskia, a new
church was built and the Altar and the
famous old Bell were taken to their new
home where they are revered by the loyal
members. This little church is a continua-
tion of the Mission that was founded by
Marquette in 1655 and moved to Kaskaskia
in 1704. The beautiful old bell, out of
use but still kept in the church at this
Island Town of Kaskaskia is one of the
oldest and most valuable relics of pioneer
days in this section. It was cast in France
in 1741, thus making it older than the
famous Liberty Bell in Philadelphia. It
was the first church bell whose notes res-
sounded through the Mississippi Valley.
The bell was a gift from France to Louis
Buyat, a prominent Kaskaskian. During
the primitive days it was the witness of
pioneer events of Indian Warfare and of
white achievements. It witnessed the com-
ing of George Rogers Clark during the
American Revolution and the extension of
American Liberty to the inhabitants of the
West, when the brave Virginians and
Kentuckians with Clark planted their ban-
ner on the ramparts of Old Fort Kaskaskia.

Kaskaskia the Mother of a thousand
cities, sleeps under the waters of the
Mighty Mississippi, but her Soul will live
forever.

Editor’s Note—Much of the material used in
the preparation of this article is from the book
“From Quebec to New Orleans” by J. H. Schlar-
man, Bishop of Peoria and a paper by J. H. Burn-
ham, Bloomington, Illinois, published in Trans-
actions of Illinois State Historical Society 1914.

Death of an Ex-Vice President General

MRS. KATHERINE WILLS BLAKESLEE
(Wilbur B.)

“General Mordecai Gist” Chapter, Md.

Vice President General 1940-41
State Regent of Md. 1937-40

Died Sept. 20, 1942
In the hills of Kentucky, where the Blue Grass and the Mountains meet, Berea College is an educational institution for hundreds of students from the highlands of Kentucky, the Virginias, the Carolinas, Alabama, Georgia, and Tennessee. The College exists primarily for the worthy boys and girls of this section, specifically for those of limited finances who desire an education.

Berea pioneered in providing self-help opportunities. It was founded upon the democratic idea that students who desire an education should be given the right to work for that education.

The students at Berea are selected on the basis of interest, scholarship, and financial need. They pay no tuition charges; a fee of $158 covers board, lodging, and incidental fees for a school year; meals cost the student a fraction more than 14 cents each; room rent is only 65 cents a week. To help defray these expenses all students work from ten to twenty hours a week in one or more of the student industries on the campus. They earn a part or all of their expenses, depending upon their special need. The college labor system provides the half-day plan of labor to a limited number in which the student may earn all of his expenses.

Among the chief student industries on the campus are the Fireside Industries, where many pieces in all their colonial charm and quality are reproduced. These handwoven products harbor more than an unsurpassed beauty of design and fabric, even more than the patience and self-ex-
pression of the weaver herself as she passes her shuttle back and forth through the warp; these represent the essence of the early mountain-life—a life that hallowed fine fabrics in the midst of rough-hewn furnishings.

The Woodcraft department of the college has retained the beauty of the antique furniture of the early American homes, reproducing in the Royalty of all furniture woods—mountain cherry, maple, or black walnut—such designs as the Canopy Bed, Corner Cupboards, and Colonial Dining Room and Bedroom furnishings.

These delightful “new antiques” are finished to a soft suede-like finish. More than fifty students work in this department creating intricate wood-carvings ranging in size from minute pins and perplexing puzzles to suites of colonial furniture. With the exception of the imported mahogany the woods used are native of the mountains.

The Broomcraft department offers hearth brooms in variegated colors, shapes, and sizes. The brooms are handicrafted by boys of the college who “earn while they learn.”

The Mountain Weaver Boys produce genuine homespun suitings and Scotch plaids in their original warmth and brilliance. These materials are of superior wearing quality and appearance.

The famous Cuddle Toys of the Needlecraft department are creations of the college girls. Each of these animated toys bears the seal of approval of Parent's Magazine. Only fast-color materials in the cleverest designs of the market are utilized. Each of them is stuffed with water-proof kapok. Materials which might prove harmful to children—paint, glass, metal beads—are never used.

Wrapped in sanitary pliofilm these toys are as attractive and expressive as their names: Diablo, the horse; Nosey, the giraffe; Mazie, the purple cow; Stinky, the rat; Gunga, the elephant; Lord Haw-Haw, the Monkey, and many others, equally interesting. Pamphlets containing the close-up pictures and prices for these articles may be had by writing the Berea College Student Industries, Berea, Ky.

Perhaps the most renowned product of the College Candy Kitchen is the handdecorated tea-sugars. These products are decorated with meticulous care and exactitude so that the floral patterns and other designs stay on. Other products of the Candy Kitchen include Mountain Sweets and various other candies. It is one of the major Student Industries on the campus.

In less than a century Berea College has grown from a few scattered buildings in a
veritable wilderness to an institution of college rank. Where students once bartered an heirloom coverlet for an education students now weave “kivvers” with as much pride and patience as their grandmothers experienced.

Today, the Berea College Campus—one of the most pictorial of the South—encompasses 140 acres; has 600 acres of land used in farming, dairying, and animal husbandry; has 5,600 acres in forest; and includes approximately 100 buildings for classrooms, dormitories, residences, and the College Student Industries. The institution is comprised of three schools consisting of a regular Arts and Sciences College with the Upper and Lower Divisions, and the Foundation School. It offers courses from the ABC’s to the A. B. and B. S. degrees. The annual enrollment of the college is approximately 2000 students. Of this number more than 90% come from the Southern Mountain territory.

Berea College is non-sectarian; more than twenty denominations worship together in the Fee Memorial Union Church, situated in the heart of the campus. The institution receives no support from the state or from the denominations, but is depended upon income from endowment and gifts from friends over the nation. Dr. Francis S. Hutchins, LL.D., is the president of Berea College.

The College is a member of the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools and is approved by the Association of American Universities.

From its small beginning until the present time the basic principles of Berea have remained unchanged. Berea will continue to exist primarily for boys and girls of the Appalachians who desire an education and who wish to work in order to obtain it. Berea is, and will continue to be, an institution of higher learning for the needy and worthy boys and girls of the Mountains.

In the Public Library

BY ALETHEA TODD ALDERSO

I see them totter in, the very old,
   In clumsy, shapeless clothes and shabby shoes;
    With eager eyes they search the racks for news
Or seek the magazines where tales are told:
    Strange tales of mystery and fairy gold,
       Romance, adventure, and the distant glow
Of that far land where dreams forgotten go,
   Where no one is neglected, hungry, cold.

Not all are old and poor; the young are here.
   With eager hearts they come to learn; 'tis plain
    They have the faith of youth, and its disdain
Of failure, disappointment, loss and fear.
   Some day, they too will watch the setting sun,
      And reading here, forget what life has done!
How to Send Mail to Men in the Services

More and more American families are corresponding with men in the service. A letter or package from home is about the most important single factor in maintaining the morale of a fighting man. To help speed up mail deliveries and to prevent delays in delivery because of incorrect addresses, the Army, Navy and Marine Corps now are giving detailed instructions on mailing to service men. Special regulations have been issued governing the mailing of Christmas packages.

How should mail be addressed for men in the Army?

Letters and packages addressed to Army personnel serving outside the continental United States should show the grade, first name in full, middle initial, and last name of person addressed, followed by his Army serial number, if known; the letter or number of the company or similar organization of which the addressee is a member; designation of the regiment or separate battalion, if any, to which the company belongs; Army post office number, in care of the appropriate postmaster. Location of the overseas station should not be used, even when it is known.

What about men stationed in the United States?

Their mail should show the same information, except that the post office address of the post, camp or station should be used. Mail addressed to Army personnel on maneuvers within the continental U. S. should show the same information as prescribed for outside the continental U. S.

Suppose the complete address isn’t known?

In that case, it is almost impossible to get a letter delivered without first getting the address through the Adjutant General’s Office, War Department; Washington, D. C.

How should mail for men in the Navy be addressed?

Mail should carry, in addition to the name and address of the sender, the name, rank or rating of the addressee and the name of the shore establishment where he may be stationed if it is in the continental United States.

Suppose a man is at sea or outside the continental U. S.?

Then address the mail using the name of the ship, in care of the Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif., or Postmaster, New York, N. Y., whichever you think may be nearer the addressee’s station. The Postmaster at either city will see that the mail gets to the ship or station.

What if the ship or station isn’t known?

Then send the mail in care of the Bureau of Naval Personnel, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

Does the same apply to men in the Marine Corps?

Yes, address Marine Corps mail to Postmaster at either New York or San Francisco, if the Marine Corps unit number is known. If this is not known, address the mail in care of Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

How about using V-mail?

The services do not require correspondents to use V-mail, but, because it is much lighter in weight, V-mail is likely to reach its destination faster.

Is V-mail private?

Yes, completely private, except for censors who read all types of mail. The process of opening the V-mail, photographing it on microfilm and developing it at the post where it is delivered is done entirely by machine.

What about package sizes?

Because of the need for shipping space for war materials, a parcel should not be larger than an ordinary shoe box and should not weigh more than six pounds.
When should Christmas packages be mailed?

Between October 1 and November 1. Any package mailed after November 1 may not be delivered to men stationed outside the U. S.

Is there a limit to the number of packages that can be sent to one man?

The only limit is that not more than one Christmas package may be mailed by the same sender, or to the same recipient, in any one week.

Are there special instructions for wrapping?

Post Office Department advises that packages should be wrapped to withstand more than usual strain and in such a way that the censors may open and rewrap them with the least possible effort.

Are special labels necessary?

A Christmas package should be labeled “Christmas Parcel.” Inscriptions such as Merry Christmas and “Do Not Open Until Christmas,” etc., are permissible so long as they do not interfere with addresses.

What types of gifts are banned?

Postal regulations specifically prohibit the sending of intoxicants, inflammable materials—including matches of all kinds and lighter fluids—and poisons or compositions which may kill or injure.

What is the best type of gift for men in the service?

The Army and Navy recommend articles that are easily portable and useful in any climate, such as toilet kits, watches, notebooks, pipes, wallets, pens or pencils, photographs, etc. Food, including cakes, cookies, fruits, etc., should be avoided. Clothing should not be sent unless it has been requested.

What postage rates will be charged?

For men outside the country, the rate will be that charged to send mail to the post office at New York or San Francisco, otherwise to the post, camp or station inside the U. S.

How about sending money?

Money orders should always be used. At many places abroad, there are local prohibitions against the importation of U. S. currency.

Correct Salute to the Flag of the United States of America

UNTIL lately, too little thought has been given to our U. S. Flag, and what our salute to Old Glory signifies. Recently, confusion has arisen as to the correct salute. There has even been agitation for a change of salute. If we understood the reason for this agitation, there would be no confusion.

In quarters most willing to listen to propaganda, the reason given is always the same, “It resembles too much the salute to Hitler.” Before we believe such propaganda, we should know something of the origin and meaning of flags, and of early American history. Then we would understand why our National Flag Code was drafted by officials of the Army and Navy and patriotic groups, in Washington, D. C., June 14, 1923. There was a reason for each rule in the Code, and the 77th Congress, on June 22, 1942, made this Code, Public Law No. 623.

Flags, as such, symbolize noble aspirations and glorious achievements of the human race. Primitive man used splotches of colored clay to identify his family and tribe. Clumsy shields were later used. Indians used skins on poles, which could be seen from distances. Thus we trace the evolution of the flag of civilized man.

All countries have emblems which stand for the principles of their governments. Today, while it is true that we are thinking of the flags of our own and of other nations in relation to strife, these emblems have a deep and nobler significance, far removed from leading men to battle. In reality, flags are the bulwarks of idealism. Our Flag symbolizes for us the high principles for which our country stands. It keeps our
motives lofty, making us forgetful of personal gain or revenge, but eager for personal sacrifice in the cause of Liberty, Justice and equal opportunity for all.

Our country is a Christian Nation and our forefathers Christian men who believed life comes from God and that the Creator endows man with the right of Liberty when He gives him life. They founded a new type of Government, where the individual man and his rights were uppermost. It was a daring innovation in thinking, but it has been successful for 165 years. Next to the Holy Bible, the most precious expression of the human soul is our Constitution, which is represented by our Flag.

Our Flag was born June 14, 1777. Our early history relates the hardships and sufferings of our soldiers marching over the snow, on torn and bleeding feet. It is not hard to imagine the streaks of red left in the snow by the rows of marching men, as suggesting the red and white stripes; and the starry blue sky as the pattern for our Union.

(Section 5 of Public Law 623 reads as follows:)
"During the ceremony of hoisting or lowering the flag or when the flag is passing in a parade or in a review, all persons present should face the flag, stand at attention, and salute. Those present in uniform should render the right-hand salute. When not in uniform, men should remove the headdress with the right hand holding it at the left shoulder, the hand being over the heart. Men without hats merely stand at attention. Women should salute by placing the right hand over the heart."

(Section 7 of Public Law 623 directs:)
"That the pledge of allegiance to the flag, 'I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands; one Nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all,' be rendered by standing with the right hand over the heart; extending the right hand, palm upward, toward the flag at the words 'to the flag' and holding this position until the end, when the hand drops to the side."

During World War I, persons were discovered concealing flags of their individual countries in their clothing and were pledging allegiance to their flags. That was one reason for the Flag Code in 1923, when the wording of the pledge was changed by adding the words "of the United States of America" after the word "flag"; and why we point to our flag during the pledge. Thus there can be no question as to what flag we are saluting. The hand making the salute comes straight from the heart, palm upward in reverence, as tho receiving this precious gift of liberty from God. This is the exact opposite of the Nazi salute which is given palm downward, or down on all we hold sacred. If during the pledge of allegiance they are not required to point to the flag, their disloyalty to our country would not so easily be discovered.

Parents and teachers should instruct their children in the meaning of this salute to our flag, and a reverence will grow. Our Flag stands for a living Christian Nation, and therefore in itself is a living symbol. Confusion should no longer exist since we have the Code which tells how to salute the flag during the pledge of allegiance. While we have been following this Code as a courtesy, it is now no longer a matter of personal opinion, but a law of the United States of America.

MRS. W. H. COLE,
Chief Seattle Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution.

General MacArthur Flag

ANOHER historic flag was made this year at the Flag House in Baltimore, Maryland. This Flag House is a memorial to the two notable Flag-makers who dwelt there: Mary Young Pickersgill, maker of the Star Spangled Banner at Fort McHenry, and her mother, Rebecca Young who, under the directions of General Washington, made the Cambridge or Grand Union Flag, the first Flag of the Revolution. The Mayor's Flag Week Committee, of which Mrs. George Hamilton Stapp, Maryland State Regent D.A.R., was a member and which was supervised by Mr. Arthur P. Sewell, curator of the Flag House, made a bunting Flag (post size 10 x 19 feet) in four weeks, every stitch hand sewn by one hundred and fourteen women, representatives of seven
patriotic societies, thirty of whom were Maryland State Daughters of the American Revolution. Mayor Howard W. Jackson sewed the seventh star, *Maryland*.

A number of women who worked on the Flag have sons or husbands in the service. One, who has a son in Australia, read a letter to the workers which she had received from him that very day. A service man in a camp in the Middle West sent word to his wife and father-in-law, a minister, that he had read in the papers about the making of the Flag for General MacArthur, and asked them to take his three-year old son to the Flag House so that he might touch the Flag, and the little boy and his grandfather arrived there on the first day the Flag was assembled. The thrill the women got when they saw their handiwork unfolded for the first time beggars description.

On the morning of June 14, 1942 this Flag was blessed at the Lutheran Church of the Reformation and at St. Vincent's Roman Catholic Church at Baltimore, Md. The Flag was never moved nor displayed without a guard of honor. In the afternoon the presentation was made by Mayor Howard W. Jackson and was carried from Coast to Coast over the Mutual Broadcasting System and short-waved to the armed forces around the world. The Flag was accepted for the General by Colonel John A. Cutchens and then taken to Fort McHenry and raised for a few moments. General MacArthur sent a cablegram of appreciation: "There could be nothing that I and my troops appreciate more than the symbolism behind the presentation of the American Flag. It represents to us the ideals for which we fight".

A letter was enclosed with the Flag, in which the committee said: "We hope you will take this Flag with you on your return to Manila and that this will be but a brief stop on your way to Tokyo, where you will personally raise it over this seat of tyranny and double-dealing".

On August 5, 1942 the Flag was delivered to the War Department in the custody of Colonel C. H. Kells, for transportation to General MacArthur. A recent letter advises that it has left San Francisco but its route, of course, is a military secret. The committee will be advised when it is received by General MacArthur. A book has been compiled giving a chronological story of the Flag, including actual photographs. A copy of this book and a recording of the presentation broadcast will be sent to General MacArthur as soon as we learn the Flag has reached him. The material used in making this Flag and Book was given to the committee without charge by dealers who desired to do their part in the making of this historic Flag.

*Virginia C. Sudsbury,*  
*State Chairman Correct Use of the Flag Committee Maryland State D. A. R.*

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**What Occupational Therapy Has Done For Me**

Occupational Therapy is a method of treatment which I consider very helpful. It aids the convalescent in regaining health through diversional, or functional occupation. Most hospitals have Occupational Therapy in a section of the institution with pleasant surroundings, so that the patients will feel at home, and thus speed recovery. A trained staff of competent therapists teach these convalescents to make and do things that they did not realize they could do. In no time at all wonders are accomplished with minds and hands. As time passes, the patient forgets his illness and troubles and takes a new slant on life.

The writer of this essay has been a patient here for a number of years and has been very contented although as a result of Diabetes, I have lost my sight. This necessitated my learning a number of new occupations, namely: weaving, typing, and Braille reading and writing. This was an entirely new field of work for me.

Having decided to keep occupied both in the Occupational Therapy Shop and in the ward, a table loom was given to me, and I began to learn the workings of the machine. After I had memorized several patterns, I realized that weaving was not only interesting to do, but that I would be able to weave knitting bags which in
turn would be salable. These bags were woven in different textures of wool. I also wove a number of scarfs and table-runners. It occurred to me that by saving the money which I had earned by the sale of these articles that I could in time, save enough to purchase a Seeing Eye dog.

Arrangements were made, and an O.T. Aide accompanied me to Morristown, N. J. where these dogs are trained. Most of these dogs are German Shepherds and are highly trained by efficient instructors. The dog is put in training at the age of fourteen weeks. The applicant for a dog stays at the institution, training with the dog for a period varying from a month to six weeks. A visit to this Seeing Eye institution is convincing evidence of how valuable these dogs are to the afflicted, not only serving as eyes, but also for their companionship.

Beside the weaving, I thought it would be interesting to study Braille, both reading and writing. Through the O.T. Dept. and the Social Service, arrangements were made for me to attend a school for the blind in New York, known as “The Lighthouse”. After learning Braille, I began to study typing, which I practiced every afternoon in the O.T. Shop. One afternoon each week I went to “The Lighthouse” for my lesson.

All this instruction has been of great value to me, and I am very grateful for the opportunity to have become rehabilitated. Without this encouragement, and instruction, I would have been just one more unhappy, idle person.

Compose and typewritten by

JAMES BOYD,
U. S. Marine Hospital, Ellis Island,
New York.

Hold for Posterity

Five generations ago our ancestors fought for freedom. As the sixth generation comes of age—as its members pass from Children of the American Revolution to Daughters of the American Revolution—this sixth generation assumes even a greater responsibility than we did. So it is that every generation since the Revolution has been given a larger work to do.

Since 1776 our country has expanded its boundaries, has become superior in machine age technique, and has prospered as a republic; the thirteen colonies have grown into a nation, second to none.

In 1942 there are smaller families, shorter hours of work, and more schooling than in the eighteenth century; but American ideals of home, church and school have remained essentially the same.

As “Daughters” our closeness to these traditions is threefold: through heredity, training, and environment we can hope to keep alive that spirit of ’76.

With the sixth generation the actual hereditary link with a revolutionary ancestor is a four to three chance of the possession of a single chromosome. In 1800 the first generation possessed twenty-four common chromosomes; genetically these first “Daughters” were fifty percent identical with their parents. With each generation the hereditary link is less, whether or not we have one or more revolutionary ancestors. The occasional crossing over of the genes will not affect the general averages. To keep alive the spirit and purpose of Washington’s day, we must rely ever less on heredity, and place emphasis on the other factors of training and environment.

We, Daughters of the American Revolution, to compensate for the passing of time and for the great changes now occurring from day to day, must consciously recreate the necessary environment and give the essential training. For an instance let us pledge ourselves to maintain the responsibility, the right, and the necessity of every American to form and to hold his own opinion. Let us pledge ourselves to maintain the courage, the simplicity, and the individualism of our forefathers in our daily lives. We must not live for this generation alone. Our early ancestors denied themselves beyond all previous belief, in order to build the best life possible for future Americans. Let us assume our responsibility knowingly and hold high this trust for posterity.

MARY FRANCES LYONS.
PERHAPS the finest gift your Museum has ever received is the portrait of Mary Lightfoot by John Wollaston the younger, received in September through the generosity of Herbert Lee Pratt of New York, a prominent art collector and a Son of the American Revolution.

It is on view in the South gallery of Memorial Continental Hall as keynote to the exhibition, Childhood in Early America, to continue to February.

The subject is Mary Lightfoot, aged ten, of Sandy Point on the James River, Va. Born in 1750 she was the only daughter of William Lightfoot who was made King’s Counsellor by Governor Dinwiddie to fill the unexpired term of his father, Hon. Philip Lightfoot, the second. Her mother was Mildred Howell. At the age of 15, the young miss became the second wife of William Allen of Clermont, James River.

The painting, having a lovely quality, is known as a gem of the Wollaston type. At least 133 portraits made during the 18 years this British painter was in America, are known. He has a tendency to “school” poses and his faces and hands have a puffy feeling. His most characteristic feature is slant eyes. Mary Lightfoot’s do not show this trait so well as some of his portraits do. He painted in Philadelphia, New York, Maryland, Virginia and the Carolinas before the American Revolution and is responsible for likenesses of many of the well-to-do of these regions, especially Maryland and Virginia. Calverts, Carrolls, Diggessies, Lewises, Custises, Randolphs all sat to him.

One feels so pleased that Wollaston chose to show her doll along with little Mary. The “poppet”, like the little girl, is dressed in the fashionable silk clothes of ladies of the mid-eighteenth century, with great lace-edged ruffles at the elbow and around the decolletage. Even small girls in those days were encased in restraining stays which obliged them to maintain a very upright position. Mary seems to have a natural dignity however as well as a lightheartedness and a “mind of her own”.

[ 814 ]
Between Your Book Ends

REBELS AND GENTLEMEN, by Carl and Jessica Bridenbaugh. 393 pages. Reynal and Hitchcock.

The quaint old Quaker town of Philadelphia of the thirty-five years before that fateful day when the Liberty Bell rang out its message of independence has been graphically depicted in this book. The events and personalities in Philadelphia in those months before the signing of the declaration have been glowingly told in this book.

It is of a town of men and women with their likes and dislikes, their virtues and their faults that these authors have written. They pay due attention to such luminaries as Benjamin Franklin and his associates of those days but as citizens among citizens rather than as men set apart.

For that reason in perusing the pages of this book it is possible for the readers to transport themselves in fancy at least back to the days of the epoch before the Revolution and the manners and customs, the hopes and disappointments, the people and what they did and said in ordinary life.

We have Franklin the printer, Anthony Benezet, the Quaker idealist; Chief Justice William Allen, rich in this world’s goods, politician, gentleman and farmer; Thomas Godfrey, one of the first of self-made self-educated men that have made this country great, and countless others.

By 1776 the 22,000 souls that made up the City of Brotherly Love in 1760 had grown to 40,000. The city was cosmopolitan with its influx of English, Scotch Irish and the German Palatinates. The Quakers dominated much of the scene although the two authors of this book devote some of the most interesting of the pages to the manner in which some of this leadership was usurped by others.

There was grim poverty in the old town, much civic pride, improvements considered very modern in that day, people of wealth and fashion with magnificent town homes and English-like nearby country estates. There was the nucleus of popular education and charitable institutions and bitter sectional and sectarian politics which caused the same chaos in those days as such divisions of opinion do today.

Altogether one of the most outstanding features of this book is that it is a descriptive book of a city and its people rather than a biographical one of the individual great and the near great that populated it.

STORIES OF OUR NATIONAL SONGS, by William J. Hart. 70 pages. Published by W. A. Wilde Company, Boston. $1.00.

The author of this book, member of the Hymn Society of America, author of “Unfamiliar Stories of Familiar Hymns” is well qualified to write an authentic book on our national songs. He has given us a very factual story charmingly written which would tend to make those who do already love our national songs turn towards them with affectionate interest.

So many Americans love and sing our songs in church, home and assembling places but many know little of the authors and circumstances under which they were written.

Mr. Hart has selected four of the most loved of our songs, “The Star Spangled Banner,” “America,” “The Battle Hymn of the Republic” and “America the Beautiful.”

Incidents from many sources follow the account of the writing of each song. The fact that the songs are reprinted in this book in their most accepted version. It is pleasure and convenience for one likes to read the words the songs described.

The material in the book has been gathered over many years.

In the foreword the author says “There’ll always be an America; hence these great national songs will always be sung. Therefore this book will be one of permanent interest to all Americans.”


So many of the folk songs of this country have their origin in other lands that
a book of this type is always interesting to American music lovers.

America is represented by three white spirituals, one in a Negro variant, a lullaby and the other very like those we hear at revivals to this day.

The illustrations are worthy of special comment and would make a valuable volume by themselves.

The songs the people sing have a human quality, a quality that has been enhanced through the years by the constant repetition of the words and tunes the people who sing them like to sing and which strike a familiar key.

The brief introductory survey given with each collection of songs from the various countries add real interest to this book. One characteristic prevades the entire volume. That is not being over the heads of the every day music lover.

ALASKA UNDER ARMS, by Jean Potter. 194 pages. The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

Those who like to watch history in the making as well as to read of the history that has passed will turn their thoughts towards the far frontier of the United States Alaska today.

Miss Potter who visited Alaska as a representative of Fortune Magazine has given us an Alaska today that retains much of the frontier characteristics we like to read about in Alaskan stories.

The widespread regions of Alaska and the many types of people that people them, sometimes at sparse intervals, have all been faithfully dealt with by this writer.

The military defenses of the Alaskan region have now been placed in the category of the things of great importance. Miss Potter reports that the Army, Navy and the Civil Aeronautics Administration are building bases and emergency fields, installing beacons, setting up weather and radio stations in this airplane conscious area of the world.

For this writer points out that after the war air field and navigation aids and good weather data will mean much to that region of the United States. She pays tribute to the insistence of Anthony Dimond, Alaska voteless delegate in Congress, for Alaskan military defenses.

She discusses the problems of transportation in Alaska which is the chief problem in war and peace, she points out, in this country of vast distances.

L. P. H.

"Let No Man Glory"
(First Corinthians, III)

BY NELLE WESTON
(Member Yellowstone Park Chapter, Livingston, Montana)
(Prize Winning Poem, November)

Signers and statesmen, dead these hundred years,
Heroes of Lexington and Valley Forge,
Did you once quarrel as we do to-day,
Striving among yourselves, and envying,
Each claiming his to be the nobler task,
The greater sacrifice?
Or did you look
Toward an abundant harvest from good seed,
Planted with faith, and watered well by tears
And sweat and blood?
Did you sometimes recall
The Apostle's words: "Ye are God's husbandry,
And each, according to his labor, shall
Receive his own reward. Though Paul may plant,
Apollus water, let not any man
Glory in men. The increase comes from God."?
Folk Art at Williamsburg

By Flora Gill

Down in Williamsburg, where pewter still glimmers in candlelight, and Rockefeller magic has turned back the grandfather clocks two hundred years, there hangs a collection of American Folk Art. And, somehow, it does quite as much as the three-tined forks and the Governor's Palace to recapture the essence of colonial America.

As the term "folk art" suggests, mainly the work of non-professionals appears in the group. The sophistication of colonial artists trained abroad or influenced by foreign artists is quaintly and happily absent. The majority of the artists are anonymous, with a wonderful unsigned modesty quite unfamiliar to their modern brethren. And these untutored creators manage to tell us more about colonial times on their velvet and glass and board than many a master on canvas.

Although the folk art collection didn't appear in Williamsburg's Ludwell-Paradise House until 1935, it began actually a few years earlier when Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., made her first purchase in the folk art realm. Since then, attics and cellars in 20 states have been ransacked to supply the extensive display, which stems exclusively from the 18th and 19th centuries.

There are oils and pastels and water colors, fracturs and steel pen drawings. There is sculpture in wood and metal, including weathervanes and cigar store Indians. Mostly, of course, there are the paintings, and these are on wood, on glass, on velvet—and even on bed-ticking!

Naturally, an exhibit of any folk art must be a wonder of uneven achievement. Much of the work is quite finished, some of it is wondrously naive. Colonial artists, having no galleries to study the experience of the masters, were liable to errors which today even a school child avoids.

This naivete is one of the charms of the collection. A colonial artist, though he has applied his colors expertly, is very apt to have violated the simple perspective of a roof, or a fence. The combination of perfection and imperfection gives a rather curious blend that is remarkably winning.

It is visible, too, in the varied presentation of portraiture. A colonial artist's lack of anatomical knowledge is generally ap-
parent. Proportions are in many cases utterly original. There is a tendency to omit necks altogether! And although the artists were much given to using children as subject matter, they could not, for the life of them, make them look any younger than 18. There is charm, too, in the inclusion of animals, which nearly always have human faces.

These appealing short-comings are matched in winning qualities by the colonial choice of subject matter. Portraits, of course, go to make up the largest portion of the exhibit. In days before cameras, catering thus to the good citizens' vanities was apt to be a lucrative business. A competent itinerant painter, plying his trade around the countryside, could pick up $15 or $20 per portrait with very little trouble. But subject-matter out of the portrait class is selected with less apparent provocation.

There is a definite preoccupation with still lifes of fruit, meticulously painted on velvet. Finishing school young ladies of the time were most concerned with this process and there are innumerable fruits of their labor in the exhibition. Occasionally, stencils or "theorems" were utilized in this medium, which accounts for some duplications.

Painting on velvet is deemed quite a fatiguing process, and the decorative results achieved by earnest toil might well hang with pride in many a modern dining-room.

Also in the realm of young lady art is a combination of painting and embroidery which is nearly as fascinating, if not always so successful, as the still lifes on velvet.

One of the most unusual manifestations of our folk art appears in mourning pictures. These disclose Grecian looking ladies in flowing robes with flowing tears to match, plying trailing handkerchiefs in the vicinity of mammoth tombstones. Their grief is matched by that of the weeping willows standing disconsolately (and invariably) nearby. The tombstone is large enough to hold a lugubrious inscription to the dead one, and vital statistics, legibly recorded.

These were introduced at Washington's death and continued to flourish, adapted to convey tribute to less illustrious deceased.

Antithesis records the Pennsylvania Dutch "fracturs", which were the birth certificates of the day. They were quill drawings tinted with home-made dyes, elaborate tulip and bird motifs surrounding the inscription, which was generally in German. Baptism, confirmation and marriage certificates were done in the same manner, by ministers, schoolmasters or professional penmen.

Another concern of colonial painters was parable. In the Williamsburg exhibit are a number of representations of moral fable. "The Prodigal Son" is a frequent example. The technique consists of a comic-strip manner, a series of pictures in strip form telling the story. "The Good Samaritan" is another of these recurring illustrated allegories.

A study of even such an arbitrary limitation as our quartet of illustrations will reveal quite a lot about colonial folk painting. It is assuredly a diversified art that can produce in the same environment the finished charm of "The Picket Fence", so reminiscent of "the little" Rousseau, and the incredibly naive, near-caricature of "The Last Supper." (The latter, of course, has the handicap of being painted on glass.)

"The Picket Fence" is by an artist unknown, and the delicate tracing of its foliage and the gentle, formal plan of its design must go without credit to its anonymous creator. But we are quite sure that Rousseau would have greatly approved it.

"Girl in Pinafore," which is painted on a wood panel, and is also anonymous, is a beautiful sample of colonial portraiture. The attention to detail which the most unskilled colonial artists apparently gave carefully to their handiwork is finely visible from the trim of her pinafore to the eyelet work on her neat pantalettes. The artist has caught the essence of quaintness, and has caught it with a delicate brush.

The still life example, this one painted on bedticking rather than velvet, is not as appealing as some of the fruity patterns. Most are less cluttered by drapery and other odds and ends. However, the omnipresent melon is prominently present, and the impression of "The Bountiful Board," which is this one's title, is well maintained.

There are other miscellaneous groupings of subject matter in the collection, but examples are fairly spasmodic. Occasion-
ally there is a bit of history, the most flourishing entry in the Williamsburg collection being Hicks’ “William Penn.” Now and then, as in “The Picket Fence,” the artist is concerned with pastoral landscape. Mainly, however, the colonial painter found preoccupation with portraits or fruits or artistic utilities like mourning pictures or birth certificates.

—Unless your attic happens to turn up another facet of folk art production!

Meanwhile, those illustrations currently on view in Williamsburg’s Ludwell-Paradise House do quite well of themselves to reveal the industry, the talents and the preoccupations of colonial artists, as well as the customs, the cultures and a few of the soul-stirrings of colonial citizens.

\[\ldots\]

**Victory**

BY MIRIAM TEICHNER

1888-

I call no fight a losing fight
If, fighting, I have gained some straight new strength;
If, fighting, I turned ever toward the light,
All unallied with forces of the night;
If, beaten, quivering, I could say at length:
“I did no deed that needs to be unnamed;
I fought—and lost—and I am unashamed.”
ALABAMA

A—labama salutes you and your faithful staff, L—acking in nothing—dispensing with chaff; A—lert to the good of your excellent cause, B—urdens assuming, and work, without pause. A—nswering with promptness each D.A.R. call, M—arching with time, your news do not pall. A—labama salutes you, again, one and all.

Alabama Daughters are exhibiting a wonderful spirit of patriotism in response to our nation’s call for all out war effort. One chapter supervises all Red Cross activities in its county; another leads in organizing women for various duties in the line of civilian defense—everywhere women are enthusiastically engaged in all phases of work made necessary by the presence of many war-production centers in the State.

In doing this emergency work they are not forgetting their obligations toward all time objectives of the National Society. During the year ending in March cash contributions from the State to Kate Duncan Smith’s schools totaled more than five thousand dollars.

Three new chapter scholarships were launched, and one thousand dollars in
Defense Bonds was invested by the State Society. As yet no check has been made on individual purchases of bonds and stamps, but indications point to active participation in this part of the state's program, as well as in contributions to the Blood Bank.

The awakening of women to a greater consciousness of the importance of more serious thought and responsibility toward making a substantial contribution to the basis of a post war peace is clearly indicated.

Minnie J. Mitchell
(Mrs. A. S.),
State Regent of Alabama.

ARIZONA

First things come first. I mean by that the preservation of our nation and our way of life. To this purpose our membership is now devoting its energies. We wish also to carry forward the projects to which our Society has been devoted these many years.

Arizona Daughters of the American Revolution are taking an active part in the numerous war activities of our country and many of the members are giving their unselfish efforts to carry on also their duties as officers and members of the various committees.

The State Regent feels it a great pleasure to heartily commend the praiseworthy work of so many who must also carry the full load of their usual activities of the care of families or professional occupations.

Our eight chapters are in widely separated localities, from the southern boundary of the State, bordering on Mexico, to Boulder Dam and Grand Canyon in the north. It is therefore more difficult to secure the full attendance of the members at the State meetings. This must be true where the expense of travel and the time needed for such gatherings must be considered.

Thanks to the wise, far-seeing and courageous leadership of our Society these many years our members here, as in other parts of our nation, had a firmly unified spirit on National Defense, which made the transition to the present intense activities less difficult.

Verna D. Lampland
(Mrs. Carl),
State Regent, Arizona.

WISCONSIN

The present administration has followed the fine example of our National Society, and placed all available funds in Defense Bonds.

In July, the State Regent, together with the First Vice Regent (also Acting Chairman of Membership), the Treasurer and Registrar visited fifteen chapters in the state. With all chapters far distant from the Regent's home, this circle tour conserved both tires and gasolene, and made possible a trip that would soon be on the priorities list.

The officers discussed the A. B. C.'s of D. A. R. work with the various groups, and during the trip had the great pleasure of visiting two Wisconsin D.A.R. projects—their Forest at Brule, and the lovely Library at Northland College.

Our efforts will naturally be tuned to the times, our monies channelled by the struggle of and for Democracy. Information and training for the citizens of today and tomorrow; furthering the welfare of our fellow man; accomplishing the work which the National Society outlines;—these are our objects for the coming year.

Together with our sister states, Wisconsin has already felt the lash of Corregidor and the whip of Bataan, and she needs no urging to follow her State's motto—"FORWARD!"

Ardelia Olden Koch
(Mrs. Vincent William Koch),
State Regent of Wisconsin.

WYOMING

Wyoming has three hundred and eighty members in the ten chapters of the state. All chapters have been very zealous in carrying out the plans of the projects sponsored by N.S.D.A.R. but outstanding in three of them, namely: Conservation, National Defense and Americanism. The Correct Use of the Flag is closely allied to Americanism and has been emphasized by all chapters.

In some entire counties of the state, framed codes have been placed in all the schools, numbers of talks on the use of the Flag given before schools and various organizations, and Flag pins given to new citizens. The state is becoming very Flag conscious and incidentally, the N.S.D.A.R.
is better known. It is not so often necessary to explain the meaning of the letters—D.A.R.

The state chairman of National Defense reports that in the distribution of Defense literature, Wyoming stands among the six states at the top of the National chairman’s list.

Under Americanism, interest in naturalization classes for foreign women has been the greatest activity. The Manual for Citizens was used in these classes and were distributed through twenty naturalization courts. Much assistance is given to various Youth groups, public health and safety campaigns, and Christmas baskets given to the aged poor.

NELLIE L. WALES
(Mrs. Fred L.),
State Regent of Wyoming.

Tribute to Mrs. William B. Neff

MRS. William B. Neff, Honorary National Chairman Girl Homemakers, died Aug. 1, 1942, at her home in Cleveland, Ohio. She became a charter member of Western Reserve Chapter in 1893. Through her interest in Conservation and Americanism grew one of the outstanding and far-reaching committees of the Daughters of the American Revolution—the Girl Homemakers Clubs. Mrs. Neff was the originator also of the very word “Homemakers,” which she coined for the clubs she and her chapter started for the children of the foreign born that were at that time pouring into the country by the thousands.

Elizabeth Hyer Neff was born at Greenfield, Ohio, in 1857, and was married to William Byron Neff, Common Pleas Judge of Cleveland. She was ever active in local, state and national affairs, as well as a contributor to many magazines. Her literary career began at the age of sixteen when Harpers Magazine bought and published her first short story. A hundred or more articles, short stories, and plays have appeared over a period of sixty years. Her last article was in Scriber’s Commentator, Jan. 1942, “The Royal Gift of Alaska.” She had three novels published also.

Mrs. Neff’s desire to help others led to social service work. She was particularly concerned about the foreign born living in crowded slum districts, without contacts with or understanding of the American people whom they had chosen to live among. She saw clearly that this vast immigration to our country was not only ignorant of our climate, customs, food, our home life, and our whole standard of living and way of life, but also they had no conception of the blessings of the government that they had chosen to bring their children up under. She realized that were these foreign born children to become desirable and constructive American citizens, work must begin with the children.

So began her effort to teach these children through play the home arts, which grew and broadened in scope with the years, and was responsible to a great extent for the installation of domestic science in thousands of grade schools. In the very first years of what is now the great Four H Club work, the national leaders asked permission to adopt the Girl Homemaker Club program for the farm girls. This is considered the perfect tribute, for their work has spread to giant size, where the D. A. R. at that time could not reach.

The founder of the Girl Homemakers and the D. A. R. which has carried it on, interpreted for themselves in terms of service a very keen responsibility for the greater number, and gave every aid and help to the foreign born in educational and other ways. For that reason the Girl Homemakers is regarded as a landmark in the long list of fine works done by the D. A. R.

TULA FRENCH FAIRLEY,
State Historian, Ohio.
Dear Juniors:

In order for us to carry out our ambitious program for this year, I know that we shall all need to become subscribers to our own “Echoes”. The more subscribers we have, the more issues we can get out. So do send in your 25c for a year’s subscription.

So many Juniors are doing special War Work, that we want to be sure we know just who is doing what. Won’t you please send your State Chairman any interesting news items about your war effort?

We now have our own Junior War Project. The purchasing of Foreign Body Detectors for use in the United States Army and Navy Base Hospitals. Mrs. Hansel D. Wilson, 700 Lincoln Rd., Grosse Pointe, Mich., is the National Junior Chairman. I know you will all want a share in this work, so send in your contributions to your Chapter Treasurer, who will see that it goes on its way.

With the very best wishes to you all in all you are undertaking,

Cordially yours,

JOAN D. RICHARDS,
Chairman, 1943 Junior Assembly.


At the Junior D.A.R. Midwestern Regional Conference held in Columbus, Ohio, in June, it was voted to promote as the national Junior D.A.R. war project, the providing of a fund for the purchase of Foreign Body Detectors to be used at Army and Navy base hospitals.

One of the most important recent medical developments being used successfully in the war is the Foreign Body Detector, a radio-like device which locates immediately and without guesswork, bullets, shrapnel, and metal fragments lodged in the human body. It eliminates the danger, shock, and agony of surgical probing that has always been the horror of military operating stations. The instrument is small enough to be carried in the mobile hospital unit. The cost is one hundred and fifty dollars for one instrument.

The original model received a baptism of fire. The instrument was invented by a mechanical draftsman for use by Dr. John J. Moorhead, medical director for the New York subway system. Dr. Moorhead, having tested the instrument in New York hospitals, was demonstrating it to doctors in Hawaii, Dec. 7th, when Jap planes swept over. Interrupting his lecture, he dashed to the hospital where in the next eleven hours, he believes the instrument saved dozens of lives. Before the war is over, thousands of soldiers and civilians will probably owe their lives to this instrument.

Every Junior Group will want to help with this truly worth-while work. Contributions should go first to your Chapter Treasurer, then to the State, then to the Treasurer General, who in turn will send the money to the National Chairman of Junior War Projects. Checks should be marked, “For Foreign Body Detector Fund”. The instruments will go directly to the front. Destination will be determined according to official Army and Navy judgment. Money should be sent as soon as possible. All questions will be gladly answered by your National Chairman of the Junior D.A.R. War Projects.

FRANCES G. WILSON
(Mrs. Hansel D.),

The Junior Talent Bureau

Before long State Junior Chairmen and Chairmen of Junior Committees will receive letters asking for the names and addresses of Juniors who have any talent whatsoever.

When the Congress was changed last spring and many Juniors found it impossible to go to Chicago, the Program Chairman spent many hours of worry, to say nothing of letter writing, to get an almost entirely new group together for the Junior Program for the Congress. How she longed to be able to lay her hands on the right people for the right parts. She really had them, it developed, but how much easier it would have been to turn to a list. Thus was born the idea of a Junior
Talent Bureau which later was approved by the Junior Assembly Board members.

If we have a list of girls who can sing, either solo or chorus, or with special ability at directing or acting, it will be so easy to plan a program for the Congress or for other occasions. Do not be bashful. Please come forward with whatever talent you have, as there are always places for everyone. We want to know if you can sing, play any kind of musical instrument, act or even read well.

The fullest cooperation of every state and local chairman will be greatly appreciated. Thelma LeBar Brown, Chairman.

New York State Juniors

Most of the Junior Groups in New York State virtually “close down” for the summer but we have heard from a few of the Juniors, personally, and it is a pleasure to report their activities.

The Shatemuc Juniors are very ambitious and meet all summer. They have their program books all made for the coming year and they really are a work of art. They are planning some interesting programs, including Red Cross, a Hobby Show and papers on various D.A.R. projects.

The girls in New York City do excellent work in connection with the D.A.R. War Work Committee, with headquarters in the Roosevelt Hotel. Georgia Hitchcock, Chairman of Mary Murray Juniors, is also Chairman of the Junior Membership Committee in this War Work Committee and is most active, teaching classes in Nutrition, Canteen and helping to organize the D.A.R. Service and Information Center for Officers, which opened July 31st.

Jessica Shipman, Golden Hill Chapter, has an interesting time when she is on duty at the Center. It seems that the officers have been more or less pushed aside and all attention given to the enlisted men, so they are more than grateful for the attention Jessica and her cohorts give them. Jessica also works with her mother at the Veterans’ Club Cafeteria, run by the Red Cross.

The Olean Juniors have spent seven precious summer weeks digging out of the worst flood in the history of Northwestern Pennsylvania and Southwestern New York, and still have far to go. It all began Friday, July 17, with a series of terrific thunderstorms, while two of our members, Nelda Randall Creagh and Thelma Brown, were on duty from midnight until 4 A.M. at the Communications Center. Five cloud-bursts in the vicinity brought a flash flood which went over the 22 foot dykes which have made Oleanders feel so safe for 25 years. Peg Wilkinson’s home was the hardest hit, with water several feet deep on the first floor—several others escaped with the water coming up to within three or four inches of the first floor. We left our houses Sunday afternoon fully expecting it to come higher. It is a terrible mess to clean up but we are thankful that there were no fires, especially as we live in an oil country and tanks were being washed from their foundations; only three lives lost in Olean and no epidemics.

Although we have not heard from them directly, we know from past experience that most of our Juniors are continuing on through the summer with their war work. We have a number proudly wearing the silver pins of the Red Cross, signifying that they have donated their blood three times.

We are looking forward to a very busy winter and send our best wishes to the Juniors throughout the land.

Thelma LeBar Brown, Chairman.

Pilgrim Blood

BY FRANCES STOCKWELL LOVELL

We who are bred of this New England land have ever Pilgrim blood that beats in heart and hand, a sturdy flood that never lets us to forget the heritage of tears and toil, of frugal board and days beset with fear there be no pot to boil nor corn to last till spring.

I know, for something bids me, every purple fall, to wring the last gold harvest from each clod and tree.

Some other power than I crowds cellar shelves with things I shall not have to buy.

Some unseen force I cannot fight, gives wings to my unready hands.

I had a frugal forbear in Plymouth-by-the-sea, whose thrifty spirit understands my habits—for she gave them to me!
DEBORAH moved uneasily in the coach. It was very tiresome just traveling in a jerky coach, eating funny foods, and sleeping in hard beds at night in little wayside inns. The five days she had been traveling she was beginning to dislike it. She was traveling from Mapleville to Philadelphia. She was a Friend, or a Quaker, as they were widely known. She had been born in the New World and she lived in a little stone house with a big fireplace in Mapleville. Of course, she should not be traveling by coach, for it was too refined; but her aunt was very sick and was expected to die, and she had requested to see Deborah before she died. So Deborah was put on the coach to Philadelphia, where her aunt lived.

"Is it much farther to Philadelphia?" she asked the driver. "Another two hours, Miss," he replied.

"I am glad it's not much farther," she thought and sank back into her seat. Soon her head began to nod, and her eyes began to close. In a little while she was asleep.

"Miss Deborah," called the driver, "we are in Philadelphia."

Deborah instantly awoke out of a sound sleep. She yawned and began to collect things. She had not taken many things; but then she had brought along three gray and brown dresses. She wore a gray dress and a brown cape and bonnet. All of her clothes were very plain, for being a Friend, she could not dress elegantly. She had soft brown hair, which curled naturally on the ends and she was a very pretty child. She suddenly realized that she was at the coach station. She recognized her Quaker cousin, Beth, in a crowd of faces. Beth had long yellow braids and she was very frail for her age, twelve. Deborah was ten. She climbed down over the coach wheel with her bundles. Then Beth took her to the big brick house in Philadelphia. This was where the sick relative, Aunt Harriet, was. Deborah was shown to her room, which she shared with Beth. She stayed there three days. During that time Aunt Harriet died and Beth was left motherless and fatherless. Then Deborah received a note from her father, which follows:

DEBORAH:

Since your Aunt Harriet has died, please bring her child, Beth, back with you. We shall take care of her till better hands are found.

SAMUEL DALE.

Preparations were immediately made. Meanwhile everyone wondered where Aunt Harriet's will was. Finally they searched the attic. While they were up there, Deborah and Beth decided to look for the will by coach. They went into Aunt Harriet's room, when suddenly Rags, the spaniel puppy, came tearing into the room with a good lace handkerchief in his mouth.

"Here, Rags," called Beth. "Drop it, puppy. Come on, drop it."

But Rags having different plans, scooted under the bed, the handkerchief still in his mouth. Deborah crawled under after it. By this time Rags had dropped the handkerchief and had run out of the room. Deborah saw it caught on the bottom of the bed. She reached for it and crawled out from under the bed. It was very crisp for a handkerchief and—

"Beth," said Deborah, trying not to get excited, "it is the will."

Then things happened quickly. When the will was read, it was found that everything went to Beth. Soon after that, Beth and Deborah started home on horseback, for no coaches could be gotten that week. A man, Beth's cousin, accompanied them home.

One day as they were riding along, Deborah thought she heard a rustle of leaves. There were hardly any winds or breezes that day. Suddenly a red hand was clapped over her mouth. Indians! Hostile Indians! She tried to scream, but the red hand prevented her. Looking around, she saw Beth and her cousin Jonathan in the same plight. The Indians tied them to trees with raw-
hide and then left to hunt for their supper. Deborah struggled with the bonds that held her. If only it would rain. Then the rawhide would loosen and they could get free. She dropped her head and soon fell asleep from exhaustion.

Late that night when the Indians were still away, she heard a rumbling noise. Could it possibly be thunder? Yes, it was! Now, it soon would rain. In a bit sprinkles of rain came down, then in great drops. Bit by bit the rawhide loosened and soon she was free! Now she would have to work fast to get Beth and Jonathan free and escape. Beth and Jonathan were awake and caught on to her plan. Soon they were looking for their horses, which they found tied to a tree. They quickly mounted and rode down the path. It seemed like forever till they reached the little familiar town Mapleville. Soon they were at the door of the little stone house, dusty and tired. Then Mrs. Dale came running to meet them out of the house. They all took warm baths and put on clean Quaker clothes. Soon they were telling their adventures. Mrs. Dale shuddered when they told about the Indians; but then they were safe.

“That is all that matters,” thought Deborah, sleepily, as she crawled into the familiar bed that night. She snuggled down into the pillows and fell asleep. She was safe!

The American’s Creed

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.—William Tyler Page.

THROUGHOUT the country the D. A. R. heard with deep regret of the death in Washington on October 20 of William Tyler Page, author of “The American’s Creed” and on the staff of the National House of Representatives for more than sixty years.

His last public appearance was when he attended the celebration in Memorial Continental Hall on October 18 in commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the Pledge of Allegiance.

Mr. Page, apparently in good health, made a patriotic speech filled with historical allusions and inspiring to every one present.

The next day, October 19, he celebrated his 74th birthday quietly at his home with his family and friends.

That night he died in his sleep.

Letters and telegrams of condolence came from notables all over America. A delegation from the House of Representatives attended his funeral at Saint Columba’s Church and he was buried in historic Oak Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Page had seen 15 Presidents inaugurated and had served under 14 Speakers of the House of Representatives. He was a noted authority on Congressional procedure and was frequently consulted by the leaders of both parties.

Several years ago he was made clerk of the minority for life as a tribute to his long services.

With the $1,000 he won in a national competition by writing The American’s Creed, Mr. Page bought Liberty Bonds on the Capitol steps during the last world war from Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks, Charlie Chaplin and Marie Dressler.

The award for the American’s Creed was made by the city of Baltimore from a field of more than 3,000 contestants.

Born in Frederick, Maryland, Mr. Page was a descendant of President John Tyler and a grandson of the late Dr. William Tyler of Frederick, well known for his professional and charitable work.

He arrived in Washington to begin his long service at the Capitol on December 19, 1881.

Mr. Page was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and had been given an honorary degree of doctor of laws last June by the George Washington University.
Hints for the Amateur Ancestor-Hunter

BY EVELYN COBURN KELLER
Winner November Literary Prize

SOME time ago I was engaged in searching a census schedule when the worker at the next table leaned over and asked: "Do you rate as a professional genealogist or follow the trail as an amateur?" Being of a modest turn of mind, I grinned and answered: "I don't rate. I just work." But thinking it over later I decided that if digging up, separating, and parceling out ancestors for a livelihood classes one as a professional genealogist, then that is what I am. It is from my experience in this work that I am writing.

An applicant for membership in the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution had hitched her ancestral wagon to the wrong star. In trying to steer her toward the right course, we wrote her that the census listed her great-grandfather as 70 years of age in 1850, giving his birthplace as North Carolina. As he was born in the midst of the American Revolution in North Carolina, his father probably lived in and rendered service from that state. We advised her how to proceed to prove the parentage and any service which might have been rendered. A few days later we received her reply. She said she did not believe she would bother with the North Carolina man—she noted one of the same name from New York whose record was already established, so she would just take him. Gently but also with firmness, we pointed out the fact that in the matter of ancestors one cannot be governed by mere convenience but must find, prove, and accept one's own. This is not always easy—finding one's own, but it can prove fascinating and deeply satisfying.

It is to be remembered that there is a definite pattern for each line. To follow this pattern, one should take it, generation by generation, from the parents backward. To begin with, write down all that can be given from personal knowledge. Do not be slipshod. Wherever possible list all dates in full—by day and month as well as year—and list the localities in which the families lived in the various generations. Canvas the family for any Bible or other original record, such as old letters or diaries, which prove the names, dates, connections between generations, or localities in which the families lived, for any part of the line. Get certified copies of these or, where feasible, photostats or microfilms are better.

Make careful written note of any special family tradition but mark it as such and bear it in mind in further research only as a possible clue. Bear in mind that memories are faulty—that details are often added or dropped from one generation to another. Some exploit performed by great-grandfather's first cousin, after a generation or so and many repetitions, often becomes great-grandfather's own exploit. Grandpa Brown when well over 80 may remember stories of the great military adventures of one of his ancestors; but may get it confused and place this hero on a paternal limb of the family tree, whereas it was actually a maternal ancestor's deeds of glory. One could waste a mint of money looking for official or historical record of such service.

In our organization we accept, when necessary, a certified statement as to personal knowledge covering two generations (parents and grandparents), but no further. We find it is seldom that dates can be supplied from memory, but it is well as soon as one begins tracing a lineage to get a written certified statement as to the personal knowledge of the oldest living member of the family, on the direct line under consideration, as to his or her parents and grandparents—their full names and any nicknames applied to them; any dates definitely remembered; the localities in which they lived; and the names of all of their children.

Proof of connection between generations is of great importance, as is also proof of the localities in which the families lived, so do not jump from one generation to another or move the family from one locality to another without showing authority for it.

The searchers are lucky whose ancestors came from towns, counties, or states where vital records were kept at an early date.
Such places were comparatively few, but when an ancestor has been traced to a certain community, check should be made to see what vital records, if any, were kept there at that time.

Court records such as wills, deeds, judgments, petitions for guardians, old court minute books, etc., on file at the county seat often supply the missing link.

In some localities church and cemetery records or issues of very old newspapers prove a veritable gold mine for the ancestor-hunter. Old county histories often prove invaluable, as do also the various pension and census schedules. In all of these source materials, however, one must be most careful not to get off the trail and follow some other man of the same name. This is all too easy to do but one must study the known facts, face them, and follow them. They will add up and give the right answer if anything will.

If one wishes to join any patriotic organization, definite information as to the nature of the services accepted should be secured. The amateur trying to run down such a service can proceed to the best advantage by asking the librarian of the genealogical or historical library or society, etc., to which he has access, as to the service references available. Here again, face facts! As far as is humanly possible identify the ancestor with any service claimed for him. Don’t yield to wishful thinking. If the ancestor was born in Pennsylvania but moved to South Carolina long before the war, do not claim Pennsylvania service in the name just because there is one, whereas no record of service can be found in the locality in which the ancestor lived during the war. Make inquiry through the Pension Bureau, Archives Department, Washington, D.C., to determine if there is a pension or land grant for some other man of the same name in the same locality covering the service one wishes to claim, for it must be remembered that there may have been more than one man of the same name in a given locality.

It is possible to give an idea of the sort of facts which aid in identifying a man with his service, where it is not definitely proved by a pension or some record in the family, such as commission as an officer or an honorable discharge; but from there on the amateur must use his own common sense and ingenuity, together with careful study of available material on any given locality.

For example, in Pennsylvania by checking the names given in the tax lists of the various townships against the names of the men in a military company, often we can determine from what township the military company was drawn. The tax lists are published in the Third Series of the Pennsylvania Archives and are indexed. A Robert White may be found on the tax list of West Marlborough Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania, and a Robert White on the tax list of Kennett Township of the same county; both in the year 1779. Service in that name is found in one military company for that period. By checking the other names in the military company against the two tax lists, we find that all the names in the company are from Kennett Township and we, therefore, credit the service to Robert White of Kennett Township.

It makes no difference whether it is the amateur or the professional following that long trail into the past, one is bound to touch the heights and the depths with a good many laughs in between. Once begun, it’s hard to quit; and from a knowledge of how those have lived who have gone before us, we gain a clearer perspective on life as it comes to us.

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

ALFRED TENNYSON.
State Conferences

MASSACHUSETTS

With bright sunny days, the New Ocean House at Swampscott, so beautifully situated up on our North shore, made an ideal setting for the meeting of the Massachusetts daughters. Members convened for their annual fall meeting on October first and second.

Preceded by a State Board meeting, the opening session was on Thursday afternoon. After the entrance march with pages escorting a National officer, distinguished guests and State officers to the platform, Mrs. Frederick Glazier Smith, State Regent called the meeting to order.

The invocation was pronounced by the Reverend Charles E. Park D.D. minister of the First Church of Boston.

Following the customary opening exercises, the address of welcome was given by Mrs. Walter Atherton, the Regent of Warren and Prescott Chapter and the response was by Mrs. Walcott W. Gumble, Regent of Mercy Warren Chapter. These hostess chapters have attained the age of fifty years.

Our honored guests were Vice President General Mrs. John Tillinghast Gardner of Rhode Island, Mrs. Raymond C. Goodfellow, State Regent of New Jersey, Mrs. T. Frederick Chase, State Regent of Rhode Island and Mrs. Robert F. Crosby, State Regent of New Hampshire who brought greetings to the assemblage.

The music of the afternoon was a group of songs delightfully rendered by Miss Edith A. Bullard, soprano, accompanied by Miss Grace Davis at the piano.

Concise outlines of work for the coming year were given by State officers and chairmen of committees.

The Friday morning session opened at 9:30 with the usual exercises. The delegation was honored at this time by the arrival of our President General Mrs. William H. Pouch. Mrs. Pouch graciously accepted an invitation to broadcast at a very early hour in Boston where she was awaited by Miss Olive Webster, President of our newly organized Junior Motor Service and Mrs. Willard F. Richards who drove Mrs. Pouch to the New Ocean House. We may well appreciate the enthusiasm of these young ladies who had the privilege of driving our President General and the pleasure of recording this as their first accomplishment under the heading of Junior Motor Service.

Three minute outlines of work for the coming year were continued and interspersed during the morning program. Reports of chapters giving the number of war bonds and stamps purchased were most inspiring.

The address at this session was given by our President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch and her subject was "Women's Part in the World of Today".

Mrs. George M. Moore, State Registrar, awarded prizes to chapters for increased membership, these awards having been offered by our State Regent.

After the reading of the minutes by the Secretary, Mrs. Charles S. Murphy, the colors were retired and a successful State meeting was adjourned.

EMMA C. TRIPP,
State Historian.

NEW JERSEY

The annual autumn meeting of the New Jersey State Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held on September 18, 1942, at the Robert Treat Hotel, Newark, with the State Regent's own chapter, Watch Tower, as hostess. Mrs. Raymond C. Goodfellow, state regent, presided over a large and enthusiastic gathering of members of the State Society and distinguished guests. The presence of the President General, Mrs. William H. Pouch, made the meeting especially interesting.

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After the opening exercises, a new New Jersey State D. A. R. Banner was presented by Miss Dorothy Frances Wright, chairman of the Correct Use of the Flag, to Mrs. Goodfellow, who in turn presented it to Mrs. Pouch. The ceremony was beautiful and impressive.

Addresses of welcome by Mrs. George T. Gardner, regent of Watch Tower Chapter, and the Honorable J. Vincent Murphy, mayor of the city of Newark, were most graciously responded to by the State Regent.

Following messages brought by several national committee chairmen, Miss Elizabeth McIntosh Green, New Jersey's 1942 Pilgrim, gave an interesting resume of her trip to the Continental Congress in Chicago.

An address, "The Fall of France" by Mr. Louis Colman, highlighted the morning session.

In the afternoon, Mrs. Pouch held her audience with great interest, explaining the recent activities of the National Society and praising the splendid work it has done. She commended the Daughters for the manner in which they carried on the traditions of their forefathers, at the same time doing all in their power to promote conservation and assistance in the present crisis. She told of the part the C. A. R. is playing at this time and stressed the fact that through the Daughters' guiding influence they will play a most important part in the peace that is to come.

Two features of the session were several songs by Miss Laura Stover and the reading of a prize essay by Miss Ann De Gilio. Miss De Gilio, sponsored by Peggy Warne Chapter, wrote the essay, "I Have Touched the Liberty Bell." The message it carried and the feeling with which it was given was a fitting climax to a perfect day.

Elsie S. McFaddin
(Mrs. Dorman),
State Historian.

VERMONT

THE forty-third Annual Conference of the Vermont State Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in Barre, Vt., September 16 and 17, 1942. Rebecca Hastings Chapter was the hostess chapter, and the four business sessions were held in the Methodist Church.

Mrs. William H. Pouch, President General, was the guest of honor at the meeting and at the annual banquet. Mrs. Pouch spoke to the Conference, telling of the many phases of war work carried out by the society. Other guests of honor included Mrs. Crockett, the Librarian General; Miss Mattheis, State Regent of Connecticut; Mrs. Kimball, State Registrar of New Hampshire; Mrs. C. K. Johnson, past Vice-President General and former Vermont State Regent; and past State Regents Norton, Witherell and Arkinson.

The State Chairmen gave reports of their work for the year past, one outstanding report being that of the Chairman of Red Cross Activities, who reported over 63,000 hours of work done by the Vermont Daughters during the past year. Twenty-nine of the 32 chapters were represented, the total registration being 164.

Special speakers included the State Vice-Regent, Mrs. D. S. Arnold, who told of her visit last spring to Tamassee; Mr. Lawrence Campbell, who spoke of the Vermont State Blood Plasma Bank; and Mr. Van Buskirk and Mrs. Counzelman, both members of the Vermont State Council of Safety. A beautiful hour of Remembrance was conducted by Mrs. F. Wilson Day, acting State Chaplain. Mrs. Birney C. Batcheller of Wallingford, State Regent, presided at all the meetings, and gave a fine report of the year just past.

Helen French
(Mrs. Paul K.),
State Recording Secretary.
Chase, called the meeting to order. Scripture and prayer by the State Chaplain, Mrs. Harold C. Johnson, followed. The Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag, and The American’s Creed were said by the assemblage, led by Mrs. F. Richmond Allen, State Chairman of the Correct Use of the Flag Committee.

The State Chairman of the Advancement of American Music Committee, Mrs. Howard S. Almy, led the assemblage in singing the National Anthem.

The State Regent expressed her pleasure at seeing so many at the meeting, and thanked them for their effort, hoping that everyone would thoroughly enjoy the day. She then introduced the Regent of the hostess chapter, Mrs. Warren A. Sherman, who gave a cordial welcome in behalf of her chapter. A warm welcome from the City of Warwick was given by His Honor, Mayor Albert P. Ruerart, who referred to the fact of the celebration of the 300th Anniversary of the town of Warwick.

A response was given by the State Vice Regent, Mrs. Howard B. Gorham.

Mrs. Almy gave a group of songs in her usually delightful manner. Rhode Island’s Vice President General, Mrs. John T. Gardner extended greetings, as did Honorary State Regent Mrs. Philip Caswell, and Ex Vice President General, Mrs. Albert L. Calder 2d. Recess was declared. Luncheon was served by the ladies of the church and was pronounced delicious. There was ample time for sociability before the afternoon session began.

The meeting came to order at two o’clock, with the singing of America the Beautiful, by the assemblage.

Greetings were brought from the Rhode Island Society C. A. R. by the State President, Miss Susan W. Handy, who gave a brief talk on the subject of C. A. R.’s. She urged those chapters in the State not already sponsoring societies, to work for them with renewed energy.

The address of the afternoon was given by Mr. William Greene Roelker, Director of the Rhode Island Historical Society. Many facts of local history were brought out, and the address was most interesting. Another group of songs was given by Mrs. Almy.

After the singing of America, and the retiring of the Colors, the meeting was declared adjourned.

MAUDE D. CHASE,  
State Historian,  
Rhode Island Society, D. A. R.

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The Patriot That America Forgot

BY CAROLINE S. COLEMAN

WITH renewed interest in patriotism and National Defense memories of brave deeds of America's first patriots are revived, and many stories of those who dared to affix their names to the immortal document of Independence, are recalled.

Among the dominant figures in American history few have remained more of a mystery than Button Gwinnett, one of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, who was so chary of writing his name elsewhere, that his signature sold for $52,000—highest price ever paid for the signature of a signer.

St. Catherines, one of the “Golden Islands of Guale,” off the coast of Georgia, where Button Gwinnett lived the life of a Lord of the Manor during his brief career is now the estate of a New York banker, and the “Great-House” Gwinnett built of tabby has been restored to former semblance by the owner of the island.

Gwinnett an Educated Merchant

Button Gwinnett, known as “an educated merchant” was born in 1735 at Down Hathery, Gloucestershire, England. He was the son of Samuel Gwinnett, a Welsh clergyman, and his mother, the former Ann Eames came from a distinguished family. The ambitious parents educated their son for the ministry, but being of a practical turn the youngster turned his back upon the sacred calling and chose business as a career. He married Ann Bourne of Wolverhampton, and settled at Bristol where he soon proved his exceptional business ability. While engaged in exporting goods to the American colonies Button Gwinnett yielded to the lure of the New World, and with his wife, crossed the Atlantic to found a home on the glamorous coast of Georgia. In 1765 we find him engaged in the mercantile business in Savannah. Later he removed to the newly opened port of Sunbury in Midway district south of Savannah.

He was admitted to the “Dorchester Society of Midway,” which established him as one of the socially “elect” of the colony. This “Dorchester Society of Midway,” which still exists as one of the oldest organizations of its type in America, was composed of the descendants of a band of Puritans who had migrated from Dorchester, England, to settle Dorchester, Mass., and later dispatched a colony to found another Dorchester on the coast of South Carolina. Here the Puritans organized the “Dorchester Society,” remained apart from neighboring colonists, and eventually outgrowing their holdings, moved in a body to settle Midway in St. John’s Parish, Georgia. In the new lands their Society was known as “The Dorchester Society of Midway,” and only the elite of the district were eligible for membership.

Gwinnett Arrives at Sunbury

When Button Gwinnett arrived at Sunbury, he found the plantation barons living in almost feudal style. Each planter ruled his great plantation where hundreds of slaves were ready to do his bidding. The Master occupied an exclusive pew in exclusive Midway meeting-house on the Sabbath, and on week-days engaged in the gentlemanly sports of hunting, horse-racing, or racing his slave-manned boats. The mercantile business was distasteful to Gwinnett when compared with the lordly life of the planter. Accordingly he sold his stock of goods and purchased St. Catherines Island across the narrow inland channel from Sunbury.

On his island estate, Button Gwinnett erected his “great house,” plantation buildings and slave cabins. In his role of country gentleman Gwinnett became a power in the community, and was elected to a number of local offices. When the leaven of the spirit of liberty began stirring in the colonies of America, Button Gwinnett’s allegiance wavered in the balance. It was no trifle to make a decision which involved life, home, property—the loss of all that he had acquired in the New World, should he turn his back upon the Mother country. Once the decision was made, however, he became a staunch Patriot.

Due to the influence of Sir James Wright, popular Royal Governor, the colony of Georgia was slow to champion the cause of
liberty. When the colony as a whole was persuaded by Wright not to send representatives to the Continental Congress of 1775, St. John's Parish held an indignation meeting at Midway meeting house. Here the patriotic parishioners not only elected a representative of their own to the Congress at Philadelphia, but they also voted to "secede" from the Province of Georgia. Dr. Lyman Hall bearing a gift of "160 barrels of rice and fifty pounds sterling" as a gift to the suffering Patriots of Boston journeyed to the congress and was actually seated in the congress as a representative from St. John's Parish, Georgia.

Delegates to Second Continental Congress

But in 1776, Georgia had shaken off the influence of Sir James Wright. Now thoroughly imbued with the spirit of liberty she dispatched Dr. Hall and Button Gwinnett with others, as delegates to the second Continental Congress. History records that Gwinnett "took a respectable part in the sittings of the Congress, signed the Declaration of Independence, and left in time to be back in Georgia by August." All unaware that they had achieved immortality in history the patriots of that momentous hour, affixed their signatures and hastened home to aid in the cause of liberty.

In February, 1777 occurred the death of Archibald Bulloch, first President of Georgia, great grandfather of Theodore Roosevelt, and great-great grandfather of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Button Gwinnett was chosen as president and commander-in-chief of the army to fill out the unexpired term. Prior to his appointment Gwinnett had been speaker of the Georgia Assembly, and been largely instrumental in framing the Constitution of the state. His elevation to a position of such power "went to Gwinnett's head," and his imperious will asserted itself. "Button Gwinnett was a man of masterly mind, but of malicious intent and he never forgot a grievance," says Dr. Charles C. Jones, the historian. While representing Georgia in Congress, Gwinnett had been a candidate for the position of commander of Georgia's recently levied military brigade, but the post was awarded to Col. Lachlan McIntosh, one of the original Scotch Highlanders who had migrated to Georgia. With a vindictive spirit, Gwinnett now sought to humiliate his rival by every means in his power. He lost no time in ordering the officers of the brigade to take orders from him as president and commander-in-chief, rather than from the commander of the brigade. This resulted in insubordination among the minor officers to the authority of Col. McIntosh, and much confusion in the army.

Gwinnett Leads Expedition

Then to further demonstrate his dictatorial powers, and to reflect glory upon his administration, Gwinnett determined to lead an expedition against the bandits and Tories who had fled to Florida, and from the British strongholds there were making forays against the Georgia settlements on the border. The command of the expedition rightly belonged to Col. McIntosh but Gwinnett refused to even permit him to accompany the troops. The expedition ended in disastrous failure.

Instead of being wisely humbled by his failure, President Gwinnett was more angry at his rival than before. He ordered the seizure of George McIntosh, a brother of the military leader, on the charge of Toryism. And, although the letter upon which the accusation was based was afterwards proved a forgery, George McIntosh was imprisoned and his estate ravaged and ruined.

Gwinnett's irritability and jealousy overbalanced his loyalty to the cause of liberty, a fact which was remembered as the time for election of a president—or governor as the office was now termed—drew near. His friendship with Dr. Zubly who was discovered secretly betraying the proceedings of the congress to Governor Wright, did not help Gwinnett. Zubly was obliged to make a hasty exit from the colony but a shadow remained upon the name of President Button Gwinnett.

Gwinnett Defeated in Election

In the election of May, 1777, Gwinnett was defeated by John Adam Treutlen. Gwinnett could hardly conceal his chagrin, and to make matters more unendurable, Col. Lachlan McIntosh openly exulted. Still sore because of the wrongs done to his brother, Col. McIntosh went before the congress and publicly denounced the retiring president as "A scoundrel and a rascal."
Choking with rage, Gwinnett challenged McIntosh to “mortal combat.” The duel was fought with pistols, the next morning at sunrise in the city of Savannah. Both men fell wounded, and Gwinnett died twelve days later.

A “Gentlemen’s killing” was beyond the law. Every Southerner of repute kept a set of silver-trimmed duelling pistols. But in this instance, Dr. Lyman Hall and other close friends of Button Gwinnett demanded the arrest of Lachlan McIntosh on a charge of murder. McIntosh surrendered, was brought to trial, and as might have been expected, was acquitted. Soon afterwards he left the island and joined the army of General Washington in the North.

What happened to Button Gwinnett’s fortune is not clear but he died insolvent, and his estate reverted to its former owners. In the excitement of the Revolution when Red Coats overran the coast burning and plundering, Button Gwinnett’s grave was not marked and to this day none know where he is buried.

St. Catherines today is redolent of a proud past. One of the sea islands off the Georgia coast, a part of the ancient Province of Guale, St. Catherines was also a part of the old Spanish Main. Here the Don planted the flag of Spain in 1566. Here Brother Domingo wrote the first book ever written on American soil. The ruins of Spanish Mission buildings of tabby (a lime oyster shell mixture) nearly four centuries old are graying in the forests.

St. Catherines and two neighboring islands were reserved by the Indians for their “Hunting islands” in the ceding of territory to Oglethorpe and trustees of the colony of Georgia. But in the War of Jenkins Ear between Spain and England, the English coolly appropriated the Hunting Islands and fortified them against Spanish invasion.

_Creek Empress Claims Territory_

After the defeat of the Don and the subsequent return of Oglethorpe to England, the picturesque Empress Cowsaponkesa, erstwhile Mary Musgrove, half-breed wife of an Indian trader, laid claim to the Hunting Islands by right of inheritance as Empress of the Creeks. Mary also claimed the lands were due her for her services as interpreter for General Oglethorpe in the early days of the colony. She had in the meantime married Thomas Bosomworth, Chaplain of the British regiment, and the wily Bosomworth, her third husband set out to acquire riches on the pretext of his wife’s alleged rights. As the Province refused to grant the claims of the Bosomworths the audacious couple sailed for England, where Mary, supported by her husband, now an un-frocked clergyman, sued the British Crown. In the end she won—the title to St. Catherines, in perhaps the only lawsuit ever staged against the Crown by an American Empress. Back they came in triumph to take up their abode in a rude hut upon St. Catherines, where they lived until it was purchased by Button Gwinnett.

They roved Indian fashion until Gwinnett’s death, when the island evidently not paid for in full, reverted to Mary’s possession. The couple then moved into the “great-house” erected by Gwinnett, where they lived in high state to the end of their days. On St. Catherines today may be seen the lonely graves of the colorful Empress and her British husband. But no stone marks the resting place of Button Gwinnett, whose signature has sold for $52,000.

About a decade ago St. Catherines then a wasteland was purchased by C. M. Keys, of New York, and he and Mrs. Keys have restored the tabby ruins of the “Great House”, preserving as far as possible the original semblance of the building. A guest house and cottages now occupy the site of former plantation buildings.

Far from the travelled way St. Catherines is enshrouded in mystery, romance and glamour of long gone days. Outsiders find much of interest here in the search for historical facts in connection with those who laid the cornerstone for America’s greatness.
The value and importance of motion pictures in the country’s war effort have reached a new high. Their place in the educational and entertainment field is well recognized; the part they play in disseminating propaganda, be it bad or good, is no longer doubted; and their use in stimulating the purchase of War Bonds is now established.

For a long time our D. A. R. organization has realized the significance of the motion picture and has stressed the potency of this medium of expression in fostering patriotism and in perpetuating American ideals by advocating the production of better films.

Enemy nations in this war have known the strength of the motion picture and have already used it to help capture some nations and to intimidate others. Our own Government, too, is fully aware of the value and power of motion pictures and is using them not only as a visual record of what has been and is being accomplished, both on reconnaissance flights and in actual combat, but also as training films in instruction courses at the various military camps. Motion pictures form no small part of the entertainment of our armed forces and are referred to as “canned morale” in the United States Navy. Newly released films, in their metal cans, are handled as a standard part of a ship’s supplies, along with food and ammunition, and are rushed to distribution points to provide entertainment for the men of our far-flung fleet. Thus the value of the motion picture as a medium for information and as a means of entertainment has increased with the exigencies of war.

As an important factor in the campaign for raising war funds, the motion picture now assumes an added responsibility. The recent patriotic première of “The War Against Mrs. Hadley,” in the Nation’s Capital, was proof of what momentum a motion
picture could give to the sale of War Bonds, when a $1,822,675 audience, with a War Bond the price of admission, filled one of Washington's largest theaters. The goal of a million dollars, well over-subscribed, was tangible evidence of the popularity of the appeal. The audience that filled every one of the theater's 3,434 seats was representative of the Capital City. Cabinet members, congressional leaders and officers of the armed forces rubbed elbows with soldiers, sailors and government clerks. Whether seats represented the purchase of a twenty-five or a thousand dollar bond, the occupants had come because of a joint investment and a kindred interest in a great cause—the preservation of freedom.

The personal appearance of the co-stars, Fay Bainter and Edward Arnold, gave added zest and a certain realism to their characterizations, the former as the socialite widow, Stella Hadley; the latter as Elliot Fulton, an Assistant Secretary of War. Miss Bainter, in her introductory remarks, admitted that she was reluctant to play the leading role until she became absorbed in the character and discovered that at heart Mrs. Hadley was a thoroughbred. Through her understanding portrayal, one sympathizes more keenly with Stella Hadley in her transformation from a vain, selfish society woman to one who realizes that the war is not against her but for her and all she holds dear. Edward Arnold, both on and off the screen, is the polished gentleman, forceful in his role as the actor and enthusiastic in the part he is taking in his personal appearances throughout the country, helping to sell War Bonds—"Bonds of Freedom" as he prefers to call them.

"The War Against Mrs. Hadley," with its Washington locale and its war consciousness, was well adapted to combine its victory première with a War Bond sale. Each purchaser of a War Bond to see this picture became an ally in the campaign to reach all those who still believe that they can remain aloof from and unaffected by the world-wide conflict. In short, through the sincere efforts of a brilliant cast in a picture whose object is to awaken and strengthen the Home Front and by the generous response of an enthusiastic audience, the motion picture has become an important factor in this war.

Other pictures of great interest today are numerous, among them some World Action series such as HITLER'S PLAN; OUR FIGHTING ALLY; NEW SOLDIERS ARE TOUGH; and ROAD TO TOKYO. Also Patriotic subjects: SPIRIT OF ANNAPOLIS; SPIRIT OF WEST POINT; BEYOND THE LINE OF DUTY; A SHIP IS BORN; FIGHTING ENGINEERS; MEN OF THE SKY; SNIFTER SOLDIERS (Training dogs for sentry and guard duty); TRANSPORT COMMAND. Current feature films: ONE OF OUR AIRCRAFT IS MISSING; THE NAVY COMES THROUGH; THE FOREMAN WENT TO FRANCE; and JOURNEY FOR MARGARET.

ETHEL M. MARTIN, National Chairman.

Girl Home Makers

The new feature of the Girl Home Makers Program for the coming year will be the Cook Book.

This Project has been selected primarily, to complement the already well established Cotton Dress Contest, and to gradually promote a diversified program, which will make its appeal to all groups and tastes.

It has been developed in the form of a Recipe Contest, within the Home Maker Groups. The contestant must select the recipe entered from certain specified groups. These include Cookies, Cakes, Desserts, Salads, Casseroles, Canning and Preserving. In order that they may be published as tested recipes, and as an aid to fair judging, the contestant must have prepared the dish, which she submits with the recipe. The judges may select three recipes, which, in their estimation, are outstanding, as the winning recipes.

The primary object of this Project is the education of young women in the preparation of food. This having been stimulated through competition, the character of the Project now changes. The winning recipes are sent, through the State Chairmen to the National Chairman, to be collected and published under the title of the Girl Home Makers Cook Book.

Let us briefly review the case history of the cook book, in this country, since we propose to make our contribution to its annals.
Books were treasures, owned only by the learned men, or found at such seats of learning as William and Mary, or Harvard College. Few, certainly, were included in the household effects of the Pioneer Family. Recipes, therefore, were handed from generation to generation. In fact, it was only in the more settled communities where food was plentiful enough to make a varied diet possible, that recipes had practical value.

As settlements became more securely established, and hence, more populous, certain dishes became linked, possessively, with those sections which favored them. When in Pennsylvania, one ate scrapple and Dutch apple cake; the Bostonian spread his board with codfish balls, baked beans, and hot buttered Parker House rolls, and maple syrup dripped deliciously over Rhode Island Johnny cake, for the traveler up "Providence way".

When the Cook Book first put on a jacket in printed form, it appeared, not only as a collection of recipes, but as an authority, along with the Farmer's Almanac and Noah Webster on all which pertained to the health, hunger and happiness of the domestic hearth.

What more perfect gift to the bride, than that elegant white and silver volume, issued in 1887, as the "White House Cook Book!" From its frontispiece looked the poised and serenely gracious Mistress of the Presidential Mansion, Carrie Scott Harrison, who was also our own first President General. Its title page assured it as a "Complete Cyclopedia of Information for the Home."

That this knowledge included a remedy for "growing pains" and lockjaw, "instructions for the use of hot water", and a formula by which dresses might be made "incombustible", thus cutting down the "fire hazard for children", now seems less important in retrospect than the directions offered by the Astor House chef for the making of that spicy, apple tart, raisin sweet mixture which filled our Thanksgiving pies.

When scientific research turned, with inquiring mind to the study of foods and their dietetic values, the classic of a new generation appeared. The Boston Cooking School Book, first edition in 1896, claimed its place as the "cornerstone of the American Library of cookery". Through its continuous re-editing to meet the changes which modern methods of transportation, mechanical refrigeration and pressure cookery brought to the housewife, this work of Fannie Farmer has streamlined itself to meet the needs of present day living. It is still a best seller.

Lest it may seem over ambitious to aspire to such illustrious company, let us state in all modesty, that the Girl Home Makers Cook Book will put forth its tender leaves in booklet form. It is not intended as a compendium of culinary knowledge, but as a selected collection of favorite recipes, exchanged over a teacup.

Perhaps therein recorded, may be the long sought recipe for a superlative brownie, old fashioned apple butter once served with hot toast, or a Bermuda onion stuffed with ham to sizzle on the outdoor fireplace.

And they will appear over the signature of the Girl Home Maker from North, South, East and West, and points in between. Her endorsement will be,—"Good to the last Crumb!"

PROGRESS made in the past three years has now definitely established The Cotton Dress Contest as an educational feature of the Girl Home Makers Program.

At the National Congress of 1942, entries from eighteen States were shown. The first prize was awarded Mary Margaret Smith, of Lebanon, Ind.; the second was won by Joan Howard, of Miami, Fla.; and the third went to Lorraine Goff, of Union, N. J. Honorable Mention was given Margaret Wilson, of Dunn, N. C. The awards to the winners were made in the form of Defense Stamps.

The National Cotton Dress Contest will again be a feature of our 1943 Program, for in its continued choice we feel that we demonstrate both the use of an American product, and a mode of life. It further promotes a common bond of interest, and provides a definite goal of accomplishment for both individual and group effort. It not only teaches skill in Needlecraft and design of wearing apparel, but educates through an interchange of ideas. Through competition it engenders a spirit of tolerance and generosity, and many pleasant social contacts and friendships among the girls are a result.

When an idea has developed through repetition into a Pattern of Accomplish-
ment, it should be accorded the importance of an historical record, and we accordingly asked our Advisor, Mrs. Fred Ingram, to tell us of the origin of the Cotton Dress Contest.

It was in the Spring of 1939, Mrs. Ingram was then National Chairman of Girl Home Makers, and the scene was her first National Chairman’s Breakfast. She says—

"I asked for suggestions for a project for the coming year. From Miss Eleanor Moore Sweeney, Past National Chairman, came my answer,—‘Have a Cotton Dress Contest!’

I was immediately struck with its appeal. Not only would the cost of participation be slight, but the girls would really enjoy and benefit in making the dresses. Furthermore, cotton is an important American product, and the results would be tangible evidence of our Committee’s activities. Accordingly, plans were laid to launch the project for the coming year.

On that afternoon in 1940, on which I was to make my report before our National Congress, it was rumored that we were about to present a novel surprise. At the conclusion of my report, I announced the winners of the Contest, and the dresses were then modeled by our Juniors, before a most enthusiastic audience.

These cotton frocks were very attractive, and the girls had shown real ingenuity. As an example, the Florida dress was a white pique dinner dress, and a note attached, said that the owner expected to shorten the skirt, later, and use it as a sport dress. It would have been thoroughly appropriate, too.

Every one was most co-operative. Miss Florence Christianson, who assisted with one of our District G.H.M. Clubs, arranged for a week of her vacation so that she could be on hand to help us with our Exhibit. The North Carolina Chairman, Mrs. W. B. Carson, made it possible for the winner of her State Contest to attend the National Congress, and to model her own dress, which had received Honorable Mention.

The result was a source of inspiration to me, too. I felt it was a real accomplishment in my work with the youth of our Nation, who would become our women of tomorrow.”

This is the short, but interesting History of our Cotton Dress Contest.

KATHARINE DAVISON KELLER,
Summit, N. J.  National Chairman.

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Approved Schools

There was a worried chairman, who lived in Marshall-town
And many, many weary nights the silver moon looked down
Upon her sitting helplessly, enrapt in deepest gloom
Or wandering, slightly aimlessly, about her little room.
And he couldn’t help but think it, as he saw her night by night,
"There’s something happening to her, that isn’t strictly right.”
And little did he guess what wrecked her peace of mind
For her trouble really was, you see, of a most peculiar kind.
“I know,” she mused softly, and if he listened he could hear,
The nature of her trouble which I’ll just set down here.
“I know,” once more she said it, “there’s so much more to do,
Sweaters to be knitted, and scrap collected too.

And money, just as well as time, is taxed right to the limit.
And we mustn’t stop bond-buying for the war, if we would win it.
And many honest calls are made on everybody’s pocket
No time hangs heavily on hands, we all have a full docket
Of First Aid, Nurses Aid and Wardening to do.
But I’ve as many children as the woman in the shoe.
There’s so much trouble everywhere, its more important still
That every single one of them should have a day to fill
With every joy and gladness to which mankind is heir
And besides, who wants to take away the human right to share
What little extra joys we have with others who have less
And we can’t forget this Christmas, particularly, I guess.
So I think I'll write the chapters, in case that they've forgot.
Although I'm really very sure that they, at least have not.
The children up in Northland, down in Berry and at Hindman,
Thought the boxes we sent last year certainly were grand.
And though they know there's many things which grownups have to do
The young'uns down at Blue Ridge hope they'll be remembered too.
When they remember last year—the books and toys galore
The rubbers, caps and mittens, a most prodigious store;
The handkerchiefs and the ribbons, the toothpaste and the soap
You can't blame kids at Hillside for having just a hope
(As they also do at Maryville) that this Christmas as of yore
Old Santa won't forget them (and he never has before).
It's a "fur piece" o'er the mountains, that old Santa has to go
To reach children at Pine Mountain who are counting on him so.
And just a little extra help—a gift or two for each—
Will make his visit certain and not just out of reach.
If someone had some old clothes, that still were nice and warm
And packed them up for Crossnore they'd have some Christmas charm.
At Tamassee, they'd welcome too, a box of books and toys
Mended, if they're broken, for the mountain girls and boys
Will welcome them as gladly as if they were brand new.
Now don't forget Berea for they like Christmas too.
And everyone will welcome the things they plan to send
And we never fully realize how small things seem to lend
A little extra happiness for those who send them too.
And just because they're older it will really never do
To forget the kids at A.I.C. or those at L.M.U.
And students down at Kate D. Smith must be remembered too.
I hope the chapters have their boxes packed and wrapt and tied
And ready by December first and safely left inside
The postoffices of Uncle Sam, who has, as I suspect,
A little bit to do this year or Christmas will be wrecked.
"And that," she said, and sighed a sigh, "is all I'll have to do
Remind them of the boxes (and they'll remember too).
With a little bit of teamwork we'll get the whole thing done
And Santa will bring Christmas to my children, everyone.
And, I think," she added to herself, "that I'd better say
I hope the members everyone have a joyous Christmas Day."

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Radio

HELLO FOLKS:

Constitution Day, September 17th, 1942, 155th Anniversary, was celebrated in New York City by a benefit performance for the United Service Organizations and Save the Children Federation, sponsored by the Daughters of the American Revolution; Mrs. William H. Pouch, Honorary Chairman. The array of Stars from Drama, Radio, and the Motion Pictures made a most interesting program. Splendid publicity was given by the Blue Network on Alma Kitchell’s program—also by Nancy Craig, to Constitution Day and this “Cavalcade of Stars,” for which we are most grateful. Other stations also cooperated with “spot” announcements. For these, too, we wish to express our appreciation.

November 11, 1918, was the end of the first “World War.” We, then, had great hopes of the end of hostilities for all time. Even though we are now engaged in a “Global” war we should pause and pay tribute to those millions of heroes of the previous struggle, and at eleven o’clock, the hour when the cannon ceased, we shall stop whatever we are doing for two minutes, with a prayer in our hearts for a last-
ing peace. It is needed at this time more than ever. For your assistance in preparing radio programs for this day, we are carrying the historic facts concerning this Armistice agreement which took place on November 11th, 1918, in Marshal Foch’s railway coach near Rethondos, in the Forest of Compiegne, France.

“The leader of the German delegation, Dr. Erzberger, speaking in French, announced that the German Government had been advised by President Wilson that Marshal Foch was qualified to communicate the Allies’ conditions. The Marshal then read the terms slowly in a loud voice. Dr. Erzberger asked to be allowed to send the terms by courier to Spa, and that until a reply was received hostilities be suspended in the interests of humanity. Foch granted the former but not the latter. The conference took place on the 7th of the month. The courier was delayed by the war activities and didn’t reach Spa until the morning of the 10th. The Kaiser upon reading the terms was furious and reproached the supreme army command with having misled him. Hindenburg insisted upon the necessity of immediate compliance, and the courier returned with this message. The German delegation reappeared in Foch’s car at one a.m. Monday, and the next four hours were occupied in discussing terms. Slight alterations were made in eighteen of the thirty-five articles as a result of arguments of the German delegates.

The Armistice in its revised form bears the signatures of Marshal Foch, Commander-in-chief of the Allied Armies, acting on behalf of the Allied and Associated Powers, in conjunction with Admiral Wemyss, First Sea Lord, and Secretary of State Erzberger, President of the German delega-

tion, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary Count von Oberndorff, Major-General von Winterfeld, Captain Vanselow, German Navy, furnished with full powers in due form and acting with the approval of the German Chancellor, of the other part.

Admiral Sims was present unofficially at the first meeting. Captain von Helldorf accompanied the German Commission as interpreter. With Foch were his Chief of Staff, General Weygand, and with Admiral Wemyss, First Sea Lord, Admiral George Hope and Captain John Marriott. No Americans or Belgians were present.”

Thanksgiving Day—We should here again pause and return to the “Faith of Our Fathers” in gratitude for our Constitutional Liberty and American Way of Life. This being the beginning of our “homey” holiday season, make happy many a lonely boy in nearby camps by sharing with him your blessings, for which he is willing to fight, even unto death.

These are the seeds which we hope you will plant over the air as one of our many War Activities.

“Radio, the War and the New America,” an address by Earl J. Glade before the 20th Annual Convention, National Association of Broadcasters, is available in pamphlet form to anyone wishing it, through your National Chairman.

Remember,
Daughters
Adopt
Radio

This is Myrtle M. Lewis, your National Chairman of Radio, signing off for Station WDAR.

Junior American Citizens

Thanksgiving: Country-Wide and Year-Long

“May we have the grease you’ve saved?—the money’ll go to the Air Raid Wardens’ Fund—for supplies for this Sector. . . . No, we aren’t old enough to really be in the Service, but we belong to a Junior American Citizens Club, and the Wardens have given us this job, so we can help. Carol’s our President—her mother’s our Club Director and a Warden—and my Dad’s a Fire Watcher. . . . Oh, thank you!—and, if you want us to, we’ll call for the grease every other Saturday!”

A teacher, in a Mexican district in this same California city, writes:

“A very fine activity has developed from our Junior American Citizens Club work. On his own initiative, one of my Sixth Grade boys organized thirteen 4th, 5th and 6th Grade children in his immediate neighborhood. They call themselves “Major Disaster E. 23rd Street First Aiders.” Their aims are: to obey authority; to know First Aid; to help parents in the community (you know how many small children there are in this section, and how great the fire hazard is); to know the community thoroughly so that they could be of better service in major
disasters (particularly in the event of air raids, after the “all clear” signal).

“From a long association with these youngsters, I know that it is the first time that some of them have engaged in constructive and wholesome activity in their leisure time, without an adult’s direction.”

As early as last March, when the Annual Report was compiled, twenty-four State Chairmen told of war activities. In Colorado, Red Cross cooperation included a pageant of Red Cross history, presented during the Annual Roll Call; there were many combined Jr. A.R.C. and J.A.C. meetings, and one club of 25 took First Aid, under an authorized A.R.C. instructor. Connecticut J.A.C.s made scrapbooks with such titles as: “Items of the 2nd World War” and “Book of Maps and News.” The Delaware State Chairman took her boys’ club to a ship launching on “Liberty Fleet Day.” In the District of Columbia, a Negro crippled children’s club completed a First Aid course and learned to send Morse Code signals by flashlight, to call aid!

Florida reported Red Cross sewing and knitting, and the sale of vegetables and eggs to buy Defense Stamps. Georgia J.A.C.s made and filled ditty bags for the A.R.C.; in several clubs, each member had a Defense Stamp Album, and ten clubs had a weekly Stamp Day. One D.A.R. chapter in that State awarded Stamps as J.A.C. achievement prizes. In Iowa, clubs enrolled as units in the Jr. A.R.C.; some bought bonds and others helped in salvage collecting. Kansas told of a club victory garden, and of War Savings Albums and Stamps given as valentines in a rural school!

Letters to servicemen, victory gardens, First Aid classes and Red Cross production work, were Maine’s varied contributions. In Massachusetts, members served as messengers for A.R.C. sewing groups; they made quilts, and earned money for A.R.C. work by the sale of defense materials; the girls knitted, while the boys—doing their part—wound the balls of yarn!

Michigan’s 52,498 members were certainly alert to war-time needs. Their record showed: “thousands of books given in a Victory Book drive; hundreds of boxes sent British boys and girls, and U.S.A. soldiers and sailors; members studied First Aid, cleaned up attics, helped in school air raid drills, attended incendiary bomb demonstrations; thousands of Defense Stamps have been purchased—one group, where members were unable to buy stamps, gave a program and social and bought each member two stamps. In one large city, all J.A.C.s are Jr. A.R.C. members.”

School authorities recognize the present value of the J.A.C. program; the State Superintendent of Schools in Missouri spoke of J.A.C. Clubs when outlining the school defense program before city and county superintendents.

Montana listed the collection of defense materials, and the purchase of Stamps. More knitting and the collecting of salvage—particularly tin foil and paper—were reported by New Hampshire; New Jersey stressed weekly Red Cross sewing meetings, while New York noted much aid not only to the A.R.C. but also to the U.S.O. Pennsylvania, with a membership of 20,352, said: “All clubs are active in National Defense: work includes making dresses and layettes and knitting for the A.R.C.; salvaging of materials; organization of Jr. A.R.C. groups; assistance by boys in air raid drills; purchase of Defense Stamps (56 members in one club bought $2,197 worth of stamps and bonds.)” In Rhode Island, all the clubs were assisting local Red Cross units—“work includes quilt-making, old clothes drives and messenger (bicycle) service; 30 men in a Naval Hospital are ‘remembered’ on holidays and birthdays; books have been given to soldiers libraries.”—and the State J.A.C. prize money ($12) was donated by the children toward the R.I.-D.A.R. Blood Donor Unit.

Every girl and every boy in one South Carolina club knitted a sweater! Many of the clubs had victory gardens—and there was fine Jr. A.R.C. and J.A.C. cooperation. Tennessee members assisted with canteen service for soldiers passing through to camps, and entertained soldiers in their homes; made A.R.C. surgical dressings; helped in defense garden and home canning projects, and raised money to buy Bonds and for Chinese War Relief. Texas’ J.A.C.s cooperated with the A.R.C. and the Soldiers’ Service Bureau; they made joke books, menus for special camp dinners and hospital tray covers. In Washington, Junior American Citizens learned First Aid and health rules and tied tapes on scores of pre-school children’s identification tags.
West Virginia J.A.C.s sent packages to soldiers in camp.

And in the mountains of Virginia?—there we have a Grandmothers’ J.A.C. group (“some are around 70, but they all have imbibed the J.A.C. spirit!”): they have built their own workroom, where they sew for the Red Cross. The State Chairman adds: “We are very proud of our mountain clubs. Several of our boys are fighting for Uncle Sam. It is told that during the last war many hid out in the mountains to avoid the draft, but this time these boys, members of the James Monroe Club, were eager to enlist.”

In the eight months since those State reports were made, the children’s war activities have greatly increased. By such willing service, Junior American Citizens, all over the country and throughout the year, are giving thanks for their American citizenship.

For further suggestions as to what J.A.C.s can do, consult Mrs. B. H. Geagley, National Chairman of American Red Cross, or your local representative of the American Junior Red Cross; refer to page 40 of the O.C.D. pamphlet: “What Can I Do?” (available at your Civilian Defense headquarters); write to Mrs. H. S. Canby, United China Relief, New York, if your clubs wish to help Chinese children; British babies may be aided by contributions to the D.A.R.-sponsored nursery home at Dane End House, Hertfordshire (checks marked “Save the Children Federation” should be sent to our Treasurer General). If clubs want to share in special war projects of the D.A.R., contact Mrs. E. Thomas Boyd, National Chairman of National Defense through Patriotic Education, or that Committee’s Honorary Consultant, Mrs. William A. Becker, if they think they’d like to make Buddy Bags.

Is your Chapter multiplying its war service by enlisting the aid of Junior American Citizens? How many clubs does your Chapter sponsor?

HELEN GRACE HARSHBARGER
(Mrs. Asa Foster Harshbarger),
National Chairman.

Advancement of American Music Committee

Music and the Defense Worker

The welfare of the employee is an interest which is shared by both the employer and the worker. In recent years this has proven to be to the advantage of both. The tedium of modern mass production has put a nerve strain upon the worker which society as well as industry must find some way of relieving.

Various mediums for relieving boredom and fatigue were first investigated in an effort to find the best. For reasons, talking and singing were found to have their disadvantages, since the diversion must appeal to the ear rather than the eye, and music in some form seems the most suitable for the purpose.

Five types of music are being used: marches, waltzes, one steps, fox trots and light music of the Victor Herbert variety. The highest output has been obtained with one steps, the lowest with light music.

Industrial music installations in the United States for the most part make use of recorded music, amplified throughout the plant by means of loud speakers. Some firms use music from an electric or pipe organ. The majority of the workers prefer alternate half hours of music.

The knowledge that music would be played at specified times within the work spell creates a more favorable outlook, so that the workers as a whole begin the day in a more buoyant and enthusiastic frame of mind. Time seems to pass more quickly and pleasantly and there has been a noticeable increase in output. The music provides the necessary mental stimulant while productive activity is facilitated.

There seems to be little doubt that music will be increasingly used as a means of making work more attractive and enjoyable. In most cases it will also result in increased output, but even if production is unaffected, the benefits to the workers will still justify its adoption as an accompaniment to work.

Music is making a distinct contribution in the field of industry, in the work day life of the Defense Worker.

RUBY DAVIS BERRY,
National Chairman.
Filing and Lending

“Kindle the fire of your activities with the match of enthusiasm”

* * *

GOOD NEWS! GOOD NEWS!

THE promised mimeographed lists of papers accepted last year are now ready for those who wish to have them and they will be mailed on receipt of 25¢. Send orders directly to the National F & L Bureau, Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C. These lists will be helpful, not only in ordering papers for programs or home reading, but also as reference lists for study topics, and for both adult and junior groups.

Have you considered how this committee could be of service in war time? Why not entertain a group of army or navy men with a program from F & L Bureau material, such as a lantern-slide lecture? Recently, Mrs. Swan Sinclair, National Chairman of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE, entertained in her home a group of soldiers, with the lecture and pictures of “Landmarks of Old Virginia.” She was assisted by Mrs. Clearman, a special vice chairman of the F & L committee, who operated the Beloptican. From all reports the boys had a wonderful evening, and especially enjoyed showing, with the Beloptican, pictures of their relatives and sweethearts. The women in the WAACS and WAVES also need entertainment. We hope chairmen of this committee in all states will take an active part in planning entertainments for them. This should be a real contribution from us at this time.

The great part that women are taking in all fields of activities today suggests that many new papers should be written about them, and, in comparison, it is worth while to review the lives of the “Fighting women” of the Revolution and other wars, among whom were Deborah Sampson, Molly Pitcher, and Nancy Hart. The National Bureau has on file many very interesting papers on activities of women in all periods of history from the Colonial days of our country to the present. Someone has well said that history and biography are never out of date. Why not order from the following, for a program?

- Some Famous Women of the Revolution
  - Nancy Hart, the War Woman
  - Life of Deborah Sampson
  - The Woman’s Part in the Making of the United States
  - Responsibility of Women in the Present Emergency
  - Mary Lindley Murray, Patriot
  - Nancy Ward, Known as the Wild Rose of the Cherokee
  - Jane McCrae, the Martyred Heroine of Saratoga
  - Hannah Arnett

Or if you wish material for Thanksgiving and Christmas programs a choice may be made from these:

- Thanksgiving has been a Movable Feast
- Thanksgiving, Yesterday and Today
- Origin and History of Thanksgiving Day
- Romantic History of the Mayflower Pilgrims
  (A lantern-slide lecture)
- Early Thanksgiving Customs
- Christmas in Colonial Days
- Three Christmases Spent by George Washington
- Christmas with Dolly Madison
- Christmas in Many Lands
- A Christmas Candle-light Service (No. 16)
  (A religious pageant—time, 30 minutes)
- Christmases in the White House

A new lecture, with pictures to be used in an opaque projector, is being prepared on “The Star of Bethlehem and Heraldry.” It is hoped this will be accepted in time for use in December, though it will be instructive and interesting at any time.

Whenever papers are to be read or lantern-slide lectures given, they should be supplemented with music, decorations, and costumes (especially the committee in charge) appropriate to the occasion.

To get greater results in this committee work, please

TRY TO

1. Stimulate the use of National Bureau Material—papers, plays, pageants, lectures—by JUNIOR GROUPS, or better yet provide the material for use by them.

2. Offer prizes for the best papers on historical, patriotic, and educational topics, written by a DAUGHTER. Request that the subject be national in scope so that the papers may be sent to the National Committee.

3. Be on the alert to obtain copies, for the National Bureau, of talks and lectures given by prominent speakers at Chapter meetings. (No papers are accepted on controversial subjects.)

4. Use quiz programs pertaining to the Founding of the N. S. D. A. R. and the Society’s activities to inform prospective members.
5. Plan a GROUP MEETING of all chapters in a locality, with the program committee composed of all F & L chairmen from the chapters. Such a meeting not only promotes sociability but usually brings in new members. This meeting could also be made a benefit for some war work fund, by charging admission fee. (Those in charge should follow directions given above for supplemental programs.)

6. Hold a ROUND TABLE at state conferences and explain the use of F & L Bureau material.

Most gratifying reports, with copies of letters sent to state chairmen in their division, have been received from Mrs. Samuel H. Nixon of Virginia, Mrs. Byron Wham of South Carolina, Mrs. H. I. Langworthy of Oregon, and Mrs. Roy A. Davis of Colorado. These all show that our committees are “at work.” The other three Divisional vice chairmen will, it is hoped, report soon as to their plans for the year. Let me know how the fires of your activities are burning.

FLORA KNAPP DICKINSON,  
National Chairman.

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Gradatim

BY J. G. HOLLAND

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;  
But we build the ladder by which we rise  
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,  
And we mount to its summit, round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true:  
That a noble deed is a step towards God,—  
Lifting the soul from the common clod  
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under feet;  
By what we have mastered of good and gain;  
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,  
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust,  
When the morning calls us to life and light,  
But our hearts grow weary, and, ere the night,  
Our lives are trailing the sordid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,  
And we think that we mount the air on wings  
Beyond the recall of sensual things,  
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angels, but feet for men!  
We may borrow the wings to find the way—  
We may hope, and resolve, and aspire, and pray;  
But our feet must rise, or we fall again.
The D.A.R. Goes to the County Fair

PICTURED is the second annual D.A.R. booth at the Gogebic County Fair in Ironwood, Michigan. This exhibit of the Gogebic Chapter, D.A.R., featured attractive posters, patriotic literature, and patriotic information of wide variety and definite public appeal.

Children and the older, and locally legion, 4-H Club members gobbled up the National Defense through Patriotic Education leaflets on the Flag, the Constitution, the Pledge of Allegiance, etc.; teachers also were interested. This year adults, soldiers, and mothers of soldiers were especially attracted by the many excellent booklets furnished by the N.S.D.A.R. on the Red Cross Services, the Soldier's Life, a series of seven pamphlets; articles about the Navy, Marine and Army; Blood Plasma; and other Defense material—similar to the exhibit at the Continental Congress of the N.S.D.A.R.

This project, launched in 1941 by Mrs. Kenneth Duncan, then the Gogebic Chapter regent, was again the special responsibility of the regent, Mr. Linwood Noyes. Chapter members working in shifts during the entire three days and nights of the Fair distributed nearly a thousand pieces of literature.

The chapter overlooks obvious souvenir collectors, is equally overlooked by those who are afraid of being sold something; nevertheless, a good cross section of interests and ages is reached.

$5 brought 50 copies apiece of 9 different types of National Defense literature from the N.S.D.A.R.; the rest was free material furnished by the society from other agencies. The posters are largely last year's
WITH a sincerity in demonstrating the good neighbor policy, and a desire for better understanding and friendship between the Anglo-American and Latin-American peoples, for the first time in history two communities of two separate nations, joined hands in celebrating their national holidays.

This was a recognition of the friendly relations existing between the people of Agua Prieta, Sonora, Mexico, and the people of Douglas, Arizona, U. S. A. It was sponsored by the Pan-American Club of these two border towns, and reflects the inter-American solidarity existing between this country and the republic of Mexico in a war against a common enemy.

These two towns lie directly north and south of each other and have a long street common to both, which intersects the international line.

The Fourth of July 1942 was celebrated by both towns participating. The parade formed on the Douglas, Arizona, side of the international line, with detachments of United States and Mexican troops leading a colorful and impressive marching unit of floats, decorated cars and organization groups, of which Cochise Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held precedence in the patriotic group, following directly behind the Colors.

Mexican independence was observed this year, in Agua Prieta, Sonora, with a two-day fiesta patria, September 15-16, but Diez y Seis (Sept. 16) marks the anniversary of Grito de Dolores and is their Independence Day.

Following a formal exchange of greetings at the international line, between United States and Mexican officials, this parade formed at the Plaza in Agua Prieta, Sonora. In an impressive program and colorful parade in which dignitaries of Arizona and Sonora as well as detachments from the U. S. 93rd infantry division, and the Sonora, Mexico, 4th military zone, participated. This was followed by the Fort Huachucu military band playing the American and Mexican national anthems, drum corps, floats, decorated cars, organizations, etc., with Cochise Chapter, D. A. R., again following immediately behind the Colors.

An outstanding feature of the parade was the Pan-American float which displayed the 21 flags of the Latin-American nations in a large V, Uncle Sam, and the Goddess of Mexico.

The parade paused at the Banco de Nogales building for a service where a plaque was unveiled, renaming the street: “Avenida Panamericana.” As the flags of the two celebrating nations were borne across the International Line, the colors were shifted, giving the Stars and Stripes the place of honor on the right.

The formal procession again paused before the Y. M. C. A. building, Douglas, Arizona, where a copper plaque was uncovered, renaming the street “Pan-American Avenue.”

The exercises of Diez y Seis marked the 132nd anniversary of Mexican freedom from Spain. On September 15, 1810, the priest, Father Hidalgo, collected the people of Dolores together, urging them to resist the tyranny of Spain. On September 16 the uprising began. Like Paul Revere in our own struggle for independence, messengers of liberty sped through the countryside. Followers were victorious and the spirit of liberty was kept alive until in 1832 Mexico became a republic. This priest is known in Mexico as the “Father of the Country.”

Viva la independencia!
Long live America!

PEARL WOODWORTH CARLTON.
Emmanuel Willard Memorial

VERMONT'S Sesquicentennial was appropriately celebrated when dedication exercises took place for a Emmanuel Willard Memorial in Middlebury, Vermont, October 18th, 1941. Placed in a triangular park the monument, which is seven feet high and of West Rutland white marble, portrays a beautifully sculptured relief of Emmanuel Hart Willard seated at her desk.

The successful completion of the sesquicentennial project was due to the combined contribution of time, talent and money of interested citizens of Middlebury, the Federal Arts Project and the Works Progress Administration. The Ethan Allen Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, contributed generously to the memorial. The Chapter has assumed the responsibility of landscaping, and of the perpetual care of the monument and of the park where the memorial is placed.

At the dedication ex-Governor John E. Weeks was master of ceremonies. Speakers included Pres. Paul D. Moody of Middlebury College, Hon. William H. Willa, Governor of Vermont, and James P. Taylor, Secretary of the Vermont Chamber of Commerce.

Inasmuch as Mr. Taylor had suggested to the Chamber of Commerce some months before that a monument be raised to a great Vermonter as part of Middlebury's recognition of the state's sesquicentennial, the Emmanuel Willard project started, it was very fitting that at the dedication he said:

"Most properly, most appropriately, most happily, due to the chivalry of the men of Middlebury and the patriotism of the women of Middlebury, Vermont's Prophetess is the first thus to be honored with a vision written on tablets of stone, so that he who runs may read. Middlebury and Vermont become a shrine for every woman in the world.

"Emmanuel Willard's anxiety and impassioned fear was lest the world witness the Decline and Fall of the American Republic, just as it had witnessed the Decline and Fall of Rome, as described by Gibbon.

"Emmanuel Willard's vision was that there would be no such tragic fate for America, if women are given educational opportunities and privileges similar to those enjoyed by men.

"During the years 1807 to 1817, Middlebury and Middlebury College furnished Emmanuel Willard both the inspiration and desperation which made possible the creation of the Magna Carta of the Higher Education of Women."

The memorial address was delivered by Miss Eliza Kellas, principal of the Emmanuel Willard School at Troy, N. Y., which is descended from the school of higher education for women, which Miss Willard founded there after she had left Middlebury. Miss Kellas made a scholarly and stirring address on the life of the great pioneer of higher education for women from the time she came to Middlebury as a young school teacher until she had become famous throughout the world for her trail-breaking work as an educator.

It was Emmanuel Hart Willard who wrote at Middlebury in 1818 the Magna Carta for higher education of women in America.

"EDUCATION SHOULD SEEK TO BRING ITS SUBJECTS TO THE PERFECTION OF THEIR MORAL, INTELLECTUAL, AND PHYSICAL NATURE, IN ORDER THAT THEY BE OF THE GREATEST POSSIBLE USE TO THEMSELVES AND OTHERS."

Committee
(Dr.) KATHLEEN A. HUNT, Chairman
(Mrs.) KATHERINE D. HAGAR
(Mrs.) HANNAH C. HAYNES

Stamford Chapter Studies American Music

STAMFORD Chapter, of Stamford, Conn., is fortunate in having a regent who is also State Chairman of American Music. Miss Sara Mead Webb, elected Chapter regent in June, 1941, also served
as regent of Stamford Chapter 1924-1928. During the past year she has given talks on American Music to many chapters in the state and recently at a meeting in the local Y. W. C. A. rooms, presented an interesting program to her own chapter. As a prelude to her talk she stressed the fact that there were 70 composers who were members of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The songs of two of these members living in Connecticut were sung at the 49th Annual State Conference in Danbury this year.

Dividing music of our country into three periods, she gave delightful biographical sketches of the outstanding composers of each period—the first of whom was Francis Hopkinson, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, who was a poet, painter, lawyer, and inventor as well as the first Secretary of the Navy of the United States. His best loved song was “My days have been so wondrous free.” Another interesting composer was William Billings, a tanner, self taught in music, who wrote hymns, anthems and “Yankee Music” and who died nameless and was buried in Boston Commons in an unmarked grave. The compositions and lives of Alexander Reinagle, Dr. Joseph Warren, Stephen Foster, George Chadwick and Ethelbert Nevin were discussed and “drawing room music,” folk music, “cowboy music” and the music of marching troops, as well as the ballads sung on the street during the American Revolution, and the beautiful ballads by Stephen Foster preceding the Civil War, were described and played on an electric portable victrola.

The Stamford Chapter and the Governor John Winthrop Chapter of Stamford will be co-hostess chapters, when the 50th Annual State Conference meets in Stamford in March.

GERTRUDE CLOSE DUGDALE,
Historian, Stamford Chapter.

President General Guest of Chapter

CATHERINE SCHUYLER Chapter, Allegany County, New York State, had a most enjoyable meeting on September 14, at Wellsville, N. Y. Our honored guest was Mrs. William H. Pouch, President General. One hundred sixteen Daughters and guests met for luncheon at “The Evergreens,” then adjourned to the David A. Howe Library Auditorium for the meeting. Mrs. Pouch gave a most interesting and helpful address, telling us so many definite things that the Daughters are doing and can do during this national emergency.

The following nearby chapters were represented: Kanisteo Valley, Hornell, N. Y.; Olean Chapter, Olean, N. Y.; Chemung Chapter, Elmira, N. Y.; Allegheny Chapter, Coudersport, Penna.

JEANNETTE S. DRAKE,
Secretary,
Catherine Schuyler Chapter.

The Parting Guest

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

What delightful hosts they are—
Life and Love!
Lingeringly I turn away,
This late hour, yet glad enough
They have not withheld from me
Their high hospitality.
So, with face lit with delight
And all gratitude, I stay
Yet to press their hands and say,
“Thanks,—So fine a time! Good night.”
This is the story of a Project begun in the late spring of 1941 for American Youth en route to different training camps throughout the United States for a year of compulsory training, and for other Youth in the armed forces of the United Nations, Great Britain and Canada, after Pearl Harbor, December 7th, 1941. It is the story of Youth that passed in review before us at the Union Station or tarried for a few hours in our first Hospitality Center, next the Armory, or was stationed at the barracks long enough to call our DAR Canteen at 404-406 Broadway their "second home". This story of youth being poured into moulds of steel to successfully wage war on part of mankind, and yet keeping its individuality, its love for the decencies in life and its yearning and affection for those at home, has been unfolded to a group of women who are members of a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The name of our Chapter is Gansevoort and it is located in the second oldest chartered City in the United States, Albany, N. Y. Mrs. Robert P. Shollenberger was Regent at the time of Inception of the Project and it was thru her tireless efforts entailing endless conferences and correspondence with civic and military Authorities that the Plan became crystalized. Mrs. Henry Dumary and Mrs. Edgar L. Potter both ex-Regents of our Chapter, are the other two women without whose sustained and unfaltering interest fourteen hours a day there could be no present canteen. Their knowledge of every phase of the ground work to be accomplished, the pitfalls to be avoided and the long hours of physical endeavor, have transformed the original Venture into a stable war time
business of daily caring for men on furlough or off duty for a few hours.

A Finance Committee composed of ten members, with herself a member ex officio, was appointed by Mrs. Shollenberger to serve as follows:

Mrs. Henry Dumary, Chairman
Mrs. Edgar L. Potter, Vice-Chairman
Mrs. A. Hoyt Austin, Treasurer
Mrs. Warren L. Bradt, Rec. Secretary
Mrs. George S. Edmonds
Mrs. James F. Patterson
Mrs. Warren L. Bradt, Rec. Secretary
Mrs. G. E. Ruby
Mrs. Roger H. Stonehouse
Mrs. Gilbert L. VanAuken

At a later meeting of the Chapter this committee was revised and called the War Work Committee with Mrs. Perkins, the new Regent, member ex officio and

Mrs. Shollenberger, Chairman
Mrs. Austin, Treasurer
Mrs. Bradt, Rec. Secretary
Mrs. Clarence W. Post, Chairman of Rooms and Hostesses
Mrs. Potter, Press Relations
Mrs. Dumary, Motor Corps
Mrs. Edmonds, Historian
Mrs. Stonehouse
Mrs. VanAuken

Loyally serving with this committee are one hundred sixty eight women, divided into groups of Hostesses who keep the Canteen open and running in perfect rhythm from 8:30 A.M. to 11:30 P.M. seven days a week. Our Hostesses include many women not in the Chapter and are all known and vouched for. No strange young women are allowed to serve boys for whose well being we feel responsible while with us.

Inspiration for the Project came from a figurative acorn planted by the Hon. Paul V. McNutt, Federal Securities Administrator, in his Address before the 50th Congress of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, in Washington, D.C., in April, 1941.

This acorn, to continue the figure of speech, has grown from a stripling whose tender branches reached out to touch the lives of many of the Inductees passing thru the Albany station last summer, to a sturdy oak whose seasoned timber is reaching up and out toward every state in the Union, and whose friendly foliage has

ENJOYING HOME MADE COFFEE ONCE MORE
already felt the breezes of every part of the world served by the armed forces of the United Nations and her Allies.

The Project was started under the National Defense Committee in the late spring of 1941, our members serving at a desk in the Union Station in co-operation with the Albany Chapter of the American Red Cross. It is now being carried on for Duration at our DAR Canteen on Broadway.

After the Red Cross established her canteen in the station, we withdrew by mutual consent, in favor of the larger Work, many of our members continuing to serve as individuals. Having knowledge of our work of giving cigarettes, magazines, stamps and post cards to the Lines of boys about to step on trains en route to camps for a year of training, an army officer, then stationed at the Armory, voiced the need for an Agency that might have a closer contact with these inductees. As an outgrowth of that conversation our first Hospitality Center was established in an un-occupied store next door to the Armory, given us rent and heat free thru the kindness of a local official representing a group of theaters. We felt our acorn was taking root. The store was furnished by members and interested friends, and in a surprisingly short time was equipped with a piano, radio, ping-pong and card tables, chairs, cards, books,—many of them good and some of the same vintage as came out of your attics this last winter, magazines and games of all kinds. Members, their friends and their friends brought in cookies, cakes, once in a while a pie or two and fruit as well as donations of money with which to buy cigarettes, stationery and stamps. The Center swarmed with Inductees. Told to report in Albany, at the Armory, where they were sworn in, they had hours and sometimes a day or two before receiving their camp assignment, and it was then our Chapter performed the much needed service of helping the morale of the boy who had never been away from home before and was dead homesick at the thought of months of separation from family or familiar haunts. As the days grew shorter and the weather sharper, boys in uniform arrived in numbers at the Armory in transit to other Points and spent many an hour in the Center, and with this Group came the request for coffee so a percolator and gas plate was added to our equipment. How boyishly grateful they were to discover a happy hunting ground on which to become individuals again between change of camp routine or "destination unknown."

After the First of the year everything military took on a different aspect. We were at War! Suddenly the Armory became alive with Military Police sent from many States of the Union, boys with many months of training behind them, and fully capable of guarding an Area that has always been recognized, from days of its colonization, as a vital and strategic point of offense and defense. Barracks were in process of being built down on the river front for permanent Quarters and daily we were met with the request that we too move down town and save the boys the long trek "up the mountain" as One aptly called our State Street hill. Then began the intensive survey of available buildings near the barracks; we must not be too near nor too far away. Our present site is a lasting memorial to the foresight and wisdom of Mrs. Shollenberger, Mrs. Dumary and Mrs. Potter. The lease, carrying a nominal rent, but looming up pretty large to the committee, was signed.

We had now transplanted our stripling, with no moss but plenty of good, fertile soil wrapped around its roots, to a much larger field. We found we had committed ourselves to the same kind of experiences a Victory gardener lets himself in for when he plans a large garden—he feels he has the ability to raise those tender seedlings but wonders how he can finance a larger green house and soils, fertilizers and tools to accomplish the best work. However, the bare, unused building had really no terrors for women whose ancestors had fought side by side with their men, in many capacities, to win their freedom, and whose own husbands, sons, daughters and other relatives were again committed to keeping that same freedom from perishing all over the world. We started from Scratch, and we must confess, scratch we did many a time, in perplexity or as a result of the well wishers who stopped in daily to tell us it was all impossible, it was too large for us, we couldn't finance it, etc. etc. etc. Each woman on the committee was committed to a definite part of the whole and we did
not stop at sun down; the telephones with a constantly “busy” signal were quite a trial to family and friends. At this time there was no local U. S. O. operating and we had felt the pulse of the citizens of Albany in our first two ventures and were confident we had a very definite pull at their heart strings. Now and again the light but firm touch of our government was leaving a vacancy in the homes and making those left very responsive toward a work selflessly devoted to the well being of all the armed forces.

Need I tell you of the joy of accomplishment we all felt when we saw before us the rooms, aired, cleaned, re-decorated, furnished and equipped by the right good will of the merchants, private citizens, members and good friends?

Among things donated we briefly note all the paint given and sprayer loaned by a nationally known paint firm, a huge furnace-stove installed and loaned us by a stove firm, all coal donated by coal merchants, extra outlet equipment, cable, lamps and an electric clock, gas stove piped and set up and loaned by gas company, two pool tables, we had offers of six, piano, we had offers of two others, ping-pong table, two electric refrigerators, electric toasters, window and floor cleaning equipment, oil for the floors, three large American flags, cups, saucers, glasses, plates and cutlery, kitchen utensils and equipment. Three daily papers and hundreds of books and every sort of magazine.

Several Outside Groups have come to us voluntarily and said they would like to send us a check for our work. Among these are two Music Groups who gave a recital and a concert and wished to feel they were taking part in the War Effort. A private Card Party was given for us in the gardens of an interested friend. Two large ones were held in the lounge of one of our large hotels, made possible by the kindness of the Management and there have been so many requests for more that we are arranging a Series through the Fall and Winter. We have some sixty coin boxes in stores and have found each manager very glad to place one for us. We do not pretend to sponsor entertainments nor act as patronesses, except individually and when Organizations approach us we state this fact and what they thereafter do is wholly voluntary.

The manual labor was effected through the interest and kindness of Lieut. Col. Kirk Broaddus, Commanding Officer of the 713th Battalion, Military Police stationed at the River front. We had at all times acted in accord with his suggestions and he made possible the voluntary services of a daily detail of soldiers, varying from six at first to two now that we are in running order. It was these boys who were eager to show their appreciation of what we were doing for them that made the decorating, fashioning of long tables and benches, drawing the coal to the Canteen in army trucks, and doing the extra wiring as well as the more homely tasks of taking out the ashes, waste and sweeping and mopping, a lark to them and a joy for us. Thru the courtesy of the W. P. A. we are loaned a fine set of paintings done by the unemployed artists, many of them known, and we change the scenes to match the seasons. At present the walls are hung with snow and winter scenes with a sprinkling of woods and one or two of the ocean. A particularly fine painting of General MacArthur greets the eye as one walks toward the bar, as the boys insist on calling the high bench from which we serve. In fact we have had two different soldiers come in and ask for a drink, insisting the sign over the door read BAR and sure enough, in the light and shad-
ows of evening, it looked more like BAR than the dignified DAR.

We surely are in a growing business now, twelve hundred cups of coffee, iced tea or milk, sandwiches of all sorts and size, three deckers are their favorite, salads, cakes, pies, jams, cookies, pickles, beans, fruit and thousands of cigarettes are served weekly. If the boys are passing thru the city and are to be on the train for several hours we pack a lunch. Sometimes a boy comes in and takes sandwiches back to a particular buddy who is not feeling well and staying at the barracks and who wants something from "his second home."

Each group of hostesses is responsible for the food to be served during their time on duty. When a woman is invited to serve she understands the invitation carries an obligation. Aside from these women the canteen has many interested organizations and well wishers who send in many donations. They are not constant however and it devolves on Mrs. Clarence Post, Chairman of Rooms and Hostesses to know the state of the larder at all times and augment any scarcity with purchases from funds available for that purpose. Each morning, come wind, come weather, Mrs. Post arrives at 8:20 to open the canteen for the day, gives the detail and others a second breakfast and stays till ten, usually later, when the first group of hostesses arrive. Her unselfish devotion to their welfare will forever be enshrined in the memories of thousands of service men.

We have our DAR Canteen stationery now and have six or eight knee hole desks lining the walls, while large easy chairs and davenports hold many a tired lad while he chats with hostesses or a pal before going to the game room for pool, ping-pong or darts.

Surprising it has been to us to see the boys marching down State Street as inductees, in civilian clothes and not too much snap, coming in to us erect, in uniform and a new light in the eye, and also very pleasing to have the boys from the barracks coming in more and more often to have a stripe or chevron sewed on their uniform, marking their obedience to discipline. We have One now and then that seems not to be able to find himself in the new environment of discipline and upon inquiry learn he is in the guard house for a time. We are sorry, but feel it is a necessary curb and thru it he will learn what an infraction of law means and we always hope he will not transgress again.

We have two maps in the Game room, one of the United States and Canada painted by a W. P. A. artist, and one a world map. As the boys come to the canteen for the first time we ask them to register in the guest book, and then to place a map tack in the section of the state or country from which they come. Oregon, North and South Dakota are the only ones not represented. The foreign Service map has many tacks representing almost every point where the English, Canadian and American Forces have been.

Some interesting notes on services the Canteen has rendered will serve to show the versatility of work, and the unusual insight afforded the Workers in a brief contact with men from all branches of the Service and all parts of the Country.

A soldier with his bride of a few hours passing by the Canteen, saw our sidewalk sign and coming in asked if they might sit down for a time before he had to return to camp and she to the town from which she had come to meet him. On learning they were bride and groom we prepared and served them with their first meal together as man and wife. Another Couple with their two months’ old baby was entertained for several hours in the home of one of the committee. The husband, just out of the hospital, had been at his wife’s home in the northern part of the state on furlough. Coming in the early morning by bus to Albany they had several hours to wait before taking another bus to Ft. Hancock in New Jersey. The young son was a problem not easily taken care of at the Canteen. In conversation with the nice looking, modest six footer it developed his home was in one of our south western states. He had had seven months schooling in his thirty-three years, and could neither read nor write, but said he was far better off than his grandfather and grandmother for they could not count or tell time either and he could. His explanation was the schools were too far away and his dad put him in the timber to work.

Every once in a while a soldier, always a young lad, is directed late at night to our Canteen by one of the M. P’s at the station. We call up a member and he is taken to the home to spend the night. We have a
register of women now on call for just this service, most of them not chapter members. Boys who are stationed here from time to time bring in their family to meet “The Ladies” as we are called by all classes. A Canadian coast artillery man directed to us, came in a couple of times and spent a few hours. He had flown from England the week before after fourteen months service and was on his way together with other men under his command, to Australia. He wanted to see “The States” and spend some of the money given him just before being transferred. It had taken a bit of maneuvering to get American money to spend, but he had “found a way” he assured us on his second visit. A young sailor, just twenty, spent an afternoon and evening with us en route to his plane carrier after spending his furlough with his family in Chicago. He told us his farthest point had been Africa. Two in the aviation corps trekking their way from Canada by hitch hike, bus and walking the highway, found our Canteen and asked if they might “wash up a bit”. Upon our cordial invitation they opened their duffle bags, hunted for “the razor” and went to it. A few days later we saw them making for the Canteen with faces full of smiles to tell us they had seen the skyscrapers of New York, they had had a swell time and would never forget our kindness.

A couple of A. W. O. L’s were with us long enough to teach the lesson of watching the guest book carefully as the men register, and to ask to see their credentials when given a tale of foreign service, especially if they are around for more than twenty-four hours. The pity we feel when now and again a soldier comes in not himself and the wise watchfulness of the women who insist he drink a cup of strong coffee and lie down for a couple of hours before going on his way! One Worker, with a son in service, followed one of these lads into a grill and going up to the Bar, induced him to go back with her to the canteen. This lad was from Ireland, discouraged, lonely and wanting his mother. These instances are but a few of hundreds we might cite but space does not permit.

Several months ago we dropped the name of “Gansevoort Hospitality Center” and have functioned under the more inclusive one of “D. A. R. Canteen”. We find in this way the Public is at last becoming educated to the Fact that while the Daughters have reverence for the Past history of our Country, we have even greater faith in Its Future and are showing our Faith by daily deeds of helping the morale of our Armed Forces who are fighting “to aid in securing for mankind all the blessings of liberty.”

On Tuesday, Sept. 8th our National President General, Mrs. Pouch together with Mrs. George Duffy, a National Vice President General and Mrs. Stanley Manlove, our State Regent came to Albany to meet with the War Work Committee at luncheon and to inspect the Canteen. As usual, the rooms were gay with bowls of flowers brought in by Victory gardeners and Mrs. Pouch and Mrs. Manlove were soon serving some of the boys who had stopped in for a cup of coffee.

We have presented the sunny side of the field wherein our tree is standing; there is no shady side but there are occasional clouds and a financial storm or two, just enough heavy weather to invigorate the ten hardy Branches, and refresh the friendly foliage. We welcome co-operation of any Chapter in our National Society and have had many nice things happen to us from several already but it takes endless planning, maneuvers by the committee and re-
liance on our advisory Board of ten men to keep the soil fertile through help from the Public. We should like to feel the Project had had National Support, at the end of this World War, for we are serving boys and men whose mothers are members of the DAR all over the Country. "Freely ye have received, freely give" of heart, mind and strength is truly the motivating power underneath all the Endeavors of the DAR Canteen at 404-406 Broadway.

Written by
JANE WENDELL EDMOND
(Mrs. George Strettle),
Historian for War Work Committee.
September 1942.

A Rhyme for Thanksgiving Day

BY EDWIN MARKHAM

I count up in this hour of cheer
The blessings of a busy year:

A roof so low I lose no strain,
No ripple of the friendly rain,
A chimney where all Winter long
The logs give back the wild bird’s song.

The tree-toad that is first to cheer
With crinkling flute the green o’ the year;
The cricket on the garden mound,
Stitching the dark with threads of sound.

The wind that cools my hidden spring
And sets my corn-field whispering,
And shakes with Autumn breath for me
Late apples from the apple-tree.

The shy paths darting thru the wheat,
Marked by the prints of little feet—
Gray squirrels on their thrifty round,
Crows condescending to the ground.

That leafy hollow that was stirred
A hundred mornings by a bird
Which sang at daybreak on a brier,
Setting the gray of dawn afire!
Outline Map of the United States, 1790
To acquire even a working knowledge of genealogy one must become familiar with the geography and the history of the locality from which the information is sought.

The purpose of our November map and sketch is to call attention to the condition and extent of the United States at the time of the adoption of the Constitution and the difficulties these presented in the identification of the elusive ancestor to whom family tradition credits with Revolutionary War service.

This outline map represents merely the boundaries of the United States at the time of the adoption of the Constitution. It omits the Appalachian Mountains, those almost impassable barriers to the west. Roads for the most part were mere Indian trails through impenetrable forests where wild beasts and hostile Indians challenged the progress of the invader. These served to retard or defeat the "Westward Course of the Empire."

It should be remembered that conflicting territorial claims by the original colonies were not relinquished without controversy and to hold those regions special inducements were offered to the settlers from the mother state. For example, Maine was Massachusetts territory, Vermont was claimed by both New York and New Hampshire; Virginia extended to the Mississippi River on the west and included the present state of Kentucky; North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia reached to the Mississippi and included the states of Tennessee, Alabama and Mississippi.

While not then officially recognized as Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee and other states, these regions were already occupied by settlers and the history of each should be studied and the territorial claims considered as a clue to determine from whence the family emigrated. For instance, Massachusetts also claimed a part of western New York and the lower part of Michigan, which claim was disputed by Virginia. (Look for Massachusetts and Virginia families among these early settlers.) New York claimed a part of what is now western Pennsylvania, Ohio, and deep into Virginia and Kentucky; Virginia claimed all of Kentucky, parts of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and the upper part of what is now Michigan and Wisconsin. (Ref.: Map of United States at close of the Revolution by John Spencer Bassett, 1939—Library of Congress Annex.)

The New England of 1790 which comprised the four states, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Rhode Island, was largely of English origin. "The Yankee was the American Scot without the Lairds. A severe climate, a grudging soil that had to be cleared of boulders as well as trees and a stern Puritan faith dictated their four gospels.—Education, Thrift, Ingenuity and Righteousness."

Politically they were divided into townships of about thirty miles square, each town being the unit for local government, holding town meetings and choosing their Selectmen who selected or rejected the newcomers into their locality. This arrangement has given to these states their valuable records such as are found in no other section of the United States and obviously makes New England research the easiest that can be pursued. On the other hand, less favored localities should not be penalized because of inability to provide this minute proof,—proof which cannot be procured because it never existed, yet whose lines of descent are equally fine and genealogically authentic. Thus the geography and history of each section of the country should be studied as a background for genealogical research.

The Atlas of the Historical Geography of the United States by C. O. Paullin, Carnegie Institution of Washington and edited by John K. Wright, Librarian of the American Geographical Society and published by those institutions in 1932, is a reference book of unparalleled value and should serve as a foundation of every historical and genealogical library.

Maps from 1792 to 1867 are reproduced; explorations of the west and southwest 1535 to 1852 with brief accounts of each and their authorization, such as Captain Meriwether Lewis and Lt. William Clark, 1804-06; Lt. Zebulon Pike, 1805-06-7; the Astorians, 1811-13; Major Stephen H. Long, 1817-20-23; John C. Fremont, 1843-46; the Mormons, 1846-7 and others. References are added that suggest further research on each subject.

Included are descriptions and maps of various land grants, territorial claims and
cessions, such as: division of land near Philadelphia about 1730; Colonies or states proposed by settlers west of the Alleghany Mountains 1775-1785; Transylvania Land Company of North Carolina, 1775, with descriptions; map of Wethersfield, Connecticut, 1641; Survey of Military Reserves of Ross County, Ohio; division of land in Maine in 1795; grants of western lands by Georgia to land companies 1789-95 and claimants for such as sought relief in 1814; Military Reserves, 1778-1816. During 1778 to '84, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia created military reserves. Military reserves in 1781 were established by the government for Revolutionary soldiers and those of the War of 1812 were established in that year, etc.

Names of those living on surveys are frequently mentioned, as in those of Meredith, New Hampshire, 1770, we note the name of Samuel Goodhue, Benjamin Wicher, Jonathan Longfellow, Josiah Sanborn, Jr., David Gail, et al.

The organization of land companies on the cooperative plan, the Ohio Land Company, the Phelps and Gorham purchase of western New York, are among the subjects covered, a study of which afford valuable suggestions as to the Who, When and Where necessary for research.

In 1785 Congress adopted a scheme for the sale of western lands which ordered that the territory should be laid out into townships six miles square, with thirty-six sections in each township, and that the sixteenth section in each township should be reserved for the support of schools.

Perhaps the most far-reaching law passed by Congress pertaining to the vast territories was the Ordinance of 1787, which established a government for the territory northwest of the Ohio River. This provided that the territory should have a Governor, Secretary and three Judges, appointed by Congress and that when the population reached 5,000 men of full age, they should have an Assembly. * * * * That not less than three nor more than five states might be made out of this region and when any territory had a population of 60,000 it might be admitted into the Union on an equal status with the older states. This Ordinance of 1787 became a model for all other territories and states carved from the western domain.

A pamphlet of unusual value is "A Short Story of Ohio Land Grants" by Raymond J. Bartholomew, Deputy State Supervisor of Schools and Ministerial Lands published under the authority of Joseph T. Ferguson, State Auditor, which pertains to the land grants of Ohio.

State claims of Virginia, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, based upon charters granted by Kings of England: description of Virginia Military Lands 1784; Connecticut Western Reserve, called New Connecticut, 1786; Fire Lands, so named as donations in 1792 to sufferers by fires by the English in the Revolutionary War; Congress Lands 1786-1820, with land district offices located in Marietta, Steubenville, Wooster, Zanesville, Chillicothe, Cincinnati, etc.; The Seven Ranges of 1786, the first ranges of land ever surveyed by the Federal Government west of the Ohio River. Land prices ranged from fifty cents to two dollars per acre.

A reproduction of the document, Ordinance of 1787, is given, together with full description of other tracts acquired through purchase and donated by the government. A map of Ohio in 1803 when Ohio was admitted as a state is most enlightening to the researcher.

From Monmouth, New Jersey, Democrat.

HISTORIC CEMETERY MOVED FOR NEW AIRPORT

One Body Brought Here

The historic Cedar Point Methodist Cemetery at Leonardtown, Md., has been moved to a location six miles away to make room for the new naval airport.

Cedar Point, in its original location, would have crossed one of the runways of the new airport, needed for flight testing and aerial protection for the Washington area.

With traditional Navy efficiency and the proper amount of respect for the dead, sailor workmen went to the task and in three weeks had the cemetery's 100 bodies reposing in a new graveyard on the California-Great Mills road—land contributed for this purpose by the Ebenezer Methodist Church.

Only one body did not go to the new burial lot. At the request of relatives it was brought to Freehold, for reinterment in a family plot.
Eventually the old Cedar Point Church, one of the local landmarks, will go as well as St. Nicholas Catholic Church and cemetery where 1,500 bodies are buried.

Reconstruction of the Cedar Point Cemetery appears to be an improvement over its original. Some graves had lacked care for years. Tombstones were askew. Many of its dead had long been forgotten.

The new Cedar Point has been finished off with great care. The graves are in almost the same alignment as they had at their original location. All graves have been numbered and bodies identified as far as possible. Tombstones are erect and in perfect line.

With the aid of cemetery blueprints, the bodies were exhumed and placed in new caskets. Handles and name plates also went into these coffins.

A wedding ring found in one grave was placed in the new coffin of its owner. As a final touch, a faded American flag and the remnants of a floral wreath found on the grave of an unidentified soldier were taken to the new cemetery and placed above his tomb.

* * *

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.

K-42. (a) Davis-Pinkston.—Should like to know who their parents were and the place and date of birth of: Abigail Davis and Peter Pinkston, supposed to have come from North Carolina, to Simpson County, Kentucky, where their first child, Drusilla Pinkston Ely, was born, September 7, 1819. Was Peter Pinkston a son of William Pinkston of North Carolina?

(b) Collins-Sparks.—Who were the parents of: Sarah Jane Collins, born January 20, 1836, Putnam County, Indiana, and Albert Cyrus Sparks, born January 8, 1830, Lewis County, Putnam County, Indiana, and Albert Cyrus Sparks, born January 8, 1830, Lewis County, Putnam County, Indiana.

K-42. (a) Green.—Wanted ancestry of John Green born Georgia November 2, 1787, wife Nancy Daniel, born October 10, 1789. Children: Mountain, Hartford, Gilbin, Rebecca, Alethia, Malinda and Eliza (twins), Daniel Floyd, Franklin, Jonah, Richard, Martha Mary, Union, Tabitha. Buried Pike County, Georgia.

(b) Gilbin was Judge of Superior Court Pike County, 1855-1857. Tabitha married Scoogins, Mary married Head, Alethia married Barrow, Malinda married Kendrick, Martha married Howard, Rebecca married William Hamil, moved first to Texas later Utah. Frankly, Daniel Floyd married Bledsoe. Mrs. John F. White, Jr., 220 East 44th Street, Savannah, Georgia.

K-42. (a) Jenkins.—Wanted information, parents, ancestry of Robert Jennings (son of Robert C. Jennings), born about 1823, died New Kent County, 1850-1, married 1840 Susan B. Porter. (Personal Tax Records, New Kent County, names Cary R. Jennings, 1819-1821. Robert C. Jennings (1835) son of A. G. Jennings; Captain Virginia State Artillery; died Hampton, Elizabeth City County, Virginia, October 10, 1791.)

(b) The first mentioned Robert had a son Robert Fletcher Jennings, who died in 1878 without issue; a daughter Mary Brooke (or Brooker) Jennings who married William G. Johnson; and a daughter Ross B. Jennings who married Robert H. Stevens. Need birth, marriage and death dates, and names of wives of Robert C. and A. G. Jennings. Mrs. Charles H. Goldsmith, 9 South Brighton Avenue, Atlantic City, New Jersey.

K-42. (a) Jenkins.—Wanted ancestry and date and place of birth, marriage and death or other data regarding Harriet Jenkins, who married Asmyn Chamberlain and lived near Shepherdstown, West Virginia.

(b) Boyd.—Wanted ancestry, date, place of birth, marriage and other data regarding John Boyd of “Little North Mountain” near Martinsburg, West Virginia. He married Elizabeth Horn about 1818. Mrs. Henry P. Bardshar, 422 North Palm Drive, Beverly Hills, California.

K-42. (a) Bennett.—Wanted information concerning James Bennett, father of Peter Bennett who was born in Maryland 1793, and served in War 1812 from Ross County, Ohio. Married Mary Pinkerton, Ross County, Ohio, 1818. Lived in Fayette County, Ohio, Fulton County, Illinois, and died January 18, 1859, Washington, Iowa. Children: James, Eliza, Martha, Mary, David, Cranville. Vital and Revolutionary records.

(b) Pinkerton.—David Pinkerton served in Revolution in Maryland, settled later in Allegheny County, Pennsylvania. Children: Mary, born Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, April 16, 1794; William; Hugh; Daniel and David. Family moved to Fayette County, Ohio, prior to 1818. Marriage record wanted, also name of wife and Revolutionary records. Mrs. F. C. Capozzi, Wind Gap, Pennsylvania.

K-42. (a) Quarles.—Isaac Quarles, born March 4, 1754, and married Elizabeth Southernland April 7, 1774. In what capacity did he render service in the Revolution?

(b) Coleman.—Wanted parents of Archer Coleman. Married Margaret Quarles May 18, 1809. What service did his father render in the Revolution? Miss Leone Ivey Coleman, 717 Court Street, Lynchburg, Virginia.

K-42. Dodge.—Wanted information of Triston Dodge who settled in Block Island, Rhode
Island in 1660-1. Also John Dodge, born May 28, 1748, died 1806, married Susannah Morgan. What part did he serve in American Revolutionary War? Who was his father? Did he receive a pension? Delia Curtis Stevenson, Ashland, Kansas.

**K-42. (a) Preston.** Want names of parents, residence and birth date of Judith Preston (Presson). She married Parker Carr (born 1749-50) a farmer in the vicinity of Chester, New Hampshire, and later of Saratoga, New Hampshire. Was she nicknamed Molly?

**K-42. (b) Downer.** Place and marriage date of Adolphus Downer and wife Amy Avery. They had several children, one son named Albert. The family were in Ulysses Township, Western New York, prior to 1817 and died at Ithaca. Where did they live before going to Western New York? Mrs. Ottie Youngs Lee, 423 South Gee Street, Hillcrest Apartments, Tacoma, Washington.

**K-42. (a) Tyson.** Parents and wife wanted of Thomas Tyson. He had a daughter Mary, born probably 1745. She married Thomas Woodruff of Elizabeth, New Jersey. Was Thomas Tyson in Revolution?

**K-42. (b) Ennis-Van Ness.** Parents both John Ennis and wife Mary Van Ness, she probably born 1749, New York or New Jersey. Their daughter Mary Ann Ennis, born September 13, 1785, married Thomas Tyson Woodruff. Was John Ennis father’s name James? Mrs. Charles M. Benedict, 317 West 104th Street, New York City, N. Y.

**K-42. Gilbert.** Want names and residences of parents and immediate family of Samuel Gilbert, who died in Bedford County, Virginia, 1776. His children were Benjamin, who probably went to Georgia, Samuel, Jr., and John Webster, who came to Madison and Lincoln County, Kentucky, Mollie Welch and Michael. The first three mentioned fought in the Revolution. Mrs. James O. Franklin, 400 Woodford Street, Lawrenceburg, Kentucky.

**K-42. (a) Myers.** Want information concerning parents of Hanna Myers (or Meyers) “of Philadelphia,” who married John Myers, Jr. Frederick Bossenrieder, May 19, 1844. Hanna had one daughter, Martha Ellen, born July 8, 1845 and died May 7, 1847.

**K-42. (b) Gomer.** Want information concerning the connection, if any, between Christopher (or Christophel) Gomer (or Gommer) who came to Pennsylvania on the ship Snow Molly in 1736 (or 1737) and the following: Johann Adam Gomer, Valentine Gomer, John Gomer, Peter Gaumer and John Dietrich Gaumer, born 1722. Mrs. W. Weniger, 1010 North 29th Street, Corvallis, Oregon.

**K-42. (a) Scott.** Want parents’ names with all dates of Elizabeth Scott, born 1772, in Virginia, married in 1795 or 1796 in Greenville, South Carolina, to John Salyer, Revolutionary Soldier, and removed to Indiana in 1810.

**K-42. (b) Waters.** Want parents’ names with all dates of Margaret Waters, born August 12, 1801, South Carolina, married 1817 to Charles Salyer, who was born September 9, 1797, at Greenville, South Carolina, and died November 1, 1867, Indiana. Mrs. T. C. Wilson, 324 West 10th Street, Grand Island, Nebraska.

**K-42. (a) Hughes.** Want data on Jesse, Jr. (David?). Jesse Hughes, born Berkley County, Virginia, died 1853. Lived Chester County, Pennsylvania, and Jefferson County, Kentucky, at Hughes Station near Louisville. Served under General George Rogers Clark. Married Elizabeth Drake in 1790. Was Associate Judge in Clinton County, Ohio, from 1810-1835. Had nine children, three were sons: David, Jesse, Jr., and Charles D.

**K-42. (b) David (or Jesse, Jr.? 1749?) 1806, married Mahala Jones. Had two known sons, Seton and John J. Seton lived in Chicago. John J. born? married Margaret Johnson Curry, lived Wayandotte, Kansas. Mrs. Charles O. Ross, 1476 Manchester Road, Akron, Ohio.

**K-42. (a) Key.** Wanted parents and ancestry of Lieutenant James Key, born about 1740, Maryland or Virginia, died Mason County, Kentucky, 1817, married Judith Keith, daughter of Reverend James Keith, and wife Mary Isham Randolph, in 1770. Residence during Revolutionary War, Fauquier County, Virginia, where his younger brother, Price Key, born 1758, lived with him after the close of the war.

**K-42. (b) Kagle-Cagle.** Wanted all possible information about the two Cagle brothers, German immigrants, that settled in the Colony of Carolina, before the Revolutionary War. First census in Carolina, 1785, eleven families by the name of Cagle lived in Moore County, namely, Jacob, Roger, George, John, Christain, George, Leonard, William and David. Some of the families later removed to Georgia and Tennessee. Mrs. W. J. Whitford, St. Elmo, Illinois.

**K-42. (a) Perry.** Wanted parentage and birthplace of Winifred Perry, born 1750 died 1829, married Joseph Darnell at Culpepper, Virginia, 1783. Had children named Susanna, Joseph, Joshua, John and William.

**K-42. (b) Craig.** Wanted information and ancestry of Lucinda Craig, born 1796, died 1858. She married Thomas Milbum Pelk. Both died in South Carolina. Miss Ruth Meacham, Fort Mill, South Carolina.

**K-42. (a) Allison-Spawn.** Joseph Allison (son of?) born November 17, 1790, probably Pennsylvania. Married Pennsylvania 1812 Elizabeth Spawn (Spohn), born April 12, 1790 (daughter of ?). They migrated to Dover, Tuscarawas County, Ohio; then 1840 to Cass and Morgan Counties, Illinois. Spohns are said to have resided York County, Pennsylvania, in early days; Allisons in Westmoreland, Fayette and Washington Counties, Pennsylvania.

**K-42. (b) Biglhtol.** Want parents of Peter Biglhtol (Biglhtol-Bechtel) born August 16, 1782 (79), married first Catherine Bruner, second Polly (sister of Catherine), third 1834 Sarah Ann Evans of Breckinridge County, Kentucky, born April 19, 1818 (daughter of ?). Father killed on Ohio River. Peter resided with an uncle, Henry Bechtel, in Bullitt County, Kentucky, then Louisville, Kentucky, to Breckinridge County, Kentucky. Virginia Mason, 1621 South Grand Avenue, Los Angeles, California.

**K-42. Kimball.** Wish information regarding Captain Jesse Kimball of Canaan, Connecticut, Revolutionary War soldier; also data on his brothers, Isaac and John. Wanted proof of John’s Revolutionary War service. Mrs. G. W. Beattie, Highland, California.
Pike County, Ohio. He was probably from Berkeley County, Virginia. He married Sarah Matheny, daughter of Daniel and Isabella Copas Matheny of Berkeley County. Want information and Revolutionary service of Daniel Matheny and parentage of Isabella Copas.

(b) Ralston-Ross.—Wanted parentage and information of family of Jeremiah Ralston, born April 24, 1810, Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, died July 23, 1876, in Schuyler County, Missouri, and of his wife Elizabeth Ross, born May 3, 1813, Mercer County, Pennsylvania, died May 6, 1861, Richie County, West Virginia. Traditionally her uncle was the George Ross who signed the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. R. M. Craig, Memphis, Missouri.

K-'42. English-Hicks.—Ancestry of William G. English, died Upson County, Georgia, about 1845 and wife Rebecca Hicks, born in South Carolina, March 21, 1807, died in Upson County, Georgia, 1875. Children were William (never married), Jane married Culpepper, and Elizabeth (or Betty) born 1834, married B. F. Matthews. Rebecca had sister Betsy who married Clements. Mrs. R. D. Higgins, Dalton, Georgia.

K-'42. (a) LeMasters-Martin.—Want ancestry, parentage and place of birth of Benjamin LeMasters (Lemasters), born June 1756 died February 1836 in Nicholas County, Virginia (now West Virginia) and his wife Rebecca Martin, born 1759 died 1844, married 1799. Were parents of ten daughters. Benjamin Lemasters enlisted at Warm Springs, Berkeley County, Virginia, 1776, served three years in the Revolution. Probably married Berkeley County.

(b) Boggs.—Information of ancestry, parentage, date and place of birth of John Boggs who married Nancy LeMasters, eldest daughter of Benjamin and Rebecca Martin LeMasters. Nancy LeMasters born August 30, 1784, died December 1870, married 1800, Nicholas County, Virginia. Mrs. Orton Mercer, 1308 Spring Street, Parkersburg, West Virginia.

K-'42. (a) Cornwell.—Want any information, especially birthplace, birthdate and parents’ names of Samuel Cornwell (Cornell or Cornwall) who was a Methodist minister in Connecticut, probably about 1835. He married Orina Eddy. One son, Samuel Cornwall, was born 1830 in Camden, Ohio.

(b) Eddy.—Want any information, especially birthplace, birthdate and parents’ names of Orina Eddy, who married above Samuel Cornwell. Her mother’s maiden name may have been Woody (or Wooding). Mrs. Neil H. Brown, 908 Berkeley Avenue, Charlotte, North Carolina.

K-'42. Dillard-Major.—George Dillard, Culpeper County, Virginia, married Precilla Major, daughter of Constance and —(-?) Major, died 1790 Culpeper County, Virginia. Had children: Major, Ann married Robert Freeman, John, Samuel, James, Elizabeth married Charles Duncan, Sarah married John Colvin. Did George Dillard have Revolutionary service? Want his birth and marriage, Precilla’s father and any data. Mrs. J. V. Hardcastle, Route 1, Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Per Aspera

BY FLORENCE EARLE COATES

Thank God, a man can grow!
He is not bound
With earthward gaze to creep along the ground.
Though his beginnings be but poor and low,
Thank God, a man can grow!
The fire upon his altars may burn dim,
The torch he lighted may in darkness fail,
And nothing to rekindle it avail,—
Yet high beyond his dull horizon’s rim,
Arcturus and the Pleiads beckon him.
Parliamentary Procedure

"While the speaker is putting any question, or addressing the House, none shall walk out of or across the House; nor, in such a case, or when a member is speaking, shall entertain private discourse; nor, while a member is speaking, shall pass between him and the chair. Every member shall remain uncovered during the session of the House. No member or other person shall visit or remain by the clerk’s table while the ayes and noes are calling, or ballots are counting."—Thomas Jefferson, P. 142, Jefferson’s Manual. In the year 1840.

Out of the Question Box

It would be well if every organization could have a copy of Jefferson’s Manual, and once in a while give heed to the advice given in the chapter—"Standing Rules and Orders," in which there are seventeen pages, written in one hundred seven paragraphs under the heading of "Decorum and Debate."

One hundred years ago (1840), Thomas Jefferson had this to say about his Manual. "This is the model which we have studied; it is deposited, too, in publications possessed by many, and open to all.

"Considering, therefore, the law of proceedings in the Senate as composed of the precepts of the Constitution of the United States, the regulations of the Senate, and where these are silent, of the Rules of Parliament, I have here endeavoured to collect and digest so much of these as is called for in ordinary practice, collating the parliamentary with the Senatorial rules, both where they agree and where they vary. I have done this, as well to have them at hand for my own government, as to deposit with the Senate, the standard by which I judge and am willing to be judged."

A typographical error occurred in the quotation at the top of the page (646) of the Article on Parliamentary Procedure in the August Magazine. The date given in the last line of the quotation should have been "1840" and not 1940.

Ques.-1. Are we obliged to hold a state conference each year or may we have a "called meeting" of our State Board at which we could transact the business of the State Society?

Ans. The State Society is required to hold an annual State Conference, by the provision as prescribed in the National Bylaws Art. X, Sec. 1. Your question will be one to refer to the National Board of Management, if, as you say, you do not see how your state can hold a state conference in 1943 owing to the war conditions that have created a State "War Emergency."

Ques.-2. Can any one who has never been active in the D. A. R., (has only been a member one year) has not been in chapter office nor served as chairman of a committee, in fact has never attended a single meeting of her chapter—serve as Parliamentarian?

Ans. I would render the opinion that this member has "a job" ahead of her, and I do hope she realizes her great responsibility in this matter. Chapters and State Societies may have Parliamentarians but either group had better not have any one in that capacity, unless they have one who is well versed in that special lore. The Parliamentarian is not an elected officer and should be appointed by the President or the Presiding Officer, subject to the approval of her Executive Board. She "should never be a member of the Board nor serve on a Committee or in any other capacity that makes it necessary for her to take sides in matters upon which her opinion as parliamentarian may be desired afterwards. Hence, if the bylaws make the officers members of Boards, the Parliamentarian should be excepted if she is an officer.

"A delegate has a right to make motions, to take part in the debate, to raise questions of order, to appeal from the decisions of the chair, and to vote. The Parliamentarian has none of these rights, not even the right to speak in the assembly unless asked to do so by the chair."

(See Roberts Parliamentary Law—Page 323-324-325 and 326.)

There is no provision in National Bylaws requiring a Parliamentarian to be a member of the N. S. D. A. R. but it stands to reason that her "view point" would be more in tune with the Rules and Regulations and Policies of the N. S. D. A. R., and her Knowledge of the work of the National So-
ciety as a whole would be more extensive if she herself was a member of the organization.

Ques.-3. I attended a large meeting and the Presiding Officer opened the meeting by saying—“The meeting is in order.” I liked this way of opening the meeting very much and want to know if you approve of it?
Ans. No, I do not. If your meeting was “in order,” then you would be ready to transact business without saying anything. The Presiding Officer usually brings her gavel down with one stroke—(just a mere touch of the gavel will do) and at the time says—“The meeting will come to order.” The chair’s duty is to “call” the meeting to order, and when she makes the statement that “the meeting is in order”—she is not “Calling,” that meeting to order. You may think this is “splitting of hairs” but my opinion is that her statement is out of place—she would not have to say anything if it was in order.

Ques.-4. What is really meant by “Expunging from the minutes,” something that was done in the past and duly recorded in the minutes—but now we wish to rescind that action and take it out of the minutes. How can we do this?
Ans. “To rescind a certain resolution and expunge it from the Record of the Chapter is intended to be a very strong expression of disapproval of the resolution. Such a motion, to deface the records, requires a vote of the majority of the entire membership, and it is doubtful if even that vote is sufficient to authorize such action. If such a motion is carried, the secretary, in the presence of the assembly, encircles the Record of the adoption of the Resolution and writes in ink across it, “Rescinded and ordered Expunged”—(entering the date of its being rescinded and signing the entry officially). Nothing in the Record can be obliterated or cut out, because if done it might be impossible to determine whether something else has been blotted or cut out.

As the Record remains so it can be read, there would seem to be nothing to justify the action of expunging it. Nothing is accomplished more than would be done by rescinding the resolution and adopting a resolution strongly condemning the action taken?

(See Roberts Par. Law. P. 113.)

Ques.-5. In the case of a “War Emergency” would it be permissible for our Regent to appoint special Committees for the duration of the war? Could she or could she not appoint a committee to hold over—past her own term?
Ans. If your Chapter gave your Regent the power to appoint a Committee for “War Work” with the understanding it was for the duration of the war, then the Chapter has the right to expect “to hold over” that special committee from one regime to the next—as long as the war lasts, or until that action is rescinded.

Please read my articles in the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE—so many questions still come in on “Filling Vancancies,” and I ask you to please read the article in the August Magazine.

Faithfully yours,

ARLINE B. N. MOSS
(Mrs. John Trigg Moss),
Parliamentarian, N. S. D. A. R.

Prayer for the Family of Nations

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, guide, we beseech thee, the Nations of the world into the way of justice and truth, and establish among them that peace which is the fruit of righteousness, that they may become the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.
THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
(Organized—October 11, 1890)

MEMORIAL CONTINENTAL HALL, 17th and D Streets N.W., Washington, D.C.

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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Foster Bolton McHenry</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Lewis D. Smith</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Robert McDowell Armstong</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Robert F. Croopy</td>
<td>112 Pleasant St., Concord.</td>
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<td>NEW JERSEY</td>
<td>State Regent—Mrs. Raymond C. Goodfellow</td>
<td>115 S. Kingman Road, South Orange.</td>
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<td>Titusville Road, Pennington.</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. John D. Brown</td>
<td>Box 644, Clovis.</td>
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<td>State Vice Regent—Mrs. David Chavez</td>
<td>130 E. Buer Vista Ave., Santa Fe.</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Stanley Torpe Manlove</td>
<td>360 Carpenter Ave., Newburgh.</td>
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<td>State Vice Regent—Miss Elsa Starnard Gibson</td>
<td>306 Porter Ave., Buffalo.</td>
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<td>State Regent—Mrs. Joseph Simpson Silverstein</td>
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Hillerest, Moline, Illinois
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Mrs. Thomas J. Martin, 1942
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REAL DAUGHTER OF MAN WHO SERVED IN THE WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE
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Memorial Continental Hall
Washington, D. C.

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(Elected for five years)

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Tamassee D. A. R. School ... Mr. Ralph H. Cain ... Tamassee, South Carolina

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*Berea College ... Dr. Francis S. Hutchins ... Berea, Kentucky
The Berry Schools ... Gordon Keown, Actg. Dir. ... Mount Berry, Georgia
Blue Ridge Industrial School ... Dr. George P. Mayo ... Bristol, Virginia
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*Northland College ... John A. Reuling, President ... Ashland, Wisconsin
Pink Mountain Settlement School ... William D. Webb, Actg. Dir. ... Pine Mountain, Kentucky

* These are the Colleges.
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<th>Committee</th>
<th>Chairman and Address</th>
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<td>Advancement of American Music</td>
<td>MRS. WALTER M. BERRY, Rt. 5, Box 870, Memphis, Tenn.</td>
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<td>American Indians</td>
<td>MRS. LOREN EDGAR REX, 1300 New Hampshire Avenue,</td>
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<td>Americanism</td>
<td>Washington, D. C.</td>
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<td>MRS. HORACE JACKSON CARY, 602 W. 27th St., Kearney, Nebr.</td>
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<td>MISS RUTH BRADLEY SHELDON, 1903 N. 49th St., Milwaukee,</td>
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<td>Conservation</td>
<td>MISS EMELINE A. STREET, 259 Caner St., New Haven, Conn.</td>
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<td>American Red Cross</td>
<td>MRS. B. H. GEELEY, 1115 S. Genesee Drive, Lansing, Mich.</td>
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<td>MISS ELIZABETH M. BARNES, The Kennedy-Warren, Washington,</td>
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<td>D. A. R. Museum</td>
<td>MRS. C. EDWARD MURRAY (of Trenton, N. J.), Memorial</td>
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<td>D. A. R. Student Loan Fund</td>
<td>Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.</td>
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<td>Ellis Island—Angel Island</td>
<td>MRS. MAURICE D. FARRAR, 90 Hillside Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.</td>
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<td>Continental Hall, Washington, D. C.</td>
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<td>Good Citizenship Pilgrims Clubs</td>
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<td>Historical Research</td>
<td>MRS. FREDERICK ALFRED WALLIS (of Paris, Ky.), Memorial</td>
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<td>MRS. ASA FOSTER HARSHBARGER, 1114 S. Sherbourne Drive,</td>
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<td>MRS. C. A. SWANN SINCLAIR, 305 W. Braddock Road, Alex-</td>
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<td>Press Relations</td>
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<td>MRS. SAMUEL JAMES CAMPBELL, Memorial Continental Hall,</td>
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<th>Committee</th>
<th>Chairman and Address</th>
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<tr>
<td>Executive</td>
<td>MRS. WILLIAM H. POUCH, Memorial Continental Hall,</td>
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<td>Board of Consultants</td>
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<td>MRS. GEORGE MAYNARD MINOR, MRS. ANTHONY WAYNE COOK, MRS.</td>
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<td>G. L. H. BROUSSEAU, MRS. LOWELL FLETCHER HOBART, MRS.</td>
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<td>RUSSELL WILLIAM MACNA, MRS. WILLIAM A. BECKER, MRS.</td>
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<td>Washington, D. C.</td>
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Dear Subscribers and Friends:

At this time, we are introducing an innovation, a page each month bringing to you a message from your National Chairman containing “The hopes and desires of her Committee, and the things to do and the things not to do,” all of which can be of help to us in the Magazine office. So many things come into my mind that it’s hard to know where to begin. You have heard me tell, so many times before, that the most important work of this committee is to “boost” the circulation. The magazine has to be made as nearly self-supporting as possible, that can only be done with your help. Hard times are ahead for us all, much we desire will have to be eliminated from our lives at this time, for our “Country and its needs comes first,” travelling will be limited but contact with your National Society can be brought very close to you through use of the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE. A few write us that they must give up something and, therefore, they can no longer subscribe to the magazine. Have you ever stopped and figured, what it costs you to receive each month your “Society’s official Magazine.” If you subscribe for one year at $2.00, your magazine costs you a little less than 17 cents a month—should you take it for 2 years at $3.00, you are getting it for a little less than 13 cents a month. Where would you put 13 cents a month to better advantage? And, at the same time you keep abreast of what your National Society is doing in these days of great stress. New subscriptions are greatly needed and renewals are of the greatest importance. While on the subject of renewals, may I appeal to each present subscriber to send renewals one month before your magazine expires. In August, we had many expirations (this is generally the case) and it took our secretary two days to draw cards from the files and three days to list expirations which must go to the printer. During these five days, her work had of necessity to stop. Soon renewals came in, then our secretary had to make a new card for the files and add names to the list being gotten ready for the printer. Often the subscriber discovers that she has missed one or two magazines. A hurry call comes for these numbers in order to complete her files. All this takes valuable time, and must be done because your subscription was not renewed in time. We plan to send cards announcing the fact that your magazine will expire on a “certain date”. Will you not help us by renewing, at least, one month before expiration date? Many delightful letters are received, which I am grateful to have. I wish I had space to quote from many of them, but today I can only tell you of one. That one is from the State Regent of Montana who sent me her “News Letter” for July. I quote from her letter “Will you refer to page 220-259 of March issue of the Magazine regarding Microfilms. Also, please refer to Information Relative to Cancelled Stamps—page 588, July Magazine. On page 420, May issue, note the prize winner for the May Contest. Also on page 584, July Magazine, notice picture of Woodrow Crumbo.” On page 478 of the June Magazine, the President General’s “Call to Prayer.” The State Regent, Mrs. Lewis Smith goes on to say and again I quote—“You can see from the number of times I refer to the Magazine, how indispensable I feel it is. I do not know how one can keep informed or carry on the work without it. Besides, the information I do feel we all need the help and inspiration of the President General’s message each month. Try and have that read at every meeting.” You can judge for yourself how one person feels towards the magazine. We hope that others will feel the same and that continued boosting will produce results.

With grateful appreciation,

Cordially,

LOUISA S. SINCLAIR.

Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow,
Creeps on this petty pace from day to day
To the last syllable of recorded time;
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life’s but a walking shadow, a poor player
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage
And then is heard no more. It is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.
Editorially Speaking . . .

THIS Thanksgiving is apt to have a special appeal to the Daughters of the American Revolution because it will have a pioneer flavor in many homes. While even in their war time budgeting many families will invest in the festive bird and the trimmings, many a housewife who has not cooked or only directed the cooking of Thanksgiving dinner for some time will cook it herself because of the domestic help shortage. There is much for family thankfulness even in this war year, for where else could the spirit of Thanksgiving be better garnered than in the kitchen, large or small, redolent of turkey flavor.

No brighter pages are contained in the family histories of this nation than the family Thanksgivings-get-together which are practiced to a surprising extent to this day of bustle and action.

One of the most American scenes in this world at war will be the possession of men and women taking time off to go to church Thanksgiving to express their thanks for the blessings of Providence.

I am sure many thoughts will turn to the Museum in Continental Hall on Thanksgiving Day and recall the colonial kitchen on view there last year. The pots and cranes and other implements of another day are symbols of those pioneer days of making the most of the fruits of our land, and the use and enjoyment of simple things which have proved the foundations on which our great country has been built.

It is in the ranks of the D. A. R. that old recipes and traditional dishes can be found, treasured through the years in families descended from men and women who served in the Revolution as something really early American and something most desirable for the present-day Americans.

Today we of practically all the people of the world may step out of doors on Thanksgiving Day with a feeling of security. Army and Navy officers agree that the morale army is as important in winning victory as the armed forces and implements. To that end the D. A. R. are doing their part in the many activities for the men and the women not only in the armed forces but among those who serve in making the weapons that will keep our American freedom and stay the tyrants from overrunning the world.

Not all of us can join military corps or even uniformed corps, but we can all do our part as civilians, and as someone has said it takes a very good soldier to be a good civilian in war time.

With good wishes for a blessed Thanksgiving.

Your Editor,

ELISABETH ELICOTT POE.

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Magazine Prizes

A PRIZE OF $50.00 is offered to the first State which reports securing from September 1st 1942 to April 1st 1943 the largest number of subscriptions to the NATIONAL HISTORICAL MAGAZINE.

Any Chapter or person subscribing for a Library, School or as a gift, is entitled to count such subscriptions for her State.

Renewals can be included. Each renewal counting as one subscription. Chapter Chairman should therefore send an accurate count to their State Chairman, who in turn will report to the National Chairman and a committee of three will make all decisions.

Information concerning this prize will be found in EACH ISSUE of the Magazine beginning November.

Special Note—This contest is open to each State and all results must reach the National Chairman by April 1st 1943.

A prize of $20.00 is given for the largest number of subscribers in a Chapter. Chapter Chairman must report to their State Chairman sending her exact number of Subscriptions.

Two year subscriptions having a special rate, counts only as one subscriptions.

A prize of $20.00 is offered for the most important “advertisement” financially to the Magazine.
CONSTITUTION HALL
Season 1942-43

NOVEMBER
1—Don Cossack Chorus.
1—Seventh Day Adventists
8—National Symphony Orchestra.
8—Seventh Day Adventists.
11—National Symphony Orchestra.
13—National Geographic Society.
15—Serge Rachmaninoff.
15—Seventh Day Adventists.
18—Ballet Theatre
19—Ballet Theatre.
20—National Geographic Society.
22—National Symphony Orchestra.
22—Seventh Day Adventists.
25—National Symphony Orchestra.
27—National Geographic Society.
29—Seventh Day Adventists.

DECEMBER
1—Philadelphia Orchestra.
4—National Geographic Society.
6—Fritz Kreisler.
6—Seventh Day Adventists.
11—National Geographic Society.
13—National Symphony Orchestra.
13—Seventh Day Adventists.
16—National Symphony Orchestra.
18—National Geographic Society.
20—National Symphony Orchestra.
20—Seventh Day Adventists.
29—Philadelphia Orchestra.

1943
JANUARY
4—Philadelphia Opera Company.
5—Philadelphia Opera Company.
6—Philadelphia Opera Company.
8—National Geographic Society.
10—National Symphony Orchestra.
15—National Geographic Society.
17—Jascha Heifetz.
18—National Symphony Orchestra.
20—National Symphony Orchestra.
21—National Symphony Orchestra.
22—National Geographic Society.
24—Helen Traubel.
29—National Geographic Society.
31—National Symphony Orchestra.

FEBRUARY
3—National Symphony Orchestra.
5—National Geographic Society.
7—Vladimir Horowitz.
9—Philadelphia Orchestra.
12—National Geographic Society.
14—National Symphony Orchestra.
17—National Symphony Orchestra.
18—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra.
19—National Geographic Society.
21—Gladys Swarthout.
22—George Washington University.
26—National Geographic Society.
28—National Symphony Orchestra.

MARCH
2—Philadelphia Orchestra.
3—Monte Carlo Ballet Russe.
4—Monte Carlo Ballet Russe.
5—National Geographic Society.
7—John Charles Thomas.
10—National Symphony Orchestra.
12—National Geographic Society.
14—National Symphony Orchestra.
17—National Symphony Orchestra.
19—National Geographic Society.
20—National Symphony Orchestra.
21—National Symphony Orchestra.
25—National Geographic Society.
28—Jose Iturbi.
30—Philadelphia Orchestra.

APRIL
2—National Geographic Society.
4—Christian Science Lecture.
11—Arturo Rubenstein.

MAY
5—National Folk Festival.
6—National Folk Festival.
7—National Folk Festival.
8—National Folk Festival.

JUNE
2—George Washington University.
11—Columbus University.

FOR INFORMATION RELATIVE TO THE ABOVE, ADDRESS
FRED E. HAND, MANAGING DIRECTOR,
CONSTITUTION HALL, WASHINGTON, D. C.