

DESCENDENTS OF CATHARINE COOK

30 October 1821 -- 15 November 1900

Compiled by Sarah Louise Kennedy-Hamburg
with a memoir

1989

copy 1

DEDICATION

To the memory of Catharine Cook,
a 16 year old girl, who left her
home and family, faced a perilous
ocean crossing in the days of
sailing ships, came to America,
and made it her home.

I would like to thank the following contributors, whose
records may or may not be included here but whose
enthusiasm for my project kept me at it:

PAULA LOUISE HAMILTON

DONALD WILLIAM KENNEDY

GRETA HOFFMAN KENNEDY

LAURA LOUISE KENNEDY

JOSEPH GEORGE KENNEDY

LOVELLA YETTER RYAN

BETTY FORRESTER YETTER

LORENE PIERCE YETTER

STANLEY GERALD YETTER, JR.

ELIZABETH ANN YETTER WINTERS

COVER NOTE

The family chart is rather unorthodox as genealogical charts go. You will note that there is a single line from Catharine Cook to Sadie Park and on to us.

Missing are shirt-tail relatives who would be included in a proper genealogy. Missing also is data which I could not verify because of lack of response to my inquiries.

I have had a great time compiling these statistics and hunting for them. I've seen parts of the country I might not have seen were it not for hidden records in old courthouses. I probably would not have gone to Ireland were it not to search for birth records in books falling apart with age. I have a lively interest in history and have been delighted to come upon people to match the tough times in which they lived.

The form the narrative was to take eluded me for a long time. Finally, I went ahead with cameos of the people I knew, and I wrote the family history as I learned it over the years.

I encourage you to take some notes on your own lives because, strange as it may seem now, a child or grandchild will appreciate knowing something about what your life is like now at some time, perhaps long in the future--just as my interest was piqued by Catharine Cook. The only thing I have which belonged to her is a tiny leather purse about the size of a quarter! This little object started me on a journey which isn't over yet. I expect to uncover more about her as I keep looking in the old records.

George Daniel Yetter (D.1) who did such an exhausting job of research for the Yetter Genealogy in 1934, was my main inspiration. What I think has had the greatest influence in keeping me at it has been the people you'll find here, what they did with their lives and what they left behind. Perhaps, most of all, I was inspired by the feeling of family some of us had during the Depression years when all we had was each other.

A 1 John Cook
b. c 1800

A 2 Elizabeth Smiley
d. 1/19/1866

B 1 Catharine _____
b. 10/10/1821
m. George Park
(c1800-1881)

B 2 Peggy
m. Haggerty

B 3 Eliza
m. Sipes

B 4 Tish
m. McKim

B 5 Alex
(1837-1917)

B 6 Mary Anne
b. 6/18/1843
m. Jarvis

B 7 James
b. 5/1/1851

C 1 Andrew
b. 4/9/1842

C 2 John
b. 9/1/1843

C 3 Bobby

C 4 Robert

C 5 George C.
b. 6/20/1850

C 6 Elizabeth
b. 6/12/1852
m. Dave Skillen

C 7 James A.
b. 10/30/1855

C 8 William C.
b. 4/30/1859

C 9 Mary Ann
b. 8/16/1859

C 10 Martha
b. 1/8/1862
m. Alvin Yetter

C 11 Sadie
b. 9/3/1864
m. Reuben Yetter

Sources: Tombstones, personal knowledge, Yetter Genealogy, military records, Muff Church of Ireland records, Ireland birth and death registrations.

The "C" generation contained 14 offspring, 11 of whom survived. Those listed are those available to me. I have in my records a family group sheet for many of the D, E, F, and G generations.

D 1 George Daniel
b. 1/2/1886
m. Jessie Shattuck

D 2 Rose Louise
b. 7/29/1888
m. Edward Kennedy

D 3 Chauncey Gerald
b. 9/6/1890
m. Lorene Pierce

D 4 William Carol
b. 3/17/1900
m. Janette Leathers

E 1 George Alvin
b. 5/17/1909
m. Wilda Humphrey

E 2 Stanley Gerald
b. 6/28/1913
m. Ollie Smith

E 3 Frederick Milton
b. 10/9/1914
m. Betty Forrester

E 4 Chauncey Russell
b. 8/9/1924
m. Patricia Vaughn

E 5 Sarah Louise
b. 11/6/1919
m. James Hamburg

E 6 George Edward
b. 8/14/1922
m. Janet Hicks

E 7 Donald William
b. 4/26/1928
m. Greta Hoffman

E 8 Edith Lovella
b. 3/15/1930
m. Herbert Hartz
m. William Perry

E 9 William Emmette
b. 8/11/1922
m. Kathleen Campbell

E 10 Elizabeth Ann
b. 6/3/1924
m. Evan Winters

E 11 Morna Louise
b. 7/13/1927
m. William Clendening

E 1 George Alvin b. 5/17/1909 m. Wilda Humphrey	F 1 George Humphrey	
E 2 Stanley Gerald b. 6/28/1913 m. Ollie Smith	F 2 Stanley Gerald, Jr. b. 4/4/1942 m. Wanda Armagost	G 1 Lisa Elaine b. 7/27/1970 G 2 Scott Gerald b. 5/7/1972
E 3 Frederick Milton b. 10/9/1914 m. Betty Forrester	F 3 Daniel Todd b. 11/30/1937 m. Wanda Jones	G 3 Matthew Todd b. 11/11/1965 G 4 Jill Michelle b. 9/21/1967 G 5 Susan Elaine b. 4/23/1971
	F 4 Patricia Diane b. 1/2/1942 m. Jack Kinman	G 6 Christopher Charles b. 9/19/1964 G 7 Elizabeth Diane b. 11/19/1967
E 4 Chauncey Russell b. 8/9/1924 m. Patricia Vaughn	F 5 Kathy b. 6/20/1951	
E 5 Sarah Louise b. 11/6/1919 m. James Hamburg	F 6 Geoffrey Wayne b. 10/4/1949	G 8 Cambria Greer b. 1/28/1981 G 9 Alexandra Emery b. 3/39/1984
	F 7 Paula Louise 2/6/1954	G 10 Kasey Sarah b. 6/16/1989
E 6 George Edward b. 8/14/1922 m. Janet Hicks	F 8 Martin Edward b. 4/14/1956 m. Shari Earnipseed	G 11 Dennis James 8/8/1987
	F 9 Richard George b. 6/25/1959 m. Kelley Cover	
E 7 Donald William b. 4/26/1928 m. Greta Hoffman	F 10 William Edward b. 11/24/1958	
	F 11 Laura Louise b. 7/29/1960	
	F 12 Joseph George b. 2/24/1963	
	F 13 Arlene Marie b. 3/26/1967	
	F 14 Michael John b. 1/1/1970	
E 8 Edith Lovella b. 3/15/1930 m. Herbert Hartz	F 15 Diana Yvonne b. 2/27/1950 m. James Hisey	G 12 Jennifer Marie 9/16/1969 G 13 John Michael 4/25/1974
m. William Perry	F 16 Faith Denise b. 2/14/1959	
	F 17 James A., Jr. b. 9/20/1960	
	F 18 Stephen Michael 10/26/1963	
E 9 William Emmett b. 8/11/1922 m. Kathleen Campbell	F 19 William Randolph b. 3/17/1949 F 20 Kathy Janette b. 7/3/1952 F 21 Dennis Frederick b. 5/30/1954	
E 10 Elizabeth Ann b. 6/3/1924 m. Evan Winters		
E 11 Morna Louise b. 7/13/1927 m. William Clendenen	F 22 Kathy F 23 Teddy	

Far to the north in Ireland lies a little town on the banks of the River Foyle named Muff. The river is quite wide here and gets wider as it mingles with the sea toward the north. Muff is located in the County of Donegal, which is now part of the Irish Republic, but at the time Great-grandmother Cook lived here, it was part of the other northern communities referred to as Ulster.

Not too far off the coast of Ireland there are prongs of the Scottish coast sticking out into the Atlantic Ocean. Ever since the Scots and the inhabitants of Northern Ireland could sail or row, there has been commerce between the two countries; in fact, this is true of England as well.

We can assume, then, since Catharine and her family brought with them to America a Presbyterian influence and there are no known connections to Roman Catholicism, that Catharine's ancestors came from the Scottish peoples with perhaps some English intermingled. (Incidentally, 98% of the inhabitants of the Irish Republic today are Catholic.)

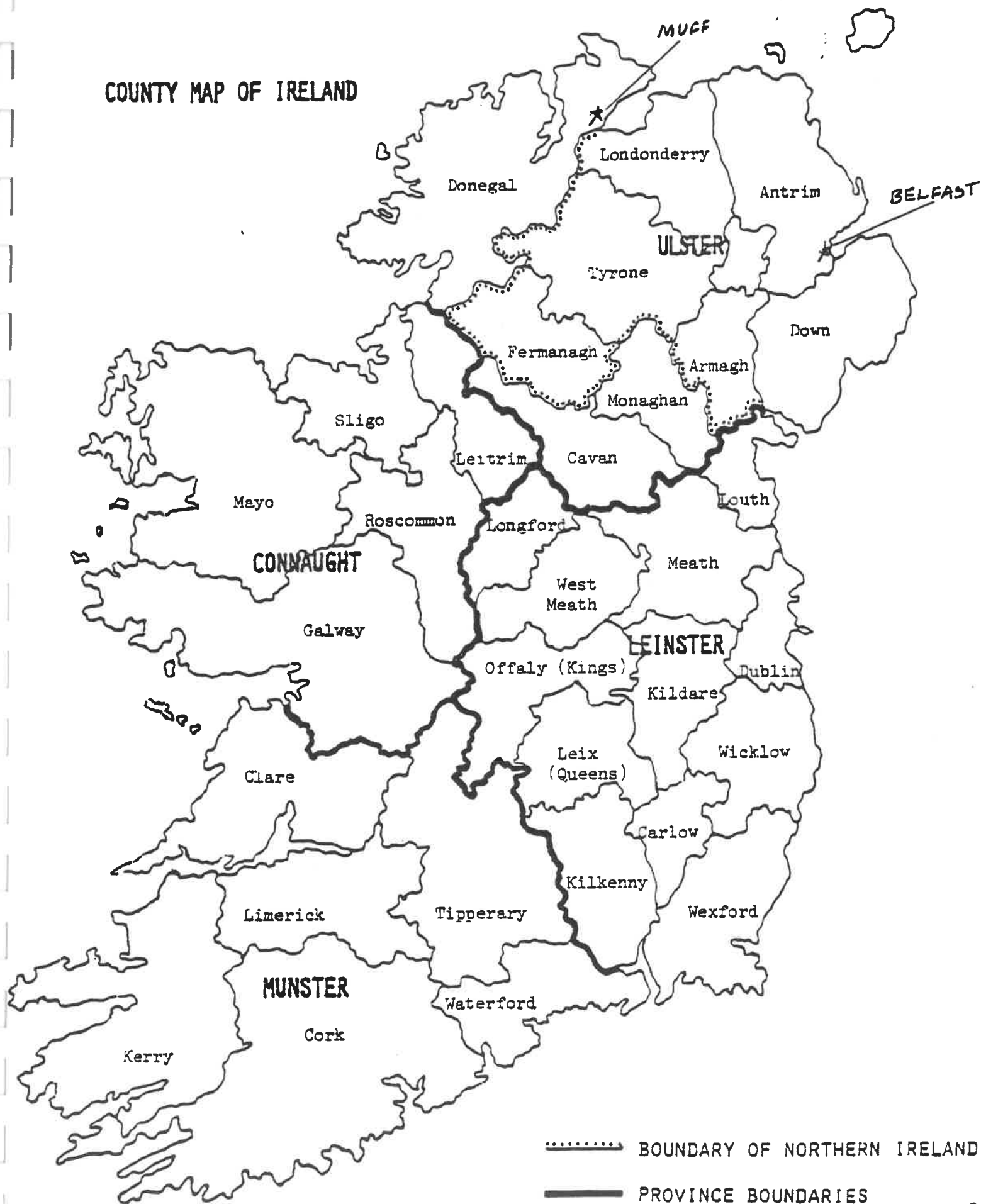
Some sources say that the Ulster-Scot is descended from the island's oldest aboriginal residents, a tribe called Scots who migrated there in the 5th Century.¹

At the moment there is no bridge to follow. Our last known connection to this area was when Catharine's brother Alex Cook (B 6) returned to his homeland from Pennsylvania after his wife died. Apparently it was his wish to die in his native land. He died in a fire in his little cottage on April 14, 1917.²

Alex states in both the 1901 and the 1911 Census of County Donegal that he is Presbyterian and a shoemaker by trade.³ The little settlement of Muff is listed in the Census of 1911 as having 191 persons, 93 men and 98 women. Of these there were 137 Catholics and 54 Presbyterians. Alex lived his last years on the land of David Campbell. David was 63 in 1911. David's younger brother John lived with him, and they had one servant. We can assume Alex lived either on or near the old Cook homestead from which they all emigrated.

1. James F. Burns, professor at the University of Florida and expert on Irish history and politics.
2. Death notice, Irish records.
3. George Daniel Yetter (D 1) recalls in the Yetter Genealogy that he had made a pair of shoes with brass tips for him and his cousin Ed Park.

COUNTY MAP OF IRELAND



.....A WORD ABOUT IRELAND

The country in which Catharine and George grew up was poor, having been over-run time after time by peoples from the Continent. The Roman Empire extended right into Ireland and Roman ruins are there to this day. Hunger, for the Irish peasant, was a fairly constant reality. With potatoes as their main food, any blights affected the nutrition of the people drastically. Cholera epidemics came often and other plagues.

The history of Ireland is one of subjugation, time after time. The potato famine in the early 1840's resulted in casualties in the millions. Land-owners, Irish and British alike, turned out the peasants to wander the countryside when they could no longer pay their rents. These people lived in caves and little lean-to hovels as they starved.

Catharine and some of her brothers and sisters left before the famine. Others who were able to do so began an exodus from the country which continues to this day. As a matter of fact, 46,000 people, mostly young, left Ireland in 1988. Economic depression is still the main problem followed closely by the continuing political unrest.

At the time Catharine and her people lived in the north no part of Ireland was separate from the other politically. County Donegal, where Muff is located, is now part of the Republic, and it is here that Catharine and her family lived.

In the 1920's, after much conflict among the Irish themselves as well as with the British, Northern Ireland was established, and the northern counties with the exception of Donegal voted to remain allied with the British while maintaining their own governing body. The south became the Irish Republic. In time it is possible that there will be a united Ireland--but the realization of this is certainly far in the future.

THE UNITED STATES WAS LESS THAN 50 YEARS OLD WHEN CATHARINE CAME...

The United States was a young nation when Catharine and George came. The territorial boundary was the Mississippi River to the West. The great Mid-Western states were part of the Louisiana Purchase not consummated until agreement with France in 1803. The settlements were far apart and few.

Mexico claimed all of the rest of the West except Oregon Country, which was not recognized as part of the United States until 1846 on agreement with the British. It wasn't until 1848 that our country extended to the Pacific Ocean.

There had been only 8 presidents in office prior to our ancestors' arrival. The War with Mexico loomed ahead followed by the Civil War. Catharine's first child, born in 1842, died in the Civil War. He was just 18 when he enlisted.

Inventions like the sewing machine and the washing machine, both manually operated, made life easier for the home-maker if she was lucky enough to have one, but home-making was a tough occupation by our standards. Families were large and babies born at home, sometimes unattended by doctors or midwives. Formal education was chancy and confined largely to the eastern cities. Catharine did learn to read and write, probably in Ireland; her grandson, Chauncey Gerald (D 3) remembers mailing letters for her. When she was elderly, in 1883, she made her "mark" on a pension application, which is hard to understand when it required only a signature...

The Spanish-American War in 1898 and its subsequent treaty signed in Paris established the United States as a world power and extended its field of influence. Catharine died 2 years after this war. She had lived during times of great change, but how much she knew about these changes is questionable because there was no radio, television, or mass communication of any kind. Few newspapers reached the rural areas. Personal letters from the eastern cities were most likely to pass news as well as visits from friends and relatives. Itinerant salesmen were as much welcomed for their gossip as for their wares.

According to family stories, Catharine emigrated to the United States when she was 16 years old, probably leaving from the docks of Londonderry (or Derry City as it is also known) just 12 miles up the River Foyle from Muff. People had to stay near the departing ships in order to get space which was very hard to come by. Apparently she left in 1837, a few years ahead of the mass migration during the Great Famine, 1842-1845.

Catharine's family followed. Her father came after his wife, Elizabeth Smiley (A 2), died in 1866. He found work as a guard or "turn key" as they were called then in a prison in North Pittsburgh, and, supposedly, is buried in Allegheny Cemetery in North Pittsburgh as is his daughter Mary Anne (B 6). Catharine's brothers and sisters are listed on the family chart, and nothing further is known about them.¹

George Park, Catharine's husband, apparently came from County Down. Across the northern tip of Ireland from Donegal and a bit south lies Belfast, the Capitol city of North Ireland. It is on the east coast of the island at the North Channel separating Scotland from Ireland. County Down is just south of Belfast and touches the Irish Sea.

According to Lottie Park, daughter of James Park (C 7), one of the sons of Catharine and George, County Down is important in the background of Great-grandfather George Park. She writes, "I seem to recall he worked on a ship or boat and was away from home for long periods of time."²

This is an exceptionally lovely part of Ireland, green right down to the shoreline, and behind are the Mountains of Mourne, not high but imposing in their shades of light green to black under rather misty sunlight. When it rains, they seem to disappear entirely.

George Park arrived in the United States about the same time as Catharine Cook. Kate Mildren, a daughter of Mary Ann (C 9), states in a letter, "They met on the boat coming over. At that time it took 6 weeks to come across...They settled in Missouri, near St. Louis, on a tobacco farm. bought it and the old mammy slave who went with the farm. She lived with them until they sold the farm and moved to Old Allegheny on the site where the Allegheny General Hospital is now. From there they came to Old Greensburg Road about 2 miles from New Kensington in a log house that was just recently torn down."³

1. George Daniel Yetter records.
2. Letter from Lottie Park, January 1981.
3. Letter from Kate Mildren, July, 1962.

According to Lottie Park, oil was discovered on this Missouri land. This enabled them to buy a hotel in Pittsburgh because they had so many children.¹ In family records none of the 14 children was born in Missouri--so there are some inconsistencies in this account.

When she was 67 years old, Catharine was granted a Mother's Pension as beneficiary of her son Andrew, who was killed in the Civil War. She stated in her application that in 1865 she moved from Wetzel County in West Virginia, to Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri, residing there until 1868 when she moved to Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania, her place of residence when she applied for the pension.²

Since George was almost 20 years older than Catharine, she had a number of years of widowhood. According to Kate Mildren, "Grandmother lived with us until she died on November 15, 1900. She was 79."³



an old place in Muff 1985

1. Letter dated July 28, 1962.
2. Government Pension Records.
3. Letter dated July 28, 1962.

JOHN COOK (A 1)

Evidence indicates he lived in or around the town of Muff in Donegal. The birth registers in the Muff Church of Ireland indicate he was a laborer and shoemaker at the time his last two children were born. These children were born during the Great Famine.

After his wife, Elizabeth Smiley, died in 1866, he migrated to the United States to join his other children who had followed Catharine after 1837.

The extreme poverty in which he and his wife must have lived during the last few years of her life are hard to imagine. Many English and even Irish landlords turned out the tenant farmers when they could not pay for their leaseholds. A bright spot for them is indicated by the fact that John held land from a Campbell family, who certainly didn't turn them out. In fact, it was to this land, later owned by David and John Campbell, that Alex Cook (B 5) returned in his old age.

As noted later in this narrative, John Cook ended his life in North Pittsburgh after having been employed as a prison guard.

ELIZABETH SMILEY (A 2)

Almost nothing is known of this courageous woman who had at least 7 children and who stayed at home while, one by one, they left Ireland and came to America.

She died in 1866 when her last child was 15. It is assumed James (B 7) came with his father when he migrated.



CATHARINE COOK (B 1)

Family legend has it that she sailed for the United States when she was 16 although no passenger list so far researched can verify this. It is entirely possible that after the ship left Ireland it went to England, probably to Liverpool, to pick up more passengers and cargo, and it would be the Liverpool records which would have to be examined. The year was 1837 or 1838.

Ship space was at a premium. Most hopeful immigrants came to the docks and camped there until they could be taken aboard a vessel. Possibly Catharine joined a family as nursemaid or other helper. The conditions of these ships ranged from poor to abominable especially for those in steerage. Many died, most became ill at least; those who managed to survive were the hardiest.

According to a granddaughter, the daughter of Mary Ann (C 9), Catharine met George aboard the ship, and they were married after their arrival in Philadelphia.

They found their way to St. Louis, not hard to do by waterway, and settled on the farm they purchased to raise tobacco. This was near the present section of St. Louis called Webster Groves.¹ I have been unable to substantiate any of the foregoing; in fact, it directly contradicts a statement made by Catharine in 1883.²

Later they settled on land which is held now by the Allegheny General Hospital. Their first child, Andrew, was born here. Later they moved to a log house near New Kensington close to Drennan. Pucketos Creek (called Puckety) was a playground for the children and grandchildren. My mother remembers falling in Puckety as a child.

From 1847 through 1864 and perhaps beyond, the family lived in West Virginia, near New Martinsville where the remainder of the children were born. Something drew them back to Parnassus (New Kensington) where they remained.

Their last child, Sadie Park (C 11), from whom we are descended, was born when Catharine was 33 years old. She had 14 children in 22 years, which must be some kind of record! Widowed when she was 60, she remained near her children and ended her life at the home of a granddaughter, Kate Mildren.

From the few pictures of her which exist, she appears to be of small stature. Her features are discernable, and she must have been a very attractive young person. Not much else can be guessed about her except her apparent willingness to be a frontier wife, bearing one child after another until there were 14 in all. She lived to see 11 of these grow up, losing the first child, Andrew (C 1), in the Civil War. She died on 15 November 1900 in her 80th year.

1. Letter from Kate Mildren July, 1962.
2. Government Pension Records.



Since only 2 pictures of Catharine exist, I am using both even though this one is not clear. It does, however, show her with her family. The ones I can identify are:

On the right side are 3 men. David Skillen (I knew him as Uncle Dave) is on the far right. He was married to Catharine's oldest daughter, Elizabeth (C 6), who is the lady in the middle. I do not know the children.

Directly behind Catharine, left to right, are her daughters, Martha (C 10) and Sadie (C 11). In the left half of the picture is Catharine's daughter Mary Ann (C 9) who is holding the child. The man, second from the left, is Reuben Milton Yetter, husband of Sadie. The little girl sitting on the step holding the doll is my mother, Louise Yetter Kennedy (D 2).



ANDREW PARK 1842-1862
(C 1)

Andrew was the first child of Catharine and George. By the time he enlisted at the age of 18 in the Civil War, there were at least 8 children left in the home. He had helped out by working for neighboring farmers. Sometimes he was paid a wage (the usual wage at that time was 35 cents a day). At other times he was paid in farm produce.¹

He enlisted for the Union at Wheeling, West Virginia, and was assigned as a private to Company H, 1st Virginia Regiment, Volunteers, Virginia, on October 29, 1861. He was promptly hospitalized, and I have been unable to find any military information which would indicate the reason for his being "confined by sickness" as the military record states.

From 29 October to 31 December 1861, he was in General Hospital, Cumberland, Maryland. In January of 1862 he was transferred to the hospital at Clarksburg, Virginia, where he was confined until June, 1862. There were many chronic illnesses that people suffered in those days, and typhoid, malaria, and cholera could have been possibilities for his detention in the hospitals.

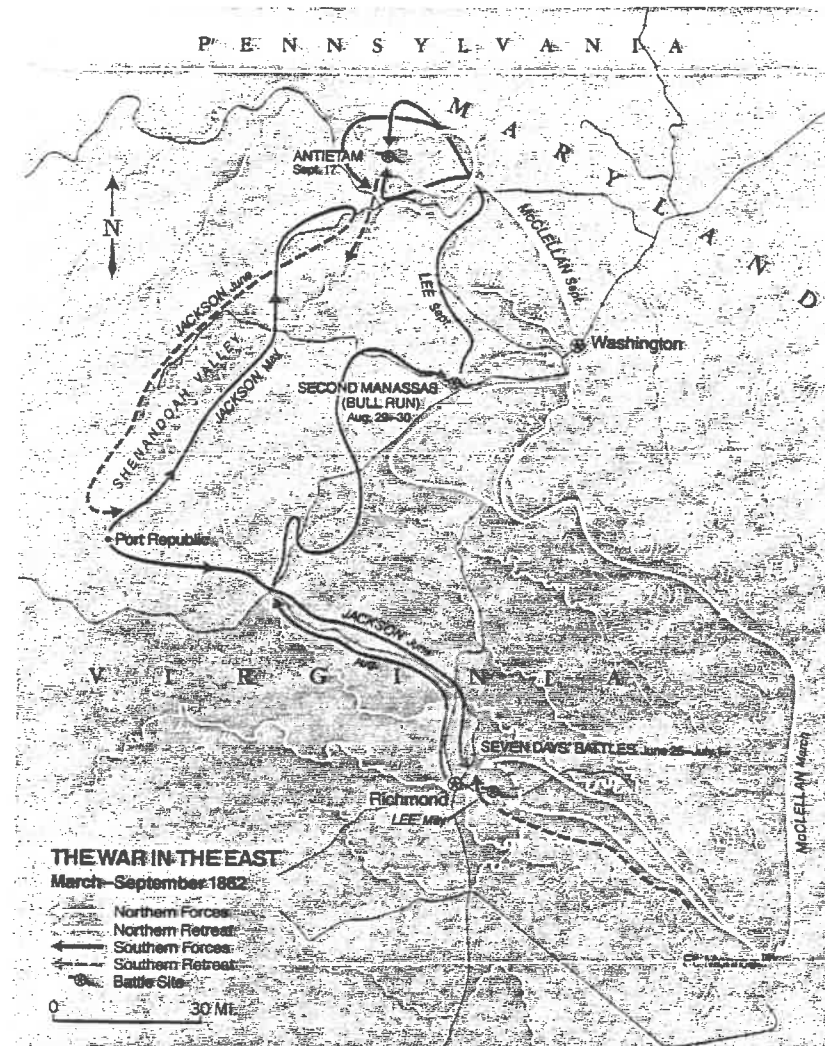
He was returned to duty in July of 1862, and he was killed on 30 August during the Second Battle of Bull Run. When Catharine applied for a Mother's Pension 20 years later, many friends and neighbors made affidavits concerning Andrew and the affairs of the family. One of Andy's friends, R. Eckelbery, made the following declaration:

I knew Andrew Park(s) from his infancy very intimately and until his death. We enlisted in the same company and I saw him killed at the Second Battle of Bull Run in 1862. I was just a few feet from him when he was killed by a gunshot wound through the neck. He never spoke after he was shot but died instantly. I know of my own knowledge that several times while we were in the Army that he sent his money home to his father and mother for their support. He sent his money in care of Hon. Levi M. Lowe of Grant District, Wetzel Co., West Virginia.

For several years prior to 1861 he worked for my father at different times and in return for his services my father gave George Park(s) and Catharine his wife, the father and mother of the said Andrew Park(s), meal, meat and other provisions for their support. I know that the said Andrew Park(s) was really the only support of his father's family for several years prior to 1861, the other children all being quite small at

1. Government Pension Records

the time and too young to earn anything. I lived a short distance from the said Andrew Park(s) from his infancy until his enlistment. George Park(s), the father of Andrew Park(s), was unable to work on account of poor health for several years prior to 1861. I don't know the cause of his illness. I considered him an old man well up in years. The said Andrew Park(s) was a single man.¹



1. Government Pension Records.



SADIE PARK (C 11)

Sadie was the youngest child of Catharine Cook and George Park. She was born during the Civil War on 3 September 1864 near New Martinsville, West Virginia. She grew to only 5 feet in height and had gentle brown eyes. Being the youngest of the 11 living children, Sadie was the prettiest of all the girls and probably the pet of the entire household.

She met and married Reuben Milton Yetter in 1883 when they were both 19. They lived on a street in New Kensington surrounded by her family, both first and second generations. Her sister Mattie (Martha C 10) lived nearby with her husband, Alvin Yetter, who was a brother to her own husband, Reuben. At the end of the street her in-laws lived, Eliza and Daniel Yetter.

Sadie and Reuben had four children: George (D 1), Louise (D 2), Chauncey (D 3), and Bill (D 4). For a time from about 1899 to 1904, the family lived in Parkersburg, West Virginia, where Reuben had been sent by Postal Telegraph, the company for which he worked much of his life.

Quotes from the family:

"She was a very loving and devoted person. The welfare of her family was her first concern."

"She had a sweet disposition. On Sunday you couldn't play cards or games in her house. When my daughter was born, she said that she was the little doll who had come to take her place."

"I was too young to remember any specific personality traits, but my most vivid memory of her is standing beside my mother at her casket in a funeral home. This was my first experience with the 'unreality of death'".

My own memory of her is that of a loving homemaker, interested in her family and caring for them. She made lovely quilts. The last one she made she sent to her daughter, my mother, after she completed it at age 66.¹

After George and Louise married, Sadie and Reuben moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma, where George and Reuben were employed by an oil company. Chauncey and Bill were still unmarried and living at home. This was about 1918.

For the rest of her life most of it was spent in her lovely home at 1438 North Union Street in the outskirts of Tulsa to the northeast. Sadie enjoyed house-keeping, canning, sewing, cooking for her family. She looked forward to visits from her children and grandchildren. She was very fond of ice cream. The visitors usually arrived with a quart under their arms!

Shortly before her final illness (she suffered from an abdominal complaint for years), she and Reuben moved to Elwood Street where she died 9 May 1942. She is buried in Memorial Park, Tulsa.

1. Letter from Sadie to her daughter Louise included here on the following page.

Louise -

Brother Jim
bought you this pin
when you had your
law Scapied -
and this little Purse
that has some old
coins in - Grandma
Mark bought for you
when you was a
little girl - the
buckle is an
one that Dad got
you - this little silk
scarf is for Sarah
Louise - belonging
to Mrs Catharine Cook Park
mother of Mrs Sadie Park
Yetter or Grandmother
of Rose Louise Yetter
Kennedy - and Great

2
Grandmother of Sarah
Louise Kennedy -
Louise Thow
Can divide the old
coins as you please
but be sure and keep
them in safety - I
gave Lovella - the
other half of the silk
scarf - Irene said
she would take good
care of it for Lovella -
I have a few more old
pieces that I want
to divide some day -
When you get home
once again - hope you
like the quilt - I pieced
it when I was 66 years
old - the last I will
ever piece - Lots of Love from
mother

Written by Sarah Park Yetter
(Sadie) wife of Reuben Milton
Yetter to her daughter Rose Louise
Yetter Kennedy--about 1931.

Betty gave this to me -

Pineapple Sherbet

2 Cups water

$\frac{2}{3}$ - Sugar -

4 - Table Spoons Corn Syrup - "White" -

1 Cup Crushed Pineapple

2 Table Spoons fulls Lemon Juice

2 Egg Whites - beaten stiff -

Make syrup of water Syrup & Corn Syrup
Cook Together several minutes.

When Cool - add Pineapple & Lemon Juice
add Egg whites when Partly frozen -
- - - - -

The last time I made Sherbet

I used Whipped Cream - instead of
Egg whites - "Just took the Cream
off Mr. Lin's milk"



REUBEN MILTON YETTER 1

Reuben was the second child of Eliza Younkins and Daniel Yetter. He was born and raised in the same general area of Pennsylvania as Sadie and her family.

He lived a long time and is beloved of those of us who knew him. He told me he was a hooper in a barrel factory when he was a young lad. Certainly he learned farming along the way. As a young man he worked for the Postal Telegraph Company, and after the family moved to Tulsa, he worked for Gulf Oil.

Grandad spent the last year of my mother's life with her in Berwyn and only occasionally returning to Tulsa where his first son, George Daniel, was terminally ill. He lost his wife and 2 of his children in a short period of time.

Later, in 1947, when we were stationed in Pensacola, Florida, he came to visit us and spent his 81st birthday with us. While I was at work and Jim on the flight line, he kept house for us and planted the yard, bringing little wild pine trees from down at the bayou and replanting them. He loved puttering and would put dinner on before I returned from work, often cooking things I'd not planned on!

After he returned to Tulsa (via bus and standing most of the way), he lived with Lorene and Chauncey Yetter (D 3) in

1. Spouse of C 11.

a garage room back of their house on Indianapolis Street. He'd wander away, and Lorene had quite a time with him. His last years were spent outside Tulsa in the home of an Indian woman who cared for old people. He was kept neat and clean. When Geoffrey was almost 2, we went through Tulsa on our way west (Korean War orders). This was the last time I saw my grandfather. He thought I was my mother and that Geoffrey was Donald. He had gradual kidney failure with swelling of feet and ankles. He walked out into the yard with us when we left, and I remember him standing tall in his overalls and waving goodbye.

Tulsa Okla

Apr 30 48

Dear Jim & Sara Louise

Your card of Apr 20
Recd and glad you are OK
on the job and hope you
will like it as well as
Florida, but take it from
me Pensacola cant be beat.

The Yetter children all had beautiful handwriting but none more beautiful than that of their father, Reuben.

deal them. I hope you find
all to your liking and I will
always remember you in my
prayers and never forget my
happy home down Pensacola
way. sure did enjoy all
the trip

Tulsa Okla
July 26, 1948.

Dear Sara Louise.

Your welcome letter read
and always glad to hear from
you we are having particularly
fine weather here. fairly cloudy
every day. First of month was
showery and cooling off at
night makes it fairly comfortable.
It seems this weather unusual
for Okla which always says
hot for July. and a nice
breeze shaking the trees funny.

Marie has sold her place
at 460 Linview Drive. and
has secured place on 5th
near where Mother lived on

4th St in Pannasau
she sold her extra ~~at~~ supply
of goods at home which
consisted of 3 floors and
will not need so much to
furnish rooms. she is taking

Fred was in hospital for
an operation about a week
ago but is OK again.

I am enclosing photo of
your mother taken when
we first moved to Tulsa
and when your family moved
to Brooklyn. It seems like a
dream to me but if you
are good enough at figures
may be you can help me
straighten the date out.

If you can figure it out
let me know. and you can

can keep it and let me know
if you can figure date
you moved to Brooklyn

I wish I was there to
help you do your job
it sounds good to me
and I have a lot of idle
time to put in.

all my love to you
and Jim and thanks for
the book

Love
Grand Dad Y.



Reuben and Sadie in their new
home on North Union Street, Tulsa
about 1922



about 1928



Taken 25th of Dec - 1932 -
over at George's.
All our friends look as though
us - friends had forsaken



Her calling card



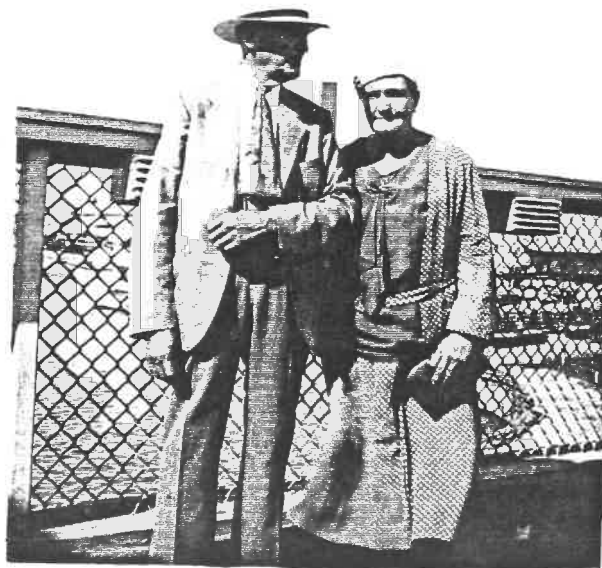
*Reuben and Sadie at home
about 1930*



*Sadie and Chauncey G.
1928*



*Sadie and Reuben visit the World's Fair in Chicago
1933*





about 1930

Surviving brother and sisters visit their old home, hand built of stone and logs. It was located on the Greensburg Road across from Puketos Creek between New Kensington and Drennan.

Left to right: Sadie Park Yetter (C 11), Mattie Park Yetter (C10), Mary Ann Park Skillen (C 9), James Park (C 7), and Lizzie Park Skillen (C 6).



GEORGE DANIEL YETTER (D 1)

George was the first child of Sadie Park and Reuben Yetter. He was born in Parnassus (New Kensington), Pennsylvania, and he lived to adulthood there.

He started a dancing school and was helped for a time by his sister, also a good dancer. The two were close friends all their lives. They went ice skating on the rivers and ponds nearby and, despite their parents' warnings, swung out over the Monongahela River holding onto huge grape vines which grew there.

He married Jessie Shattuck, who came from Follansbee, West Virginia. They had four sons: George Alvin (E 1), Stanley Gerald (E 2), and Frederick Milton (E 3), all born in Pennsylvania. Chauncey Russell (E 4) was born in Tulsa.

They lived at 1904 West Easton Street not far from the Senior Yetters on Union Street. Their sons completed their schooling there and married. George Alvin Served in the Army in Texas during World War II.

His parents depended on him in their advancing years, and he would stop in to see them often bringing little grocery items he knew they liked but would not buy for themselves. He was a loving family man, proud of his children and their accomplishments, and he welcomed his nieces and nephews as if they were his own.

George was known for his sense of humor. A story which was recently sent to me by a family member goes like this:

One summer Louise and her children were visiting Tulsa. Bill and Janette had a get-together in their backyard. They had Japanese lanterns among the trees and folding chairs for the crowd. Elizabeth Ann played the accordian.

After dark a strange woman appeared on the scene. No one knew who she was or where she came from. She had a fan which she used to conceal her face, and she did not speak one word.

After awhile the "woman" spoke with George's voice declaring her feet were killing her and took off her high heels.

One of the family jokes was about George when he, being hospitable, always escorted any of the family who had come visiting by car to the city limits before saying goodbye. We teased him about this--he wanted to be sure they were really leaving!

When close to death himself of cancer, he made a tiring trip to Illinois to see his only sister, who was dying of the same illness herself. He lived only 3 weeks after she died. He is interred with his wife Jessie at Rose Hill Mausoleum. He wrote me the following letter just a week before he died:

Julia
4/9/47

Dear Sarah Louise,

Your lovely letter received yesterday. The Family did not notify me of Louise's passing until Tuesday after Louise's death. I was very sad but as I wrote your Dad I know she had the best of attention & I thanked Ed & all the Family. And I am so glad the service was so nice. I received the picture from Don & wrote and thanked him also wrote Dad & asked him to thank the Family. Wrote your Dad and asked him to write when he had time.

Give my love to Jim.
All my love to you
Sarah Louise.

Uncle George



ROSE LOUISE YETTER (D 2)

Born in Parnassus (New Kensington), Pennsylvania, Louise was the only girl of the four children. She was educated there, and, after high school, she went to a business college in Pittsburgh. She learned Porter Shorthand, but her typing was always the "hunt and peck" kind used by many journalists of the day. She worked for Postal Telegraph in Pittsburgh and was one of the fastest typists there.

As a child she suffered a serious jaw abcess resulting in surgery, which the doctor performed at her home and which left her with a scar just below her left jawbone. She was extremely sensitive about this all of her life. Furthermore, the trauma of having the doctor come to the house and subdue her physically in order to administer anesthetic resulted in a lifelong fear of doctors and dentists.

She was the best ice skater in the neighborhood according to a friend who wrote me many years after she died. She had brown hair and sparkling brown eyes often with a hint of mischief in them. She was an accomplished pianist and sang with a pure lovely soprano voice. When her life-long friend, Bess McVey West, visited her, they would laugh a lot and play piano duets and sing harmony. When there was a musical on Broadway, my father would bring the sheet music home for her. These were the days of Sigmund Romberg, Jerome Kern, and Cole Porter.

Louise had a marvelous sense of humor which helped her and her family through some very rough times during the economic depression of the 1930's. She was the neighborhood soup professional, often sending over a hot bowl her her delicious vegetable soup to anyone ill or bereaved.

She kept a very relaxed household which was usually full of the friends of her children. She cooked, sewed our school clothes, cleaned house, did laundry, gardened in summer, quilted during the long winter evenings in Illinois, shopped at the stores six

blocks away, pulling her children on a sled in winter and a wagon in summer. As she shopped she piled the groceries around them. Her generation was the last of the stay-at-home moms.

World War II affected her greatly. One son was gone plus most of his friends. Her daughter was married to a Navy man who was overseas. The children's friends were all away at Army camps and Navy bases. She wrote letters till her arm ached, and she welcomed them home on leave.

She died of cervical cancer after a long and painful time of it. Of all the Cook-Yetter people I've written about in this memoir, I've known Louise Yetter Kennedy the most intimately. She was my mom.

Berwyn Ill - 10/22/41

Dear Louise + Dad,

Received your letter
this a m Honey + so
George + Janet have
company + I am in
my room listening
to Sabber Magee +
Mollie + then Bob
Hype Fred Allen +
Red Skelton - Like
to listen Tuesday as
there is generally
good programs.
He had letter from
Jim last week as Ed
had written him + he

- 2 -

He said he would let
us know when he
could get here + may
come either by plane
or train but since
you say he will
drive do not know
when to expect him
It will be such a
long drive alone that
we wouldn't blame
him to give up this
stop for it will be
so far out of his
way. Sure wish
I felt good + could
go home along with
them. Just what

Louise Yetter's Vegetable Soup

1 pound lean beef shanks
1 cup cut-up celery--additional top leaves can be added
1 large or 2 small carrots, diced
1 medium onion and one medium potato
1 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. can tomato soup
1 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. canned tomatoes, cut up--or pint home-canned
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup peas, either fresh or frozen
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup green beans, fresh or frozen
(medium parsnip and turnip can be added if you like them)
2 garlic cloves, peeled
2 T pearl barley
lots of fresh parsley and dash of Italian herbs

Put the beef shanks to boil in a large kettle with water $\frac{3}{4}$ to top. Bring to a boil and simmer until the meat pulls away from the bone (about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours).

Remove meat and cool. Skim the broth. There won't be much fat, but if you want to remove all of it, plunge the kettle in ice cubes and cold water in the sink, and you can remove the fat as it forms.

Return the kettle to the stove and add all ingredients. Simmer for about an hour, adding the cut up meat about 15 minutes before serving. Remove the garlic cloves

If you'd like to add noodles, do so toward the end of the cooking time, and do not put in the potato.



CHAUNCEY GERALD YETTER (D 3)

Born in Parnassus (New Kensington), Pennsylvania, he lived in the same neighborhood as Catharine Cook Park, his grandmother, and often ran errands for her. He sometimes carried letters which she wrote to her brother, Alex, after he returned to Ireland to live after his wife died. -

He started to school in Parkersburg, West Virginia, where his father, Reuben, had been sent by Postal Telegraph Company. As a young man Chauncey moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma, with his parents and brother Bill. Most of his working life was spent in the natural gas industry in Tulsa and Pampa, Texas. He married Lorene Pierce and had one daughter, Edith Lovella (E 8).

Chauncey joined his wife in caring for family members when they were ill and old. They were regular visitors at the family home on Union Street every Friday night. They usually brought ice cream, a treat his mother enjoyed especially. After he retired, Chauncey helped Lorene in her drapery business.

In recent years during visits to Tulsa, I stayed with them. We spent many hours poring over old pictures and telling family stories with many a "Do you remember when....?"

They owned a cabin in Locust Grove, Oklahoma, and we'd go there at least once during a visit to Tulsa. I have some audio tapes of Uncle Chauncey telling jokes and all of us sharing memories. I have the sound of rain on the roof and the singing of the tree frogs on tape.

Chauncey and Lorene celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1979. This happy event was attended by almost all of the family.

Chauncey died suddenly in January of the following year. He was 90 years old and alert of mind and active of body. He is buried at Memorial Park where many Yetters are interred.

The following is a letter he wrote me in 1964 when he was 74:

1720 So Newport
Tulsa - OKla
7/22/64

2

James Hamburg
Dear Sally:-

Keep calm just going to drop you a line & let you know I had mailed to you last week a copy of the History of the Yetter Family - Hope it arrived OK.

Lorene & I expect to drive up to Kansas City to see Lonella & her family over the week end. Susan you know her youngest is Stephen ~~the~~ less than yr. then Jim Jr, Faith - Diana & her Step Dr. Willie has married & lives in KC & is working

for Telephone Co.

Had a letter from your Aunt Marie in N.H. Pa. & she wrote me that your Aunt Katie (Bathryn) had lost her Husband Carl Melroe so I wrote Kate & had an answer from her & she & one of her daughters is living in Vandergrift. Marie, Kate & I are the last of our Generation in each of our 3 families

Fred has been released from the Hospital & is feeling OK but can not find work & is somewhat downhearted.

Please excuse the scribbling only hope you can read it

3

Sally - although we do
not write you we do
think often of you &
George & of Donald
Hope all are feeling
fine -

Had heard you wanted
a copy of Genealogy so
had a few copies made
If you add to it

much I hope you can
find time to do. Believe
specta should follow
in in Regular order &

numbered a B C D etc

Best wishes to you
your children &

Jim & hope you
decide to pay us a
visit - although Lorene
is working I am
retired & can hash up

something to eat.

Always enjoy your
Annual Report at Xmas
time ~~on~~ the Family

Best to you all - Bye now

Uncle Chauncey &
Aunt Lorene.

LORENE PIERCE YETTER

Though not related by blood to the Cook-Yetter clan, Lorene has been, through the years, the faithful keeper of the hospitable family traditions. She worries about her own, fusses about all of her nieces and nephews and their children and their childrens' children. That is how long this lovely lady has coaxed us all to stay in touch with each other.

Not only that, but several members of the family owe her unrepayable debts because of her nurturing and caring for them when they couldn't do it for themselves.

Long may she reign as Head of the House!

...To Attend

*A Reception
in honor of the
50th Anniversary
of
Lorene and Chauncey Yetter
on September 16th, 1979
from 2 to 4 p.m.
at the
East Side
Christian Church
1438 South Indianapolis
Tulsa, Oklahoma*



1929-1979

WILLIAM CAROL YETTER (D 4)

My memories of this fun-loving man are fewer than with my other uncles, but, in some ways, more vivid. He and Janette were not only close to their children but able to communicate with the child within themselves. Some of the most uncomplicated good times were spent with them on spur of the moment fun.

He and Janette were very hospitable and often had the cousins for overnight visits. One morning quite early we were awakened with "Hurry up and get dressed. How'd you like to go to Spavinaw today?" For a kid, that was a great way to be awakened.

The last years of his life the family lived outside of Tulsa, and we didn't see them often. He died in his late 50's of heart complications.



*The youngest brothers
Chauncey and Bill
about 1928*



*Bill holds Elizabeth Ann
and Billy helps*

THE YETTERS

Prior to 1934 George Daniel Yetter compiled the first family record of our Yetter line. He tells how Johannes Yetter sailed from Holland on 9 October 1747 and established the name in Pennsylvania. He follows the Daniel Yetter line to the one directly related, the Daniel Yetter who married Agnes McKallip. They are buried in the cemetery of Pucketos Church near New Kensington.¹

This Daniel Yetter donated some land for a school house. It gradually became known as the Yetter Schoolhouse, and parts of it have survived to the present--at least until 1979 when I photographed it.

One of the most poignant accounts of this time was written in a letter to George Daniel Yetter in 1931 by Belle Milliken Loftus, daughter of Nancy Agnes Yetter Milliken:

There is surely no one alive now who can know definitely or accurately just where Grandfather and Grandmother Yetter came from and when. How they came into that country back there in Pennsylvania and took up that land. How they got there and how they got their start of cattle, sheep, and such things. Also their farming implements and machinery for carding, spinning and weaving and knitting and dyeing their linen from flax they grew and scutched, spun and wove into linen for table, bed, and underclothes--and wool from their own sheep which was put through each process from the time it was taken from the sheep's back till it reached that of the family--men, women and children, in the form of outside clothing.

I am positive that there were no towns in that section of the country, and I believe that Indians were plentiful. That must be true since Pittsburgh, the first town of any consequence, was then only a fort called, as you know, Fort Duquesne, and was about 25 miles from the old Yetter farm.

I remember the old weaving loom and all the paraphernalia used in the clothing--also the making of candles, and I have sat on the floor before the big fireplace and watched Uncle Jim Yetter making bullets. I could tell for hours of the things I saw them do and the things I heard when I was a tiny girl from my Grandmother Yetter in that old log house.²

1. Yetter Genealogy
2. Ibid

This lovely lady lived in La Jolla, California, for many years and later moved to Glendale where she died on 22 July 1952. Research has failed to turn up any survivors. My grandfather, Reuben Milton Yetter, was a life-long correspondent of Belle Loftus, who was his first cousin. He sent me a small painting which Belle did of the California desert in bloom. This bit of art was pasted to a postcard.

The fourth child of Daniel and Nancy Agnes, also named Daniel, married Eliza Younkens, and it is from their second child, Reuben Milton Yetter. spouse of C 11, that we are descended.

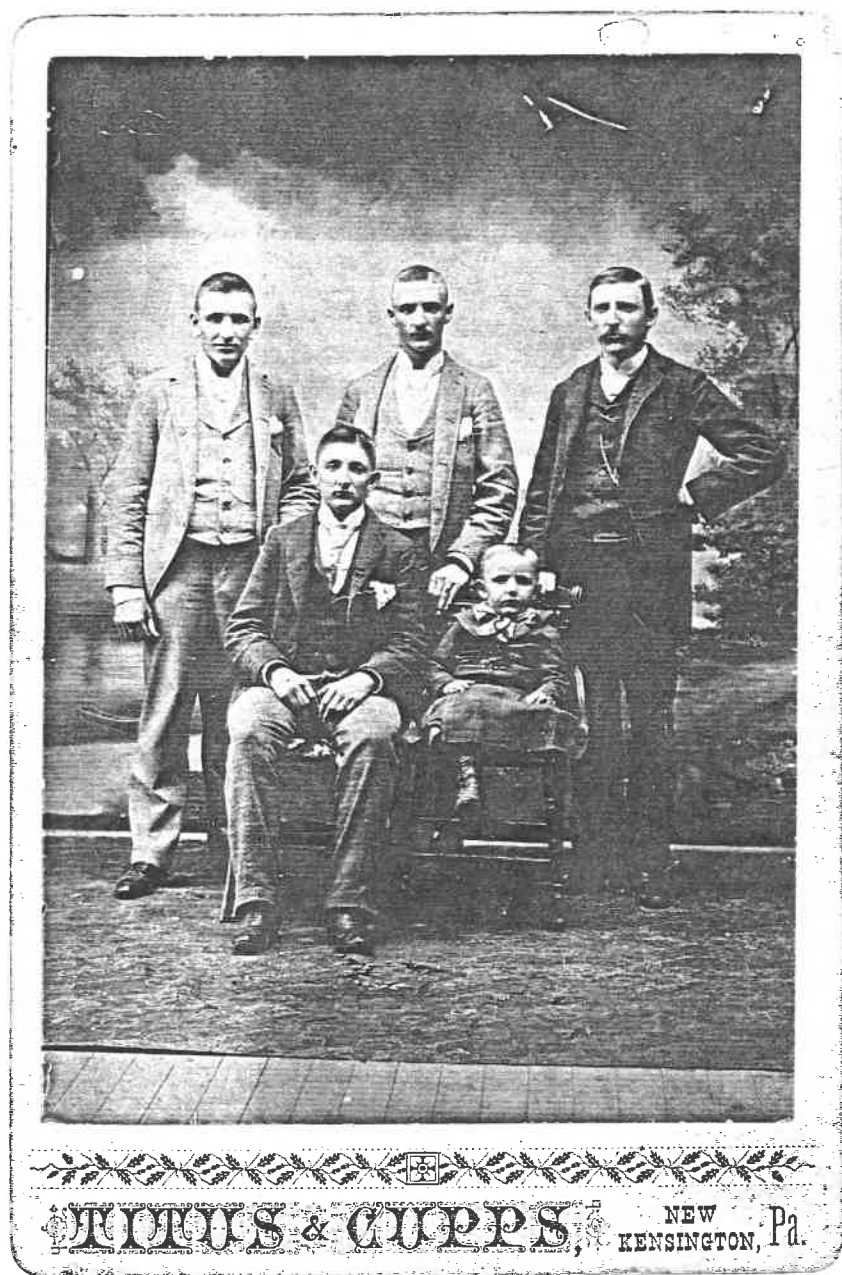


Eliza Younkens and son Alvin

Eliza was born in Lower Burrell Township near what is now New Kensington, Pennsylvania. She and Daniel raised 5 sons: Dempsey, Alvin, Reuben, Amon, and Clifford. All were educated in schools there, and Reuben wrote, "Brother Al and I attended Parnassus Public School about 1875 at the same time that Reid Stewart did and when Samuel Skillen (brother of David) was principal of the school."

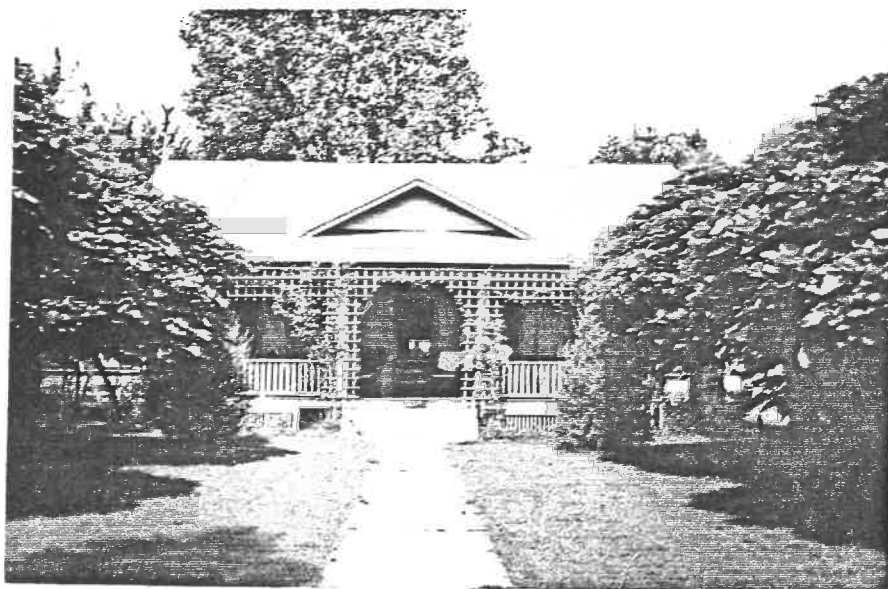
In a newspaper account of her death on 14 November 1923, it was stated that she was survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary Jane Crooks of Merwin and Mrs. Maria Borland of Vandergrift.¹

1. Yetter Genealogy.



The sons of Eliza Younkens and Daniel Yetter.
Left to right standing: Dempsey, Alvin and Reuben;
seated are Amon and Clifford.

SOME CHILDHOOD MEMORIES OF TULSA SUMMERS.....



Reuben and Sadie¹ bought a large home with several acres at 1438 North Union Street in what was then rural Tulsa. The Gilcrease Museum was to be built nearby in later years: it contains one of the finest collections of western artifacts in the world.

Two of their sons², Chauncey and William, lived in this house until they married. Their oldest son, George Daniel², had married Jessie Shattuck, and they lived with their four sons at 1904 West Easton just across the Kennedy Golf Club from the grandparents.

William married Janette Leathers and had 3 children: Billy, Elizabeth Ann, and Morna. Chauncey married Lorene Pierce and had one daughter, Lovella.

They lived here many years and were visited by the children and grandchildren regularly; relatives who lived in Pennsylvania drove the great distance to visit several times. After he retired from Gulf Oil, Grandfather kept a productive garden, raised potatoes, corn, beans, and maintained a small orchard and kept chickens. At first they had a cow named Pansy. Grandmother milked her. I remember the night Pansy died--both my mother and grandmother were in tears. After Pansy died, they bought their milk from a neighbor, Mr. Lindsey. The top milk was so rich it could be whipped.

1. C 11.

2. See D entries in genealogy chart.

There was a chopping block in the backyard. Two kinds of chickens became meals: hens that stopped laying eggs and pullets raised as fryers. Daughter Louise (D 2) who lived near Chicago and who brought her 3 children nearly every summer for visits, helped prepare the chickens for the pot. Once they lost their heads they were soaked in buckets of hot water until their feathers could be plucked easily. Then they were dressed and cooked. "Dressing" is a polite term for removal of the insides!

The backyard was the gathering place for memorable family reunions during the summers the Chicago cousins came.¹ There were the George Yetters with George, Jr., Stanley, Fred, and Chauncey. Then came the Bill Yetters with Billy, Elizabeth Ann, and Morna. The Kennedy children from Chicago were Sarah Louise, George Edward and Donald. The Chauncey Yetters had the youngest of the cousins, Lovella.

Sometimes the Wylie cousins, Alvin and Merle, came from New Kensington, Pennsylvania, with Mother Marie Wylie and Grandmother Mattie (Martha C 10). They usually stayed with Reuben and Sadie.

During these gatherings food appeared from everywhere, and the hand-turned ice cream freezer was brought out. Everyone took turns cranking it. Seating, sometimes for as many as 30, was provided by planks supported by apple boxes.

George, Jr. (E 1) was the oldest cousin, and sometimes he organized rubber gun wars. These guns were home-made from a piece of wood which was notched. Rubber bands cut from old inner tubes and stretched between the notches were the bullets. George had made a gun in which there were many notches and many rubber bands. These could be fired at one time, the first "machine gun" I had ever seen!

Fred (E 3) was my favorite cousin of all. He was an amateur taxidermist, and I loved to watch him stuff the canaries which his mother had raised and which had met their end. He carved figures out of soap for me and taught me how to drive. He proudly showed me his National Honor Society medal one summer. He built a fish pond in his grandfather's yard. He loved to cook and often helped his mother in the kitchen. One of his goals was to "have a little hamburger stand somewhere". Unfortunately, he was never to realize this dream.

Stanley (E 2) was the quiet one and never let his light shine unless he thought no one was watching. He could whistle up a storm, and my favorite was "East of the Sun and West of the Moon." He has also been described as "a kind and gentle man (although he could have a temper at times) with a special place in his heart for children and animals."

Chauncey (E 4) and Lovella (E 8) were among the youngest of the cousins, and while the older ones were about their games they shared a younger kind of play along with Donald (E 7).

1. See E entries on genealogy chart.

These were gentle times when none of our family members had any great material wealth. What worries there were, and with depression times there were many, did not take up space in our togetherness. Family squabbles there surely were, but, once again, they didn't reach the children. There we were, for a little space in time, totally in balance, and the world was a good place to live.

The minute I got in the house each summer, I'd head for the bookcases by the fireplace where my favorite old books were. Silver fish abounded, but they didn't bother me. I believe they like the glue in old book bindings. There was a huge old book of movies which I especially liked. It was almost entirely pictures of the silent films (talkies didn't arrive until about 1928) and the stars and how movies were made in those days.

Also in the living room there was a big square wind up Victrola with heavy records (78's, naturally--no others existed) such as "Valencia", "Red Wing", "The Stars and Stripes Forever", and "You Were Meant For Me", to name a few. George (E 6) and I would take turns winding it up while we danced or marched--each of us in our own little world.

There was a cave in the backyard with slanting, lift-up doors. When the doors were lifted, one to the right and one to the left, several steps went down to an earthen-floored room about 15 feet square. There was an air vent directly overhead. Canned goods and root vegetables were kept there. I've heard several old timers from the midwest refer to "the cave". Being in the tornado belt, the families could take refuge there from the terrible wind.

Above the cave there was a huge catalpa tree where I had a favorite perch. In the daytime I read there, and at night I watched the lights change color on the Philtower downtown.

Grandad was immune to the chiggers which used to drive us crazy. We were careful to stay out of the tall grass, but we would have a number of bites anyway. They itched like mosquito bites but lasted much longer.

One of Grandad's early morning delights was cooking pancakes in his bare feet. I never joined him, preferring to sleep while it was cool. Waking to the early morning scents was heady; flower scents, particularly the climbing roses, still come back in memory. The air started to get heavy and hot after the sun had been up only a little while. One summer it reached 117° before noon.

On Sundays everyone went to church. Grandad was an usher as was Uncle George. They wore "frock-tailed coats" and were very handsome. Grandmother dressed up, too, wearing a corset and hat even though the temperature was near 100°. We went to the big downtown Christian Science Church.

OLD
OUTHOUSE

00

CHICKEN
COOP

The Home of
REUBEN & SADIE YETTER
Tulsa, OK
1920's - 1930's

BACK YARD

SARAH LOUISE'S
CATALPA TREE

CAVE

GARAGE WITH
OVERHEAD
APARTMENT

WELL

BEDROOM

BATH

BEDROOM

BACK PORCH

KITCHEN

HALL

FLOOR-TO-
CEILING
MIRROR

"radio
room"

LIVING ROOM

DINING
ROOM

ENTRANCE

FRONT PORCH

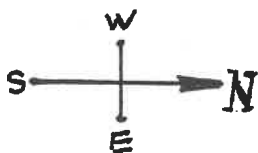
SWING

XXXXXXXXXX

XXXXXXXXXXXX
ROSE COVERED
LATTICE

WALK

DRIVE-
WAY



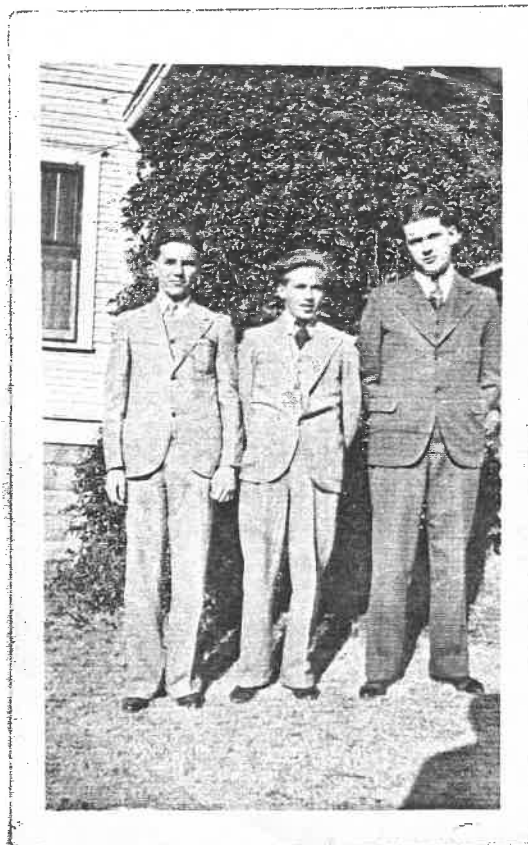
(not to scale)

1438

NORTH UNION STREET



Rainbow, Sarah Louise, Lacie and Bill
C11 * E5 C11 D4
1920



Fred, Stanley, George A. 1930
E3 E2 E1



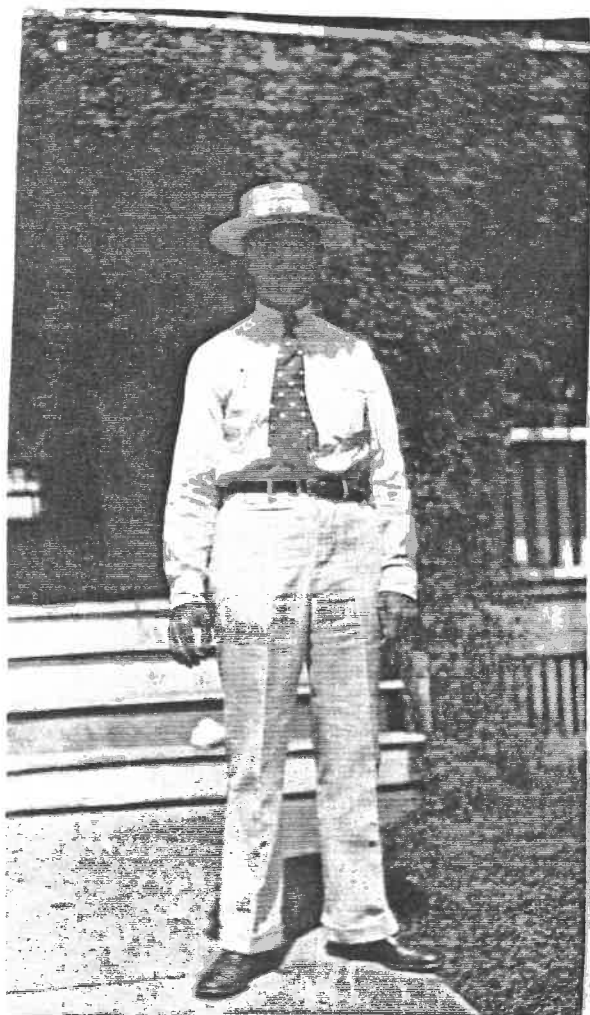
Stanley, Fred
George Edward, Sarah Louise, Chesney Russell.



Fred, Stanley, George A.,
C1922 George D.



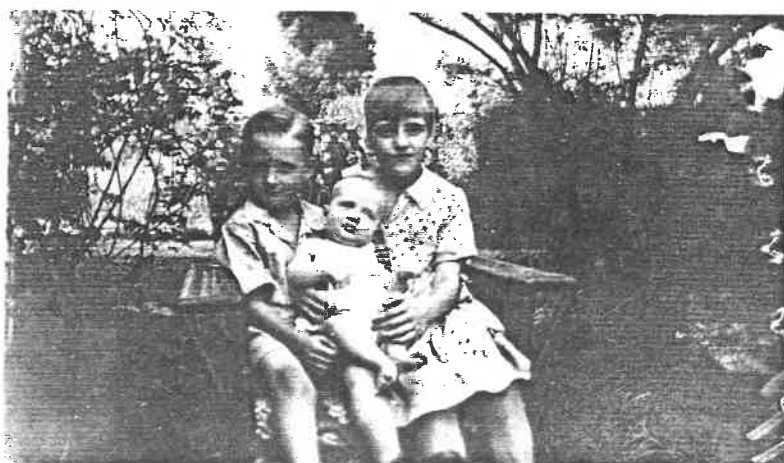
Rose Louise D 2 TULSA



Chauncey G. D 3
Tulsa 1928



^{C11A} ^{C11} ^{D1} ^{D1A} ^{D4} ^{E1}
Raulson, Annie, George D., Jessie, Bill, George G.
Pelly, Elizabeth Ann, Fred, Chauncey R., Stanley
E9 E10 E3 E4 E2
Tulsa 1926



George E., Donald, Sarah Louise Tulsa 44.
E6 E7 E5 1928

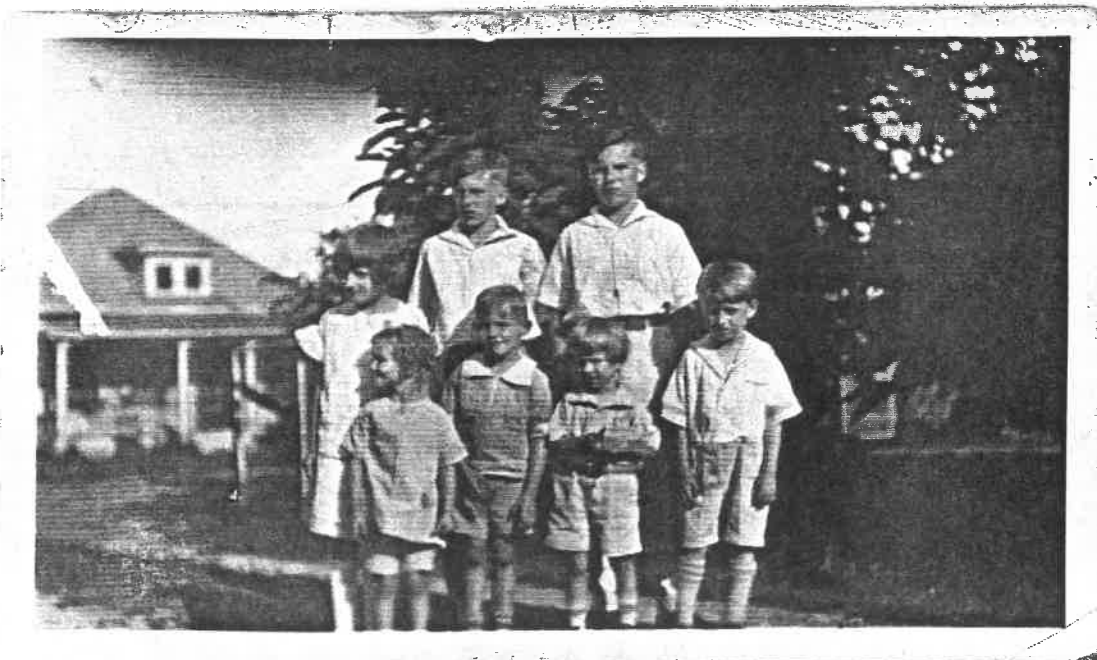
* spouse



George D., a Knight Templar
D1



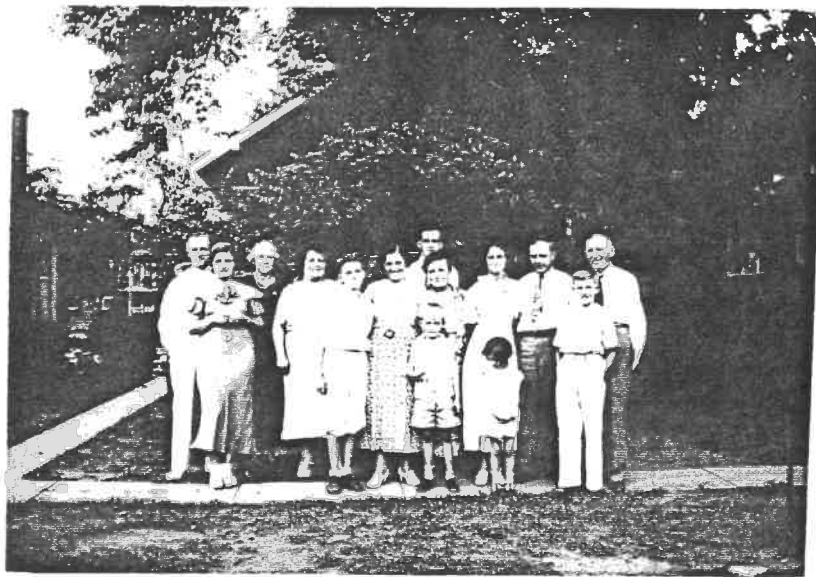
Jessie and Chauncey Russell
D1* E4
1925



^{E5} Sarah Louise, ^{E2} Stanley, ^{E3} Fred
^{E10} Elizabeth Ann, ^{E9} Billy, ^{E4} Chauncey Russell, ^{E6} George Edward

* spouses

Tulsa about 1927



D1

Back row: George D., Edith Peice, Harold Peice
 Main row: Sarah H., Jossie, George E., Louise, Laddie, Lorraine, Chauncey R. Ranten,
 D1* E6 D2 C11 D3* C11*
 Front: Doris, Lovella, Chauncey R.
 E7 E8 E4

Taken in Berwyn at the time of Chicago World's Fair 1933-34



E3

Jed and Betty E3*

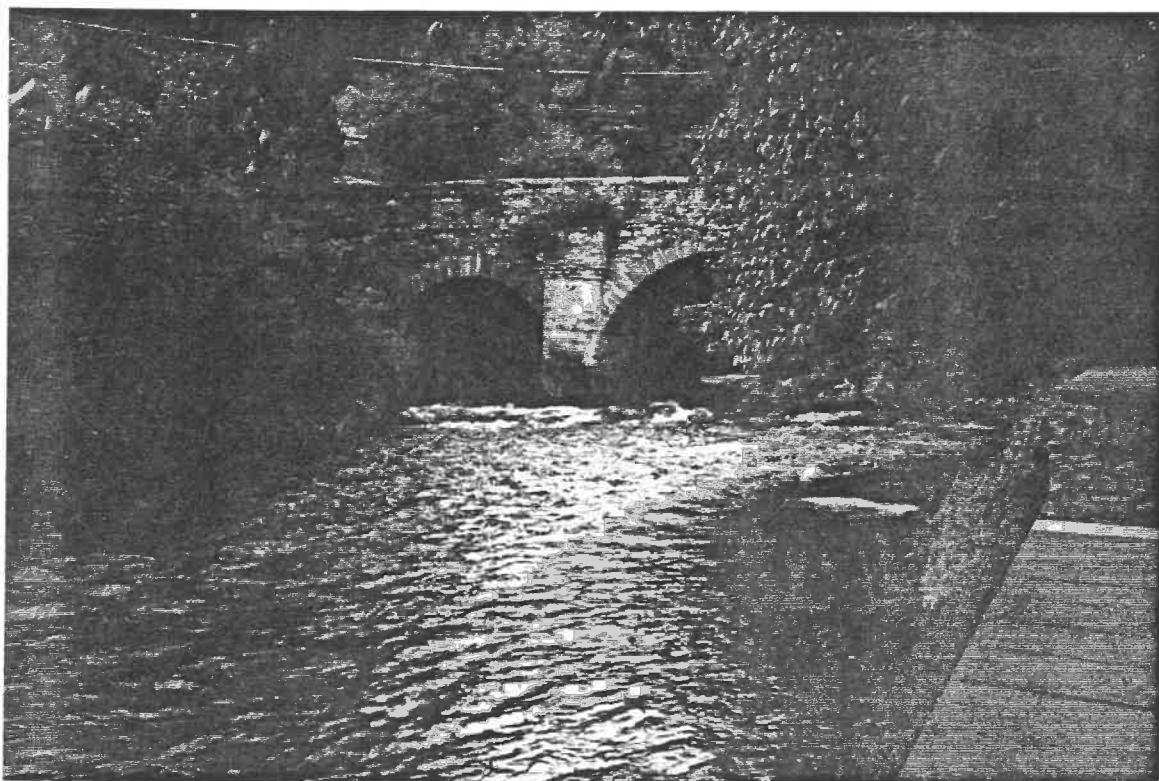


* spouses



Ranten celebrates 81 years in Pensacola 1947

George D. D1
 and Jossie D1*



The meeting of the waters

Arrochar, County Wexford

.....TO THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE COME THIS FAR WITH
ME IN THE STORY, I'M TAKING SOME LIBERTIES WITH AN OLD
IRISH BLESSING:

May your most secret goals rise before
you, may a gentle breeze always be at
your back, may the sun shine warmly on
your face, may a sweet rain fall upon
your garden, and, until we meet, or meet
again, may God hold you lovingly in the
hollow of his hand.

Sarah Louise

APPENDIX

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HOW SOME FAMOUS PEOPLE THOUGHT ABOUT THE PAST

Those who cannot remember the past are condemned to repeat it.

George Santayana

Oh, call back yesterday..bid time return!

Shakespeare
Richard II

I'm going to fix up everything just the way it was before.

F. Scott Fitzgerald
The Great Gatsby

Fear not for the future, weep not for the past.

Percy Bysshe Shelley

If you find a skeleton in the past, make it dance.

George Bernard Shaw

The life which is unexamined is not worth living.

Plato

May you live all the days of your life.

Jonathan Swift

People will not look forward to posterity who have never looked backward to their ancestors.

Edmund Burke

A
TOPOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY
OF
IRELAND,

COMPRISING THE
SEVERAL COUNTIES, CITIES, BOROUGHES, CORPORATE, MARKET, AND POST TOWNS,
PARISHES, AND VILLAGES,

WITH
HISTORICAL AND STATISTICAL DESCRIPTIONS;

EMBELLISHED WITH
ENGRAVINGS OF THE ARMS OF THE CITIES, BISHOPRICKS, CORPORATE TOWNS, AND BOROUGHES;
AND OF THE SEALS OF THE SEVERAL MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS.

SECOND EDITION.

WITH AN

APPENDIX,

DESCRIBING THE ELECTORAL BOUNDARIES OF THE SEVERAL BOROUGHES, AS DEFINED
BY THE ACT OF THE 2d & 3d OF WILLIAM IV.

BY SAMUEL LEWIS.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

LONDON:

PUBLISHED BY S. LEWIS & Co. 87, ALDERSGATE STREET.

MDCCCXL. 1840

PROPERTY OF

ACCESSION NUMBER

334

M U F

Lord Blayney, is noticed under the head of that town. The living is a rectory and vicarage, in the diocese of Clogher, and in the patronage of the Bishop; the tithes amount to £436. 3. 1. The glebe-house was erected in 1828, at an expense of £1027, of which £184 was a gift and £553 a loan from the late Board of First Fruits; the glebe comprises 20 acres, valued at £39 per annum. The church stands in Castle-Blayney: it was erected in 1810 by a loan of £1000 from the same Board, and gifts of £200 from the late Lord Blayney, £100 from Lord Templeton, and £50 from Lady Eliz. Alexander. In the R. C. divisions the parish is partly in the union of Clontibret, and partly a benefice in itself; it has two chapels, one at Oram, and the other in Castle-Blayney, which is a neat building. There are four places of worship for Presbyterians; one in connection with the Synod of Ulster, of the second class; two at Frankfort and Garmoney Grove, in connection with the Seceding Synod, the latter of the second class; and one belonging to the Scotch Covenanters. There is also a meeting-house for Wesleyan Methodists. About 700 children are educated in 11 public schools, of which the parochial school is aided by the incumbent; and a female school is supported by Lady Blayney; and in 11 private schools are about 540 children.

MUCKROSS. — See **KILLARNEY**, county of **KERRY**.

MUFF, a village, in the parish of **ENNISKEEN**, barony of **CLONKEE**, county of **CAVAN**, and province of **ULSTER**, adjoining the post-town of Kingscourt, on the road to Bailieborough; the population is returned with the parish. It contains only a few scattered houses, and a R. C. chapel. A fair for horses is held annually on the 12th of August, which is well attended. There are some ruins of an ancient castle, said to have been destroyed by Cromwell.

MUFF, an ecclesiastical district, in the barony of **ENNISHOWEN**, county of **DONEGAL**, and province of **ULSTER**, 5 miles (N. N. W.) from Londonderry, on the road to Moville; containing 5915 inhabitants. Aileach castle, now only a noble ruin, stands on the summit of a lofty hill, and appears to have been the residence of the princes of the country for many centuries; in the reign of Elizabeth it was occupied by the O'Dohertys, who, in 1601, were conquered by Sir H. Docwra, who afterwards held their lands from the queen. Sir Cahir O'Doherty, the chieftain of Ennishowen, on May 1st, 1608, invited Capt. Hart, the English Governor of Culmore fort, and his lady, to the castle, under the guise of friendship; when he seized and made them prisoners, exacting such orders from the governor as secured the chieftain's own admittance into Culmore fort; having succeeded in obtaining which he massacred the garrison, took possession of the fort, and, on the same night, captured Derry, putting Sir G. Paulett, the governor, to death. Aileach castle was, shortly afterwards, re-taken by the English, under Lord-Deputy Wingfield, by whose orders it was dismantled, and it has ever since remained in ruins. This district is bounded on the east by Lough Foyle, and comprises, according to the Ordnance survey, 15,030 statute acres, of which 14,938 are apportioned under the tithe act, and valued at £5658 per ann.; about four-fifths are good arable land under an excellent system of cultivation; the remainder is mountainous

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and unproductive. The village has a neat appearance, the houses being clean and well built. Fairs are held on May 4th, Aug. 5th, Oct. 25th, and Dec. 11th. It has a penny post to Londonderry and Moville, a dispensary, and a constabulary police station; petty sessions are held once every fortnight; and a court for the manor of Muff is held on the second Tuesday in every month, for the recovery of debts under 40s. Ballynagarde is the residence of Capt. Hart, and Birdstown, of the Rev. P. B. Maxwell. The living is a perpetual cure, in the diocese of Derry, and in the patronage of the Dean; it was erected in 1809, when thirteen townlands were separated from the parish of Templemore. The tithes belong to the Dean: the income of the curate is £100, late currency, arising from £26 paid out of the Augmentation funds of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and a stipend from the Dean. The church is a small neat edifice, in the Gothic style of architecture, built about a century since by the ancestor of the late Gen. Hart, of Kilderry; and the Ecclesiastical Commissioners have lately granted £379 for its repair. In the R. C. divisions Muff forms part of the union or district of Templemore. About 100 children are educated in a school principally supported by the dean, and a school at Culmore is supported by the Hart family; there are also two private schools, in which are about 90 children; and two Sunday schools. The fort of Culmore is nominally within this district, though usually considered to be extra-parochial.

MUFF, a village, in the parish of **FAUGHANVALE**, barony of **TIRKEERAN**, county of **LONDONDERRY**, and province of **ULSTER**, 6 miles (N. E. by E.) from Londonderry, on the old road to Coleraine; containing 192 inhabitants. This place owes its origin to the Grocers' Company of London, to whom, on the settlement of Ulster, Jas. I. granted the adjacent lands, on which the company erected a large bawn and a strong castle, defended by a garrison of their own tenantry. The castle was besieged in 1641 by the insurgents under Col. McDonnell, and gallantly defended by the garrison during the winter of that year, till relieved in the following summer by the troops from Derry, but it afterwards fell in the hands of the parliamentarians, by whom it was dismantled. The company, in 1626, erected a church here, which has ever since been the parish church of Faughanvale; and on the expiration of the leases, which they had granted for long terms, resumed the management of their estate in 1819, since which period very considerable improvements have been made. The company's manor comprehends 38 townlands, extending into the parishes of Lower Cumber and Clondermot, and comprising 16,500 statute acres. The village has been entirely rebuilt; the streets spacious and of handsome appearance, the roads leading to it well constructed and kept in good repair. In conjunction with the resident gentry of the neighbourhood, the company established an agricultural school at Templemoyle, with which a classical school at Fallowlee is connected, and for its use allotted 130 acres for experiments in practical farming, in consideration of which they send three free pupils into the school. Fairs are held on the first Thursday in Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., for cattle, sheep, pigs, and various articles of merchandise. A penny post has been established to Londonderry, a consta-

NOTES

(corrections, births, marriages, deaths)

