

# The Families

Notes & Reminiscences of Mary Gwinn Bowe (1901-1970)

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THE FAMILIES

MARY GWINN BOWE

NOTES & REMINISCENCES

**THE FAMILIES**  
**MARY GWINN BOWE**

NOTES & REMINISCENCES  
FOR  
RICHARD GWINN BOWE  
&  
WILLIAM JOHN BOWE JR.  
FROM THEIR MOTHER

## The Families

Gwinn - Roche - Bowe - Canavan

### Introduction

The contents of this book concern themselves with the families with which Richard Gwinn Bowe and William John Bowe, Jr. are most closely connected, that is, with the four grandparents of their own parents and some others of similar history where the material has presented itself.

In the case of the Gwinn Family, the sources are largely the letters and documents acquired by Mary Agnes Gwinn Bowe from her grandmother, Elizabeth Burns Gwinn, her aunts, Mary Cornelia Gwinn Page and Elizabeth Rose Gwinn. The notes on the Burns, Irvin and Roche Families are less complete, but all carry an atmosphere of Maryland and the South.

The Bowe, Hurley, Canavan and Kirby Families also are not as fully presented as would be hoped and yet they present an important picture of settlers who were among the courageous pioneers of Illinois and the Mid-West.



Gwin

## THE GWINNS AND THEIR NAME

The name of Gwynn or Gwinn is of ancient Welsh origin and means "white", probably being first given to one whose complexion merited the nickname. It is found on the ancient records in the various forms of Guinne, Guin, Guinn, Gwinne, Gwynne, Gwyn, Gwinn, Gwynn and others of which the last two forms mentioned are those most generally accepted in America today.

One line of the family is descended from Gwaithwood the Great, who was the father in the Tenth Century of Gwyristan who married Nest, daughter and heiress of the Prince of Powys. He had issue by her of Conwyn, the father of Blything Price of Powys and King of Wales, who died about 1066 leaving a son named Cadowgan who married Gwenllian, daughter of the Prince of North Wales. He had Madoc, father or Rhiwallon who married Alice, daughter of the Lord of Arwistlie and had Dolphin who was the father of Cynwelyn, who married Julian, daughter of the Earl of March. He had Einion, father of Meredith who was the father of Griffith, the father of John who married Elizabeth Vaughan and had Evan who was the father of Howell. He married Lucie Winne and was the father of Edward who was the father of Reginald and Robert Gwyn of Montgomeryshire, Wales, of whom the second was the father of John at the beginning of the Seventeenth Century.

Another early line was descended from Llewelyn of Cardigan-shire, Wales, in the early Fifteenth Century. He was the father of Llewelyn Goch, father of Llewelyn Vychan, father of Llewelyn Lloyd who was the father of Gruffydd and Griffith, who was the father of a son named David Gwynn. He was the father of Lewys, father of Huw or Hugh. He was the father of Morgan who was the father of Lewys, Tomas and Jan.

Ieyan Lloyd of Cardiganshire in the early Fifteenth Century was the father of Rydderch who was the father of David who had Rydderch, the father of Lowell. He was the father or Romas, father of Ieyan Gwynn, Jenkin and Rydderch of whom the first was the father of David and Jan Gwynn. The latter in the early Seventeenth Century was the father of David, Irakews, Marget and Jan.

It is not definitely known from which of the many lines of the family in Wales the first emigrants to America were descended, but it is believed that all Gwynns and Gwinns were of ancient origin and of common ancestry.

The first of the name in America was Hugh Gwyn(n) or Gwin(n) who came from Wales to Virginia sometime before 1639 and settled in York County. By his wife Ann he left issue of Elizabeth, Hugh and the Reverend John. Of these children of the emigrant Hugh, the Reverend John came to Virginia during Cromwell's time and settled in Gloucester County. He was the father of Edmund who married Lucy Bernard and was the father by her of Lucy and John.

Others of the name who emigrated to America in the Seventeenth Century but left few records of their immediate families were John Gwin of Charlestown, Mass. in 1646; Griffin Gwin of Lower Norfolk County, Va. in 1652; Thomas Gwin(n) of Boston, Mass. before 1660 who married Elizabeth Gillam; David Gwynn of Richmond, Va. who died in 1704, leaving records of his relatives Elizabeth and Benjamin Gwyn of Bristol, England, and Edward and Mary Gwyn of Wales.

Sometime before 1742 Robert Gwinn or Gwynn came from the British Isles to North Carolina, soon afterwards making his home in Virginia. He was the father of six sons, David, James, Robert, Simon, Samuel and Joseph, all of whom left numerous issue.

The descendants of these other branches of the family in America have spread to nearly every state of the Union. They did much for the growth of the Nation and were noted for their energy, industry, integrity, piety, perseverance, fortitude, patience, resourcefulness, initiative, courage and loyalty!

Among those of the name who fought in the War of the Revolution from Virginia alone were Andrew, Humphrey, James, John, Thomas, William, Willis, Edmund, Edward, Jesse, Joseph, Samuel and Frederick. Names especially favored by the family are David, Hugh, Llewelyn, Robert and William.

Motto--"Vim vi repellere licet." (from Burke's  
"General Armory" 1884)

## GWYDIR CHAPEL, LLANRWST

This beautiful structure was erected in the year 1633 by Sir Richard Wynne, of Gwydir from a design of Inigo Jones, and was for many years the burial place of the illustrious Family of Gwydir. At the sides of the Chapel, fixed in panels of wood, and several engravings are brass, illustrative of the Personages who are interred below; and in the East corner is a Tablet of white marble, containing the following remarkable Pedigree; comprising a period of 500 years.

This Chapel was erected A. D. 1633, by Sir Richard Wynne of Gwydir, in the County of Carnarvon, Knight and Baronet, Treasurer to the High and Mighty Princess Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, Daughter of Henry the Fourth, King of France and Wife to our Sovereign Lord King Charles; where lyeth buried his Father Sir John Wynne of Gwydir, Knight and Baronet, Son and Heir to Morris Wynne, Son and Heir to John Wynne, Son and Heir to Meredith Wynne, which three lie buried in the Church of Dolwyddalan, with Tombs over them.



Gwydir Castle, Llanrwst, Wales

# MARYLAND HERALDRY

History Of Distinguished Families And Personages.

## THE GWYNN LINEAGE AND ARMS

Were Of Exceedingly Ancient Royal Welsh Origin—Among The Earliest Settlers Of This Country.

MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1905.



Mark! mark! the lark at heaven's gatesings,  
 And Phœbus 'gins arise,  
 His steeds to water at those springs  
 On chalic'd flowers that lies;  
 And winking Mary-buds begin  
 To ope their golden eyes;  
 With everything that pretty bin:  
 My lady sweet, arise;  
 Arise, arise.

—Shakespeare (Song from Cymbelina.)

BY EMILY EMERSON LANZ.

So many requests have reached THE SUN for the arms and early history of the Gwynn or Gwinn family that the following has been collected from many sources in the hope of giving descendants of the name definite material to work upon in following out their several lines.

The Gwynn family is of exceedingly ancient Welsh origin, antedating the Christian era. Private and public records, history and pedigree charts of old Welsh genealogists have all contributed data to perpetuate the history of the family, and the Gwynns who came to America in 1611 are believed to be lineal descendants of the Welsh line of the same name that claims Caradoc and Cynobelin as ancestors.

Shakespeare, whose magic pen excelled in portraying ideal types of womanhood, never pictured a sweeter wife than the Innocent and lovely Imogene, daughter of Cymbeline, the Welsh King of early Britain, and those interested in a study of the Gwynne, Gwinn, Gwin or Winn family trace back with pleasure the direct and well-proved ascent of that family to Caradoc, leader of the Silures, whose father was King Cynobelin, supposed to be the King Cymbeline of Shakespeare's story. The latter king had a treacherous wife and Caradoc had a treacherous stepmother — Cartismandua, Queen of the Brigantes — by whom he was basely surrendered to the Romans.

One of the most inspiring stories of the history of Great Britain was the resistance of the Silures under their leader, Caradoc, to the Roman armies of the Emperor Claudius.

According to history, Caradoc, or Caractacus, son of Cynobelin, was one of those ancient Britons who, A. D. 47, refused to submit to Claudius after the southeastern portion of the Island of Britain had been gradually molded into a Roman province. He ruled the Silures, who inhabited South Wales, and the Ordovices, of North Wales, who with their leader stoutly and successfully resisted invasion, and it was not until after many years of warfare that Caer Caradoc, the stronghold and home of the British leader, which occupied a hill in Shropshire, near the confluence of the Coin and Teme, was captured by the Romans, and with it his wife and family. Caradoc himself sought shelter at the court of his stepmother, Cartismandua, whom he had formerly befriended, but who betrayed him and treacherously surrendered him to the Romans, A. D. 51. He was conveyed to Rome, where his magnanimous behavior secured him the admiration of his captors and clemency at their hands.

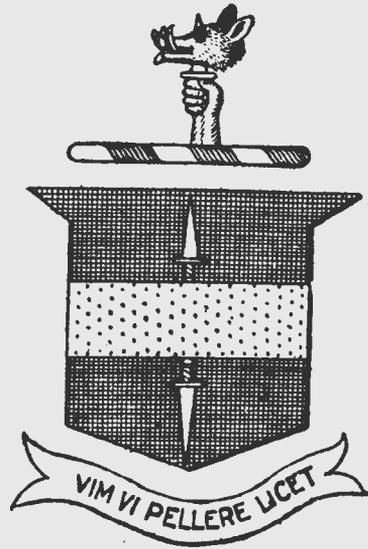
The wife of Caradoc is said to have been a daughter of Gwynn ap Collwyn, son of the Prince of North Wales. The Gwynns were, therefore, according to ancient genealogists, descended from the rulers of the Brigantes and the princes of North Wales.

The Gwynns, ancestors of Nicholas Gwynn, lineal descendants of this Welsh family, are found among the earliest planters of the Virginia Colony. The name is spelled Gwin, Gwynne and Winn. The dropping of the first letter (G) occurred first in the eleventh century, when Owen Gwinedd married first Glawdys, and they became the progenitors of the present line of Princes of Wales. He married secondly his cousin Christian, from whom issued the Wynns of Gwydir, as shown in pedigree and upon the tablet in Gwydir Chapel. Owen Gwinedd, a lineal descendant of Gwynn ap Collwyn, Lord of Dyfed, Prince of North Wales, being the descendant of the two lines known as Gwynn and Winn.

According to Mrs. Hallie D. Pittman, in her "Americans of Gentle Birth and Their Ancestors," "one of the descendants of Owain Gwinedd, Owyn Gwynn, Esq., was one of the large contributors to the sustenance of the American Colonists in 1610. Capt. Owyn Gwynn, Esq., is in the list of lords, esquires, gentlemen, etc., who came to America under the third charter in 1611, when the boundaries were enlarged so as to include 'divers islands lying within three leagues of the coast.' He then became proprietor, doubtless, of the Island long known as Gwynn's Island, sometimes wrongly called Fisher's Island. He was a son of Sir John Wynn (1523-1626), of the Wynn family of Gwydin, by his wife Sidney, daughter of Sir William Gerrard. At the death of his elder brother Sir Richard Wynn, Baronet of Gwydir in 1649. This Owyn, who had been knighted, succeeded to the baronetcy. He married Grace, daughter of Hugh Williams. Their son, Col. Hugh Gwynn, represented Gloucester in the House of Burgesses (1652-90) and was prominent as a vestryman (1652-77), with Charles Tompkins, Gwinn Reade, Capt. Thomas Smith, the Wyatts, Bayers, Taylors, Tayloes, Washingtons and others with whom the Gwynns intermarried. John Tayloe married Elizabeth, niece perhaps of Col. Hugh Gwynn, a daughter of Major Gwynn, of Essex. They lived in Richmond county, and their eldest son, John Tayloe (probably Taylor of that day), was the first owner of Mount Airy, one of the handsomest of the Colonial homes. This Elizabeth Gwynn Tayloe's children and grandchildren married into the most prominent Maryland families. Their son John married a daughter of Governor Plater; their son John married a daughter of Governor Ogle; one daughter married Governor Lloyd; Rebecca married Francis Lightfoot Lee, signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Sarah married Col. Augustine Washington. Robert Baylor, of Gloucester, married Miss Gwynn, of Gwynn Island. From these records it will be seen that these early Colonists had reverted to the use of the letter 'G' in the spelling of their names.

Capt. Peter Wynne, of the King's Council (1608), came over with Captain Newport in the ship *Mary* and Margaret, with Lord de la War (Sir Thomas West). He died (1609) before receiving his commission as Lieutenant-Governor, the ship upon which it was forwarded being lost at sea. The battle of Point Pleasant, the first of the Revolutionary War, was fought upon Gwynn's Island."

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

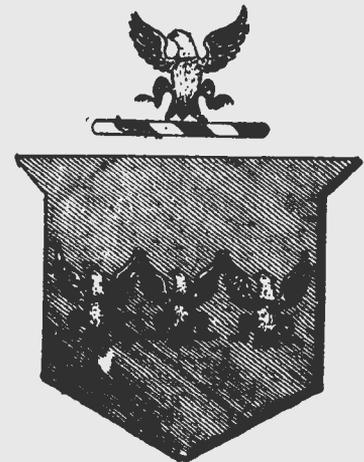


THE GWYNN ARMS

Arms—Sa., a fess, or, between two swords, the one in chief pointing upward, the one in base downward; blades arg., hilts and pomels of the second.

Crest—A hand couped at the wrist ppr., holding a dagger, blade arg., hilt or, thrust through a boar's head, sa. The ancient crest was a dragon's head erased, vert. The boar's head may have come through the Caradocs or Caractacus.

Motto—*Vim Vi Pellere Licet.*



THE WYNN ARMS

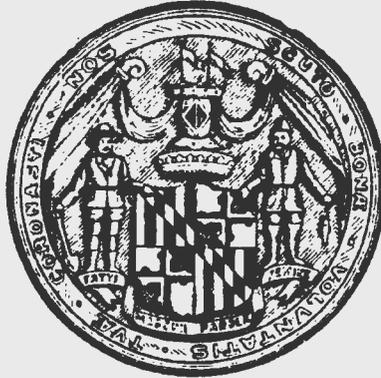
Arms—Vert, three eagles displayed in fess, or. Crest—An eagle displayed or derived from Owen Gwinedd, Prince of North Wales.

# MARYLAND HERALDRY : NOVEMBER 19, 1905.

## History Of Distinguished Families And Personages.

### THE GWYNNS AND WYNNES

Prominent Representatives In Maryland And Elsewhere—Letters From Readers Of The Sun.



BY EMILY EMERSON LANTZ.

[Continued From Last Sunday.]

An interesting memorial of the Wynne family is the Gwydir Chapel, Llanrwst. This beautiful structure was erected in the year 1633 by Sir Richard Wynne, of Gwydir, from a design of Inago Jones and was for many years the burial place of the illustrious family of Gwydir. At the sides of the chapel, set in panels of wood, are several engravings on glass illustrative of the personages interred below. In the east corner is a tablet of white marble, containing the pedigree of the family, comprising a period of 500 years. The inscription reads:

"This chapel was erected A. D. 1633 by Sir Richard Wynne of Gwydir, in the County of Carnarvon, Knight and Baronet, Treasurer to the High and Mighty Princess Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, daughter of Henry IV. King of France, and wife to our Sovereign Lord, King Charles: where lyeth buried his father, Sir John Wynne, of Gwydir, Knight and Baronet, son and heir to Morris Wynne, son and heir to John Wynne, son and heir to Meredith Wynne, which three lie buried in the Church of Dolwyddelan, with tombs over them. This Meredith was son and heir to Evan, son and heir to Robert, son and heir to Meredith, son and heir to Howell, son and heir to David, son and heir to Griffith, son and heir to Caradoc, son and heir to Roderick, Lord of Anglesee, son of Owen Gwynedd, Prince of Wales, and younger brother to David, Prince of Wales, who married Emma Plantagenet, sister to King Henry II. There succeeded this David three princes, his nephew, Leolinus Magnus, who married Joan, daughter of King John—David, his son, nephew to King Henry III—and Llewelyn, the last Prince of Wales of that house and line, who lived in King Edward I's time.

"Sir John Wynne married Sidney, who lyeth here, daughter of Sir William Gerard, Knight, Lord Chancellor of Ireland, by whom he had issue: Sir John Wynne, who died at Lucca, in Italy; Sir Richard Wynne, now living; Thomas Wynne, who lyeth here; Owen Wynne, now living; Maurice Wynne, now living; Robert Wynne, who lyeth here; Roger Wynne, who lyeth here; William Wynne, now living; Ellis Wynne, who lyeth buried at Whitford, in the County of Flint; Henry Wynne, now living; Roger Wynne, who lyeth here, and two daughters—Mary, now living, married to Sir Roger Mostyn in the County of Flint, Knight, and Elizabeth, now living, married to Sir John Rodville in the County of Carnarvon, Knight."

Beneath this inscription is a superb engraving of Dame Sarah Wynne, one of the daughters of the old chevallier Sir Thomas Middleton, of Chirk Castle and wife of the above-mentioned Sir Richard Wynne. She died June 16, 1671. The engraving was executed by one William Vaughn in a degree of excellence rarely to be met with at that period, and may be reckoned among the first productions of the age in which the artist lived.

The tablet in Cwydir Chapel in memory of Sir John Wynne and wife, Sidney Gerard, establishes, says Mrs. Pittman, the connecting link between the American Gwynns and Wynns and this ancient family of Gwynns, Princes of Wales, ancestors of the present King of England, Edward VII. Capt. Owen Gwynn, Esq., came over from England with the noblemen who emigrated to the Virginia colony under the third charter. From this family of Wynne descended from Owain Gwynedd issued the Lloyds, the Merediths, the Vaughns, the Howells, the Griffiths, the Claypooles and the Gwynna descendants of the present line of Vanderbilts and of Astors, through Ava L. Wjlling, who married John Jacob Astor.

Capt. John Gwynne, of the same Welsh pedigree, was, before the Civil War of England, a retainer in the house of Charles I, and employed in training the family of that unfortunate Prince to military exercises. He engaged in the royal service during the war and distinguished himself by personal courage. After the execution of Charles I Captain Gwynne followed the banner of Prince Charles in the most hazardous enterprises in which it was displayed, and his memoirs are among the most valuable records of that period. During the reign of Queen Elizabeth Morgan Gwyn, Esq., of Llanidloes, was in 1582 High Sheriff of Montgomeryshire.

In addition to the Gwynns of Gwynn Island, whose descendants are found in Maryland, there is another line of direct descent from the Wynnes of Gwydir House, many of whose representatives are in Maryland and several in Baltimore.

These are the descendants of Dr. Thomas Wynne, who came to Pennsylvania with William Penn in the ship Welcome in 1682. He is said to have been of Bron-Vadog, near Caerwys, Wales, born in 1630, son of Peter Wynne, of Leewood and the Tower and of Caerwys, Flintshire and a descendant of Sir John Wynne, of Gwydir House.

In connection with this line of Wynnes it may be mentioned that William Wynne, Esq., sixth son of Sir John Wynne, was Prothonotary of Wales, and acquired Merioneth in 1667. He married Jane Lloyd, daughter and heiress of Thomas Lloyd, of Gwern-y-Brechtyrn, and had a son, Richard Wynne, High Sheriff of Merioneth in 1667. The latter's sister, Sidney Wynne, was his heiress, and her daughter, also named Sidney, married a relative, Cadwallader Wynne. All these names of places and people, including a marriage into the Humphrey family, reoccur in the American line.

Dr. Thomas Wynne, who made the long voyage to America upon the ship Welcome, was a member and the first Speaker of the Assembly, and is said to have built the first brick house in the city of Philadelphia. It stood on Front street above Chestnut, which latter street was first called Wynne street. One of his descendants married the author, Dr. Weir Mitchell, and the delightful story, "Hugh Wynne," is said to have been written by Dr. Mitchell as an affectionate tribute to his wife's ancestors.

Dr. Thomas Wynne and John ap John purchased of William Penn a portion of land of 5,000 acres in the Welsh tract, near Philadelphia. The former afterward purchased an estate at Lewes, Del. In 1688 he was associate justice of Sussex county, Del., and a member of the Assembly. His death occurred in 1692. He was married three times. His first wife was Martha Buttall, mother of all his children. His second wife was a widow named Rowden. His third wife was also a widow, Elizabeth Maud, whose maiden name was Farr.

The children of Dr. Thomas and Martha (Buttall) Wynne were (1) Mary Wynne, born 1850, married, 1877, Dr. Edward Jones; (2) Tabatha Wynne, who remained in England; (3) Rebecca Wynne, born in 1862, who married first, in 1885, Solomon Thomas, at Third Haven meeting, Talbot county, Md., and, second, John Dickinson, of Talbot county, which marriage occurred in 1892; (4) Sidney Wynne, believed to have been named for her relative, Lady Sidney (Gerard) Wynne, wife of Sir John Wynne of Gwydir House, married in 1890 at the home of William Richardson, of Anne Arundel county, Maryland, William Chew, son of Samuel and Anne Chew, of that place; (5) Hannah Wynne, married in 1895 at Merion meeting, Daniel Humphreys, son of Samuel and Elizabeth Humphreys; (6) Jonathan Wynne, only son and heir of Dr. Thomas Wynne, married, in 1894, Sarah Graves or Greave.

The children of Dr. Edward and Mary (Wynne) Jones were: (1) Martha Jones, born in Wales, who married in 1690 John Cadwalader. (2) Jonathan Jones, born in Wales, who married Gaius Owen. (3) Evan Jones, born in Merion, who married, first, Mary Stevenson and, second, a daughter of Colonel Matthews, of Fort Albany, N. Y. (4) Elizabeth Jones, who married Reis Thomas, Jr.

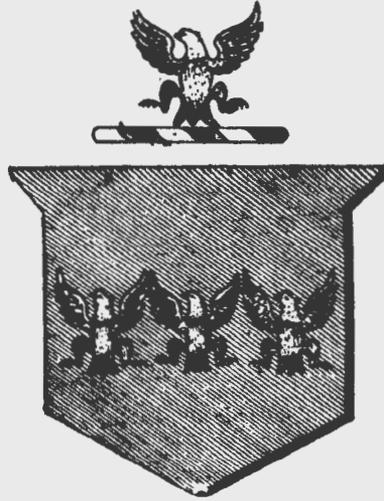
William Chew, who married Sidney Wynne, was a son of Samuel Chew, of Herrington, son of John Chew, who came to

Maryland from Virginia in 1661 and whose wife was Anne Ayres, daughter of William Ayres, of Nansemond county, Virginia. William and Sidney (Wynne) Chew had one son, Benjamin Chew, who removed from Anne Arundel to Cecil county, Maryland, in 1752. He married in 1726 Sarah Bond. He was a justice of Cecil county from 1741 to 1763 and also justice of Quorum from 1749 to 1763.

The children of Benjamin and Sarah (Bond) Chew were: (1) Benjamin Chew, Jr., who married Cassandra Johns, daughter of Richard and Anne Johns, of Baltimore county; (2) Sarah Chew; (3) Phineas Chew; (4) Mary Chew, who married a Mr. Elliott, and their daughter married John O'Donnell, from whom are descended the O'Donnells of Baltimore and the Isells of New York; (5) Anne Chew, who married Capt. Isaac Van Bibber; (6) Henrietta Chew, who married in 1772 Samuel Carson Davey, third son of Hugh and Elizabeth Davey, of Philadelphia. Their children were: (1) Hugh Carson Davey, (2) Anne Davey and (3) Sarah Davey.

Hugh Carson Davey married in 1808 Elizabeth Weary. Their children were: (1) Hugh Davey, Jr., who married Maria Woods Green in 1843. Their children are: (a) Elizabeth Davey, who married George L. Birkmaier, of San Francisco, Cal. They are now residing in Baltimore and have two daughters—Isabel Birkmaier and Ethel Randolph Birkmaier. (b) Henrietta Davey, who married Col. Hugo von Ullrich, of Prussia. They reside in New York and have three children—Henrietta Ullrich, Bessie Ullrich and Frederick Ullrich.

(2) Henrietta Davey, daughter of Hugh Carson and Elizabeth (Weary) Davey, married Dr. Henry Morris, of Baltimore. Their

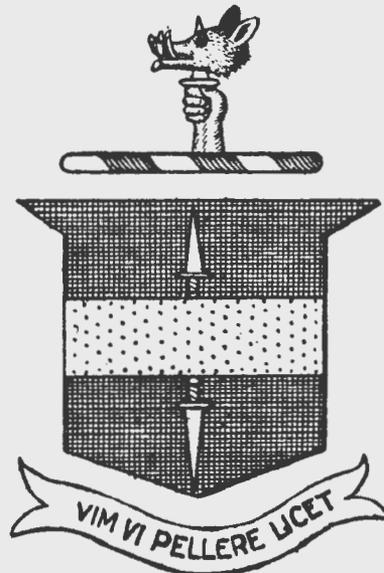


THE WYNN ARMS

children were: (a) Letitia Morris, who married Charles Snow and whose daughter is Miss Letitia Morris Snow; (b) Elizabeth Davey Morris, who married Charles Cathcart, of Baltimore, and whose daughter is Miss Nannie Cathcart.

(3) Nancy Davey, daughter of Hugh Carson and Elizabeth (Weary) Davey, married, first, William Humphrey, by whom she had no children, and, second, a Mr. Nash, by whom she had two children—(a) Charles W. Nash and (b) Emma Nash, who married Richard Wells. They have three children—Charles Wells, Leonora Wells and Jeannette Wells.

Samuel Carson Davey died in 1778. His widow married in 1783 John James, of Curacao, who removed to Baltimore. Their chil-



THE GWYNN ARMS

dren were: Deborah, who married William Robinson, and Mollie Elliott, who in 1803 married William Jackson, of Baltimore. From the latter is descended the authoress, Mollie Elliott Seawell, of Washington.

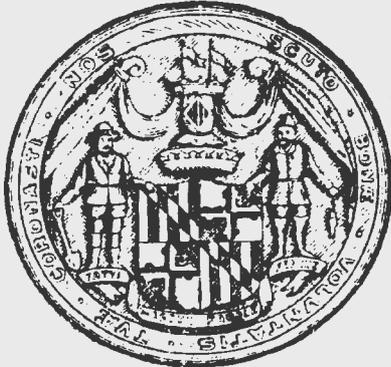
[To Be Continued Next Sunday.]

## MARYLAND HERALDRY

History Of Distinguished Families And Personages.

### THE GWINN LINE AND ARMS

Some Of The Prominent Descendants—Military Records—Letters On Genealogy From Sun Readers.



BY EMILY EMERSON LANTZ.  
*(Continued from last Sunday.)*

Mr. Richard Gwinn, of Baltimore, is one of the descendants of the Welsh family of Gwinn. His great grandfather, John Gwinn, married Mary Whitehead. Their children were: (1) John Dove Gwinn, who married Elizabeth Whitehead; (2) Richard Gwinn, who married Nancy Coleman; (3) Miner Gwinn, who married Mary Melton; (4) Mary Gwinn, who married John Shelly; (5) Nancy Gwinn, who married Elijah Shelly.

The children of John Dove and Elizabeth (Whitehead) Gwinn were: (1) Sarah Gwinn, who married Jesse Jenkins; (2) John Whitehead Gwinn, who married Martha Walker; (3) Gideon Gwinn, who married Matilda Gregory; (4) Lurinda Gwinn, who married John Gregory.

The children of John Whitehead and Martha (Walker) Gwinn were: (1) James P. Gwinn, who died; (2) Dljah Gwinn, who married Louis Smith; (3) Benjamin Gwinn, who married Fanny Klug. Their children were: (a) David, (b) Homer, (c) William, (4) Mary Gwinn, who married Thomas Smith; (5) Adeline Gwinn, who married William Miller and has the following children: (a) William, (b) Walter, (c) Lizzie, (6) Martha, who married William Miller; (7) Moinie Gwinn, who married Louise Sewell. Their children were: (a) Arthur, (b) Eunice, (c) May, (d) Luther, (e) Du-Witt, (f) Wynn, (g) Aaron.

The children of Miner and Mary (Melton) Gwinn were: (1) Robert, who married Elizabeth Stanal; (2) William, who died; (3) Elizabeth, who married Mr. Kimball; (4) Richard, who married Elizabeth Burns, and whose children were (a) Mary, (b) Richard, (c) Elizabeth, (d) Chessly, who died; (e) Thomas, (5) Chessly Dove Gwinn, who died; (6) Anne Gwinn, who died; (7) John Chessly Gwinn, who married Miss Mayfield; (8) Thomas Gwinn, who married Ella Dudley. Their children were: (a) Dudley, (b) Miner, (c) Duval, (9) Isham Gwinn, who died; (10) George W. Gwinn.

Richard Gwinn, of Baltimore, son of Richard and Elizabeth (Burns) Gwinn, married Mary A. Roche and has one daughter, Mary Agnes Gwinn.

The children of John and Mary (Gwinn) Shelly were: (1) Miner, (2) Robert, (3) Elijah, (4) Caleb, (5) Sallie, who married Jesse Mills; (6) Mary, who married Mr. Crosby.

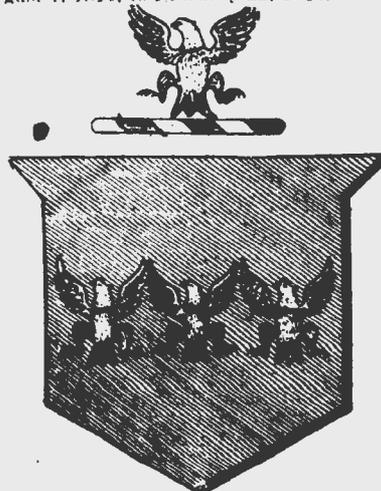
The children of Elijah and Nancy (Gwinn) Shelly, who lived in Fairfield district, South Carolina, were: (1) Bitha Shelly, (2) John Shelly.

Concerning the military records of the Gwynns in the United States, it is shown by records of the War Department that one John Guinn (the letters w and u were frequently interchanged in ancient spelling) served as a drummer and a fifer in Capt. James Sullivan's company, Thirteenth Virginia Regiment, commanded by Col. William Russell, during the Revolutionary War. He enlisted December 30, 1776, for three years and was transferred about May, 1779, to Major Taylor's company, Ninth Virginia Regiment, commanded by Col. John Gibson, and was discharged December 4, 1779.

It is also shown by the records that one John Guinn served as a corporal in Capt. Thomas Blackwell's company, Tenth Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Col. Edward Stevens, Major Samuel Hawes and Col. John Green, during the Revolutionary War. He enlisted January 6, 1777, for three years and was transferred about September, 1778, to Col. John Green's company, Sixth Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Col. William Russell and Col. John Green. His name is borne on the rolls of the latter company to and including that for November, 1779, which is the last roll of that company on file.

It is further shown by the same records that one John Guinn served as a private in Capt. John Steed's company in a detachment of the Second Virginia Brigade, commanded by Colonel Fobler during the Revolutionary War. His name appears on the muster roll of that organization for January, 1780, dated January 28, 1780, with remarks: "Expiration of service February 29, 1780; discharged, Tren."

Further official records show that one Miner Guinn, of Fairfield district, South Carolina (also borne as Gwinn), served as a private in Capt. William Nevitt's company of infantry, Second (Lieut. Col. A. McWillie's) Regiment of South Carolina militia of the War of 1812. His name appears on the rolls of that organization for the period from October 6, 1814, to March 7, 1815. The records show that one John Guynn (borne also as Guin and Gwinn) served as a private in Capt. John Trimble's company, subsequently Lieut. and Capt. Michael Shively's company of infantry, Seventh (Saunders's) Regiment of Virginia Militia, during the War of 1812. His name appears on the rolls of that organization for the period from August 7, 1814, to February 22, 1815.



THE WYNN ARMS

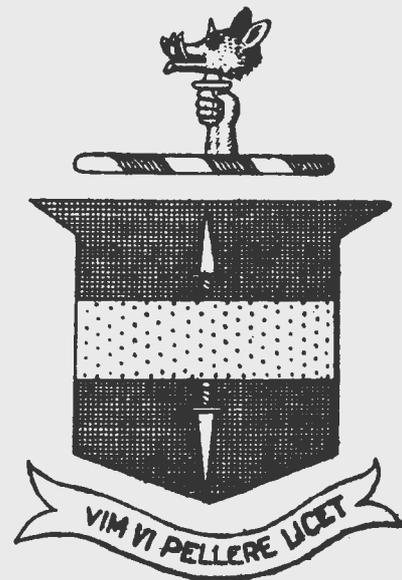
One Richard Gwinn is shown to have enlisted April 27, 1861, at Americus, Ga., as a private in Company N, Fourth Georgia Infantry, Confederate States Army, and that he was discharged April 21, 1862, for disability. A William M. Gwin, Jr., enlisted August 29, 1861, at Memphis, Tenn., as a private in Company A, Adam's Regiment of Mississippi Cavalry, Confederate States Army, and that he was discharged April 30, 1862. It is further shown that one William M. Gwinn was enlisted August 4, 1862, at Grenada, Miss., as a private in Company D, Ballentine's Regiment of Mississippi Cavalry, Confederate States Army.

One of the most distinguished sons of Maryland was the late Hon. Charles J. M. Gwinn, Attorney-General for the State, who was chosen to that office after one of the most hotly contested political fights in the history of Maryland. He was re-elected to the office of Attorney-General in 1875. His widow, who is a daughter of Mr. Reverdy Johnson, still resides in Mount Vernon Place. She has one daughter, Miss Mary Gwinn.

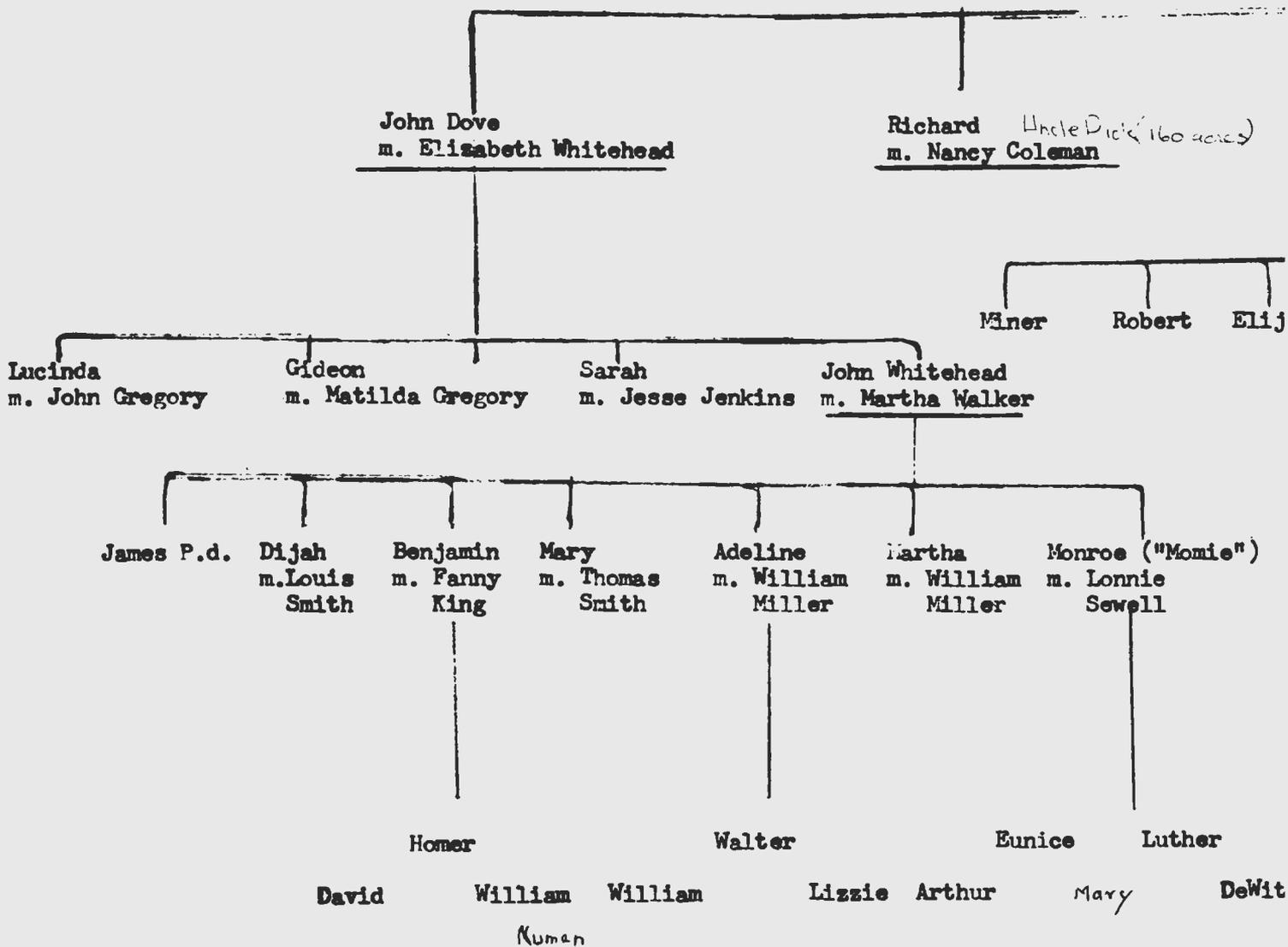
Among living descendants of Col. Hugh Gwynn are Henry Gwynn, civil engineer, of Baltimore; Bruce Gwynn, of North Carolina; Walter and Mary Gwynn, of Washington, D. C. These three brothers served in the Confederate Army during the Civil War. Their brother, Peyton Gwynn, of the Confederate cavalry, was killed in a charge at Martinsburg, Va. They are the sons of Major Walter Gwynn, United States Army, who was afterward brigadier-general in the Confederate Army. He was a son of Humphrey Gwynn, who married a Miss Peyton Humphrey was a son of John Gwynn, descended from Col. Hugh Gwynn.

Mr. Thomas T. Gwin, of Baltimore, also represents the Welsh family line of Gwynn. He is a son of David S. Gwin and grandson of David Gwin, of Bath county, Virginia, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War.

Concerning Gwynn Island there is a tradition given in Howe's History of Virginia, that Pocahontas in attempting to swim across the Plankitank river was rescued from drowning by Col. Hugh Gwynn, to whom as a token of gratitude she gave the island.



THE GWYNN ARMS



Robert Gwinn (Wales)

Gwinn (Tenn.)  
in Charity Mills  
[SHAM] \*\* Gwinn (Va.)  
(d. Eutaw Springs Va.)

<sup>DOVE</sup> John Gwinn (Va.)  
10.1-23-1784  
So. C.  
m. → New York Ga. 1856  
d. " " " 1869

Mary  
m. John Shelley

Nancy  
m. Elijah Shelley S.Co.

Miner  
b. 1797 S.C.  
→ 1829 Ga.  
d. 1895 Ga.

Calbb  
Sallie  
m. Jesse Mills  
Mary  
m. \* Crosby

Bitha  
John

Robert Augustus William, d Elizabeth  
m. Elisabeth Stansell | Mary  
William M. Jr.  
10-29-61 / 4-30-82

Joseph Augustus  
"Dr. Gus"  
m. ---  
d. 10-3-22  
Comp. Co.

Robert Joseph  
"Cousin Bob"  
m. ORA  
BRADIELLE  
29 Summit St  
Atlanta Ga  
Candler Bldg

Richard Chessly  
"Chess"  
m. Julia Scott

Mary Tallulah  
"Lula"  
m. Edward Polk (Rev.)

Tacoa Jack  
"Cora"  
m. Charles Regan

Mary Edga  
m. Ira Poe Blackwell

Myron

Aaron

John Whitehead  
b. New Kent Co. Va (before the Revolution)

BURCHER WHITEHEAD

John Whitehead  
b. Amherst Co. Va. 1787 d. Lynchburg 1856

Gideon Whitehead  
m. Nancy Camden

John

Col. Thomas Whitehead  
b. Nelson Co. Va. 1825  
Commissioner of Agriculture  
Richmond 1857

Elizabeth  
m. Mary Whitehead

(10-6-1814-3-7-1815 War of 1812  
Virginia (Twin) S.C. 1812

Georgia Mary Melton (Conyers Plantation, Covington, Ga.

1834-1878  
Lawrence  
Richard, Sr. (Twin)  
m. Elizabeth Arnes Burns  
(1836) 1922-  
m 1/4/1863

4-27-61 (4-21-62) Civil War  
Chessleigh Dove d. Anne d.

Mary Cornelia  
m. George West Page  
1855-1925

Elizabeth Rose  
b. 1871-4-1-39

John Chesley d. 1893

Thomas Ross  
1873-1962

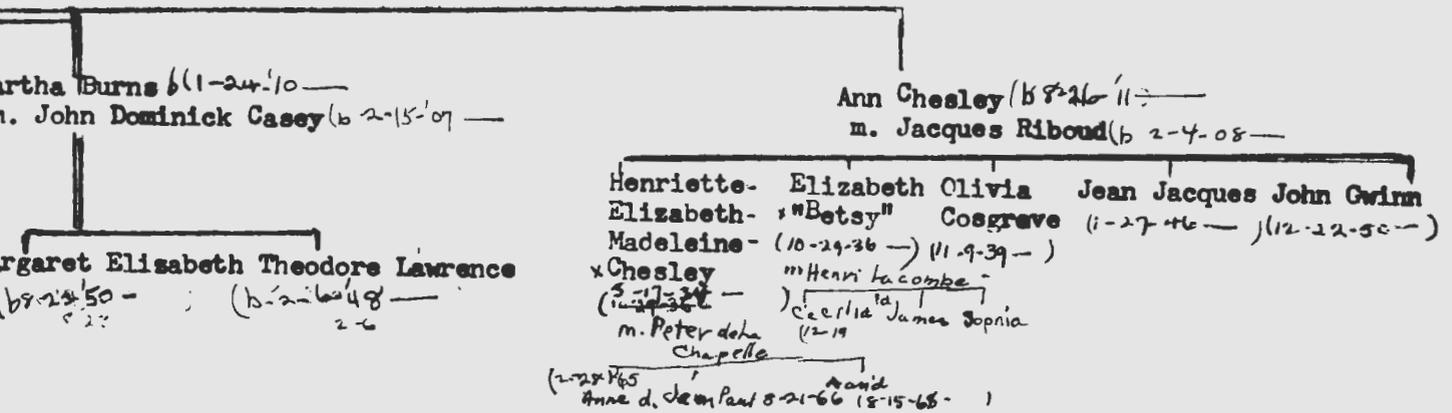
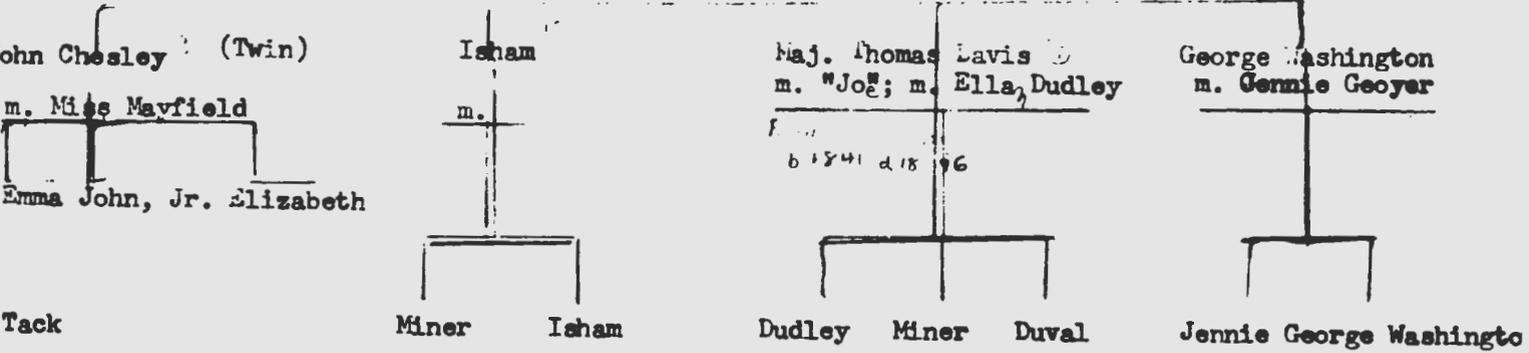
Richard Lawrence  
m. Mary Agnes Roach  
(1861-1901)

m. Elizabeth Cosgrave  
(b. 4-7-1874 d. 11-7-79)

Mary Agnes (b. 3-13-61)  
m. William John Bowe  
(b. 12-24-93 d. 12-30-65)

Elizabeth Cosgrave  
(b. 9-4-1808 d. 2-21-66)

(b. 6-22-38) Richard Gwinn  
m. Ann Louise Fauble  
(b. 6-23-42) William John, Jr.



## Whitehead--GWINN--Burns

Colonel Thomas Whitehead was born in Nelson County, Virginia, in 1825. His father, John Whitehead, was born in Amherst County in 1787 and died in 1856 in Lynchburg. He was a son of Burcher Whitehead who was a son of John Whitehead born in New Kent County who removed to Amherst County before the Revolution.

In December, 1887, Colonel Whitehead was elected Commissioner of Agriculture for the State of Virginia.

\* \* \* \* \*

John Gwinn (16) who married in South Carolina Mary Elizabeth Whitehead (17), daughter of Gideon Whitehead. He was born in South Carolina, removed to Georgia in 1836 and later from the Fairfield District, So. Carolina to Newton County, Georgia, where he died in 1867.

Miner Guinn, son of John Gwinn, married in South Carolina Mary Melton, the daughter of Michael Melton of South Carolina. He was born in South Carolina in 1797, removed from the Fairfield District in 1829 and settled in Newton County, Georgia, where he died in 1875.

John Gwynn owned property near Jamestown, Virginia.

Isham Gwynne was killed in the battle of Eutaw Springs during the Revolutionary War. He was a brother of John Gwinn (16) who married Mary Whitehead (17).

"Uncle Dick left his property (160 acres) to Father, who relinquished it to others." (E.R.G. to M.G.B.)

T. R. Gwinn to the Secretary of War

Blue Ridge Summit, Pa.  
Sept. 5, 1901

To the Honorable, Secretary of War  
Washington, D.C.

Sir:-

I have the honor to request that I be informed as to the official record of the dates and organizations of the following named person, - Minor Guinn of South Carolina and John Guinn of Virginia, who at some time served in the army or the militia of their states during the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812. Also Richard Guinn of Georgia sometime a private and later a major and quartermaster of the 4th Georgia Volunteers and William M. Guinn of Mississippi, the latter two both of the Confederate line.

The above information will greatly oblige,

Very respectfully,

T. R. Gwinn

To the Record and Pension Office  
663851

Record and Pension Office  
War Department

Washington, Sept. 10, 1901

Respectfully returned to

Mr. T. R. Gwinn  
Blue Ridge Summit, Pas.

It is shown by the records that one John Guinn served as a drummer and a fifer in Captain James Sullivan's Company, 13th Virginia Regiment, Commanded by Colonel William Russell, Revolutionary War. He enlisted December 30, 1776, for three years; was transferred about May 1779 to Major Taylor's Company, 9th Virginia Regiment, commanded by Colonel John Gilson, and was discharged December 4, 1779.

It is also shown by the records that one John Guinn served as a corporal in Captain Thomas Blackwell's Company, 10th Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Colonel Edward Stevens, Major Samuel Hawes and Colonel John Green, Revolutionary War. He enlisted January 6, 1777 for three years and was transferred about September 1778 to Colonel John Green's Company, 6th Virginia Regiment, commanded successively by Colonel William Russell and Colonel John Green. His name is borne on the rolls of the latter company to and including that for November 1779 which is the last roll of that company on file, without special reward relative to his service.

It is further shown by the records that one John Guinn served as a private in Captain John Steed's Company in a detachment of the 2nd Virginia Brigade commanded by Colonel Febiger, Revolutionary War. His name appears on the muster roll of that organization for January 1780, dated January 28, 1780 with remarks: "Expiration of service, Feby. 29, 1780; discharged, Tren.---" A pay roll of the same company for December, Jany. Feby., and March 1780 bears his name with the mark, "Dec.'d Jan. 20".

The records of this office show that one Minor Guinn (8), also borne as Gwin, served as a private in Captain William Nevitt's Company of Infantry, 2nd Lieutenant Colonel A. McWillie's Regiment of South Carolina Militia, War of 1812. His name appears on the rolls of that organization for the period from October 6, 1814 to March 7, 1815; (Term of service charged 5 mos. 3 days) with remarks: "Commencement of service Oct. 6, 1814; expiration of service, March 7, 1815); where discharged, Charleston; place of residence, Fairfield District; place of rendezvous, Columbia; distance from place of residence to place of rendezvous, 40 miles; distance from place of discharge to place of residence 165 miles; number of days, 13 at 15 miles per day."

The records show that one John Guynn (borne also as Guin and Gwin) served as a private in Captain John Trimble's Company, subsequently Lieutenant and Captain Michael Shively's Company of Infantry, 7th (Saunders's) Regiment of Virginia Militia, War of 1812. His name appears on the rolls of that organization for the period from August 7, 1814 to February 22, 1815; with remarks: "Commencement of service Aug. 7, 1814 to Feb. 22, 1815; term of service 6 mos. 16 days; distance home, 400 miles; number of days 20 at 20 miles per day."

It is shown by the records that one Richard Guinn (4) was enlisted April 28, 1861 at Americus, Georgia, as a private in Company N, 4th Georgia Infantry, C.S.A. and that he was discharged April 21, 1862 for disability. No further information relative to his service has been found of record.

It is also shown by the records that one William M. Gwin, Jr. enlisted Aug. 29, 1861 at Memphis, Tennessee as a private in Company A. Adam's Regiment of Mississippi Cavalry, C.S.A. and that he was discharged April 30, 1862.

It is further shown by the records that one William M. Gwin was enlisted Aug. 4, 1862 at Grenada, Mississippi as a private in Company D, Ballentine's Regiment of Mississippi Cavalry, C.S.A. He is reported present on the roll for August 4, 1862 and on the roll for September and October 1862 (next on file). He is reported "absent sick at Holly Springs since October 30, 1862." His name does not appear on subsequent rolls of the organization mentioned. No further information relative to the subjects of your inquiry has been found of record.

By authority of the Secretary of War.

(Signed) F. C. Ainsworth

Chief, Record and Pension Office



## LAURENCE BURNS

Laurence Burns came from Edinborough, Scotland, and was a college professor of mathematics. He was subject to attacks of pneumonia and because of his health, went to teach in Dublin. Not improving, he came to America where he settled in the suburbs of Baltimore.

His wife came to this country with him and they had five sons and one daughter, Elizabeth. When she was six her mother died and her father died before the Civil War, about 1846.

Father Waldron, chaplain at Mount Hope, invited Mary and Bessie to visit him, spend the day and hear about his great friend, their grandfather. "He was a distinguished and well educated man and was treated by the neighborhood as a judge. He made his living teaching."

He was buried in the Old Cathedral Cemetery.



New York, May 25th 1873

My dear Sister (Elizabeth)

Your letter of the 23rd is at hand. With regard to moving back to Albany my mind is not fully made up to do so yet. I do not intend to keep my family much longer in New York and there is no place Letty would like to live in better than Albany, but whether to go there or not! I cannot leave New York this summer on account of my business matters. I intend to pay you a visit just as soon as I can possibly get away and if we can manage it, I will bring Annie with me and let her stay with you during vacation which begins the last of June.

With regard to opening a grave in our lot in St. Peter's Cemetery you have full permission to do so. I send you herewith the deed of the lot which you will take care of until I see you. You can show this letter to the Rev. Father M. Colgan if necessary and he will give you a permit to open the grave.

I have not seen Eliza since she came back from Baltimore. She stayed one night with us. I came home late and was away in the morning before she was up. We are all well, thank God. Letty and the children join with me in sending much love to you all.

Your affectionate brother,

Laurence Burns  
176 East 78th St.

	<h2>St. Peter's Catholic Cemetery.</h2>	
	<p>This is to Certify, That in consideration of the sum of <u>Eight</u> Dollars in hand paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowledged, <u>Edward and</u> <u>Laurence Byrne</u> are entitled to the Lot, <u>8410</u> Feet, in the <b>GRAVE-YARD OF ST. PETER'S CATHOLIC CHURCH,</b> CORNER OF HOLLINS AND POPPLETON STREETS, BALTIMORE, in the STATE OF MARYLAND, distinguished on the Plat of said Grave-Yard as No. <u>498</u> in Division <u>7</u>, to be used only as a burying ground for such deceased persons as the Pastor of said Church shall decide to be entitled to Christian burial, conformably to the Canons of the Catholic Church; that said Lot shall be held by <u>Edw. and</u> <u>Laurence Byrne</u> and their heirs forever, or may be transferred to a Member of said Church, with the approbation of the Pastor of the Church, subject to the foregoing conditions, and that inter- ments therein shall be subject to no further charges for the ground; but only to the usual funeral expenses.</p>	
	<p><u>Edward M. Colgan</u> Pastor of St. Peter's Church.</p>	
	<p>BALTIMORE, <u>April 28. 1854,</u></p>	

Richard Gwinn of Capt.  
William L. Johnson's  
Company (K), 4th Georgia  
Regiment. Born in Newton  
County, Georgia, age 31,  
6' tall, ruddy complexion,  
gray eyes, dark hair, occu-  
pation a merchant; wounded  
in arm, chronic disease of  
right forearm causing con-  
stant and acute suffering.  
April 21, 1862  
--Philpot, Surgeon.

Richard Gwinn, discharged  
for disability April 21,  
1862 by order of General  
A. G. Blanchard-Captain  
David- R. Winn- Colonel  
George Doles.



Richard Lawrence Gwinn, Sr. (a twin brother of John Chesley Gwinn) was born in Newton County, Georgia in 1831 and died in Philadelphia in 1898. Through Miner Gwinn, his father, and John Gwinn, his grandfather, born January 23, 1784 in Virginia, he traces his ancestry to Robert Gwinn of Wales.

Miner Gwinn was married to Georgia Mary Melton of Conyers Plantation, Ga. His grandmother was Mary Elizabeth Whitehead, daughter of Gideon Whitehead and Nancy Camden. Gideon's brother was Col. Thomas Whitehead, Commissioner of Agriculture in Richmond, born in Nelson County, Virginia in 1825.

Their father was John Whitehead, born in Amherst County, Virginia in 1787 and died in Lynchburg in 1856. His great, great, great grandfather was John Whitehead born in New Kent County, Virginia, before the Revolution.

Although these lines are clear and well authenticated, very little is known now about any of this family as individuals.

Mary and Tom both made efforts to trace the Gwinn line, but few records survived the paths of the Civil War and even those who saw military service, as all the men did, cannot be clearly placed. In the notations and report of families in Wales it is further confused by the varieties in spelling. One thing is clear, "gwin" means "white" and since "bowe" means "cow", the Bowe-Gwinn association had certainly a nice pastoral touch.

Griffin Ga June 10<sup>th</sup> 1885

W. H. Virgin

Dr Sir

I send you this day  
 45 1/2 Gal of Guinea Blood Purifier. also  
 Formula for Making Same. am sorry  
 I could not forward it before now but  
 did not get the alcohol till yesterday - Can  
 make Medicine till you get prepared  
 to do so

Yours truly  
 W. H. Hartnett

Rf	Poisson Cats	40 <sup>u</sup>
	White Ash or Grayey gray beard	40
	Swamps Alder or Jay Alder	40
	Prickly Ash	40
	Poke Root	40
	May Apple	5
		<hr/> 205

205<sup>u</sup> of Roots will make 30 Gal of good  
 Medicine when thoroughly biled one  
 Sixth Alcohol will keep the the Medicine  
 from Souring

## RICHARD GWINN, SR.

Richard Gwinn, Sr. was brought up on a plantation owned by his father, Miner Gwinn, near Conyers, Georgia, not far from Covington. His brother, Tom, was mayor of Covington. At the beginning of the war, Richard, Sr. was very well off. He had accumulated a small fortune in sugar in Vicksburg, but it was all lost in Grant's raid. After the war, he had a shipment of cotton going to New York and this he lost also. He came home and never mentioned it. Still later he bought some fine Irish horses, but these all died on the boat trip. In army service he was wounded in the arm, retired and later honorably discharged "unable to shoulder a musket". Bessie's Uncle Miner was killed in a skirmish in the Civil War, they never knew where. Isham was the father of Miner and Isham. One Isham was killed in the Battle of Utah Springs.

Richard Gwinn undertook still another business. An old planter had left him the herb formula for some medicine on condition that he have it patented and put on the market for the benefit of the public. He had it patented and a friend, Mr. Hartnett, had the herbs picked. Other friends were Lucius Quintus Curtius LaMar Inmans (steamship), a Mr. Virgin and Mr. Swift. The last was to manage the sales. It was then called "Guinn's Blood Renewer", changed later to "Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer". Money was made, but there were never any profits; expenses always matched the intake. This went on for several years while Richard Gwinn was travelling around the country on other business. He finally discovered that something was wrong, let Swift out and intended to start it again himself with Hartnett. Meanwhile Swift had the formula, rushed to LaMar in Atlanta for money, started up himself leaving out one expensive ingredient and put it on the market as "S.S.S." Years later Richard Gwinn took it up and formed a company again, but didn't have the money to fight an infringement of the patent. Bottles and cartons were ready; an Indian was the trademark. Business went well for a few years, then the crops failed in the South and the payments came to an end.

Richard Gwinn, Sr., born in Newton County, Georgia, in 1831, married Elizabeth Agnes Burns. They had five children: Mary Cornelia, who married George West Page; Richard, my father, who married first my mother, Mary Agnes Roche, and after her death, Elizabeth Tack; Elizabeth Rose who was always called "Bessie" and Thomas, the youngest. Chessleigh died as an infant poisoned by a nurse who by mistake gave him croton oil instead of "sweet oil". At this time the father was very ill with typhoid fever and the mother was taking care of him.

Mary was born in Americus, Richard and Tom in Baltimore and Elizabeth near Griffin and Chessleigh (Chesley) in Georgia. Bessie was baptized in Atlanta. Eventually the family all moved to Baltimore and it was always considered home in spite of many years in the South, Washington, Maryland and New Jersey.

Their father died December 2, 1897, having suffered a stroke while in Philadelphia on business. He was 67.

Their mother died May 4, 1922, at her daughter's home in the Mount Royal Apartment, Baltimore. Both are buried in the New Cathedral Cemetery, Bonnie Brae.





58 Sydney Avenue  
Deal Beach, New Jersey



1225 Connecticut Avenue  
Washington, D.C.



Hathaway Inn, Deal, New Jersey



Asbury Park, New Jersey



ELIZABETH AGNES BURNS  
Mrs. Richard Gwinn  
(Mama)

Elizabeth Agnes Burns was born near Baltimore November 8, 1836. Her mother died when she was very young. Her father died when he was in middle age and she was fourteen. He was a teacher and a scholar. She was raised by her five brothers, Lawrence, George, Edward, John and Charles. She was a very handsome girl, but perhaps something of a tomboy. Lawrence was eighteen years older than his sister. They used to visit an aunt in Poughkeepsie who had a large farm and they visited the Vassars before that college was founded (1865).

As a little girl she was once going to New York with her brother and expected that they would stay over in Tammany Hall. Some time later she went to visit Dr. and Mrs. Bruce, friends in Americus, Georgia. When she had a bad quincey sore throat, he took care of her by lancing it. This left a large scar which drew up as she grew older, making a stricture and causing difficulty in swallowing.

Although Major Hugh Madison Ross was a devoted suitor, she married Richard Gwinn. She sewed beautifully and made her own clothes as everyone did then in the South. In 1864, when the tropps came through Georgia, Richard used to hide her in the woods.

She lived to see the Civil, Spanish-American and World Wars, and thirteen presidents, and lived both in the North and the South. She had a full and challenging life and died May 4, 1922, at the age of 86.



*Mrs. George West Page*

## MARY CORNELIA GWINN

Mary Cornelia Gwinn, my aunt, who married George West Page, was the eldest of my grandmother's children. She was born January 6, 1865, in Americus, Georgia, though she was not inclined to brag about such a small place. She died in Baltimore on March 12, 1925. The family had lived in Atlanta and had become good friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crisp. It was through Senator Crisp that Mary received her appointment to the Surgeon General's Office of the War Department in Washington. Her office was in the old State, War and Navy Department south of the White House. It was all Civil Service, even in those days. I do not think this association was of any help to Tom, who took the examinations too and served all his life in the War Department. Bessie also passed them, but continued to teach in New York.

Mary was a handsome and a very bright woman and she was extremely witty. I was doubtless too young to appreciate this, although I knew that my father was. Mary was one of the earliest women in the government. She was interested in the genealogy of the Gwinn family and gathered many accounts of their early activities, particularly Civil War records of her father, but most of these records of births and deaths and military dates and services were burned-- and were lost in the various troop encounters in Virginia and Georgia. In the late 1890's Mary and her friend, Miss Riemensnider, and Daddy took a trip to Europe, the only time any one of them was abroad. Later Mama and Bessie spent a year in Paris while Bessie studied music at the Conservatory. She had also studied at the Conservatory in Brussels. My grandfather at that time was travelling about, selling and was not at home. For many years George Page had wanted to marry her, but was too poor to ask her. When he became Maryland State Banking Examiner with a better salary and a brighter future, he felt he could. He was a devout Episcopalian and they were married on a beautiful October day in the house at Deal by Father Norris. Bessie was Maid of Honor and Will Page stood up for his brother. A friend of Bessie's played the Swedish Wedding March. We were all devoted to George and were happy to have him in the family. It made another bond between Pages and Gwinns besides the Calvert Bank. This bank, Mayor H. Preston, Will Page and my father had founded in 1901.

Mary wore a beautiful white lace dress, Bessie's was brown chiffon over yellow satin with a powerful hat of brown and orange ostrich feathers. Mary had no patience with brides who were late, and right in the house, too, but Mama made her wait upstairs until Rachael and William were present, because Rachael had fixed a splendid breakfast and wanted to see the bride come down the stairs. She was a very large Negro and a great and good friend so Mary waited. After the ceremony and rice-throwing, Mary and George drove off to the station in a surry. At this point my father gave me a sharp correction which surprised me as I had not done anything. Later he explained he was trying to check someone else who was making a chalk heart on the back of George's nice dark suit. This was the only occasion I remember in which Daddy found it necessary to apologize to me.

The newlyweds lived in the Mount Royal Apartments in Baltimore until Mary's death in 1925. They were a calm and happy couple, readers and students, and they enjoyed each other. They were next door to the Saint Paul where we lived and we often saw them on Sunday for dinner or a visit. Mary had suffered for some time with a heart condition and I believe died of angina. George then invited his maiden sister, Ellen Page, to keep house for him. He died ten years later. I wish Mary could have been with him to help him through the terrible banking failure years and the depression. As the Banking Examiner for the State of Maryland for several terms, he suffered keenly in the economic collapse of what he had guided and cherished for so many years---the integrity and solvency of Maryland banks.

## WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON,

June 18, 1892.

Hon Charles F. Crisp,  
The Speaker,  
House of Representatives

Dear Sir:

Referring to yours of April 7, I have the pleasure to inform you that I have this day appointed Miss Mary Gwinin, Indexer of Confederate Archives at \$900 per annum in the Office of Publication of Records of the Rebellion.

- Very truly yours.

S. B. Elkins  
Secretary of War

"Miss Mary At last the appointment comes. I congratulate you.

Sincerely,  
Charles F. Crisp"

\*\*\*\*\*

"Surgeon General's Office  
9/26/1893 to 9/16/1913  
See Galt silver bowl  
"M C G" of that date

# War Department,

Washington City, Sept. 25<sup>th</sup>, 1893.

Mary C. Guinn, Indexer of Confederate Archives at \$900,  
in the Office of the Publication of Records of the Rebellion  
is hereby transferred to Clerk of Class \$1000  
in the Office of the Surgeon General  
to take effect this date, and will enter  
upon her duties after taking the oath prescribed by section  
1757 of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR

*J. M. Woodruff*  
Chief Clerk.



*Noted  
Guinn*

*NOTED  
W. J.*

*No record in*

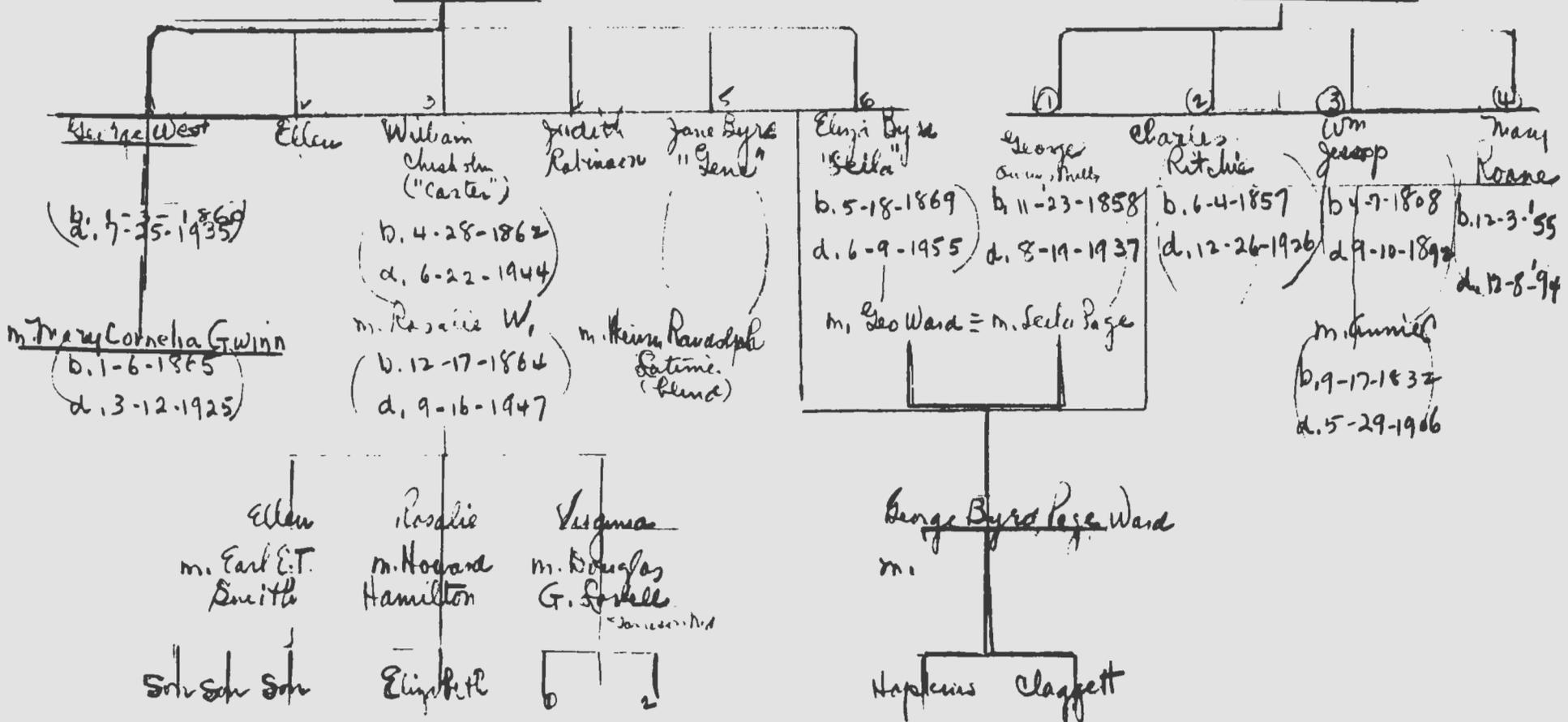
WARD

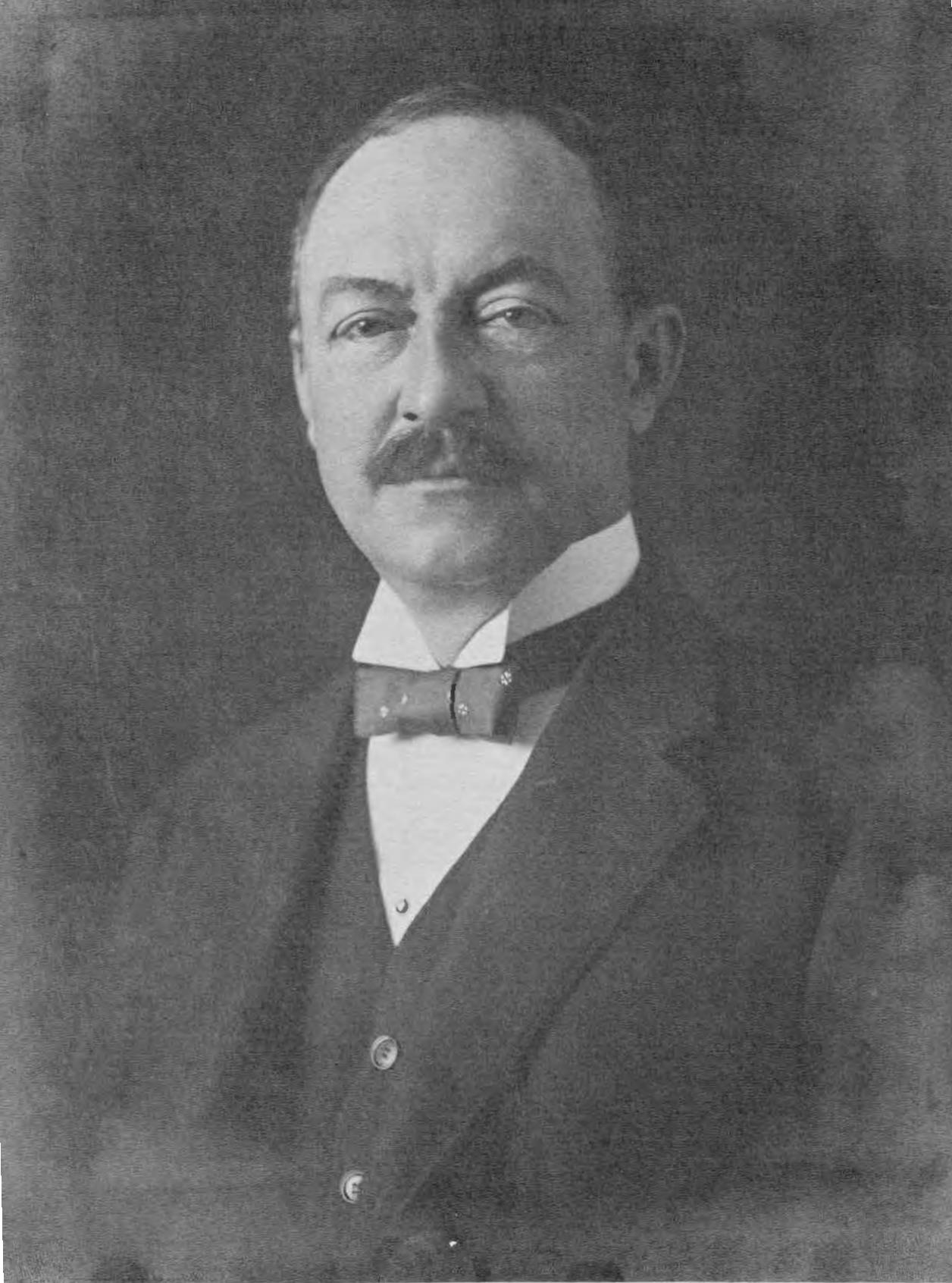
John White Page

m. Ellen West

William Jessop Ward

m. Isabella F.





Richard Gwinn

## RICHARD GWINN

Richard Gwinn was born in Baltimore, May 30, 1867, and died in Mt. Washington on June 30, 1932. He never used Lawrence, his middle name. He first married Mary Agnes Roche June 2, 1900. She died March 13, 1901, with the birth of their only child, Mary Agnes Gwinn. Their marriage was celebrated in St. Paul's Church, Washington, D.C., the Reverend William Temple of Easton, Maryland officiating. The wedding reception was held at "Oakrest" in Georgetown, the home of the George Washington Sissells, cousins of the bride.

His second marriage was to Elizabeth Cosgrave Tack in October, 1907, in New York City. She was born April 7, 1872, and died November 7, 1946, in Mt. Washington, Baltimore. There were three daughters born: Elizabeth Cosgrave, Martha Burns and Anne Chesley, who was called Nancy. Richard, both wives and Elizabeth, who was called Betty, are all buried in Bonnie Brae.

He was graduated from Calvert College and lived in Baltimore all his life. One of his first business connections was with the Colonial Savings and Investment Association with William C. Page, Dr. Thomas Ashby, James Preston and Howard Williams; he was Secretary and the names of the officers were listed on fine engraved Association stationery, with a huge picture of Mount Vernon. The office was in the Calvert Bank Building. In 1906 he was associated with Lewis Hopkins and George Kimberly as managers for the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut. Their offices were also in the Calvert Bank Building.

The Calvert Bank and I both started out in 1901. It then had its own building at Howard and Saratoga Streets. It is now simply a branch office of the Maryland Corporation. Richard Gwinn was Second Vice President, with Page, President, and Preston, Vice President and Counsel. Preston later served three terms as Mayor of Baltimore. In 1906 Richard Gwinn served on the Grand Jury.

By 1911 he was City Register of Baltimore, a post he held for twelve years (i.e. city "Treasurer"). In 1914 the "Sun" said, "City Finances Improve", and quoted him: "We are now paying debts that should have been paid before, and we are making new improvements that should have been made long ago." Baltimore then was still suffering from the financial effects of the old-fashioned machine-administrations of the eighties and early nineties. At this time McKinley was President and visited the city.

Grafflin Cook was one of my father's close friends. When he was left a widower, he and Mr. Cook shared bachelor quarters in the Stafford Hotel. (Years later in the early 40's when we spent our last Christmas in Mount Washington, Bill, Dick, Willie and I stayed at the Stafford going out to 1809 each day. Lillian Atwater, our old friend and cook came and "sat" with the boys when we were late.) When Samuel Cook, the founder, father and maker of all the bottle caps for everything, died (leaving over a million mostly in Crown, Cork and Seal stock) my father and George Weems Williams were the administrators.

On March 26, 1914, the "Sun" reported, "How Money Makes Money. Baltimore will be placed on the world's financial map if the recommendations of City Register Richard Gwinn are adopted, as they should be. These are: (1) 'serial-annuity' plan of payment; (2) coupon, registerable as to principal, or fully registered, and (3) principal and interest payable in foreign currencies as well as United States money...This gives the ideal type of security and...opens a world-wide market". And at the same time, "To Sell Bonds Abroad--City Register Suggests Wide Market for City Securities. Mr. Gwinn recommends that 'in future city stock be issued in the form of serial bonds, with coupons attached for interest, registerable as to principal only and registered only upon request. That a European market be created for city stock by making bonds and coupons payable in English money, as well as American money, all payments to be made in gold, etc.'" "Register Gwinn In Report Discusses Interchangeable Bonds. Plan Adopted by New York".

In May 1914 "Gwinn Re-Named City Register"; "Million Ready For City Loan" went the headlines and "City Register Completes Accumulation to Meet Water Obligation"; "Tale is Like a Drama...A story of interest on the money paid the city last Friday for the \$7,000,000 worth of stock bought May 4 last by a group of local and New York financiers was told yesterday". There were other items: "Tax Assessment Wise and Proper", "Reply to Mr. Gwinn--Bankers Insist That Property Owners Pay For Improvements", "Mr. Gwinn insists", "City Register Replies to Bankers' Letter on Public Improvements. He Points Out the Benefits. Declares That Owner Whose Property Has Been Enhanced In Value Has Received A Gratuity".

On May 24, 1915: "Re-elect Gwinn as Register Tomorrow", "Unanimous Action by Council Expected. One Day Rest in Four Years". During the four years he had been absent only one day and had worked ten Sundays--a "record without parallel." Mr. Gwinn does not look upon this performance as worthy of special mention. If it is a record, he says

it was merely an accident. The only reason he ascribed for his continuous presence is that he simply had to be there.

On May 26, 1915, the "Sun" says, "Gwinn Again Register. Receives Unanimous Vote".

A favorite exhortation in the family was "not to take leave of your senses!" His sister, Bessie, wrote him for advice about investing a little of her hard-earned money. He recommended Baltimore City Stock as being perfectly safe and urged her "not to take leave".. and "all the money that was ever lost was invested in the safest, most promising and most remunerative schemes that you ever heard of and the investor is usually induced to part with his money, not by a stranger, but by a solicitous and interested friend."

From the Municipal Journal of August 25, 1916, comes an account of "How the City Successfully Financed the Maturing 1916 Water Loan"....."During the past year the city's fiscal officers have had a financial nut to crack which required skill and ingenuity to accomplish the result and at the same time guarantee the fullest measure of popular satisfaction. The matter in question was the Water Loan which was due and payable on July 1, 1916. Ordinarily the payment of such a loan would have been a very simple matter if the sinking fund provisions had been properly conserved. But the prospect of easy redemption was spoiled by reason of the certain deficit which past mistaken financial policies had made inevitable. The first of July, 1916 approached with the certainty that the funds in hand would be \$1,336,000 short. This deficit was due to the financial operations of many years ago. It was not due to anything recent. The deficit was caused by the failure during certain years way back in the past to appropriate the proper sinking fund amount which ought to have been set aside to meet the maturity of the loan."

"The solution of the problem fell very largely upon the shoulders of Mr. Richard Gwinn, the City Register. He saw what was coming and he began laying his plans as far back as 1913. As a skilled and experienced financial officer, he worked out a plan and then conducted that plan with such ease and success that the public was hardly aware of the fact. . . . The contributions to the sinking fund had been discontinued in an early period. In any case it was neglected. The object was to avoid having to refund the debt....A successful arrangement of sinking funds was worked out by Mr. Gwinn."

At this time James H. Preston was mayor and was elected President of the Industrial Bank of Baltimore. Richard Gwinn, the City Register, was elected Vice President. Mr. Gwinn was also a Vice President of the Calvert Bank. The majority of the men on the board were identified with the large enterprises located at Curtis Bay.

Now my father concerned himself with getting Charles Schwab to come to the city. He went to New York to visit him informally at home in his Riverside Drive house. He enjoyed playing the magnificent built-in organ apparently as much as he did pursuing the financial aims of the trip. In any case Schwab came to Baltimore and the Mayor and seven other gentlemen welcomed him. There was a dinner November 21, 1916, at the Belvedere at which Dr. William Welch of Johns Hopkins presided, Mabel Garrison sang and the leaders of finance were all there. This was the opening up of the Bethlehem Steel Enterprises at Sparrow's Point. It was the beginning of a boom, not only for that heavy industry, but it laid the foundations for the later airplane industry, Glen Martin and the other developers and manufacturers.

In October, 1917, the sale of Liberty Loans was well under way and my father presided over these meetings frequently and spoke for the bonds along with Mayor Preston and members of the City Council.

On May 26, 1919, the "Sun" carried a letter to the public from forty-five banks and investment companies to the effect that: "Under the terms of the City Charter you will be required on the 27th of May to elect a City Register to serve four years. The importance of this position to the banking and business community prompts us to call your attention to the efficient and business-like conduct of this department under the administration of Mr. Richard Gwinn, the present incumbent. The City Register is the custodian and transfer agent of all City Stock. He has primary charge of all City loans. He is the custodian of all City money and, with the Comptroller, is the paymaster, auditor and bookkeeper for the City. Mr. Gwinn has administered this office for eight years with singular ability, and we respectfully suggest that there is no good business reason for a change at this time. We, therefore, very earnestly petition your honorable bodies, in joint session, to re-elect Mr. Richard Gwinn City Register. Respectfully.

Signed by forty-five banks and financial houses".

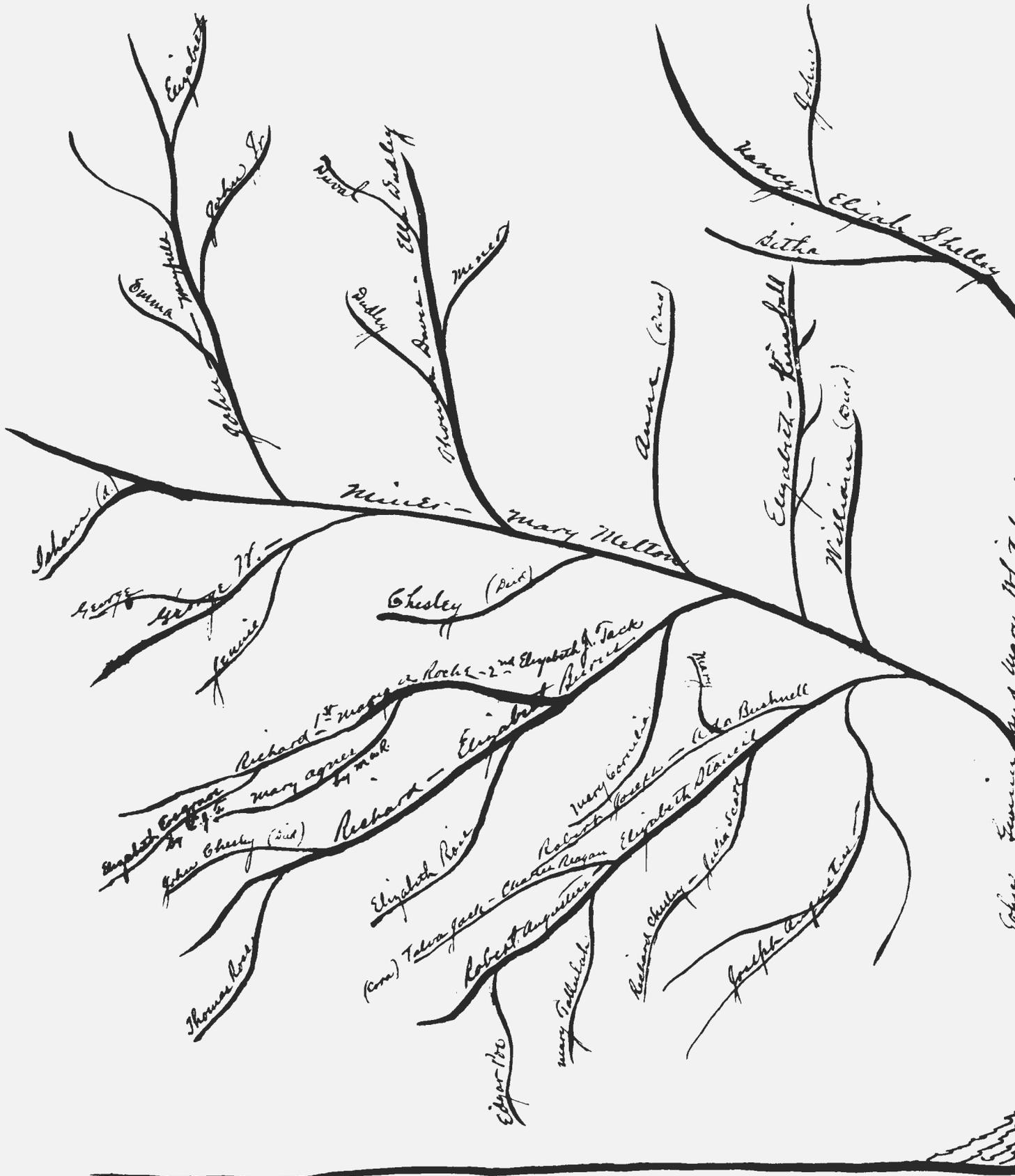
The only direct reference to the family in the South comes in a letter to his mother on April 22, 1918, "I have just returned from a trip to Birmingham where I represented Baltimore City at a convention of the Southern Sociological Congress. On my return I stopped in Atlanta and spent a day with Bob; the next day I went down to Conyers and Covington, and as it was the first time I had been there in thirty years, I made it a point to see them all and had a very delightful visit and a very warm welcome. I found them all well and, with the exception of natural changes, very much as I left them. They sent you all good wishes".

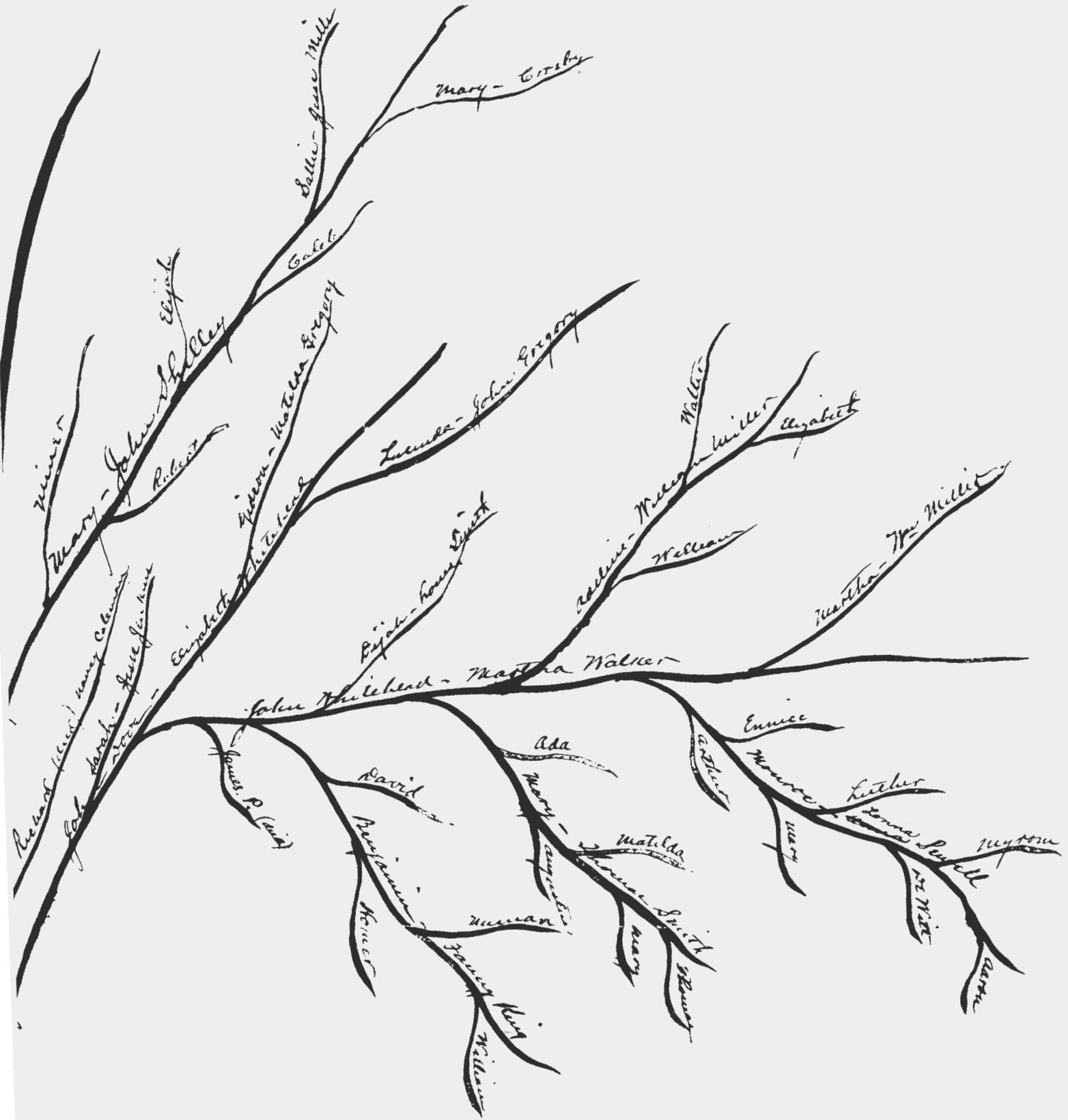
By December everyone had "flu", this was the great epidemic. At Deal I nursed both my grandmother and then Bessie and my father worried very much about our being there in the house alone with fires to tend and my being in school from 8-1. We closed up as soon as they were able to move and went over to Asbury where I immediately came down with it.

Mayor Preston did not run again in 1919 and my father was surprised to be reappointed by a Republican mayor. The Bankers met in Mexico City in 1920; a card from my father indicates that he returned home by way of California, Oregon, Washington and the Canadian Pacific. Together with his one trip to Europe with Mary, he did manage a reasonable amount of travelling. However, he was never a restless person and I never knew a man more quiet and methodical, more free from fads and notions or more happy to just be well and enjoy his family and his home.

After my marriage to William Bowe June 14, 1928, we returned to occupy 9A, our new apartment at 1120 Lake Shore Drive. At Thanksgiving my parents came West and paid us a visit, his only trip to the city. It was excessively cold, but they met the rest of the Bowe family and friends, attended concerts and an opera at the old Auditorium. They found me happy, comfortable and safe among the devoted members of the Chicago family.

The following summer my father suffered a stroke from which he never completely recovered. He died June 30, 1932. The three years were hard indeed on mother and the girls. Nancy was pretty young and it did not change her manner of living very much. But it affected more Betty who was very distressed and Martha whose attention and patience and enormous devotion were a great solace to both parents. During this time his speech was affected and his desk at the bank remained vacant. Specialists from Johns Hopkins were not optimistic and we felt indignant about that because we really could see gradual improvement. However, they were right as the level of ability never again rose very high. He died at sixty-five and is buried in Bonnie Brae.





## ELIZABETH ROSE GWINN

Aunt Bessie was the younger sister of Richard and Mary. She was born November 30, 1871, on Stone Mountain above Griffin, Georgia, where her mother had gone for her health. (The Falls there were named for twin Indian sisters, Tallulah and Takoa. Representative Bankhead called a daughter after one of them.) As a child she lived in the South and later in New York, Deal, New Jersey and Baltimore.

In 1888 Bessie was at Mount Saint Agnes in Mount Washington which in those days was a college. She finished school there and at the end she was the only one in the class. She graduated alone, won all the medals naturally and gave the Valedictory. The Sisters of Mercy had a huge, beautiful, hilly tract of land and maintained a fine academy and high school. Betty, Martha and Nancy went there until 1927 when they went to college at Notre Dame of Maryland. Bessie for awhile went to Hollins Institute, Virginia, and later to New York to teach, where she lived at 37 West 16th Street.

In 1898 she and her mother spent a year together in Paris while Richard Gwinn was travelling. They stayed at 58 Avenue Wagram and attended the Church of the Trinity. The year was spent going to the Conservatory, enjoying friends and attending some very gay and formal receptions. Around 1897 she also studied at the Conservatory in Melsbroek, Belgium, and lived at the Ursuline Convent. She visited a dear friend, Isabelle Baillie at Southmoor, Bournemouth. Her mother was Lady Theodosia Baillie and her aunt was Lady Claude Hamilton. There was a great deal of correspondence between the foreign friends later. Ethel Jackson wrote, "Your brother's wedding must have been quite a grand affair. I suppose there is great excitement over the Presidential election. Are you a supporter of Mc. McKinley? Here Lord Roberts is expected soon with the troops from South Africa."

Bessie took and passed the U.S. Civil Service Commission examinations in 1902. However, she never worked in Washington, but continued to teach in New York. During the war years (I) she had a studio in Carnegie Hall for which the rent was then \$43.75. She knew well the music and artists of that period. She was graduated from New York University Woman's Law Class of 1921-'22.

In October, 1898, when Bessie was at 16th Street in New York she received a telegram from Richard in Philadelphia telling of her father's stroke of apoplexy. He had been travelling and was in that city at the time. Daddy said it was distressing to see him carried head first downstairs by inexperienced ambulance men. He died in the hospital on December 2 of that year. Mama lived in Deal and Daltimore until May 4, 1922, her last two years being spent at the Mount Royal with Mary and George Page.

Bessie was very fond of her father and considered him very handsome with his fine, full beard. Greatly gifted musically, lively and bright, she had a sharp, keen wit which now and then startled people, particularly if they were trying to fool her. She was a fine mathematician and a great one for logic. She said she could get along with a person at any level or from any background if only he were not stupid. Her memory was infallible and there was great depth in her knowledge of History and the Arts.

There was as much work for her in Elberon and Deal in the summer as there was in New York in the winter. Several families to whom she was very dear as teacher, mentor and friend and from whom she received invitations and gifts and courtesies were Senator Murphy's (Albany), the deAcostas' (Glen-cove) and the Reckendorfers (American Lead Pencil Company, New York). The last family changed their name to Reckford after the war. Their children, John, Adelaide and Edna (Grumbach) were particularly devoted. Their house was like all the others built at that time in Elberon, gray shingles, large and rambling with gables and porches, all with magnificently cared for gardens and grounds. I used to play tennis with Adelaide; I was not bad, but she was better. President Garfield had a house on the ocean. He was shot September 19, 1881.

Bessie often spoke of the Strauses, the Schiffs, Lehmans and Loeb's, the Seligmans and Guggenheims, all of whom she taught, and particularly the Steinways. Mrs. Steinway was constantly trying to promote a marriage between Bessie and her brother, whose name was Cassebeer. She liked the family, but not him. All Elberon was originally owned by E. L. Brown and was a popular summer colony with beautiful beaches, cool climate, splendid swimming and was not too far from New York. The appearance of these large properties was impressive, not only because the climate was good, but they were cared for by Italians who immigrated at that time. Though unfamiliar with the language, they were experts at gardening and landscaping. Few royal parks could compete with the grounds of

these homes. The families mentioned here are to be found also in "Our Crowd" by Stephen Birmingham in a chapter on Elberon.

Bessie used to stay at one time at the Art Students League when she was young; another year she was at 165 East 62nd Street and again at 58th. Her great friends in later years were Miss Eleanor Kearney and Miss Anne Cornell. They lived for a time at the home of the Geneological Society on 57th Street, later at the "Parkside" on the south side of Gramercy Park and sometimes they were at Martha's Vineyard where Miss Kearney had a little house. There was for sale in every bookstore in the country a photograph of a beautiful young child, called the "Light of the World". This head of Christ was usually tinted in a very restrained way, light brown like an etching -- all of these were done by Miss Cornell. She must have done thousands for the publisher. In 1936 she wrote Bessie of the death of their friend, Miss Kearney.

The Gwinns were a great family of non-writers. Richard felt letters should have a reason, either health or business, and not be rambling accounts of unconnected impressions or opinions of unimportant things. It's true he was busy. Mama wrote infrequently. Bessie was the busiest, teaching and hurrying all over New York, so she wrote almost not at all. Mary carried the whole job and kept all members of the family informed of what was going on, where each one was, how each felt and what he ought to do. Her writing was hard to read, it's true, but she had a terrific sense of responsibility and kept the family together. It was Mary who took the trouble to look into the archives and write to relatives in the South and find out as much as is known about the Gwinns. She also had the coat-of-arms made which Nancy has now. Mother had Alice Ball at the Maryland Institute make a second copy, which I have.

Bessie took great pride in Martha and her wonderful talent. And she was extremely fond of Bill, Senior, and spent each Christmas with us for nine years. This was nice because when Bill and I were married and I moved to Chicago she considered it the end of the world. She would "never again see anyone so far away". She used to stay at 18 East Elm Street near by and was very popular with the family and with our friends. We three never missed a dinner party or concert and hardly an opera whenever she was here. She and Bill had a great deal in common besides me and were thick as thieves. I was the one who couldn't remember William Jennings Bryan!

Her last delight was Richard, whom she loved beyond everything and considered him the finest, smartest, handsomest baby that ever was. He was nine months old when she died May 2, 1939. Martha had been visiting and we took the train to New York and then down to Long Branch and the hospital. We arranged for her to be taken to Baltimore. The services were held at 1809 Dixon Road at Mother's request and the Shrine of the Sacred Heart. She is buried in Bonnie Brae.

Afterwards Betty, Martha and I, with the help of a maid, drove up and spent a full week at Deal emptying the house of personal things. Tom joined us. Our work consisted of clearing personal effects only. The clothing went to Mrs. Lovell, a good neighbor, whom everything fitted. The Salvation Army got the rest and there were thirteen trunks full, since in a house with twelve bedrooms and twelve closets it is never necessary to throw anything away. All furniture remained as there was a chance the house might be rented. A very few mementos went to Baltimore and Chicago. Whether the Morristown Bank rented or sold it that year we never knew. Eventually it was torn down -- to my distress on driving over to see it with Merial Carton some years later. In its place stood a new red brick ranch house -- out of place on that street and out of place to me. The huge Hathaway Inn had vanished, too -- an affront to my eyes and an insult to my memory. Tom and I were her executors, but our work was not heavy. The Kresge stock, bought at Mr. Reckford's wise suggestion, the bonds of Baltimore City, all her work and savings had been quietly absorbed by the house.





## THOMAS ROSS GWINN

Thomas Ross Gwinn, my uncle, was my father's younger brother. He was named for Major Ross, a friend of the family. Tom was born September 1, 1883, in Washington, D.C. and lived there all his life. Having to make many changes of address during his later years because of the District zoning developments from residential to commercial, he was obliged to move frequently around the area of Lafayette Park. He remarked that he intended never to be out of the shadow of the White House! As a resident of the District he had no vote, but his sympathies were with the Republicans, although the rest of the family were definitely Democratic. He died in his apartment at 505 18th Street, a property owned by the Corcoran Gallery, and is buried in Baltimore at Bonnie Brae. Buried there also are his parents, Richard, Bessie, Chesly, Richard's wife, Elizabeth, and his niece, Betty. Richard's first wife, Mary Agnes Roche, is also there, but in the Roche lot. Mary is buried in Saint Thomas' Cemetery with her husband, George Page.

Tom was a lively, cheerful, generous young man, very handsome in his youth and later very much resembling Woodrow Wilson, though Wilson never thought of himself as handsome. Strangers constantly stopped Tom saying, "I'm sure I know you!" The president is said to have written:

"For beauty I was never a star  
 There are others more handsome by far.  
 But my face, I don't mind it,  
 For I am behind it.  
 It's the people in front that I jar."

He had many long, lonely years of trying isolation because of increasing deafness. This was the result of severe scarlet fever as a child. He did try hearing aids, but found them noisy and confusing. "If you'll just speak up!" Finally even the telephone proved too annoying and he had it taken out.

In spite of this difficulty, he was one of the best informed men in the War Department in Mathematics and Engineering and held degrees in these subjects from the American University and the University of Wisconsin. On ballistics and maps and grids he was a genius and set up army reference books for World War II. He turned out such choice reading as:

"War Department, Corps of Engineers--GRID SYSTEM FOR  
MILITARY MAPS

FOR 7° to 28° North Latitude

Prepared Under Direction of the Chief of Engineers, U.S. Army  
Project for the Computation of Mathematical Tables,  
Conducted by the Federal Works Agency, Work Projects  
Administration for the City of New York

Under the sponsorship of the National Bureau of Standards,  
Washington, D.C.

Basic formulas upon which the Tables have been developed  
are from the

Special Publication of the U.S. Coast & Geodetic Survey  
(also)

The Grid Coordinates tabulated herein are based upon the  
American polyconic projection of Clarke's spheroid of 1866."

After the bombing of Coventry during the war when the printing of all English maps was knocked out, Tom went up the Potomac to the new Army Map Headquarters and worked there as we supplied all maps to the Allies from then on. The Italian maps for the Anzio landing and the Battle of Salerno were considerably in error. They were recalculated and reprinted by the United States, but not before there were difficulties in the fire-cover for our landing troops.

I once had an opportunity to visit this headquarters before it became top secret. Like a beautiful new pale green brick factory, it was a revelation of efficiency and exactitude. Not only was the printing impressive, but the bas-reliefs of the previously uncharted Himalayas for flying the Hump and corrections on the Boot were a revelation. These were made from photo-reconnaissance planes such as Stan Freborg flew in the Italian campaign and an Englishman we knew who rode a Sunderland over the North Sea. I loved the quotation on the entrance wall by Stephen Leacock from "The Hunting of the Snark":

And he gave them a map, representing the sea,  
Without a vestige of land.  
And the crew were well pleased to have  
A map they could all understand.

Tom played his small part in the Manhattan Project, going back and forth to New York for the War Department after working on problems in Washington and putting secret papers in the hands of British submarine captains. Later when the Electronic Age came in, he was one of the experts and laid out Army questions

and exercises. These he sent up to the Philadelphia computers, then ready for use, which the Army rented over the week-ends. At this time he said that of all the brilliant and satisfactory people he trained, only one young negro woman understood absolutely just what she was doing and why. Kept on long after the retirement age, he finally decided that his deafness was too severe to take on jobs of teaching the incoming mathematicians and he retired.

We knew Tom was also a student of financial tides, business fluctuations and stock movements, but we thought of him as a man of no particular means because he spent so little and lived so frugally. Considering his salary, though possibly modest, but saved for a lifetime, he might indeed have been more generous with himself. He was very much afraid of being a burden to someone if he should have a long illness and insufficient income; and he had a heart condition. But we were not prepared for the substantial estate he left (intestate) with the American Security and Trust Company and with B. F. Saul in Washington real estate mortgages.

He used to go regularly and frequently to Baltimore to visit the family and took great pleasure in it. Later when it became more difficult with trains to catch and hills to climb, he went less often. A Sunday drive over with friends suited him better; Dr. Eugene Stone, the Williamses and Mr. Popp all were entertained in Mount Washington. Tom's only exercise was walking and he knew every street and park and interesting house in Washington. His rooms were always in the vicinity of 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue and since the area around Lafayette and Farragut Squares was in a perfect turmoil, changing from residential to commercial with hospitals and medical buildings crowding in, he was constantly having to move from one nice apartment in an old home to some other -- quickly before it too was torn down; he never, of course, had a proper lease. He died in an apartment overlooking Rawlings Square opposite Constitution Hall where he used to sit in the sun and read his New York Times. On his very block was the Corcoran Gallery of Art where Mary had studied and painted so many years earlier. Across the street were the National Red Cross, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Pan-American Building. He could put his trash in Mr. Eisenhower's can, he said, and the Corcoran was his landlord.

His letters, though very infrequent and more full of clippings than of writing, reflect his concern for us all. He took great pride in the Gwinns generally -- and in every living

mortal named Gwin, Gwynne, Guinn, etc. It's little wonder he wrote so little. I found his glasses were abominable though this failed to prevent his study of things financial, historic and scientific. He scorned Modern Art which is a "farce" and "portrays nothing". Luckily he wasn't much OFFENDED by modern architecture and sculpture in the Washington of his time.

Music was his love and he worked for years with his saxophone. Why he picked that instrument we could not imagine; it might have been a gift or he may have taken a fancy to it at an auction. No lessons. No schooling in music, only a little guidance from Bessie when she happened to be there. In 1936 she wrote me from the Dodge Hotel, "Tom came over last night in spite of the cold and the frozen streets. He has gone wild over this music and is wearing himself out. Last night he said, 'Then six sharps equals six b' and he wrote down 6#=6b. I finally realized what he was driving at: the flat sign, b, is named "B" in his mind and he always calls it that and he was saying that the Key of F Sharp which has six sharps has the same notes on the piano as the Key of G Flat which has six flats and, what of it! It's like challenging gravity." Paul Stone had gotten an accordion for Christmas and Dr. Stone played the violin and they wanted to play with Tom, who said, "How do you count? That's what I want to know." Tom thinks I have some trick of counting up my sleeve and won't tell him. He says it must be very easy or how could so many people do it!"

Tom had wanted to marry Edith, the daughter of Admiral Cowles, but he was hardly able to provide a proper home for the child of a Monarch of the Sea. His unmarried state was a continuing distress to Mary who was always finding lovely and charming girls for him both in Washington and Baltimore. For Betty, Martha, Nancy and me his hard work and careful savings have meant a great deal and we hold him in affectionate and very grateful memory.



# War Department



## Army Service Forces

### Commendation for Civilian Service

*To Whom It May Concern:*

THOMAS R. GWINN

*has received official commendation and praise  
for faithful performance of duty*

#### Citation:

*In recognition of the completion of twenty-five years  
of faithful and satisfactory service rendered to the War  
Department and to the Nation.*

Major General, Chief of Engineers

Lieutenant General, Commanding

## CHESSLEIGH (CHESLEY) GWINN

Chesley was the fourth child of Elizabeth Burns and Richard Gwinn, Senior. Mama was nursing her husband through a bout of typhoid fever and a colored nurse was caring for the fine, healthy baby. It was customary to give infants "sweet oil", but the oil given the child by mistake turned out to be Croton oil and, although the doctor came at once, the baby died of burns and suffocation.

Nancy's name is Anne Chesley Gwinn, and her oldest daughter is Chesley Gwinn Riboud. The baby had been named for an uncle, Chessleigh Dove Gwinn.



Bill Bowe, Mary Bowe and Tom Gwinn  
in front of the old  
State, War and Navy Department

Roach Papers of Mary Anne Roche

Michael Roach (b. 11-2-1811, d. 8-5-1898) Doneyville, Co. Cork, Ireland  
[See Irvin: Irish in Elizabethan Ireland] (b. 1812 - d. 11-21-1854)

m. Emily Ambrose Irvin (and) (b. d. 6-12-1899) (m. 2-5-1857)

St. Pauline  
Teresa Carmelile  
b. 10-14-1871 d. 7--1929

William Edward  
b. 1-9-1869 d. 6-30-26

Emily Theresa  
b. 11-11-1865

Anne (b. 9-20-1863, d. m. Joseph Paul Frye )

Adine m. C. Rodolfo Papi-Baglioni

Joseph Paul m.

Mary Agnes  
b. 11-7-1861 d. 3-13-1901  
m. Richard Gwinn

Mary Agnes Gwinn  
(b. 3-13-1901 - m. William John Bowe

Richard Gwinn (b. 6-22-38 m. Ann William John Jr (b. 6-23-42

John Henry  
b. 1-13-1860 d. 2-10-1933  
m. Daisy Moore (Cissell) m. 7-5-1892 Allegany City

Michael John  
b. 4-23-1858 d. 9-4-1922  
m. Evangeline b. - d. 1912

Joseph Ignatius  
b. 12-1-1856 d. 1-5-1890

Stranger - Small Box

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

District of Maryland, to wit:

At a District Court of the United States, in and for the Maryland District, begun and held at the City of Baltimore on the first Tuesday in June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty seven

[Redacted text]

R, Clerk.

Among other were the following proceedings, to wit:

Be it remembered, that on the 22<sup>d</sup> day of July in the year aforesaid, Michael Roach a native of Ireland and at present residing in the City of Baltimore appeared in open court here, and applied to be admitted to become a citizen of the United States. And it appearing to the satisfaction of the court here, that the said Michael Roach had declared on oath taken in the District Court of the United States in and for the Maryland District on the fourth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty seven two years at least before his admission, that it was bona fide his intention to become a citizen of the United States. And it also appearing to the satisfaction of the Court here, upon the testimony of James Carlson and Michael Roach which occurred in public within the State of Maryland; that during the said term of five years he hath resided in the City of Baltimore and hath conducted himself as a man of good moral character attached to the principles of the Constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same. And the said Michael Roach having declared on oath taken in open Court here, that he will support the Constitution of the United States, and that he doth absolutely and entirely renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to every foreign Prince, Potentate, State and Sovereignty whatever, and particularly all allegiance and fidelity to the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland

The Court here thereupon admits the said Michael Roach to become a citizen of the United States.

IN TESTIMONY that the foregoing is a true copy taken from the Record and proceedings of the District Court aforesaid, I herewith subscribe my name and seal as Clerk of said District Court to this copy of Record this 22<sup>d</sup> day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty seven

Thos Spear  
Clerk

From the Bible of MICHAEL ROACH

Presented by John Murphy, Publisher May 1855

THE HOLY BIBLE

Translated from THE LATIN VULGATE:

Diligently compared with the Hebrew, Greek and Other Editions in Dirverse Languages. The OLD TESTAMENT, First Published by the English College at Douay, A. D. 1609 and the NEW TESTAMENT, First Published by the English College a Rheims, A. D. 1582 with USEFUL NOTES, Critical, Historical, Controversial and Explanatory. Collected from the Most Eminent Commentators and the Most Able and Judicious Critics By the Rev. George Leo Haydock.

NEW YORK: Edward Dunigan and Brother, 151 Fulton Street,  
Near Broadway 1854.

MARRIAGES:

Michael Roche and Emily Ambrosia Irvin, Baltimore, Feb. 5, 1856.  
Michael J. Roche and Evangeline-----Portland, Oregon.  
Ann Roche and Joseph Paul Frey, St. Paul, Minn.  
John H. Roche and Daisy Moore at Allegan City, Pa. July 5, 1892.  
Mary Agnes Roche and Richard Gwinn, Washington, D.C. June 2, 1900.  
Mary Agnes Gwinn and William John Bowe, Mount Washington,  
Md. June 14, 1928.

DEATHS:

Thomas F. Roche	Emily A. Roche, June 12, 1899
George C. Roche	Joseph L. Roche, Jan. 5, 1898
Emily Teresa Roche	Mamie A. Gwinn, March 13, 1901
Michael Roche, Aug. 5, 1898	Evangeline Roche, 1912
	Richard Gwinn, June 30, 1932

BIRTHS:	DATES	SPONSORS
Joseph Ignatius Roche	December 1, 1856	John Irvin Emily Irvin
Michael John Roche	April 23, 1858	P. Cahill Mary Fortune
John Henry Roche	January 13, 1860	William Roche Elizabeth Fortune
Mary Roche	November 1, 1861	E. McAdam, Jr. Adele Dubernard
Ann Roche	September 20, 1863	Rev. H. B. Coskery Mary Connell
Emily Theresa Roche	November 11, 1865	Thos. F. Roche Theresa Connell
William Edward Roche	January 9, 1896	Rev. J. Early John H. Roche
Teresa Carmelile	October 14, 1871	Sophia Dubernard Rev. F. X. Brady
Mary Agnes Gwinn	March 13, 1901	W. E. Roche Mary Gwinn
Joseph Paul Frye		John H. Roche
Richard Gwinn Bowe	June 22, 1938	Augustine J. Bowe Martha Gwinn Casey
William John Bowe, Jr.	June 23, 1942	John D. Casey Julia Lecour Bowe

## MICHAEL J. ROCHE, Sr.

Michael Roche, Sr., my mother's father, came over from Ireland about 1828. Having lived five years in Maryland, on October 4, 1834, he applied for citizenship in Baltimore and received his naturalization papers in June, 1837. His first wife, Eliza Jane, was born in 1812 and died in 1854. Their children were Thomas, George and Odewald. On February 5, 1856, he married my grandmother, Emily Ambrosia Irvin. They had eight children of whom my mother, Mary Agnes, was the fourth.

He became a contractor and builder and was responsible for much of Baltimore's neat, but monotonous row-on-row, mile-after-mile, two-story, red brick houses. The smiling white marble steps leading to each house were very popular at the time and afforded a never-ending daily chore for the neighborly housewives. Among other buildings he put up was the great and gloomy, non-Gothic Jesuit church of Saint Ignatius at Calvert and Read and a number of convents and public buildings.

The family eventually settled themselves in one of his three-story stucco homes in Mount Washington at Thornberry and Smith Avenue opposite Mount Saint Agnes College. He died in that house August 5, 1898.

## JOSEPH ROCHE

The oldest son, Joseph, born in December, 1857, was Business Manager of the "Baltimore American". He never married and died at the age of thirty-three.



DENVER & RIO GRANDE SYSTEM.  
TEXAS & PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.  
MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY.  
ST. LOUIS MOUNTAIN AND SOUTHERN RY. CO.  
INTERNATIONAL AND GREAT NORTHERN R. R. CO.

M. J. ROCHE

TRAVELING PASSENGER AGENT

124 THIRD STREET

PORTLAND, ORE.



Anne Roche Frye

## MICHAEL J. ROCHE, Jr.

Michael J. Roche, Jr. settled in Portland, Oregon. He and his wife, Evangeline, were devoted Christian Scientists. He was born in 1858 and died in 1922. A beautiful Japanese kimona of his wife's was sent to me and I wore it with great pleasure at Trinity.

He became a Travelling Passenger Agent for a number of western railroads, but with all these railroad connections, I do not remember ever hearing that he returned to visit in Baltimore.

## ANNE ROCHE

Anne Roche, Aunt Nanny Frye, was born September 29, 1863, and died November 7, 1937. Although she was present at my birth, I saw nothing of her until many years later when we were both in New York. Her husband, Paul Frye, had died; she had travelled to Europe with her step-daughter, Adine. Their one child, Paul, my only first cousin, lived with his family in Boston.

She had a devoted friend, Marion Gibson, who remained with her and took care of her all her life in the East. Later Nannie and I carried on an enormous correspondence and I helped her whenever I could. She and Marion did a certain amount of teaching, but it provided very little income. She was a cheerful and good-hearted woman, very philosophical and religious and never complained about her aches and disappointments.

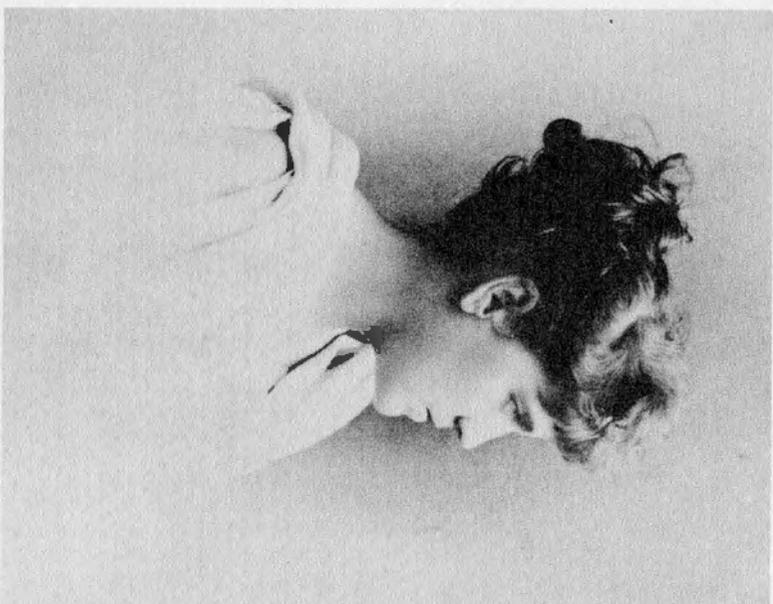
At the time she travelled with Adine in Italy, a young Count Papi-Baglioni fell in love with the daughter. But Nannie was unsympathetic to foreign alliances. Of course, Adine resented this, married her Rodolfo and had a happy married life in and near Perugia. But during World War II they lost the home in Torgiano, went to live in Florence, and finally, very poor indeed, spent the last days in Viareggio. Bill and I called on them in Florence with their friends and had a delightful, but short visit. Julia and Julianne saw them briefly in Viareggio in 1950. From an aristocratic and wealthy background enjoyed for many years, they lived in their last days in discouragement and real hardship.

## JOHN HENRY ROCHE

Uncle John I knew very well and his wife, Daisy Moore, nee Cissell. He was born January 13, 1860, and died August 4, 1933. Most of his life he spent as Secretary of the Baltimore School Board. Like Michael, Daisy was a devout Scientist. Toward the end of her life she inherited a considerable fortune from oil fields in Texas and they moved to Washington where they built a beautiful French Norman house. Bill and I called on them there. One of her nephews lived with them and also a very religious Mrs. Skinner. For a time she lived at Wardman Park Hotel, driving occasionally to Baltimore to call on the Irvins. But the income somehow was used up. I called on her myself once in a nursing home in Kensington, Maryland, and felt she had a very falorn and lonely ending.



Home of the Roche Family  
Mt. Washington, Baltimore



Wishing Jane a  
very Merry Xmas.  
Miss Starks

1897.

Miss Washington

## MARY AGNES ROCHE

Mary Agnes Roche was born in Baltimore November 7, 1861, and was usually called "Mamie", a popular nickname at that time. She and Richard Gwinn were married June 2, 1900, from Oak Crest, the Georgetown home of the George Washington Cissels, her sister-in-laws family. Tom and I once taking a walk visited this large frame house with a sloping terrace in front, tennis court behind and porches all around. Not many homes now have so much land. The reception there must have been very nice. The church was Saint Paul's and they went to Virginia Hot Springs on their wedding trip.

The sweeping white lace dress with the choking high neck and long, tight sleeves which was her wedding dress I could never get into. But I have pictures of both Julianne Bowe and Gloria Yates "dressed up" and Martha's daughter, Margaret Casey was easily hooked into it. My own wedding dress of pale pink chiffon, short and wispy, now looks like some yellow web out of a sarcophagus. Her 1900 well-made costumes are in the Chicago Historical Society.

Only once I asked my father about her death and he said with bitter sadness that Dr. Ashby had not come and she would not have died in later medical days. She died March 13, 1901, and is buried in Bonnie Brae. I was told that, overwhelmed by her death, my poor father had no idea that a child had survived and was amazed to be told that there was a perfectly healthy baby. His mother had had typhoid fever and gone down to Virginia to recuperate and so was not at hand for this emergency. As she hurried home to help him and me, two offers came at once to take the baby. My Aunt Nannie Frye had come from Saint Paul and wanted to take me back with her, but this was far away and my father declined. Mrs. Rosa Page, Will's wife, old and dear friends, who had three little daughters of their own, took care of me. So my home for a short time was at 917 N. Calvert Street. The first time my birthday was celebrated was when I was thirteen and Mrs. Cornelius in Asbury gave me a surprise party.

The fact that everyone seemed so fond of my mother gives a glimpse of her nature which must have been very pleasing. She attended school at Mount Saint Agnes in Mount Washington and at Mount Aloysius in Cresson with her sister (later Sister Pauline) and her cousin Nina Irvin (later Mother Loyola).

The rest of the family had married and gone away, but my mother remained at home taking care first of her father in his last illness and then of her mother. She was a bright woman and was especially talented in music, studying with Mr. Emanuel Wad and playing the organ in Saint Ignatius Church and doubtless at home singing "Sweet and Low" and "Who Is Sylvia?" Unfortunately I did not inherit either my father's talent or hers. And since husband and sons were talented in other ways, music was never a part of this household.

My sister, Martha, studied with Mr. Wad many years later, by that time a brilliant and eccentric old genius. When a great plumed hat obstructed his view at one concert, he reached under the seat for his own tall silk hat and put it on. At once indignant remarks were heard from behind and so both hats were removed together. A well-known figure in the Baltimore music world, Frederick Huber, met him one day and said, breezily, "You've no idea how strange you look in your new glasses!" Of course, Mr. Wad answered, "You've no idea how strange you look through them." Well, fine music should have good audiences and at least I have had a chance to be a listener at many great programs.

## WILLIAM EDWARD ROCHE

Uncle Will was born January 9, 1869, and died June 30, 1926, in Los Angeles. Born in Baltimore, he had spent most of his life in the East. He called on me at Trinity and was interested in a Trinity graduate, Jane M. Hoey, whom I hoped he would marry, but she continued her work for Governor Alfred E. Smith and various New York State agencies. Neither married. I believe his business was insurance.

## TERESA (Sister Pauline)



The youngest of the family were the little Teresa, who died, and Teresa Carmelile born October 14, 1871, who was named for her. Sister Pauline joined the Mercy Order and spent her life teaching in the Convent and Academy of Mount Aloysius at Cresson and at Loretto, Pennsylvania, where she and my mother had been students. Though I saw her only at the times when she visited the Irvins on Charles Street, she was very devoted, wrote often and sent me what little gifts she could. The John Roches and I attended her funeral in Cresson in July, 1929.

The Roche Monument,  
Bonnie Brae,  
Baltimore.

## CRESSON, PENNSYLVANIA

Mount Aloysius must have been one of the best known and well regarded Academies at the turn of the century. It was a main school of the Sisters of Mercy with a Mother-house at Loretto and a convent at Altoona. Within that Western Pennsylvania triangle the sisters lived, taught, nursed and moved around according to the needs of the people.

The oldest nun we knew there was Mother Gertrude, Emma Cogrove, sister of Mrs. Theodore Tack whose daughter Elizabeth became my stepmother. Mother Gertrude was Co-Founder and Superior at Cresson and died there about 1924. In 1967 the Caseys and I drove to the opening of a splendid new building, "Cosgrave Center". We were welcomed by a portrait of her by her nephew, Augustus Vincent Tack.

Among those who had been students there were my mother, Mary Agnes Roche, my aunt, Sister Pauline (Teresa Roche) and their cousin, Sister Loyola (Nina Irvin). I was truly with my mother when she died, having been born then, March 13, 1901. In the summer of 1930 when Sister Pauline died, I left 1120 and Bill in 4D, where were were in charge of John and Julianne, while their parents were in Europe, and went to her funeral in Cresson. My uncle, John Roche, and Daisy were there. At that time I met one Sr. Rose, who was the aunt of Raymond Walters, quite old, but bright and alive. I carried on a correspondence for some years with Sister Loyola and her letters told me something of the Irvins of Baltimore. I have also a book, "So Firmly Anchored", which gives the history of Cresson, the Schwabs, and Western Pennsylvania. So these nuns (all in some way connected with me) brought together four families.

The first time I saw Sister Pauline I must have been about four. My father took me on a pitch black night at Christmas -- to call at the wierd Baltimore convent -- warm and bright and full of nuns. I was awed, even scared. Pauline had made me a lovely white dress, with lace and embroidery. Unfortunately, it lasted until I was at least eight and I was miserable in it because of an embroidered label on the pocket, "baby".

Later I realized that she must have been enormously popular with all her students; there were crowds of all ages at her funeral.

I was sufficiently in touch with Sister Loyola to visit her during her last days in their new hospital in Altoona. The Pennsylvania stopped conveniently at Cresson just beyond the Horseshoe Curve.

We met later an artist, Baron Benjamin T. von Lutze, who had known all those convents and had painted the Altoona Bishop and the Schwabs. One of his landscapes was a gloomy temple with a flowing romantic fountain, plainly Italian, surrounded by dark foliage and under a threatening sky. All this was on the top of a hill, so it was a constant wonder how the water could get up. The quaint scene hung for years in 9A.

At one point, the Baron, doubtless moved by his early religious associations, gave up the world and though quite old by that time, entered Techny. He stood it there during the war years, but finally gave up when he found we had gone off the gold standard and they hadn't thought it important enough to mention. Nor did they consider the New York Times Sunday Rotogravure suitable for a monastery.





Adine Frye Papi-Baglioni



Rodolfo Papi-Baglioni

Florence  
April 18, 1945

Mary dear,

I wrote you a letter in great haste having heard that a friend of mine was leaving for America. Instead when I took it to the house where she was staying I found she was leaving for America in two months time, so the letter was posted and I hope you have received it. Not being sure I will tell you again how we loved your letter and the photographs of you and Bill and the lovely boys. How I wish I could drop in on you and enjoy you all if only for five minutes. I also love what I can see of your flat. It seems a phenomenon to see a picture of people living normally, we are in such a mixup here. I will never be in peace until I get back into a home of my own with my own furniture and the things I am fond of about me, and who knows when that will be. I can't yet get to the place to see what remains of my things. When Rodolfo's Mother died she left us an enormous family house together with his sister, the one in which the big *salle d'armes* is illustrated in that Baglioni book I gave you, but I am not at all fond of the place and besides since a year we have not gone there as it is too difficult to get back here again.

Now that spring and the good weather have come I am thawing out my chilblains after the perfectly infernal winter we passed, and am beginning to feel like a human being again. The waters along the Arno are lined with soldiers on leave sitting in the sun looking at the water just like the Neapolitans! Everyone is frightfully sorry about the death of Roosevelt, as he was a good friend to the Italians. I am so glad to see that the new President is extremely well spoken of. It is incredible that not even a bomb can get Mussolini and Hitler.<sup>1</sup> We must just wait patiently for the end and then see what destiny awaits us.

Mary, I do beg of you and Bill to do all you can to get Rodolfo the agency for some American firms to see things for over here because only by hard work can one live in Italy with the enormous prices and uncertainty about the money values after the war is ended. Is it necessary that we come to America for a short time to conclude something we will do it. But perhaps that won't be necessary. What do you think? We want to get things going as soon

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<sup>1</sup>(Note: Mussolini was put to death by a firing squad of partisans near Dongo Lake Como April 28, 1945. Hitler committed suicide in the ruined chancellery, Berlin, April 30, 1945.)

as they can be gotten over here. All things that surgeons need are also good things. The other day in a shop I asked for a pin and they told me that they had been all over Florence and hadn't been able to buy one.

Mary dear, since I began this letter Roosevelt (to the enormous regret of all Italians), Mussolini and Hitler are all dead and peace declared. It really seems a dream. I went to an open air Allied thanksgiving service and thought of you and Bill and how you would be celebrating. Now we will begin to know what is going to happen to Italy. Today, Ascension Day, the streets are crowded with army cars and trucks, officers and soldiers on thier way to who knows where? I imagine America.

I really kept this letter over wanting to give you a permanent address as we have to leave this flat. The owner wants to return. This is four times I changed my place of living since September. It is impossible to find houses here. I simply don't sleep at night wondering where we will go. Now I want to get to Viareggio and see if we can get back into one house and what furniture we have left and if the Germans have taken all of our things, as in lots of houses in Viareggio homeless people have been lodged. If you send the letter to Torgiano it takes ages to get here. Better send it to this address:

Marchese Medici  
12 via Coverelli  
Tornaquina, Florence

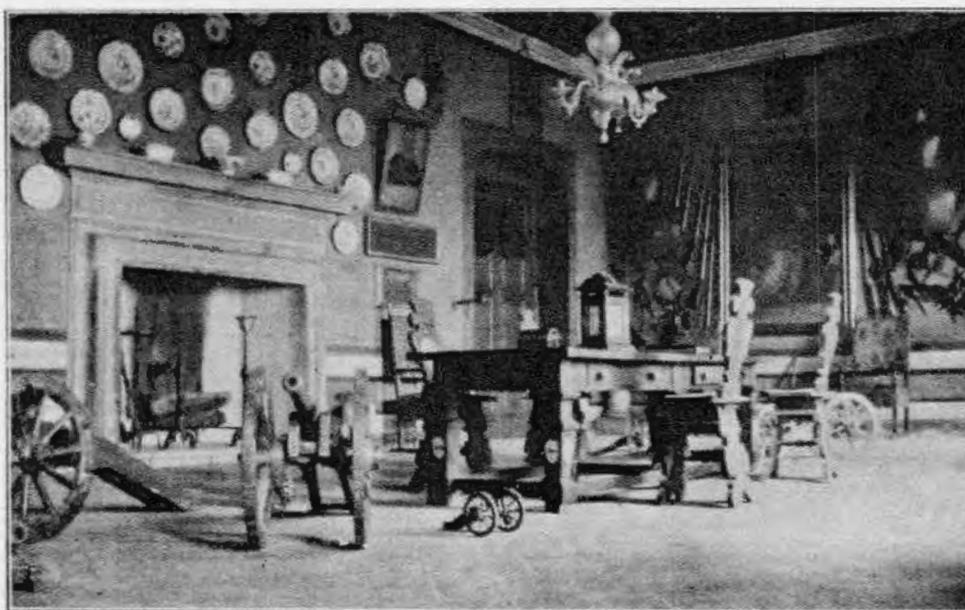
One Torgiano address, a sure one, is

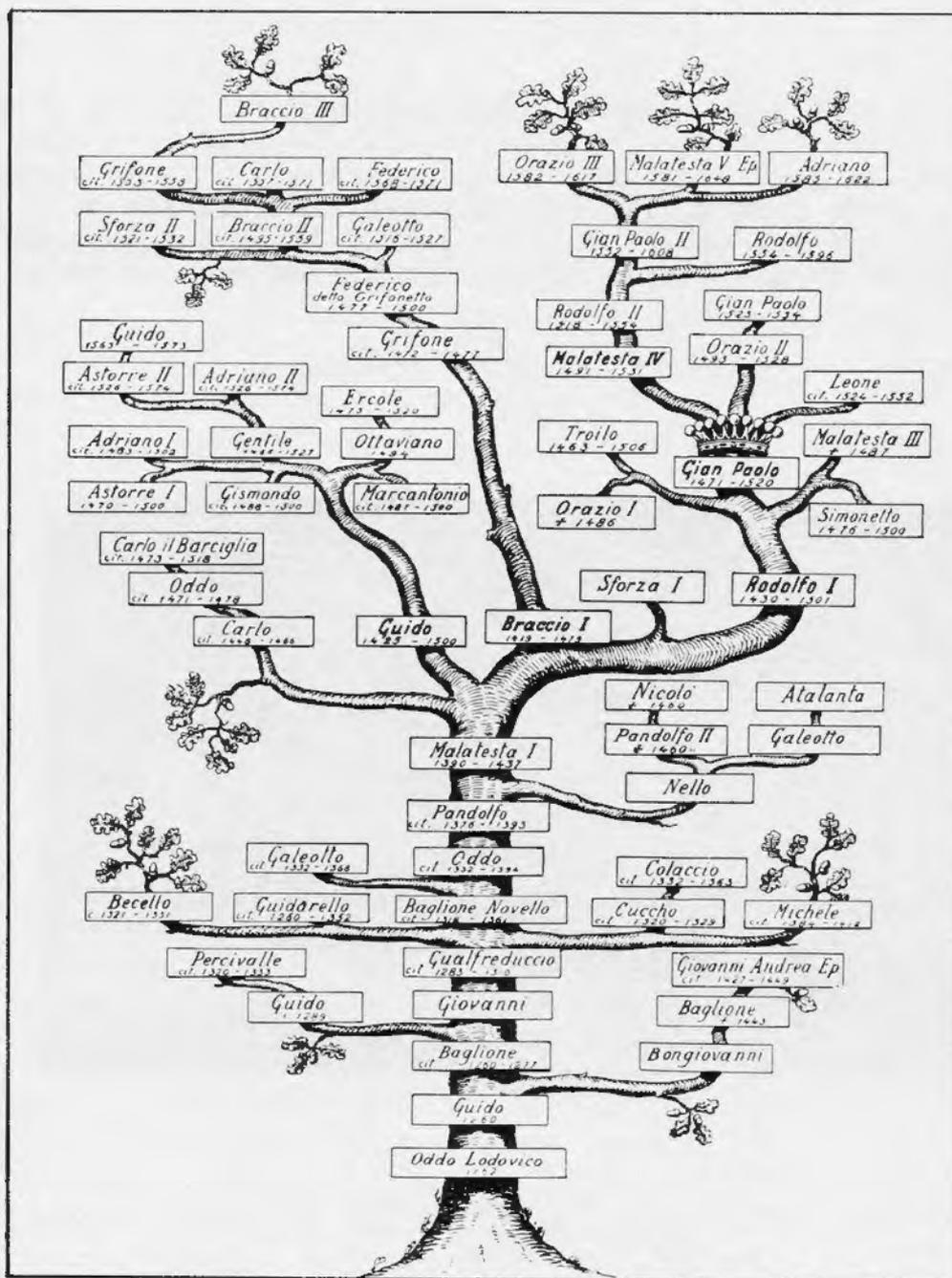
Palazzo Baglioni  
Torgiano, Province of Perugia

My sister-in-law came down from Perugia and stayed a few days with us. She is having her marriage annulled by the Church. It is eight years that she is trying to conclude ~~this~~ affair. It was a year since I had seen her and it was awfully nice to see someone of the family because sometimes I feel so isolated. notwithstanding that I have some very good friends here who have been angels helping me find food, etc. when there was simply nothing to eat here. However, I hate to bore people with my troubles and everyone has so many of his own.

I hope I will soon have a letter from you and I love getting your letters. The Medici address will be perfectly sure as they are great friends of ours and don't have to change houses every moment like us. Our best love to you both and hug the boys for me. I want to see if I can't find a way of sending them a little something Italian even if it is only a picture book. Love.

Adine





N.B. — In questo albero genealogico non sono compresi che i principali Baglioni di cui tratta la presente monografia, e ne sono quindi esclusi quelli del ramo francese, ed in gran parte le donne.

L'abbreviazione *cit.* davanti alle date sta a indicare non l'anno di nascita ma quello in cui i personaggi hanno nome nelle vicende storiche.

# I BAGLIONI

James Henry Irwin *clerk*  
m. Mary Elizabeth Bowen

John Henry

John Andrew  
m. Emily Clautice  
James Henry d. 1887  
m. Kate Schimp  
Margaret  
m. Capt. Wiley  
(lost at sea)  
Emily Ambrosia & m. J. b. 12-1899

Michael Roche  
b. 11-2-1811  
d. 7-5-1898  
m. Elizabeth J. J. P. E.  
b. 1812 d. 10-21-1854  
Thomas F  
m. Mary Esington  
Odewald  
m. (Ore.)  
John Andrew  
Michael J  
Mary  
Elizabeth Jane  
Francis  
Mary Clealda  
Michael

Walter  
Nina-Sister Loyola  
James Henry <sup>Dr. S. St</sup>  
m. Mary Graule  
John Andrew

William  
Followed the Sea  
Buried in Puerto Rico

Jeanette  
Annie  
Annie  
Col. George  
Thomas (Wash. D.C.)  
George C.  
Michael  
Anna (Ore)

George  
John Andrew (m. m. m. m.) 74  
-Mary Gertrude  
-Anna Grace  
-Margaret (Nunne)  
-Catherine Helen  
m. Maurice Garvey  
Charles  
John  
Emily  
George William  
-Emily Victoria "Toadie"  
James Henry "Harry"  
m. Anna Marble  
m. 2nd Channing Bellack  
Mary Elizabeth  
"Mollie"

Teresa Carmelite  
b. 10-14-1871 d. 7-1-1929  
Sr. M. Pauline  
Emily Teresa d.  
b. 11-11-1865 d.  
William Edward  
b. 1-9-1869 d. 5-21-26 last weeks  
-Ann "Nannie" 2nd Joseph Paul  
m. Joseph Paul Frye Sr. - Adine  
b. 9-20-1863 d.  
-Mary Agnes  
m. Count Rodolfo Papi-Baglioni  
b. 11-7-1861  
d. 5-15-1901 m. Richard Quinn  
John Henry  
b. 1-13-1860 d. 2-8-1933  
m. Daisy Cissell  
Joseph Ignatius  
b. 12-1-1856 d. 1-9-1890  
Michael John (Eugene, Ore.)  
b. 4-23-1858 - d. 3-14-1922  
m. Evangeline d. 1912  
Stranger - Small Box

Wm B. Jr.  
Richard Quinn

## IRVIN

The big bible of the Roches weighed about thirty pounds and doubtless had held down a parlor table at the Irvins. Opening it between the Old and New Testaments she found what she had been looking for -- considerable family history. There Mary discovered that grandmother Irvin was Emily "Ambrosia". Left a widow with a family of ten and a large brick home at 1120 North Charles Street, always a good housekeeper, she opened a business and did very well. This fortunate venture developed into a profitable catering service. Naturally, the Gwinns had to be restrained from too frequent calls on the Irvins -- always a great treat in the cool, dark mahogany-panelled dining room with its dignified hospitality and welcoming hosts. Miss Emily, her sisters and children prospered for forty years and after her death and the death of Miss Minnie and Miss Todie, Emily, her daughter, Mrs. Charles Kohler, carried on. When the Kohler children were grown and the days of fine ingredients and small businesses were over, they retired and left such efforts to larger companies.

## CHARLES STREET

At Saratoga Street where the Great Fire stopped before O'Neill's store in 1904, and where Bill bought his wedding tie, Charles Street was an impressive succession of shops and homes. The businesses were largely silver, Stieff, Kirk, Jenkins and Schofield, small galleries, banks and fine stores. The homes she remembers were those of Cardinal Gibbons, and later Archbishop Curley, the Walters Family, now the Art Gallery, and Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte's big house. There were some fine early brick ones too with grill work, balconies and gardens, not unlike New Orleans. Beyond Center Street up the hill was General Andrew Jackson who maintained utter calm and a dead pan, on a furious, rearing charger; then came the Washington Monument (which she climbed up only once with the infatigable Mary McDevitt). Across was the Peabody Institute, which her parents knew. A block away Mr. Mencken lived and Emmanuel Wad who taught her mother and later Martha. Then came the Stafford where Richard Gwinn lived during his days of widowhood and where the Bowes in 1946 spent the last Christmas visiting mother. The Baltimore and Maryland Clubs were next and between them

was 917 and 919, where the Battelles lived and where they boarded. From there she went to the Visitation, made her First Communion and was Confirmed all on the same day by Cardinal Gibbons. From Read Street where Mayor Preston lived it climbed to Chase and the Belvedere, then on past the Irvin's home to Mount Royal Avenue (where Mary and George Page lived in the Mount Royal Apartments and they in the Saint Paul) and so across Jones Falls to the Pennsylvania Station.

### THE SAINT PAUL

Betty was born in New York at the home of the Tacks and Nancy out in Mount Washington, but Martha was born in the Saint Paul. From those windows in town we could see and count strings of a hundred freight cars beyond the three little parks where we used to play. Their window sills were comfortably wide, but gritty. Mount Royal Avenue was very wide and traffic tore north to the station and cars swept west and they met in continual crashes at the corner. Every meal found us leaping to the windows. Street crossing lights put an end to all that. The children walked down to the "Viz" at Park and Center in the winter and went by trolley to Mount Saint Agnes in the spring and fall. All this time Mary was going to school in Asbury, but for Grades VII and VIII she came to Baltimore and walked up to the Margaret Brent Public School on Saint Paul Street. During her four high school years, they stayed in Asbury and she graduated from the Asbury Park High School.







ELIZABETH  
JOSEPHINE  
(TACK)  
GWINN

Mother was born April 7, 1872, and died November 7, 1946. The Tack Family lived in New York and most of the children grew up in the house at 112 West 82nd Street. She and her sister went to the Convent of the Sacred Heart on 54th Street. I first met Mother at Deal where her family went for several summers and my father came up to visit us at Sydney Avenue, the home of his own mother, Bessie and me. In those days hats were plumed, jackets were boned and skirts were sweeping the ground. Elizabeth's parents were a handsome pair. Theodore Tack had beautiful white hair and moustache and was a very engaging person. His wife was somewhat taller, quite regal and very pleasant. He with his brothers had organized at their home in Pittsburgh the American Oil Development Company (A.O.D.) which at that time was a pioneer industry. He also was the organizer of the Royal Typewriter Company and these two efforts were the main interests of the family.

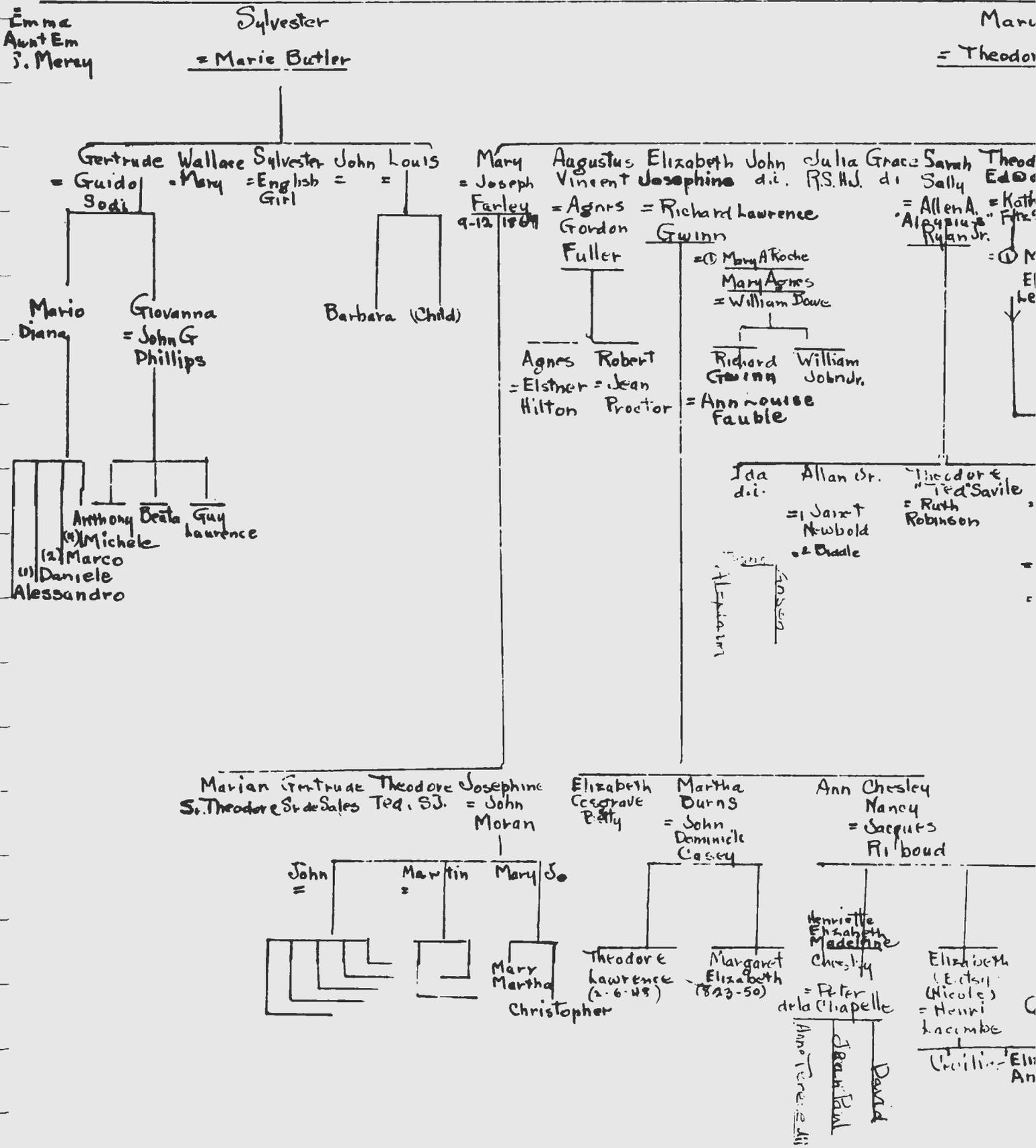
My father and step-mother were married October 29, 1907, in the Church of the Blessed Sacrement, New York City. They lived at the St. Paul Apartments in Baltimore. Betty, their first daughter, was born at 112 West 82nd Street; Martha, the second, at the St. Paul, and Nancy in their house in Mount Washington. I visited my father and the new family as often as I could and had enormous fun with the three sisters. It was a jolly and a musical household; though I could never contribute to the singing, I added what levity I could, especially during my years at Trinity when we were never lacking in theatricals and jokes.

I used to enjoy very much going to Lexington Market with Mother or, indeed, shopping at all. She not only knew all the strategic stalls and shops, but the interests and family events of all the people with whom she traded. She would have a gift for a new baby or a word of sympathy for the latest misfortune. We would take the streetcar back with a choice load of Maryland's freshest, ripest produce. There and at Mount Washington she was a fine housekeeper and a most kind and affectionate person. I had the happiness and comfort of being her oldest daughter.

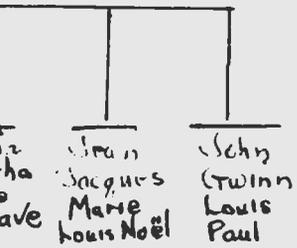
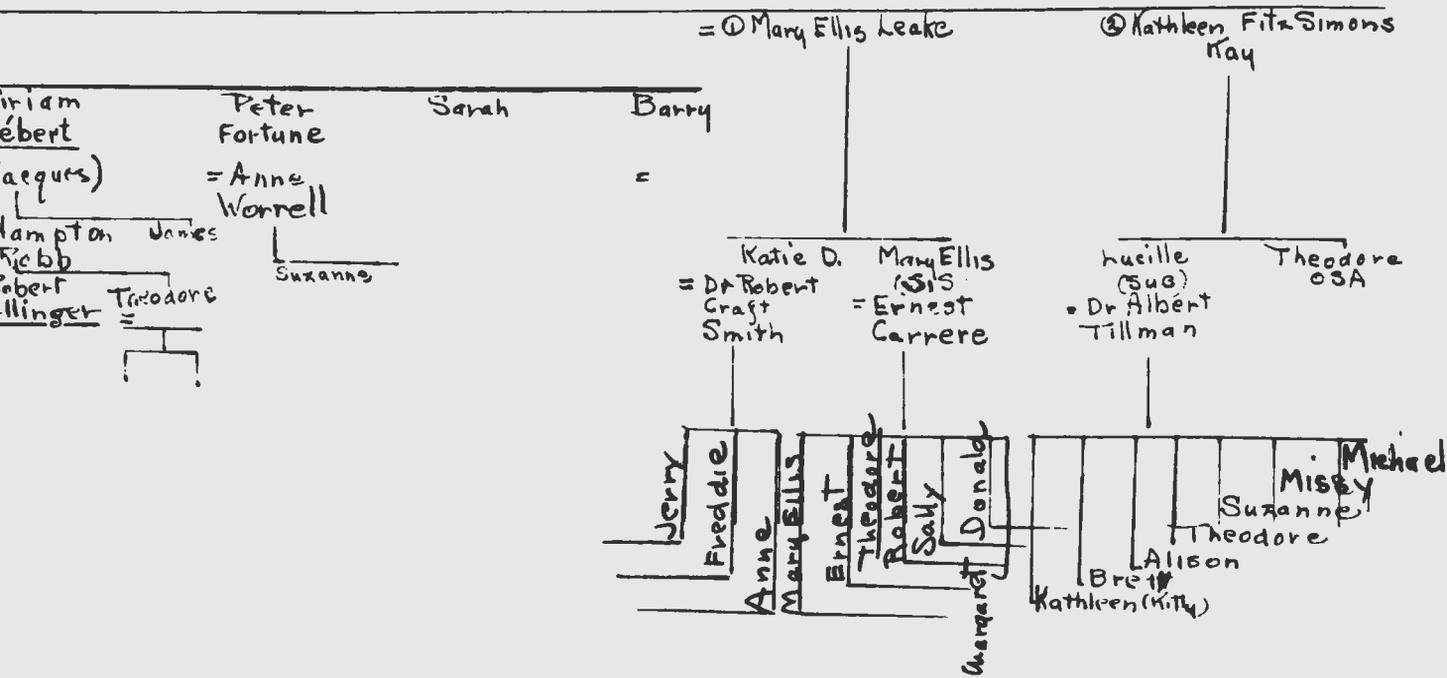
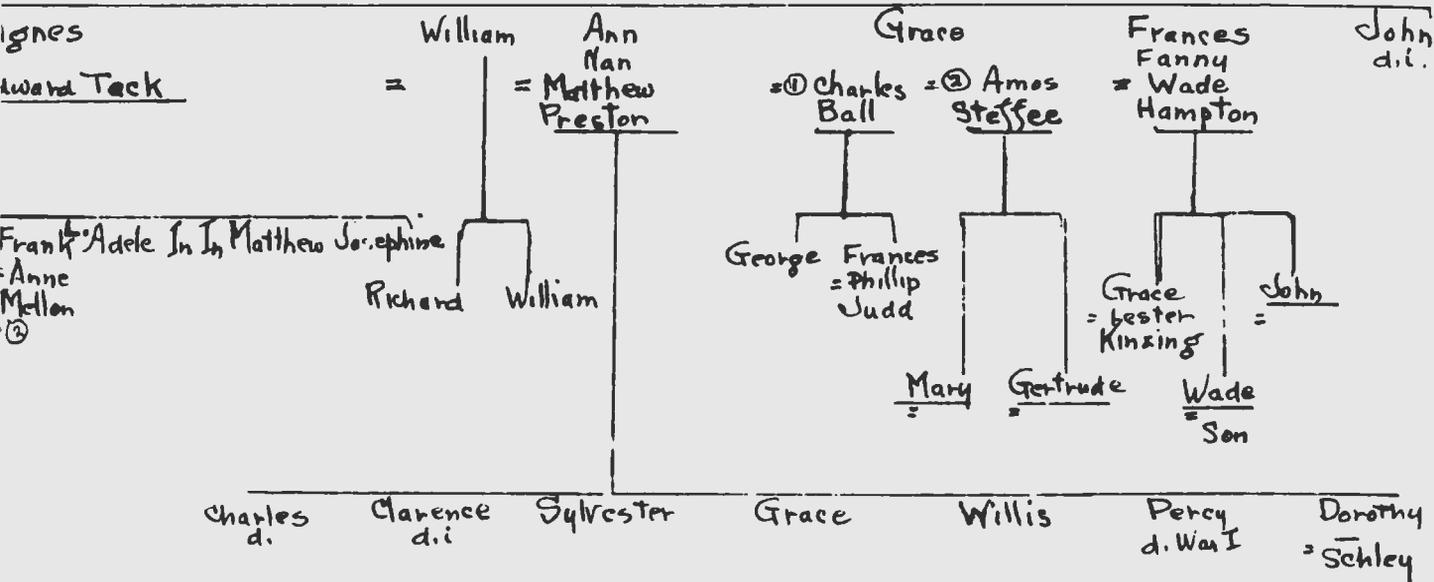


1809 Dixon Road  
Mount Washington  
Baltimore, Maryland

# John Cosgrave

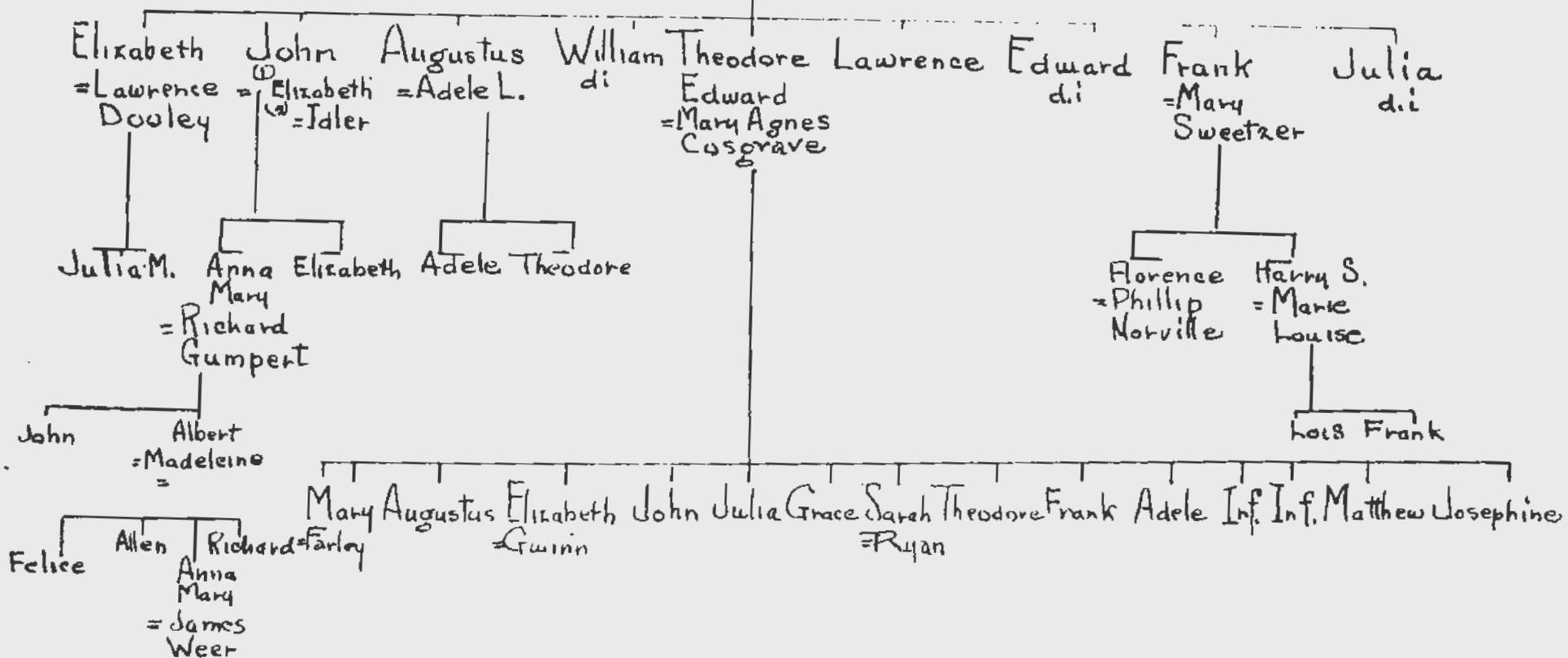


# Henrietta Mackay



To be completed  
3-1-64 Bows

# John Tack = Sarah Dunn





TACK FAMILY REUNION IN NEW YORK November 25, 1908

Seated at table, 1. to r.

Marie Louise (Mrs. Harry S.)  
Mary (Mrs. Joseph Farley)  
Theodore A. (Philadelphia)  
Violet Fuller (Mrs. Augustus Vincent)  
Theodore E. (Father)  
Mary Agnes Cosgrave (Mrs. Theodore E., Mother)  
Sarah (Mrs. Allan A. Ryan)

-----  
Augustus Vincent  
Mary Ellis Leake (Mrs. Theodore, Jr.)  
Elizabeth Josephine (Mrs. Richard Gwinn)  
Fannie Cosgrave (Mrs. Ward Hampton)

Second row, 1. to r.

Allan R. Ryan  
Florence (Pittsburgh)  
Ward Hampton

Adele (Philadelphia)  
Julia (Miss Dooley)

Harry S. (Pittsburgh)

-----  
Theodore, Jr.

## ELIZABETH COSGRAVE, MARTHA BURNS AND ANNE CHESLEY GWINN

Betty was the oldest of Richard and Elizabeth Gwinn's three daughters. She was born in New York September 4, 1908, and died February 21, 1966, in Baltimore. As a very small child she showed extraordinary musical talent and had not only a very sweet voice and an amazingly true ear, but considerable dramatic talent and a devastating capacity for mimicry. Both Martha and Nancy shared in this happy family ability, Martha being especially gifted in her studies for the piano.

At one time or another we all went to the Visitation Convent at Park and Center Streets, a nice old red brick pile, gray with age and soot and with a full half block of walled garden. In those days it echoed with the whispers of fifty tip-toeing sisters, but now to the tramp of a thousand hurrying travellers going into the Greyhound Bus Station. Indeed, the calm "Viz" that I attended in Washington is now the site of the Mayflower Hotel.

Winter days saw the family in Baltimore, while May through September found them in Mount Washington. Each morning in the early 20's witnessed the frenzy of gathering up school books and lunches, sorting out rubbers and checking car-fare; then the exodus.

Years later when I was at Trinity and still later at Strayer's there was a regular evening pattern. Our parents enjoyed their moments of reading and rest, while we four did the dishes. This took the form of comedy, drama or poetry, but always noisy and fun. There was a revolving schedule on jobs. (This was after the time of Lillian.) We then all settled down at the square oak table in the dining room under a hanging Tiffany and took up the home work. Older, and a few jumps ahead, I could help with Latin and Math, but I was starting from scratch with shorthand and we all worked very hard. They were very good students.

Many years later after our father suffered a stroke, he improved a little in the country, but died in 1932. It took all the logic and urging of Bill and the four of us to persuade Mother to take a trip. She had been with her husband steadily all the three years of his illness. We waited until Nancy's twenty-first birthday and then we all

took the "Lafayette" on a trip to Europe. On that crossing Nancy and Jacques Riboud met and there was no doubt about their future. Grandma Bowe, who was with us, Bill and I went to Paris and the Gwinns first to London. We met again in France and together enjoyed trips, restaurants and museums. Then their travels took them to Germany where arrangements were made for Martha to continue her piano studies with Artur Schnabel.

Her musical education had begun in Baltimore with Emmanuel Wad who had been a pupil of Leschetizky. She studied with him for seven years after which she spent two years with Harold Samuel at Yale in New York and in New Haven. In Germany in 1932 she worked with Richard Laugs as a preparation for studying with Schnabel. This covered a period of three years.

At home she was an instructor at the School of Musical Arts in Baltimore from 1928-1930, for the most part teaching only advanced students. She made her first appearance in Baltimore in 1929 and played over twenty times there and in New York and Washington. She gave many solo recitals, radio recitals and played as a soloist with the Baltimore Little Symphony Orchestra.

Their first winter in Berlin, she and Betty lived at the Eden Hotel while taking courses in music. Mother and Nancy returned to Baltimore. The years following found every one of us visiting Europe annually, Nancy having spent one period visiting the Riboud Family. Since Jacques had just spent a full year travelling in the United States, they were married June 17, 1933, in Chindrieux, the home of his parents, the Paul Ribouds at Lac le Bourget, near Aix-les-Bains. This was a marriage which brought not only happiness to Nancy and Jacques, but to both families and was the beginning of numerous delightful visits back and forth among the many cousins.

Martha made great progress with Mr. Schnabel. Mrs. Teresa Schnabel, who had been a well-known singer of Lieder, took Betty as a pupil. So began a deep friendship between teachers and students and indeed the entire Gwinn family, both in Berlin when Hitler's voice was just a whisper, and in Tremezzo on Lake Como where the expatriots took refuge when his voice became a roar.

Martha was married to Bill's and Gus's cousin, John D. Casey, having met him on several visits to Chicago. He was a member of the lawfirm, Bowe, Bowe & Casey, carrying on the practice when the older lawyers died. He was the son of Margaret Canavan and John D. Casey, also a lawyer. Their home was Chicago.

When Mother's health began to fail, Betty came home to be with her and remained in Mt. Washington until Mother's death in 1946. After this Betty lived in the house alone except for our dear old friend and cook, Nora Medlin. When she retired Betty was really alone. She enjoyed her music and her many friends, the quiet of the suburbs and her garden and pets. But her own health gradually worsened.

Martha and I, and even Nancy from France, visited her as much as we could, but Bill was not well, Martha and John Casey had two small children and Nancy and Jacques had five and were a long way off. Off and on she was a patient in Johns Hopkins Hospital where she died February 21, 1966. For her, as well as for all the other Gwinns, the last home is Bonnie Brae.



New Cathedral Cemetery  
Bonnie Brae  
Mary, Betty and Martha

Martha  
Burns  
Gwinn  
Casey



Elizabeth  
Cosgrave  
Gwinn





John Casey and Martha Gwinn Casey



Margaret Casey



Theodore Casey



Bachrach

Nancy  
Gwinn  
Riboud



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July 21, 1960

Account of the wedding of Nancy's daughter, Betsy, to Henry Lacombe

Vieux Moulin, Oise

Dear Aunt Betty, Aunt Martha and Aunt Mary,

Here is a summary of the past week--the craziest the family has experienced yet!

On Friday 22nd there were three people waiting for me at Orly: Daddy, Betsy who looks fine and a tall young man who looked like an Oxford student--Jean Jacques! I barely recognized him, taller than I am and with an amazing voice that doesn't quite seem to belong. Paris looks just the same. It is rather a comfort to see houses of human proportions--and above all it is really wonderful to be home again. Jean Gwinn is cuter than ever--lovable and difficult. (I had to assume the painful role of coaching him each day for summer school--poor French children! Jean Jacques has become a very good student--especially in Math and German and discusses like a man.

Mummy looks well but her arthritis has come back and nothing I say will decide her to take care of it before this fall. Her main worry is to get the house clean before Saturday--removing whole families of archaic spiders. Aunt Martha certainly had the occasion of meeting great-grandfather Beelzebub, a venerable old spider about the size of a penny (not counting legs) who lives above Livie's door) dusting the woodwork, washing all the window panes (about 300 which means 1200 corners!!!), waxing floors, etc.

The weather is cold and dreary but Monsieur Torchere, (the gardener) has promised us "un temps convenable". The garden indeed looks beautiful and neat, pebbles have been put in the driveways, the swimming pool looks very Californian with its blue mosaic--and the tennis is all redone with red sand! ^

Betsy is 3 times as dynamic as ever. She is organizer and star and is most efficient. She has received about 120 presents of every shape and size that have overflowed her room and you need a map to find her bed. Henry is calm so the balance is perfect. They are going to Portugal and leaving for their honeymoon in a new Dauphine and five white valises. Pussy thinks he is going too but this time he is mistaken - although anything is possible.

Saturday: very unfortunate incident: Daddy fell on the stairs--nothing is broken, but very badly shook-up nerves (sciatic-very painful) We have called the doctor and the "masseur" and as a last recourse put poor Daddy into a pin-cushion comforted by the knowledge that this strange treatment was backed up by 3000 years of Chinese science. He feel better each day but indeed I doubt he can "make it" for Saturday. Bon Papa will have to take his place.

Monday: The preparations are accumulating and the house is in its usual state of utter confusion with the exception of Betsy who specializes in organized confusion. I wonder which is a result of which. I try not to be "in the

clouds" but apparently I am because I always ask before taking the initiative<sup>92</sup> and I don't see why I create so much impatience, as they know very well that my private initiatives are all wrong. Anyway I try to follow the 'movement' and on Monday I stopped asking questions. 500 people were invited but unhappily only 250 can come and there will be only two 6-meter buffets, about 8 waiters, about 30 tables, four musicians, and an electric guitar and I can never remember how many champagne bottles, 200 or 2000! The Mass begins at 11:15 at the "Cathedrale St. Jacques of Compiègne". The dinner and reception will last from 1:00 to 6:00 (I doubt I will). Daddy wants his four musicians to play from his outside porch on the 2nd floor--an ideal "loggia", but he also wants them down in the garden, near the dance floor. Subject of much controversy, they will have to resign themselves to run up and down stairs.

On Tuesday I went to Paris with Mummy: dim memory. I think we sat down five minutes for cake and coffee. My dress is beautiful--a bit elaborate but very suitable. Mummy's is even prettier: mauve, in silk, with a wide open collar. On Wednesday I spent two hours looking all through Compiègne for Monsieur Fichelle, the organist. He wasn't at his domicile, he wasn't at his day job ("L'Oise-matin"--the local newspaper) so I looked for the corner bistro and found it and him in it. It was not the proper time or place to discuss Mozart so I proceeded by elimination: very little Bach (Betsy hated him on Saturday but changed her mind yesterday) anything and everything by Mozart. (I didn't think it necessary to be precise) and surtout no "death of the Swan". I also asked him not to play too loud.

Thursday: Marriage civil a la mairie de Villepreuve. Bon Papa was there and looks fine. The Lacombs were there--so nice. I think they have everything a daughter-in-law could wish. Livie finally arrived from Spain after 3 weeks.

Friday: Janine made a delicious tuna-fish souffle (3 tablespoons of flour in 2 tablespoons of butter. Add 1/2 litre milk then slowly 3 egg yolks, tuna (1 box) and whites beaten. Cook). Church repetition at 3:30 Livie is "witness", so she went.

Saturday: July 21, 1960 - Le grand jour est arrive! Betsy looked beautiful in her dress (white with blue background and a blueish veil) I gave her Ernestine's lace handkerchief and she wore Mummy's wedding necklace. The photographers came and took some handsome pictures in the petit salon. By 9:00 the house was overflowing with the most ravishing wedding bouquets, mostly huge pink and white glads. It poured all night but by 10 A.M. the sun made an appearance and the caterers put up the tables for the buffet in the garden out back. Jean Gwinn and Jean Jacques looked sharp and elegant. Daddy's back is much better, though he still cannot sit or stand for long periods. Thank goodness he was able to lead Betsy to the altar. The organist played everything except Mozart but the ceremony was very simple and lovely. Oncle Rene made a short sermon and blessed the couple.

The whole family with all its ramifications was there and it was such fun to see everyone after so long---

The lunch was delicious and the buffets "sumptueuse" with meat, pate, huge hams, elaborate pink salmons! Jean Gwinn of course was flower-boy with Florence (Mireille's little girl) and so galant! (And Jean Jacques offered me his arm to come down the aisle!).

The musicians played from the balcony and also outside so that we danced<sup>ed</sup> indoors and outdoors. The rain held off until desert time and then it poured and we all piled inside.

Indeed we all missed you and I wish so much that the Gwinns could have been better "represented"! Anyway, I do expect some at my wedding which will take place in Chindrieux--of course! (But this is no near future, I'm afraid)!

Bets and Henry left for Portugal in the new Dauphine and we drowned them in rice! Now all is over. The house is still full of flowers, slowly drooping. But now we are thinking of Chindrieux (I can't wait). I will send pictures as soon as possible.

Very much love,

Chesley



Wedding of Betsy Riboud Lacombe



Chesely Riboud and  
Peter de La Chapelle



Great-grandfather Paul Riboud

Sophia Lacombe and Jean Paul de La Chapelle

Maison Louis Latour, Beaune, France  
(Cote-D'Or)  
From J. Louis Latour to His Daughters  
June 19, 1961

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Dear Mary,

I think that you perhaps will be content to have the copy of the letter which I have sent to my daughters, the account of the wedding. You will excuse this because it is only a copy but I think that you would like to have a few details. It is a shame that you were not all there.

We were delighted by the beauty of the day. Chesley was very sweet with a robe of English embroidery. Betsy was in very good form, always effervescent and gay. Henry is very sympathetic, Louise Noel has given us news of you. It seems that your children are charming. Communicate to your sisters as this will interest them. I am afraid that Nancy is very busy these days. She was so beautiful in her lavender dress with an air as youthful as her daughters (almost). Livie left for Italy with the LaChapelles.

I say this to you very affectionately, dear Mary, and to all the Bowes, Caseys and Gwinns.

J. Louis Latour



Jacques Riboud

"Account of the wedding of Nancy's eldest daughter, Chesley, to Peter de La Chapelle. Chindrieux, Savoie, June 17, 1961,--where Nancy and Jacques Riboud were married in June 17, 1933"

My dears,

Now I come to the wedding. Now I tell you too that Fafa is admitted to the Ecole des mines and he is taking the oral examination, enters the second or eighth of July - that much about Miraille. He may leave directly for St. Briac and then Paris.

The Chauvel Family, we and the boys, spent delightful days at Chindrieux. The sky blessed us, the weather was miraculous, shining green everywhere, light and joy in the month of June in Savoy.

Having arrived at 11:20 in Fregate formation, the terrace at Chindrieux was effervescing, everyone running here and there, Chesley in her wedding gown in the grip of a photographer whose pictures we never shall see, and who got caught up by bon-Papa when things were half over (Caught up by M. Paul Riboud!)

Jean Gwinn was playing about the tables on which bon-Papa was putting menus, three tables in the form of a T, set in the middle of the terrace, all separate, with a holiday air due to a well-tailored hedge, baskets of flowers and a clipped chestnut tree.

All this resembled what it was exactly 28 years ago, so that I expected to see little Nancy with her round bouquet come down and appear on the lawn, so charming that I remember that day with an extraordinary clearness.

Uncle Jacques was tying a cravat which he pretended was the same one he had 28 years ago. Jean Jacques has become a young man and everyone is astonished over the height of Bruno.

The Mass was very much like what you'd expect with a cure who makes the questions and answers with a great deal of ceremony--and he skips the collections! The cure speaks very sweetly, he clearly remembers LaFayette and Washington and the 17 of June 1933, but that does not resemble at all the majestic and very liturgical ceremony of last Saturday with its severe sermon and the explanations of everything in French.

We came out rather quickly after some short congratulations. There were very few present except ourselves. At the door Jean Gwinn put his heart into throwing dragees to all the kids. (candied almonds).

At the house, we took our places for lunch. It was well served by Sautier and was delicious. Aunt Nancy complained because she thought it was too slow. I think that is a reflex of the lady of the house because we were very comfortable in the shade of the trees and I know that I often find the service slow at our house!

I was next to a gentleman who had 15 children which I found a bit overwhelming! He was a La Chappelle, a German cousin of Richard's, the father-in-law of Chesley. They didn't know each other but they were delighted to meet finally

and to discover family ties. They live nearby at Maximieux. Others also<sup>98</sup> were there who live at Rosillon and occupy the chateau of their ancestors which has been in the family for three hundred years. They have a genealogical tree and are very busy about it. He was very sympathetique and though an American, very "old France". It resembled rather Franco-American families at the time of LaFayette.

Mr. de La Chapelle is distinction and warmth itself. He would do well in the cinema, the Victorio de Sicca type and as nice and kind as possible. These different American elements are charming. There was Peter's best man, typical, Kitty, Chesley's friend and Anne and Frances de La Chapelle. Frances is to enter the Sacred Heart, September 8. They have a charm and gentility typically American. There was also a childhood friend of M. de La Chapelle from Lyon, an American called M. Poncet. His daughter was there too. One or two young people, Chapelle cousins and Mille. Jeanne, Les Drevet, Maria-France Bastard. I think if you count also Aunt Nini and Ginette, you would count almost thirty people.

Chesley and Peter occupied the center of the table shaped like a T and were radiant, Peter very much moved.

About five o'clock, the guests who were strangers to the family dispersed and the French de La Chapelle's took the American family to renew their acquaintance with other guests in the chateau of their ancestors. I forgot to tell you at desert, your father (I) made a toast which we all joined without too much emotion but we were careful to get in a word about the anniversary of Jacques and to welcome Peter who is so gentle and kind that we wanted also to discretely recall the good relations which we have always had with the Gwinns and everything that Aunt Nancy has always been for her French family. But there was no need to remind anyone...There was also a good word for bon-Papa, who well merited it, for it is he who had arranged everything, as you know, having all the repairs made and giving himself all kinds of trouble for weeks with constant trips to and from Paris.

He was delighted furthermore, and very happy to hear your father speak exactly as he would want to do it himself, to render homage to his dear Nancy, though he did not wish to pronounce discourse himself. He was delighted with everyone's pleasure and with the nice party at Praz and I was very happy for him.

He presided at one of the big tables with Aunt Nini. Of course our Chauvel Family have increased and no one wanted to believe that la Puce had three children. She always had such a boyish air (This is news for Marie Claire who might doubt it).

About five o'clock the people from Praz arrived and the old insupportable friends such as Edouard Nelva, Rossillon himself. It made about thirty people, all in Sunday clothes. We all sat down again about the tables and they served us an excellent tea; it was all very cordial and very sympathetique, in an atmosphere as agreeable and relaxed as those of "a fine party for the personnel", as we do it.

It lasted about an hour, after which we went on a tour of Lac LeBourget<sup>99</sup> with the rest of the wedding party, to see and admire the setting sun. It was 8:30 and when we came back we went to bed at the Hotel Sautier where we slept well.

But first we had to say au revoir to the young newly-marrieds on their way to Corsica, and to our Armandine (whom we will see when?)

.I think you are now caught up.

Louis Noel Latour



Mme. Paul Riboud



Nancy and Jacques Riboud  
Chindrieux, Savoie  
June 17, 1933

Riboud Family at Chindrieux

Back: Betsy, Henry, Livie and Sophia  
Center: Jacques, Bonpapa Riboud, Nancy  
Front: Cecilia, Peter, Chesley, Jean Paul,  
John Gwinn, Jean Jacques and James





John Joseph Bowe and  
his only sister,  
Agnes Bowe Rice

Battle Creek Sanitarium  
J. H. Kellogg, M.D. Supt.  
Battle Creek Mich. July 11, 1903

My Dear Son Willie,

I have just been thinking that I wrote the others and never wrote you and you were writing me so regular. I concluded since you quit writing me you must feel hurt that I should have neglected you so, but it was not intentional for you have a good, kind little Heart and I will never forget your said little face the morning you came to the train & how you tried to do so much for me, but my Dear little boy I was so sick and cross to you & mother that morning I couldn't be otherwise. It was a sad experience & parting but I hope my Dear boy God will reunite us again soon & make your father a well, strong man.

I hope you are having a pleasant time during your vacation & that you are a good boy. Obey your mother and take good care of your Dear little Sister, Anna. Write me soon. Goodbye.

Your affectionate father

J. J. Bowe

Letter from John J. Bowe to William J. Bowe in Momence, Ill.

Chicago Ill  
July 21st 1909

My Dear Son William--

Your postal rec'd. Glad to hear you are getting along O.K. and enjoying yourself. Mamma, myself, Gus and Anna are all well and Gus is doing fairly well in his biz. Anna goes to Country 2:40 p.m. today to Uncle Tom's. Mamma togged her up fine in Dresses & Everything. She fit them all on for me last night. She looked like a "little queen".

Well, Bill, old boy, hope you get in all the time you can there. Think it would be well you come home via Uncle Tom's and see Anna. She will stay there till school opens.

Mamma, Gus and I are hustling now, have no news to write you. We all miss you and join in sending our love. Gus is so tired after the day he can't get up enough energy to write. Well boy, good bye and bood luck to you till you get home.

Your affectionate father,

John J. Bowe

# BOWE

Moses Bowe (County Clerk, Farmer in Pictone Ill.)

m. Honora Hurley

Phil Michael

--- 1881

John Joseph

m. Ella Frances Canavan (Phila)

Agnes

m. Rice

Augustine Joseph William John

m. Julia Becour m. Mary Gwynn

Anna Regis

m. Raymond Walters

Raymond Bowe

William John Jr

Richard Gwynn  
m. Ann L. Fauble

Julianne  
m. Willard O. Thompson Owen.

John Edward  
m. Catherine Pargellis s. i.

Charles  
Alexandre  
Tom  
Anthony  
Robert

HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH  
OF THE BOWE FAMILY

ORIGIN:

According to Bardsley's Dictionary of English and Welsh surnames, the name Bow or Bowe-local "at the Bow" is a sign-name, from residence at an inn so called; a likely sign in the days of archery. The name is of Scotch origin and comes from Scotland.

It seems one, Alexander Bowe, came to Charleston in 1658, removed to Middletown, died November 6, 1678. Mr. James Savage, former President of the Mass. Historical Society, claims Mr. Bowe was one of the first settlers of New England--married (first) Sarah, who died April, 1665, leaving three children, Samuel--born January 28, 1660, Sarah--June 20, 1662, and Mary--January 18, 1665, who died at two months of age. He then married (second) November 26, 1673, Rebecca, daughter of Richard Hughes of Guilford and had Ann--September 10, 1674, Mary again--December 5, 1676, and Posthum, Rebecca, April 19, 1679. The name soon became Bowes.

Other facts concerning the Bow's are given in the Coe-Ward Memorial by Levi Elmore Coe, which states the town meeting at Middletown, February 18, 1661, gave Alexander Bow, two acres of swamp-land before the Indian Forthill next to Thomas Hopewell's land for an acre of meadow.

Children of Alexander and Sarah Bow:

(1) Samuel, born January 28, 1659, (2) Sarah and (3) Mary--died in two months.

Children of second wife, Anna:

(1) Mary and (2) Rebecca.

EARLY AMERICAN SETTLERS AND GENEALOGY

Samuel Bow, son of Alexander Bowe, married Mary Turner in 1683 and had children (1) Sarah, born March 27, 1683-4, (2) Samuel, Jr. born June 15, 1685, married Abigail Rowley of Windsor, April 14, 1710, (3) Mary, born February 3, 1687-8;

(4) Alexander, born October 25, 1692, (5) Edward, born October 25, 1692, married Anne Pryer, April 4, 1717, (6) Sarah, born October, 1695, (7) Alexander, 2nd, born January 2, 1701, (8) Thankful born October 23, 1698, and (9) Jerusha, born March 31, 1705-6. Samuel Bow died June 15, 1741.

Edward Bow, son of Samuel Bow--had by Anna Pryer the following children: (1) Martha, born August 23, 1717, (2) Edward, Jr., born April 11, 1720, (3) Mary, born December 11, 1723, (4) Daniel, born February 8, 1725-6. Edward Bow died September 17, 1725.

Samuel Bow, Jr.--married (first) Abigail Rowley of Windsor in 1710. Child of first marriage, Annah, born April 30, 1712. His second wife was Hannah West--children are as follows: (1) Amos, born August 18, 1715, (2) Phebe, born August 25, 1717, (3) Samuel, born July 25, 1719, (4) Eleazer, born April 1, 1721, and (5) Elisha, born April 1, 1729.

Charles Bow, born in Pittsfield, Mass. October 20, 1811, died in Baraboo, Wisconsin, April 20, 1855, a son of Charles and Lydia (Bell) Bow. In 1851 he was an early settler of Baraboo. He was a merchant. He married Pally Swift.

Edwin Ruthven Worden Bow--born June 8, 1843, near Erie, Pennsylvania; married in Baraboo, June 22, 1869, Jennie Ann Weaver. They had one child--Charles Arlyn Bow, born April 5, 1873, at Portland, Oregon.

Austin b 1821  
= Mary Ann Mayo  
Hathaway

James b 1845  
d 4-26-12  
= Julia  
Kingsley

John  
= Ann  
Doyle  
Ind.

Anthony  
(missing)

Mary  
= Anthony  
McNulty

All  
Au  
= E  
Vol

Anthony Grace de Veve Benjamin	Mabel = Edward Armond Lecour	Catherine = John Townsend Augustus = Milard Wellis	Thomas Julia John James "Rita" Marguerite = Wm Tucker
Julie (T. Josephine T) Augustine Joseph Dowe	Thomas = Robert Eller	Julia = Robert Eller	
	Stanky Freborg		
	Thomas James Margaret = Marley Hart		

John = Joseph John	Mary Patrick John	James	Elizabeth Joseph Elizabeth Thomas Thomas	Anthony Ann = James A Hart
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Margaret	Marie James T Margaret	Margaret	John Helene = Flaherty
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Lu  
Patr  
= Cor  
Bar  
Kathle

William  
= Peggy  
William M James

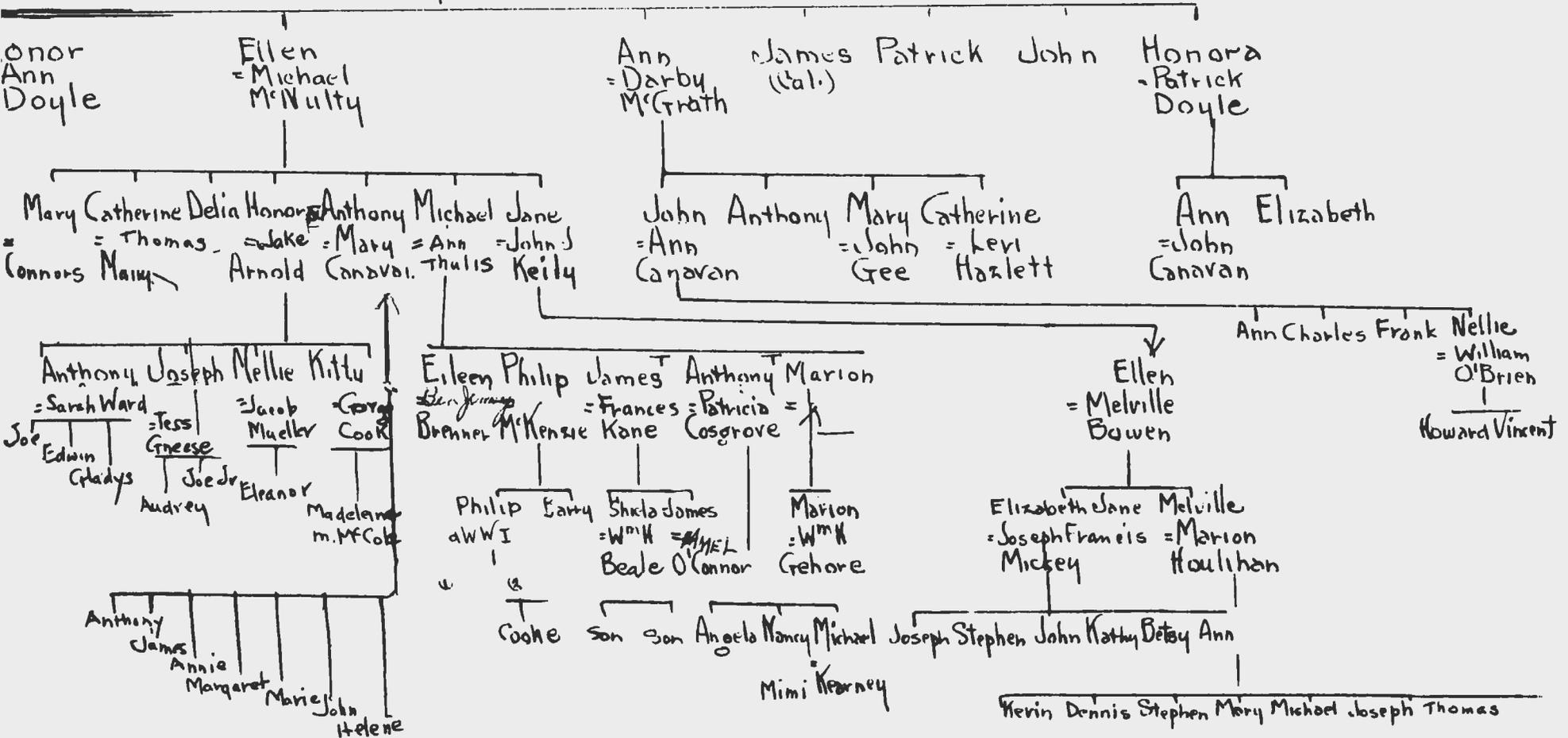
James Francis = Marie	Rev. John Dr Joseph = Rita West	Lawrence = Donna S Dr Paul = Florence G	Peter Bernard
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Daniel Edward	Lawrence Martin	Denise Catherine	James
Margaret Marie	Patrick John	Elizabeth Anne	Maureen

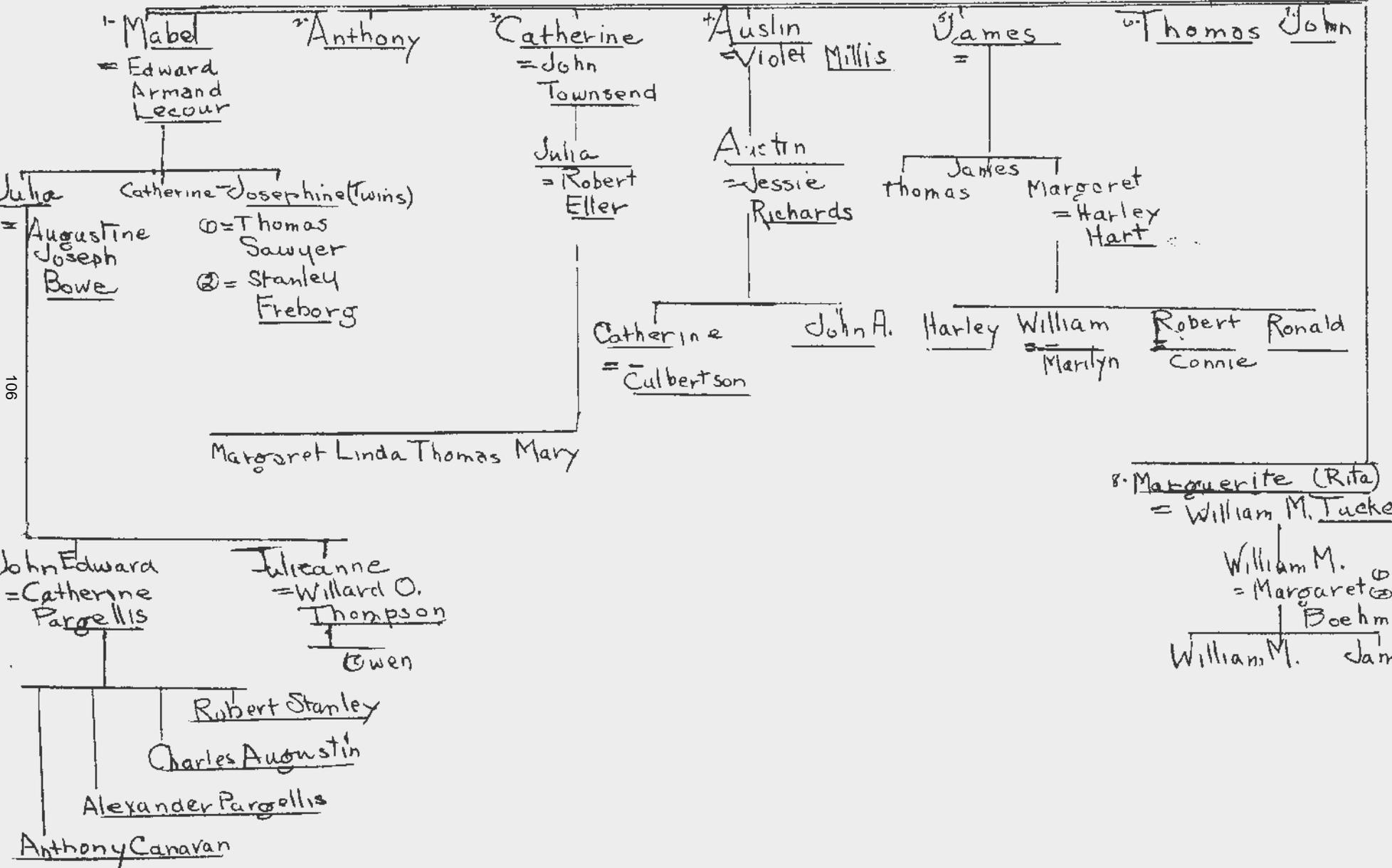




Catherine (Kitty) Kirby <sup>(13)</sup>



James A. Canavan = Julia Kingsley  
(Anthony)



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Ellen Canavan Bowe

## THE CANAVAN FAMILY

Anthony Canavan, born in County Mayo in 1822, came with his family during the famine. He was nineteen and Ann Hughes was eighteen when they were married in 1841. For the six weeks crossing to Philadelphia in a sailboat, they brought their own provisions and cooked their meals on deck. Their boys, Jim, John, Tony and Patrick, they brought with them. Mary, the baby, too small for the rigors of such a trip, was left in Ireland with the grandparents. It was a long and rough crossing, and during one storm Jim's arm was broken when the main mast broke and part of it fell on his, and John lost the sight of one eye.

All suffered from ship's fever and when they docked the father had typhoid. He was taken off in an ambulance to the Quakers' William Penn Hospital. When he died many years later, he left them a bequest of \$5,000 for their kindness to immigrants. At that time many Irish landed in Philadelphia, but for the most part they were very poor and the Canavans were no exception. But four active boys, selling newspapers and running errands could bring in enough to buy food. The mother with small children stayed at home and took in sewing.

Once out of the hospital, the father found a position with a wholesale grocery firm owned by a Quaker and worked there as a trusted, senior employee for the nine years they spent near Fourth and Walnut Streets and the Church of Saint Augustine. This was the height of the "Know Nothing Movement"; there were many Anti-Catholic disturbances and the church was burned down. They named their next child Austin Augustine. They had managed to save \$1200.

Anthony had a brother, Austin, who had immigrated some years earlier and had settled in Momence, Illinois. He had married Mary Ann Hathaway, a wealthy widow with a large farm. She used to say she couldn't catch cold because she was wearing her balsam. She became a convert both to Catholicism and to Ireland. Uncle Austin made frequent sailboat crossings to the United Kingdom

and to Ireland and became known as quite a gambler. He wrote his brother to come out to Illinois, "the virgin prairie where you can get a homestead and raise a family away from the crowded city".

So in the 1850's with all their belongings they came West in a freight car as far as Kankakee, and then by wagon to Momence. They stayed with Austin for nearly a year trying to make up their minds where to settle. Finally, they bought 640 acres in Sumner for \$1.00 an acre. It was seven miles from the railroad, and not very good land and must have required very hard work.

Now they wanted to have their little daughter brought over from Ireland. She came with the next travellers from their village. As an old lady, Aunt Mary said later she was unhappy in her new home. She met her brothers and sisters as strangers and because of her brogue, the other Americanized children called her "greenhorn".

The farmhouse is still standing, but it is hard to see how such a large family could be raised in such a small space. But perhaps the older children had married and left before the younger ones were born. The older ones in Ireland must have been born in the 1840's, but Catherine, Ellen and Margaret were born in Illinois in 1859, 1860 and 1861.

The sons born in this country went to college; those born in Ireland couldn't be bothered with such nonsense. The boys went to Saint Viator's College in Bourbonnais, while the girls attended first the convent in Kankakee and then the one in Michigan City, Indiana. The fears of their old Quaker friend were unfounded--they all went into wild Indian territory and were not scalped by the Illini.

About this time they had been breaking the prairie with oxen, but Anthony Canavan introduced other agricultural methods, and he was one of the first farms in that part of the state to raise cattle for market.

At the outbreak of the Civil War Uncle John joined the Union Army, not so much as a patriot as a mercenary. He and his team were hired by the army as the Quartermaster Corps needed horses and drivers. However, he was taken prisoner in the South and was near death at one time in Anderson prison. When Uncle Gus, Aunt Em's husband died, the farm ledgers were in the office of Bowe & Bowe and showed that the farmers had prospered.

He had taken in \$9,000 in the year 1861. This was a fortune then, and a mere twenty years after he had taken his family from stricken Ireland, he was able to send his children to college. Gus was a graduate of the Yale Law School, where he also was on the rowing team.

Anthony, Jr., or Tony, was not interested either in the land or further schooling. He was the first one to come West, five years before his parents and the rest of the family and was old enough to remember Ireland. Stirred by a deep desire to return and see friends, relatives and his birthplace, he felt that he had earned the trip back. As though by Providence when he collected the mail he found a check of his father's for \$1,500, which was made out in his name. He saw no reason for not going to Ireland with this money. So he did go, spending about a year and bringing back many presents to his relatives. He told great stories about the new land and enjoyed the poteen. In the dark days in Philadelphia he had been a strong staff to his mother, but he had grown old beyond his years and had found rural life too tedious for an Irish gentleman of his parts. He felt that he had worked and earned the money and it was due him. But the last twenty years of his mother's life were spent mourning the lost lamb's disappearance. He was last seen in the office of Uncle Gus, then a inpecunious lawyer. He had returned from California, having gone there by boat from Ireland. He had found there some uncles and reported that one of them was a legislator there and had gone out around the Horn and ran the largest gambling casino in San Francisco. When he called on his brother, he found him in his office with little business and wearing a shiny suit. He said this was not becoming to a lawyer, especially a graduate of Yale. He insisted on changing suits with him in the office and he departed never to be seen again. His mother saved all her egg money, \$8,000, in the hope of Tony's return.

Uncle James was apprenticed to Leon Euziere to learn the saddler's trade. This included all kinds of leather work, making reins, saddles, boots and shoes. Leon was a businessman who had come from Switzerland and whose wife never learned English very well. As soon as James learned the trade, he moved away from home and took a lake steamer over to Saint Joseph, Michigan, where he married Ann Kingsley and eventually became post master.

John was better at farming and was a great help to his father. He married Ann Doyle who was from a farm in Saint John, Indiana. Her mother was a sister of Anthony Canavan, Senior.

Austin married Emma Valiquette of Chicago whose father owned tracts of land on the South Side. They had a good home and an interesting life, but no children; they used to invite the members of his family to come and stay as long as they liked.

Mary Canavan, the child with the unhappy accent, married Anthony McNulty, her first cousin. His mother, Ellen, was a sister of Anthony Canavan.

The next child, Patrick, went to Saint Joseph following his brother who was already in Michigan with a cobbler shop and saddlery business. Patrick married Elizabeth "Bird" Larkin and they had one child, Elizabeth, mother of the Hanleys.

Thomas Canavan always stayed on the farm and only moved into Kankakee toward the end of his life. He married Victoria Graveline, an accomplished musician, and they brought up her niece, Bernadette.

The last three girls of the family, Ellen, Margaret and Kate, looked after their father and mother. In 1882 Kate married William Wallace Parish of Momence, whose father had come out from New York State in 1830. Ellen, the next to leave, married John Bowe, the son of Moses Bowe of Peotone. Then there was not one left at home except Maggie. When she decided to marry in 1899, her mother was already poorly. Her wedding to Judge John Casey was in the Holy Name Cathedral in Chicago. In December, Ellen took her children down to the farm to stay with the ailing mother. The father, Anthony, had died in 1890. Ellie went with the widow to Judge Sawyer to verify her mother's widow's rights. After the mother died, Tom lived on at the farm with Victoria and Bernadette.

Moses Bowe had married Honora Hurley who came from near the Lakes of Killarney. He had travelled alone from Wexford, an orphan at the age of eleven, when an uncle sent for him to come to the United States. He ran away and worked on the Erie Canal and later on the Illinois Central. He was very big and strong and is said to have had a fist fight with a cook who refused to wash his hands before

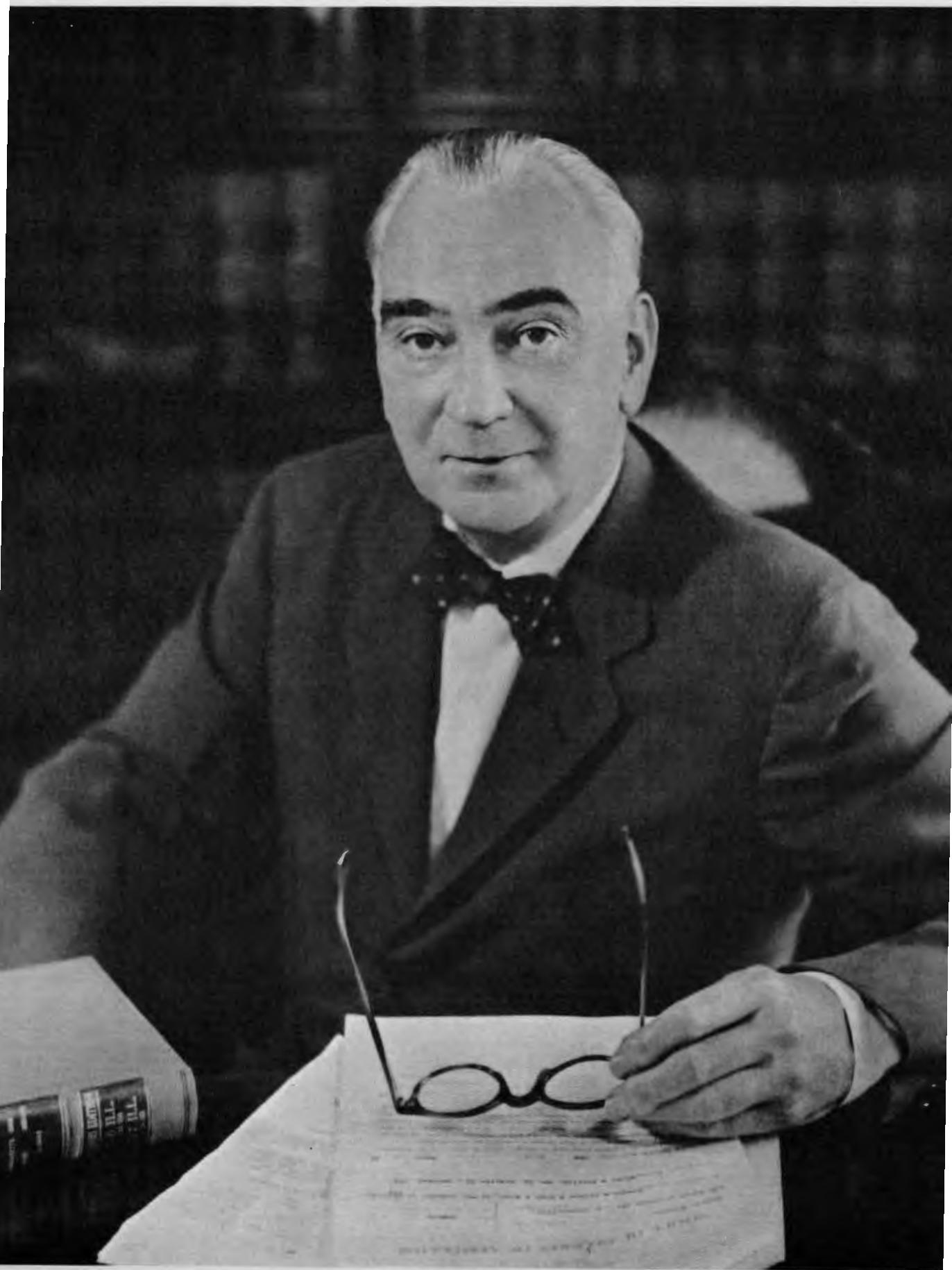
getting their breakfast. He married Honora Hurley in Monee, who had a boarding house for the men who were working on the railroad. Her brother, Patrick, came to this country, fought in the Civil War and after only a few weeks was killed at Chickamauga. With the bounty money, Honora and Moses bought a farm.

The mother of Anthony Canavan, Katherine Kirby, is buried in the cemetery at Momence. Kitty had a son who was a member of the Legislature in Utah. Nellie McGrath lived with Ann and Anthony for a time. A son, John McGrath, married a Canavan of Facefield and their daughter married an O'Brien. The McGraths were in the wallpaper business. Howard Vincent O'Brien was a grandson of John McGrath. Nellie died of excitement in the Chicago Fire.

Ann Hughes Canavan came from a village near Claremoiric, where there were several Hughes families. Through Ann Hughes there is a relationship with the McDonoughs. The father of John McDonough, who went to the University of Chicago and was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, is a brother of Brigit McDonough, who married Mr. Richter of Beecher. She had a daughter, Lizzie, who married a Higgins; later in life she married Will Parish of Momence. When she first came from Ireland she was with the James Canavan family in Saint Joseph and helped raise his motherless children.

John Canavan was the first of his family to go to Iowa. In the 1880's the Illinois Central was advertising land for sale for \$1.00 an acre. This was about what his father had paid for his land in Sumner when they had come to this country. So John sold his Illinois land for \$50 an acre and went to Grand Crossing. Before long he owned four thousand acres and was anxious for some of the rest of the family to come out.

Anthony McNulty was the next one to be interested. He had a store for groceries and liquor near Saint Michael's Church on the Near North Side in Chicago. He was John's brother-in-law and he persuaded his sister that she should come West, too. The grocery store with it's flat upstairs had been a kind of refuge for all the Canavans. Mary with her six children rather hated to leave Illinois. Their home was a place the three younger Canavan girls like to visit when they came up on the Illinois Central from Manteno to spend a few days.



Augustine Joseph Bowe

## AUGUSTINE BOWE

Augustine Joseph Bowe, oldest child of John and Ellen Canavan Bowe, was born February 26, 1892, at 1239 North Ashland Avenue in Chicago. According to his mother, he weighed fifteen pounds and was delivered by a midwife. John Bowe, a telegrapher for the Saint Paul Railroad, was from Peotone, Illinois, and had taken a job in Salt Lake City, Utah, promising his young wife from Sumner, Illinois, that they would move back nearer home if she were lonesome. She was indeed so lonesome that they returned to settle on the North Side of Chicago where several of her family lived. It was here that their first child was born, followed by another son, William John, the next year, and by a daughter, Anna Regis, a year later.

In 1902 they rented a house in the 2600 block on Fulton Street. The \$22.00 a month rent was hard to come by for John was already suffering from the ulcers which were to cause his early death in 1910. Gus, Bill and Anna went to the Tennyson Public School and Mrs. Bowe served lunch to the teachers.

Gus was an altar boy at Saint Matthew's when the pastor recommended him for Saint Ignatius College in the hope that he might become a priest. From the Sixth Grade on Bill and Gus walked to and from Twelfth Street and Blue Island Avenue. To warm up on long winter afternoons they would stop at the public library. Gus used to say he read all of Ibsen when he was twelve.

Mrs. Bowe, "Lib" to her family, was an agent for the New York Life Insurance Company. John had been working for the office of the Saint Paul Railroad and she was able to sell insurance to the nurses at their hospital. Lib was a courageous and remarkable woman with a very forceful character and she made a tremendous success as a salesman.

They bought their own home at 3320 West Fulton Street in 1941, paying a deposit of \$1,000 from an inheritance which she received after the sale of her mother's farm in Sumner. By 1910 Anna was going to Providence Academy and Gus had graduated from Saint Ignatius. Later he summed it up this way, "Seven years of Latin, six of Greek, ancient and modern History and a little Scholastic Philosophy."

As soon as Gus had his law degree in 1913, he taught for five years night courses in torts at Loyola School of Law (1918-1923) and a course at the School of Medicine in Medical Jurisprudence.

He did not have to look about for an office as the family already had one at 127 North Dearborn Street out of which they were operating a small business. They sold luminous crucifixes, the corpus of which was moulded of phosphorescent wax which glowed in the dark. At first they themselves did the canvassing, but soon employed several agents. Going into so many parishes, they came to know the city well, which later stood them in good stead.

With the outbreak of the war in 1914, Gus was much in demand as a speaker for selling Liberty Bonds. He was a third degree Knight of Columbus and became well known in Catholic circles. Gus's early years in the firm were helped by an old Loyola friend, Tom Nash. Considerable law business came to Bowe & Bowe through him and another good friend, Henry Horner, later Governor of Illinois. By 1919 they were making \$10,000 a year. Moreover, they were being upheld again and again in the Illinois Supreme Court.

Patrick McKenna made a study of Workman's Compensation cases and concluded that Bowe & Bowe had more filings with the Illinois Supreme Court than any other lawyers in Illinois history, with the exception of Lincoln. Gus did not vouch for this, but liked to repeat it.

In 1960 Gus was elected Chief Justice of the Municipal Court of Chicago. His son, John Bowe, and his nephew, John D. Casey, attended to the business of the partnership. He made a great effort to clear up the three-year personal injury backlog in the Municipal Court, advocating bench trials and raising the fee for a twelve-man jury. He wanted to have also an increase of judges. "This is the world's largest court, yet we have the same number of judges we had 38 years ago. Still, the amount of work done here is astonishing."

On his election, Gus regretfully stepped down from the chairmanship of the Commission on Human Relations, a post he had held since appointment by Mayor Kennelly in 1948. "The Commission has grown," he said, citing the increase in staff and appropriation. "It was the first

such organization anywhere and has been copied by a hundred other cities. Gains have been made in securing equal job opportunities, yet the biggest racial problem is our segregated housing pattern."

He founded and became the first president of the Catholic Interracial Council of Chicago and was also chairman of the Commission on Architectural Landmarks. He combined being president of the Modern Poetry Association (to which he had previously submitted some thirty poems) with being a director of the Cook County Prisoners' Welfare Association. He was chairman of Loyola University's Citizens Board for fifteen years and served as president of the Chicago Bar Association in 1955-56.

In 1956 another Chicago artistic enterprise, the Lyric Opera, was faltering in the face of a two-group fight for its control. Judge Abraham Marovitz appointed Bowe as the Lyric's receiver. Eventually, after studying the merits of the contenders, Bowe turned the Lyric over to Carol Fox. (From the Loyola Law Times, Vol. 1, No. 3)

The Bowe Family had moved to a ten-room apartment at 3240 West Washington Boulevard, then a fashionable neighborhood for prosperous Irish. They moved to 227 East Delaware in 1923, but bought apartments in 1120 Lake Shore Drive in 1927. There the brothers lived until William's death in 1965 and Gus's in 1966, and there their widows continue to make their home.

The Bowes were city people, although for a decade in the 1930's they did rent an attractive, rambling house in Palos Park, where they spent weekends and summer and winter holidays. In town they walked to their office and usually swam at the Lake Shore Club in cold weather and in Lake Michigan in summer. The car was used only to go to church, to Palos or concerts at Ravinia.

When the courts were closed in the summer, they took alternating trips to Europe, especially France, Gus and Julia going in June and July and Bill and Mary in August and September.

## The Modern Saint

The men that ordered fresh caviar,  
 Drank the best champagne,  
 Whoever, wherever you are,  
 Wish them death and pain--  
 Carbon monoxide from a strong cigar,  
 And for their silk hats, rain.  
 A man on decent gin that's drunk  
 And rents a furnished room  
 Keeps his scribbling in a trunk,  
 The scripture of his doom.  
 Turns on the gas when he is done--  
 A saint, he might be one.

## Rilke

We are longly because  
 Love is not company enough  
 There are solitary laws  
 Rude, rudimentary and rough.

We are lonely, we do not cluster,  
 Like roses on a vine  
 Because we do not muster  
 The madness there is in wine.

We are lonely because a child  
 Is excuse enough for love,  
 We are sad, we are lonely and wild,  
 For reasons we know not of.

## What Distance

At the distance of a hundred feet  
 Can you tell a sigh from a smile,  
 Friend from foe at a mile?  
 How can you fix your face to greet  
 Him you must meet  
 In a little while?

It was love last night.  
 What was left to be said  
 Are the roses around us red,  
 Are the lilies white.  
 I am afraid I am right.  
 They are dead.

### The Felon

What do you want with this man,  
Judges and jailers?  
Do you think your dungeons can,  
Hangmen, Impalers,  
Do more than God to set him right,  
That turned his erring soul toward night.

You with your pudgy jowls,  
Do you think you know,  
Bespectacled like owls,  
The wise way for him to go?  
I think you are just a bit worse  
Than he, more cosmically perverse.

### My Mother

Many men have said,  
Who had such a mother  
When she came to be dead,  
One brother leaned on another.

Long ago, I was weaned,  
Long ago, set adrift,  
But dense affection screened  
How lame and short shift

The naked earth would be.  
It will not be bare,  
But warm and soft for me  
Now you are there.

"No Gods Are False" by Augustine Bowe was published in 1968 by the Macmillan Company. These were "Poems Selected and with an Introduction by John Frederick Nims". The book includes a pen drawing of the author by Claes Oldenburg.

LEWIS TOWERS BUILDING  
820 N. Michigan Avenue  
SUPERIOR 7-1218

*Honorary Chairman*

HIS EMINENCE SAMUEL CARDINAL STRITCH

*Chairman*

AUGUSTINE BOWE

June 29, 1956

Dear Member of the Loyola University Citizens' Board:

It is a pleasure to send to you the enclosed copy of the Annual Report given by Father Maguire, S.J., to the Citizens Board at the Chicago Club, Wednesday, June 6, 1956. This optimistic report marks the close of Father Maguire's first year as President of the University.

It is the conviction of Loyola's new President that the Citizens Board has played an important part in the success of the past year. I am sure that each of us shares his confidence in the advance of Loyola University during the coming year and for all future years.

Because of its brevity, the Report invites prompt reading.

With kindest personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,



Augustine J. Bowe



AUGUSTINE J. BOWE  
CHIEF JUSTICE



## JULIA LECOUR BOWE

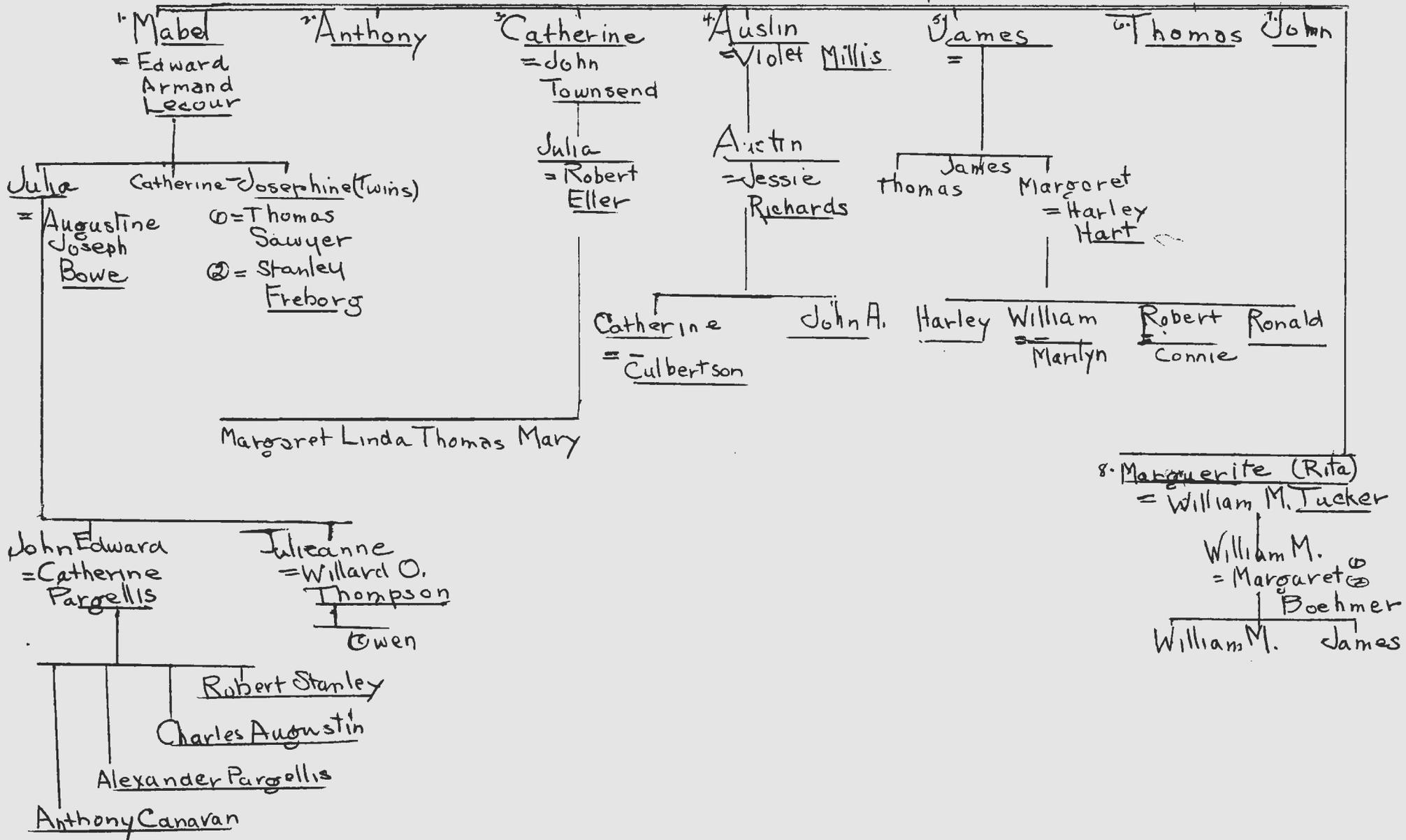
Julia Lecour Bowe was born at Kankakee April 29, 1901, and attended St. Joseph Seminary and St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Indiana. She graduated from Trinity College, Washington, D.C. in 1923, and taught French at Kankakee High School for two years. In 1925 with her mother she visited in France the Pallissard home in L'Isle en Dodon. She was married February 12, 1927, to Augustine Bowe at St. Patrick's Church in Kankakee. They had two children, John and Julie.

In the four decades of the Thirties through the Sixties many organizations engaged the attention of both Julia and Mary. Either they worked together on programs, benefits or other causes or they helped each other. Just as the Bowes had a lifetime of many efforts in common, so their wives, who had known each other since 1919 at Trinity and had been college roommates for the final three years, found themselves sharing all useful and entertaining work.

## JOHN EDWARD BOWE

John Bowe was born in Chicago December 15, 1929, and was educated at Latin School and Loyola University where he received a B.S. and at Kent College of Law an LLB. He is a member of the firm of Bowe and Bowe practicing in Chicago. He was married to Katherine Pargellis at Camp Porpoise, Maine, on August 6, 1955. She is a graduate of Wellesley, where she received an A.B. degree. They have four sons, Anthony Canavan (b. 2-11-'57), Alexander Pargellis (b. 7-26-'59), Charles Augustine (b. 6-1-'65) and Robert Stanley (b. 10-20-'66). He is Clerk of the Appellate Court in the Civic Center of Chicago.

James A. Canavan = Julia Kingsley  
(Anthony)



## JULIE BOWE THOMPSON

Julie Bowe Thompson was born in Chicago May 12, 1931. A graduate of the Chicago Latin School, she attended Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Massachusetts, for two years. She was married to Willard Owen Thompson, Jr. August 21, 1951. He is a graduate of Chicago Latin School and attended Harvard University for two years. They have one son, Willard Owen Thompson III. They lived several years in Cleveland, but returned to Chicago.

Katherine Pargellis Bowe  
& John Bowe



Julie Anne Bowe &  
Willard O. Thompson



## JOSEPHINE LECOUR FREBORG

Josephine Lecour Freborg was born in Kankakee, September 23, 1904. Her twin, Catherine, died when she was 18 months old. She attended St. Patrick's in Kankakee, St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Indiana, and the University of Michigan. She married Thomas S. Sawyer in 1926. She married a second time, Stanley Freborg of Kankakee August 6, 1940. He was a commercial artist, having attended the Art Institute and the Chicago Academy of Design. He served in the United States Army as Captain in Photograph Reconnaissance during World War II.

Both Freborgs are artists and they have travelled extensively in the United States and during four trips to Europe. Much of their work was done at the Art Institute and with Hans Hofmann in Provincetown, Massachusetts. For some years they lived in Tucson, Arizona, and in Italy before returning to Chicago.

They have had numerous exhibitions both in the great galleries and in private collections. Their designs are often abstract and full of activity and color. Stan has also done considerable work in modern, metallic sculpture.



Josephine & Stanley Freborg

## ANNA BOWE WALTERS

Anna Bowe, the only sister of Augustine and William Bowe, was born in Chicago August 18, 1896, and died September 15, 1964. On January 5, 1926, she married Raymond J. Walters of New Rochelle, New York, in St. Patrick's Cathedral. They had one son, Raymond Bowe Walters, who was born January 15, 1933. He married Irene Lorenz of Innsbrook, Austria.

Anna made many trips to Europe and had taken cruises with her Mother and was a most talented and beautiful young woman. She attended Providence High School and was a student at the Law School of Lewis Institute in 1915-16. For some time she worked for her brothers in their offices at 127 North Dearborn Street, Chicago.

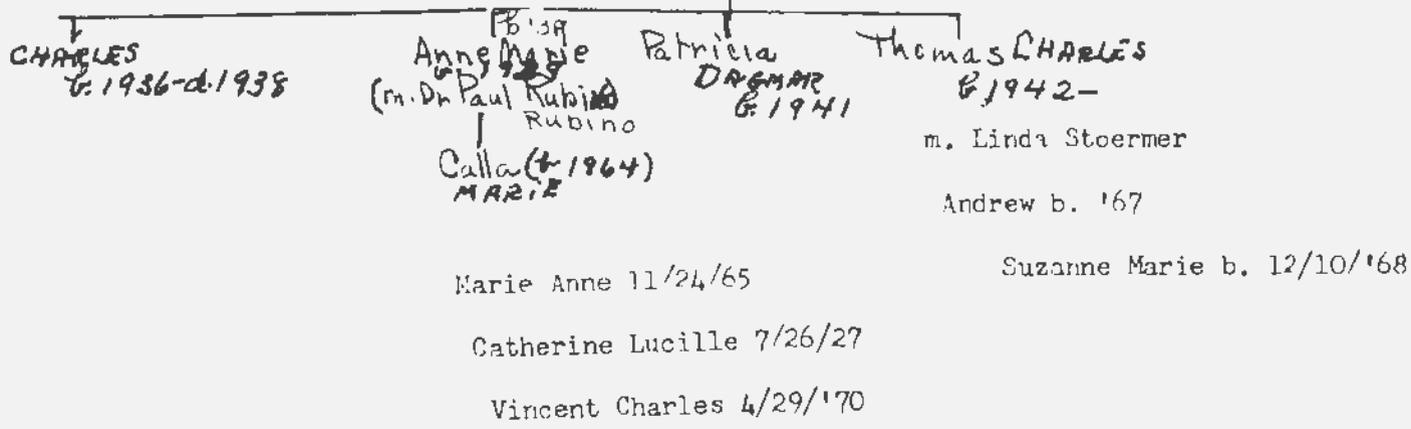
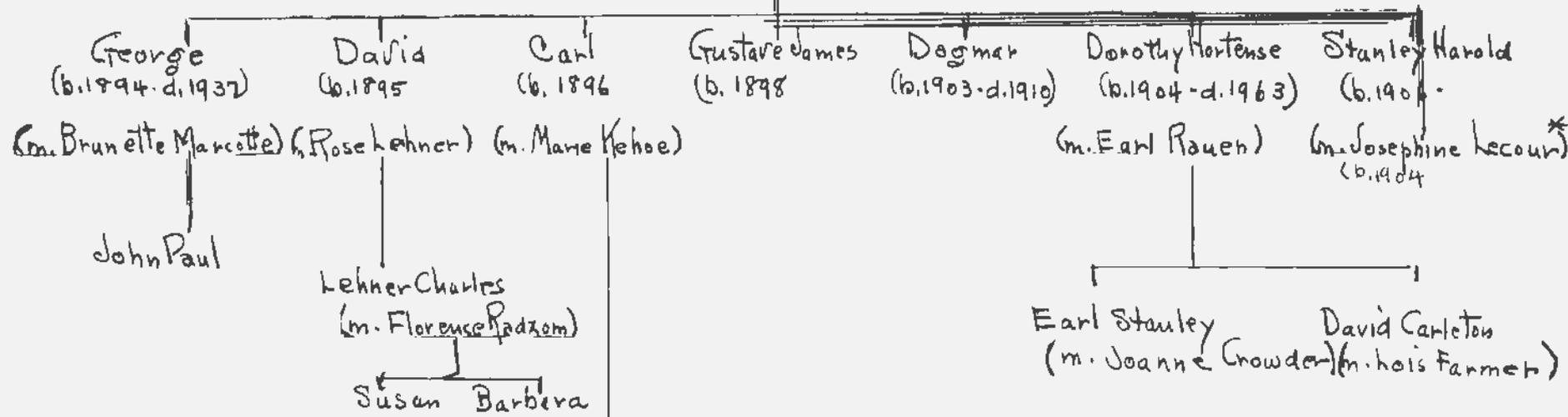
She and her family lived for some years in New Rochelle where her husband was President of the Huguenot Trust Company and where their son was born. Later they lived in Chicago.



287 Larchmont Drive  
New Rochelle, N.Y.

# FREBORG

Charles A. Freborg, Ribbleburg, Sweden, b. 1866 - d. 1940  
 (m. Anno Alexson) Hamburgsund, Sweden b. 1868 - d. 1932



WALTERS =

O'NEIL

M'CHUGH  
132

Englebert von Walters =  
Holland

Augustine Walters = Agnes Soretto

Felix O'Neill = Rose McHugh =  
Ireland

2 Margaret B. Immaculata OSB  
3 Dr. John L.  
4 Michael Pittsburgh  
5 Henry Philadelphia  
6 James Soretto

Elizabeth = Dr. Teresa (Mary) Croason  
Rose = Kate Adams  
Michael = Frank ITEL  
Henry Yale = William Taylor Professor  
"Tall & handsome"  
Separate Diabetes d. @ 14

Ann Elizabeth = Dr. WESNER Johnstown  
Mary  
Susan GLASSER  
Ella Riddle Johnstown

William b 1902 = Sarah Youngtown O.  
Marie  
Raymond Joseph b Soretto Oct 7 = Anna Dowe b Aug 18 Chicago  
Raymond Dowe (b 1-5-33 NY) = Irene Lorenz

Mary b Johnstown  
Edward Stella IVORY Tampa  
Olive  
Edward Louise

121

Diamond Nat Bank  
Pittsburgh

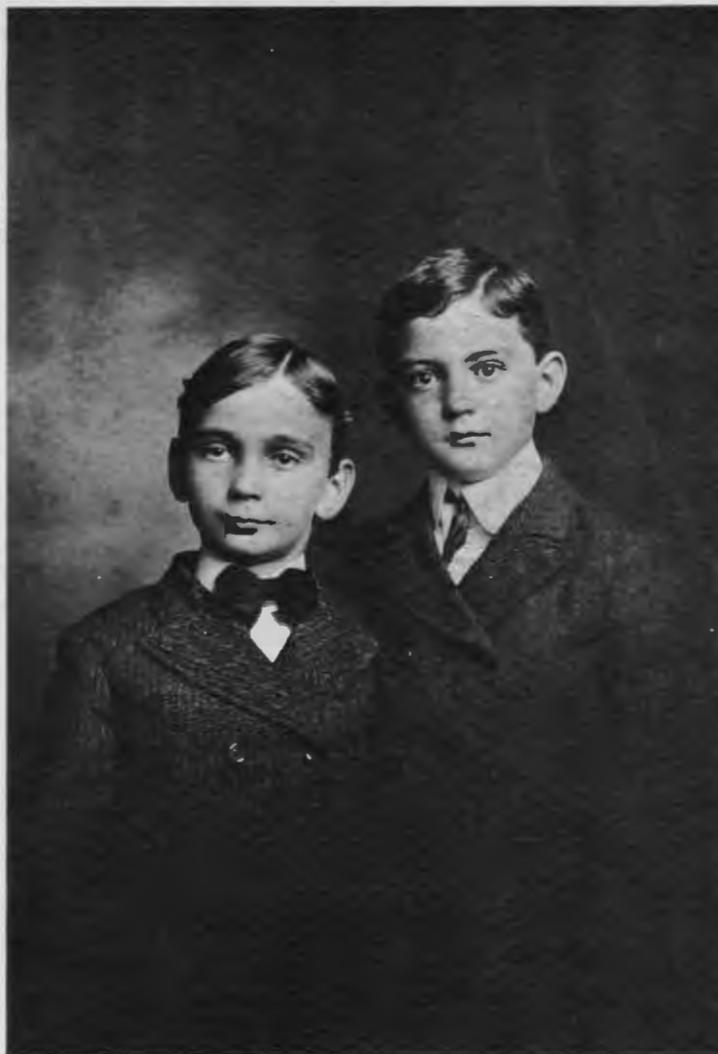
O'NEIL Ireland  
Cornelius Peter  
Felix  
Pub. - Aurum  
Bought land  
Wilmore near Soretto  
Cambria Co

McHugh =  
Rose  
Rev. Henry performed ceremony



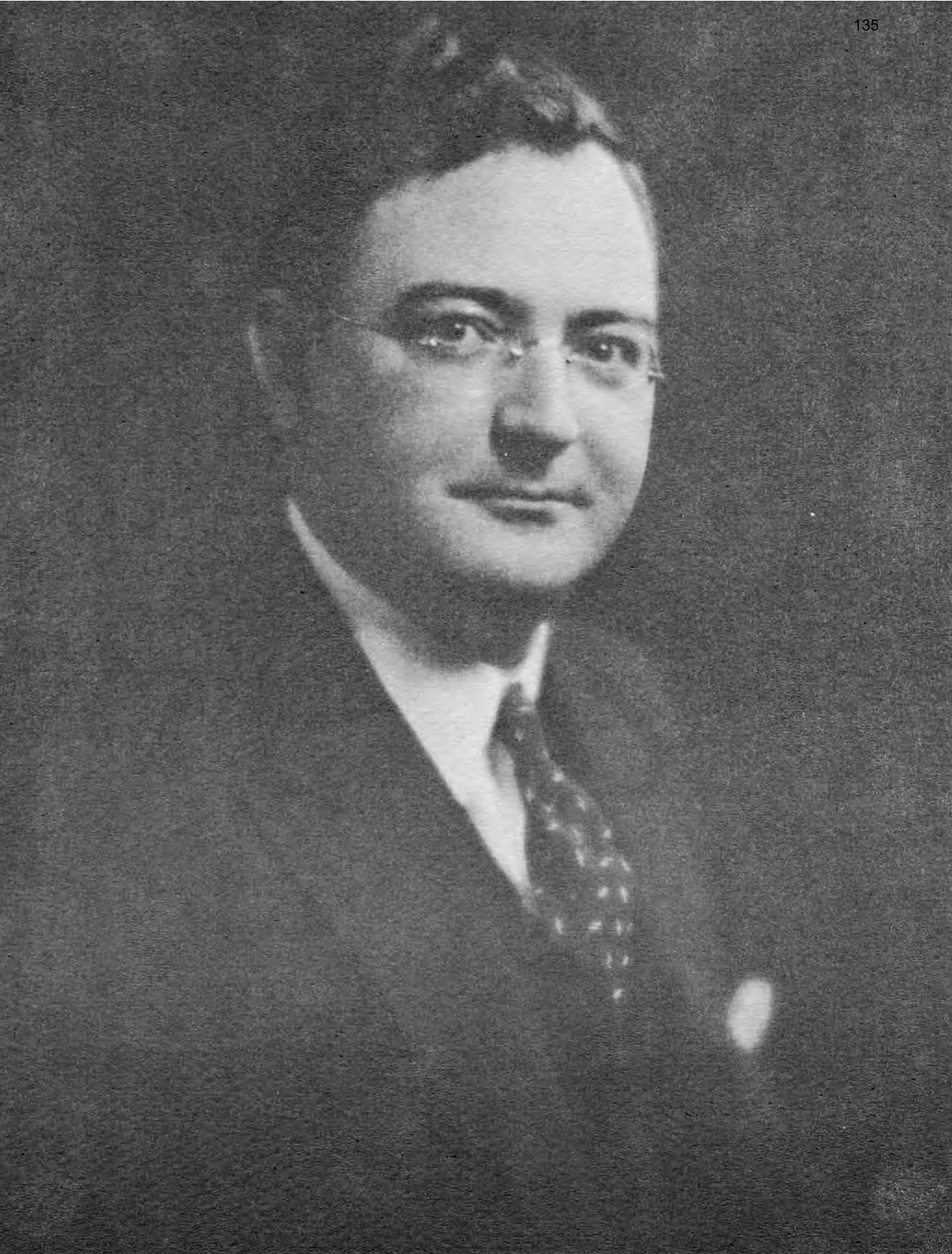
Anna Bowe Walters

Bowe, AUGUSTINE J., lawyer; b. Chicago, Ill., Feb. 26, 1892; s. John and Ellen (Canavan) B.; educ. Loyola Univ. (A.B., 1910; M.A., 1912; LL. B., 1913); m. Julia Lecour of Kankakee, Ill., '27; ch.--John, Julie Ann, Admitted to Ill. bar, 1913; since mem. of Bowe & Bowe, attys., Chicago. Mem.: Amer., Ill. State and Chicago Bar Assns.; 1st Pres. Cath. Interracial Council, Chicago; Pres. Chicago Bar Assn., '55-'56. Dem. Home: 1120 Lake Shore blvd. Office: 7 S. Dearborn st., Chicago 3, Ill.



Bowe, WILLIAM JOHN, lawyer; b. Chicago, Dec 24, 1893; s. John J. and Ellen F. (Canavan) B.; grad. St. Ignatius Coll. ('12), Loyola U. (LL.B. 1915; wed mary Gwinn, of Baltimore; ch.--Richard Gwinn and William John, Jr. Member of the law firm of Bowe & Bowe, Chicago, since 1915. 1st lt 66th Inf., Ill. N. G.; A.E.F. '18. Mem.: Amer., Ill. and Chicago Bar Assns.; Medievalists; Lake Shore Ath. Assn. Democrat. Home: 1120 Lake Shore Dr. Office: 7 S. Dearborn st., Chicago 3, Ill.

From "The American Catholic Who's Who 1960-61"



William John Bowe

## WILLIAM JOHN BOWE

William John (Patrick) Bowe was born in Chicago at 1024 West Superior Street December 24, 1893. He died December 30, 1965, at the age of seventy-two. His mother was Ellen Frances Canavan; his father was John Joseph Bowe. He was a bright child, rather destructive, had all the infant diseases, loved animals and sports and was well-liked and very sociable. At four he went to kindergarten at the Alfred Tennyson School, fell immediately in love with the teacher and refused to stay unless she held his hand. He continued at the Fulton Street school until Grade VI, when he went to St. Ignatius Academy at Twelfth Street and Roosevelt Road, where he remained until 1912. He made no particular scholastic history during this period; all honors in that line went to the scholarly Gus. At eight he had a fearful bout with typhoid fever; a Sister Dismus nursed him and this illness affected his sight. He wore glasses from that time on.

In high school he was President of the Debating Society and was active in athletics. He finished in 1910. Continuing his college work, at the same time he attended the Loyola University Law School, finishing law at Loyola in 1915. He passed the Bar examinations the same summer at the age of twenty-one.

When he was very small and Anna, the baby, was left in charge of the more reliable Gus, Grandma Bowe sold insurance for the New York Life Insurance Company and was very good at it. She took "Willie" with her on her evening calls, since most of her prospects worked all day. Bill said he used to listen to the conversations and hold his breath during those moments before the person signed up. These men were in heavy and even dangerous work and frequently had occasion to collect on their insurance, so "Aunt Ella" did a great favor to many unfortunate families and taught them the value of insurance. In this way she supported her own family during the years of her husband's illnesses and until the boys began their law practice.

Bill's first contact in doing business for himself was in selling Bible Symbols to newly arrived young Irish girls. The idea was: "The Foxes Have Their Holes; the Birds of the Air Their Nests, but the Son of God Hath Not Where to Lay His Head" with pictures between every two nouns. The purpose of the books was to acquaint children with the Bible when they could understand pictures, but could not read. It was a handsome volume, sold for three dollars, a dollar and twenty cents being the agent's commission. He said, "I was pretty successful that summer and actually made three hundred dollars. I think every purchaser got fair value because it was a beautiful book."

"I remember one domestic, just arrived from Ireland and unmarried. She was about twenty and difficult to sell as she was illiterate and unable to understand the pictures, but she did gather that it was a book for children. I was proud of selling her the book because I told her that instead of a hope chest of vanities and fineries, her first purchase for the chest was this great gift for her children.

In 1907 when I was twelve I answered an ad for an office boy -- salary \$3.00 a week. Seventy-five boys were lined up before the office opened at 127 North Dearborn Street. Mr. O'Grady, publisher of the "Chicago Weekly Republican", quickly selected me for the job since I was pretty tall and wore glasses. The office consisted of a reception room and two small private rooms. Into the reception room he had crowded five desks which he rented to friends for ten dollars a month with the privilege of putting their names on the door if they paid for the gold leaf.

O'Grady got out his rewrite sheet only at election times. He was busy himself, hunting ads and shakedowns from the Republican candidates. So the job of Editor was soon handed over to me and he was the Business Manager, getting from ten to twenty-five dollars per candidate.

I told him that I was a Democrat and, although not old enough to vote, I was entirely in sympathy with William Jennings Bryan who was running against William Howard Taft and I felt that I could not honestly edit a Republican paper. O'Grady said, 'Will, what the hell do you think I am!' So he instructed me in the duties of being an editor."

At that time Chicago had seven newspapers to all of which he subscribed. My job was to cut out anything bad about the Democrats and paste it on the format. Depending on how many ads or contributions he got, he would order them pasted in accordingly. Candidates who had their pictures printed would naturally subscribe for fifty or more copies for their constituents. As the editor of this sheet, I tended to become more strongly Democratic.

His desks were rented out to a retired army officer who was working on a system of defense tactics far in advance of the atomic age, to an alderman and three others. Various people also had it as a mailing address. The rent for the entire suite was \$35.00 a month. Our publisher collected \$50.00 from the lot and was sensible enough to have a pay telephone.

O'Grady was about fifty when I knew him and had made many friends along the way. Some presumed upon his kindness and generosity to the extent that two dear old buddies slept on the floor when they were temporarily embarrassed -- which was always. One old gambler had consistent bad luck. From him came my introduction to book-makers. As an editor, I thought book-makers were publishers. He would put two dollars in an envelope and have me take it to his book-maker; this I did -- to the colored doorman at the Republic Theatre who took care of all such printing.

That summer was very hot and it was before Grant Park was beautified. A wooden bridge spanned the Illinois Central tracks and lead to the Lake at Randolph Street. At night this charming old horseman would cross the bridge and walk a block or so to the water. There he had the whole lake to himself and, with no need for a suit, he would cool off his 275 pounds in Lake Michigan. Then he would return to sleep on the sofa at 127.

Of all my friends of this period I loved the Kentucky gambler best -- for his cleanliness, if not for his Godliness. More than once he retired to the closet while I took his brown suit out to be pressed. He and O'Grady finally had a fight and in all heartlessness he told this dear soul to get the hell out. Although election was coming near, on the departure of my friend I lost all interest in supporting William Howard Taft and I retired. His parting words were, "Never trust a Republican, especially one who's a Democrat." I finished the rest of the summer working on one of my uncle's farms.

In all I worked on the farm two summers as a boy and two summers for pay. The first summer that I was paid, I received 50 cents a day and board; the next summer, nothing being said about a raise, I assumed it was more. On being told at the end of the season that there was no increase in salary, my indignation was so violent that when Tennes Marcotte drove me six miles into town to take the train to Chicago and handed me for three weeks work, six days a week, -- \$9.00 in silver, I demanded more. The train was pulling in when he said, "Well, Bill, I'll write you about that. You'll miss the train." I said, "We'll settle it now. 75 cents is my price." He said nine dollars was all the money he had with him. I said he could get it in town and I'd wait for the next train. He pulled out the balance at once and I got aboard. However, thinking back, I've always regretted my demands, remembering how much I ate, how tall I grew and how much I enjoyed that pleasant life that children today can only guess at.

I had been selling one thing or another from the time I was ten. The next thing was a partnership in the Mission Art Company which had offices in Chicago and a mythical one in St. Louis to make it appear a vast company. The main business for Gus and me was the sale of luminous crucifixes through door-to-door salesmanship. We had them made by a Mexican.

I copied the John A. Hertle system of selling by engaging high school and college students as agents during the summer. I copied their useful contract, substituting "Mission Art Company" and guaranteeing \$16.00 a month and putting ads in the employment columns of the Daily News guaranteeing \$60.00 a month (the company agreeing to make up the deficit if the commissions did not amount to that sum). A born salesman and a genius could perhaps have made that much. Those who after a day or two found it not a congenial employment never stayed long enough to collect their guarantee so the Mission Art Company stayed solvent. And a \$50.00 balance in the checking account was never completely exhausted.

I also followed the Hertle idea of recruiting at various schools -- St. Ignatius College, Notre Dame University, wherever students were looking for summer jobs. And many of them were really succesful and I'm sure they can look back on those experiences as giving them valuable training in meeting the public and learning salesmanship.

Teams were sent to various places. For several days I would stay and work with each showing how easy it was to sell the luminous crucifix. A crew of seven was established in the very Irish and Catholic city of Joliet. We rented a large sample room in a small centrally located hotel. The rent was a dollar and a half, but for an extra fifty cents they put in seven cots, making it all quite reasonable.

We were all young men with voracious appetites and we solved the eating problem in the first couple of days in a Chinese Restaurant next door that had amazingly generous portions of Chop Suey, together with tea -- all you could eat for twenty-five cents. The first several days we had Chop Suey for breakfast, lunch and dinner. My college boys were all attractive, as college boys always are, and they used the sales talk in which I had trained them, that they were "working their way through college". Based on the Catholic parishes Christmas contributor's list, I sent them only to selected sections of the city where the price of a dollar and a half would not be considered prohibitive.

It was not long, perhaps four days, before each young man had made social contacts through which all of the crew were invited to homes of affluence -- often including not only dancing in the converted attic ballrooms, but sumptuous suppers. When the seven of us stormed in we met with some resentment from the local boys, but women are fickle and the Chicago college team was momentarily more attractive than the natives. When my friends were comfortably established among the Four Hundred and could count on ham and potato salad as well as dancing, I myself moved on to another city.

Next I took a number of students down to Belvidere. In Peoria I appointed a resident representative. At the end of the summer I returned to school, but we realized that in volume business it was impractical to rely on summer students. So Gus and I went into the manufacturing end.

In those days people hung their relatives in the living room. There was a company that made portraits from small pictures and although it was on the wane, they had a fine sales organization in Chicago with a great many agents. Now we sold wholesale. We got a small picture frame factory and a portrait enlargement concern willing to take on our line: luminous crucifixes, statuary and religious pictures from which the Sacred Heart of Jesus would send out inspiring

rays during the night -- "To The Cross I Cling". We even had a couple of connections in South America. Finally in a large order for Mexico all the statues of the Sacred Heart stuck together due to the tropical heat. This put us out of business and closed my commerical career. I was nineteen.

Gus passed the Bar examination in 1913 at the age of twenty-one after a distinguished career as a student, having received his A.B. at the age of eighteen. His notice that he had passed the Bar came in July. The Supreme Court had an October term so, as a businessman, I saw a great financial loss between July and October when the Court would sign the license to practice. I had great faith in Gus and felt that he could be able to start his practice immediately and not deprive people who needed him of his services. I felt it was incumbent upon me to get him some clients.

A few days later, about the end of that July, I read in the paper that a sudden windstorm had caused injuries to some patrons of the Gentry Brothers Circus then showing on the South Side. Names and addresses of a dozen or so were given. None were seriously injured unfortunately. But the lights had gone out, panic had developed and some had incurred rope burns and some had sprained their ankles. I quickly quickly called on all of the victims whose names were published. They were much cheered by my interest in their misfortune. I was much depressed that it was not more serious.

I gathered up seven or eight Powers of Attorney, appointing Augustine J. Bowe their lawyer to collect damages for the catastrophe. Under an attorney's lien law recently passed by the Illinois Legislature, which provided that the attorney's interest in the outcome of the claim would be one third of the proceeds, I served such liens on Mr. Gentry. He at once offered me settlements, ranging from fifty - seventy-five dollars in each case. We had later friendly dealings with him and on one occasion were offered a baby elephant as part of a settlement.

After the Gentry affair Mr. Schultz came along. He was a passenger on a street-car which collided with a horse-drawn truck. Unfortunately for me, he too was not seriously injured. The Street Car Company refused to settle, holding that the horses of the Dunn Coal Company became unmanageable and jumped in front of the street-car. We sued them. It

was the first case Gus ever tried in court. A non-jury case, it was tried before Judge LaBuy, a brother of Judge Walter LaBuy, who assessed damages of \$350.00 and we got our first fee of over \$100.00.

Sometime later I was alerted to the death of a seven year old boy whose mother was a widow living near the Stock Yards. Somehow this little fellow got down to 24th and Dearborn and in an alley behind the old Standard Club, at that time at 24th and Michigan, a Consumers' Ice truck delivering ice to the club, backed and killed him. The mother with her two other children was receiving \$2.00 a week from the United Charities.

So I told Mrs. Greaves, as one Irishman to another, that I would gladly represent her. I mentioned my cousin, Dr. Thomas Hughes, who had practiced in her neighborhood for forty years and she knew him well since he had delivered her three babies without charge. She felt sure he would want me to look after her interests.

At that time the courts of Cook County were so far behind that it took three years for a case to reach trial. We learned that the Consumers operated also in Lake County. So we at once filed suit in Waukegan, the county seat, and got service on one of the trucks. In three months the case came to trial with a verdict returned of \$5,000.00, which at that time was double any judgment ever returned for the death of a child of that age. My old friend, Ernie Stout, made a two column story for the Chicago Evening Post, 'Chicago Lawyer Finds Way to Defeat Law's Delay.' That publicity paid off later in many other cases."

The war interrupted and Bill enlisted and went off, but was injured in France early in his military service. Gus was left to take care of mother, sister and the law practice.

From "The Chicago Citizen" Friday, June 28, 1918  
 "The Only Irish National Secular Newspaper West of New York"  
 "Devoted to the Unity and the Elevation of the Irish People"

"Chicago Man Injured at Front"

"Well Known Chicago Attorney Whose Bravery Sheds Luster on the Irish Race."

Sergeant William J. Bowe, who was injured in France in a railroad accident, but now on the road to recovery, is at present in the American hospital in Blois. Mr. Bowe was a Chicago attorney, member of the firm of Bowe & Bowe, 127 North Dearborn Street, a member of the K. of C.; Chicago Bar Association; A.O.H. Irish Fellowship Club and Treasurer of the Loyola University Alumni Association. He was associated for several years in the practice of the law with his brother, Augustine J. Bowe, who is now carrying on the business of the firm. Their practice in personal injury and workmen's compensation claims is very wide. Mr. Bowe is of Irish descent. His people hail from County Carlow."

1918 saw Bill's return with half a foot after a year in French hospitals. He was the first American to be cared for at Orleans and Blois. He never got over his love for the French because of their devotion and friendship during that year. In the days before antibiotics, he refused to permit the amputation of his leg and claimed that its healing could be attributed to "Dakin's Solution".

His third and last hospital at Savanay he found less endearing, but he was on his way home then, as it turned out -- to Camp Dodge from which he was able to visit the Iowa cousins, the McNultys. In spite of his lack of knowledge of the language of France, he returned annually and was always happily at home there; indeed, France became the vacation objective of the whole family.

The Industrial Commission had been set up as early as 1913. Its purpose was to handle cases involving hazardous employment. In 1911, Dr. Alice Hamilton had made a study of the white lead industry in the United States. The publication of her findings hastened legislation to improve working conditions not only among lead workers everywhere, but also to alleviate the abominable dangers in the coal mines of Southern Illinois and the East. This field of law was new and it proved a profitable one as the number of Workmen's Compensation cases increased.

By this time Bill had made many good friends at the Commission, now in the State of Illinois Building, and he took care of the personal injury and occupational disease cases, silicosis, asbestosis, etc. Gus tried

the jury cases. Captain Albert V. Becker was Chairman of the Industrial Commission for many years and he and Bill had served in the same unit in the National Guard, of which General Abel Davis was Commander.



William John Bowe



*The United States of America  
honors the memory of*

**WILLIAM J. BOWE**

*This certificate is awarded by a grateful  
nation in recognition of devoted and  
selfless consecration to the service  
of our country in the Armed Forces  
of the United States.*

*Lyndon B. Johnson*  
*President of the United States*



Mary Gwinn Bowe

## MARY GWINN BOWE

## Before Chicago

Mary Agnes Gwinn was born in Baltimore, Maryland, the only child of Richard Gwinn and Mary Agnes Roach, both of whom were also born in Baltimore. Her mother died at her birth and she was raised by her paternal grandmother, Elizabeth Burns Gwinn, and spent her early years in Washington, D.C. and in Deal Beach, New Jersey. When she was six her father married Elizabeth Tack of New York. One sister, Elizabeth Gwinn, died in 1966 in Baltimore. Martha, Mrs. John D. Casey, lives in Chicago, and Nancy, Mme. Jacques Riboud, in Paris.

Her first school was the Visitation Convent in Washington, the present site of the Mayflower Hotel. On receiving First Communion and being Confirmed by Cardinal Gibbons at the Visitation Convent in Baltimore, she felt that some day certainly she would become a nun. This wore off. She was graduated from the Public Grammar and High Schools of Asbury Park, New Jersey, and received her A.B. from Trinity College, Washington, D.C., having majored in Latin and English. She was quite pleased with herself on finishing at Trinity, but her father said, "You are not ready for any work until you can go with assurance into an office, since you do not want to teach." This took the wind out of her sails, but it was true. So at once she started at the Strayer's Business College; walking downtown early each morning with her father, she spent a happy and a useful winter at home.

That summer she had been a counsellor at a Camp Tegawitha in Mount Pocono, Pennsylvania, owned by Miss Mary Angela Lynch of Philadelphia. She joined the fifty counsellors and taught athletics to the two hundred girls, 8-18. She missed the summers at Deal and the ocean and she meant to take the summer course for women at Oxford. But each year she put it off because the job was so interesting, so congenial and so very pleasantly athletic.

When my mother died at my birth I was not without friends, though Mama was down in Georgia recuperating from scarlet fever. Mary and Bessie wrote her that if she would take the baby they would take complete charge of it. Tom was quite young. At the same time my mother's sisters were there, Sister Pauline who couldn't help much and Nannie Roche who had married Mr. Paul Frye of St. Paul and had a home and two children of her own and was anxious to take her sister's baby. My father resolved this in favor of keeping his child near at home in his own family. Meanwhile Will Page's wife took me in and I was tided over with these old friends of my father for a few days until Mama could get back to 1225 Connecticut Avenue in Washington - the house she rented from old Mrs. Okie. Among the people who stayed there with us were several senators whose names I do not remember and the Honorable and Mrs. James Hamilton Lewis.

At this time I was very small and went to school a couple of blocks away at the Force School. Tom had already taught me to read and I started in the Second Grade after a disgusting reading test on "Chickie Little" which I considered too silly for anything. I remained there for the incubation of measles and that ended my public schooling in the District. Later on Mama, Mary and I had an apartment at the Rochambeau next to the original red brick Army and Navy Club on Connecticut between Farragut and Lafayette Squares. From the roof I watched the unveiling of the statue of Baron von Steuben (by William Howard Taft). I had seen the President often from the bay window at 1225 in the Sunday morning Promenade. From the Rochambeau I had the choice of two parks to skate in. One day I came home in triumph--I had not fallen down once. My next school was down the avenue of double chestnut trees to the Convent of the Visitation--on which spot is now the Hotel Mayflower. There I learned both to open and close the windows and doors and to count to one hundred, all in French. Though I never forgot all this, unfortunately I never added another French word to it until I found myself in France on my wedding trip. Mary loved French and took part in the plays of the French Club and was sad that through high school and college I allowed myself to become absorbed by German and Latin. I, too, have been sad and embarrassed by this, first because Julia and her associations with France were both important and gratifying (even Le Cercle Francais admitted me because they admired her so much) and because of Nancy's marriage into the large, friendly and vociferous Riboud family with whom we visited--in English--on so many hospitable occasions.

I had always considered that I owned Mama. She belonged to me though grandmother and grandchild were an undemonstrative pair. Mary, Bessie and Tom were too grown up to matter. Richard, my father, was some distance away, but Mama was always there, representing everybody. My two parents were in one and I was always her peer. She never talked down to me or was over-attentive. She assumed I'd follow anything reasonable if it was explained. She set up early standards of behavior for little girls, "This is right and you do it. That is wrong and you don't do it". And, "Observe and do your own thinking. Adults are not always right but you don't have to tell them". If I was in doubt about an invitation or just didn't want to go, it was a great comfort just to say, "My grandmother won't let me". But it was from Mary I heard, "Stand up straight. Keep neat and clean. Speak clearly and don't attract attention to yourself".

We always got out of Washington in the summer. My first two years Mama and Bessie took me with a nurse to a hotel in Asbury Park<sup>749</sup> where I did very well and from which Mama had an opportunity to look around for a house. She settled on 58 Sydney Avenue, Deal Beach, where we spent the next twenty summers. This house was planned by a builder for his own large family and had twelve bedrooms. It was clapboard on the lower half and shingles above, the pattern of many of the summer homes there in the 1900's. A wide porch ran around three sides and there was always a breeze. The large oak door was Dutch and divided across the middle so it could be left half open. Inside the wood was all light oak and the walls were always painted pale green. Mama liked to go to Sloan's for their Washington auctions and much of the furniture came from there. She had no great amount of money and Mary and Richard helped out, but she followed the custom of all impoverished southern families after the war and welcomed boarders. So various couples and families from New York stayed with us summer after summer. There were never too many and it was all very manageable and friendly. Three in help made this possible: William Johnson, waiter, gardener and handyman; Rachael Henderson, a great cook; and a maid, changing each year. The other two stayed twenty years. As Deal had no stores, Mama and I used to go to market taking the trolley to Asbury. Otherwise I was pretty free to suit myself. She never permitted me to be used for household jobs or errands and she encouraged my playing with the many children all around.

As a result I went for years with the Bohlings who summered across the street at the Hathaway Inn. These little sisters fought like cats unless I was with them and the mother counted more on me than on their German nurse. We went bathing at the Deal Casino where I learned to swim with water wings; we went to amusement places, merry-go-rounds, drives and concerts at the Ocean Grove Auditorium, the great Methodist Camp Meeting headquarters, which held 10,000 and had great programs. I remember annually hearing John McCormick and Galli-Curci and the wonderful organ portrayal of "the Storm", more powerful and chilling than Nature's best effort. We were very mobile with Stutz and driver. About 1910 Mama let me go up to New York to spend Christmas with them at 286 Convent Avenue. Tom took me up and I carried as gifts to Alice and Dorothy the ultimate in luxury--two gold thimbles. Their house was large and lively but I remember mainly seeing Marguerite Clark in "Snow White".

Mama paid great attention to my schooling. She knew that the public schools of New Jersey were among the best and Asbury Park was outstanding. She expected me to study and do well. The idea of "not passing" was a nightmare in elementary school. In high school I had no obsession with college because it was not until my senior year that I knew there was money for it. I had to make a sudden lurch: I took entrance exams in some subjects I had never even had--French for example! I was offered a scholarship to the College of New Rochelle which I declined. Fortunately my Asbury marks were very good and I went one week late to Trinity.

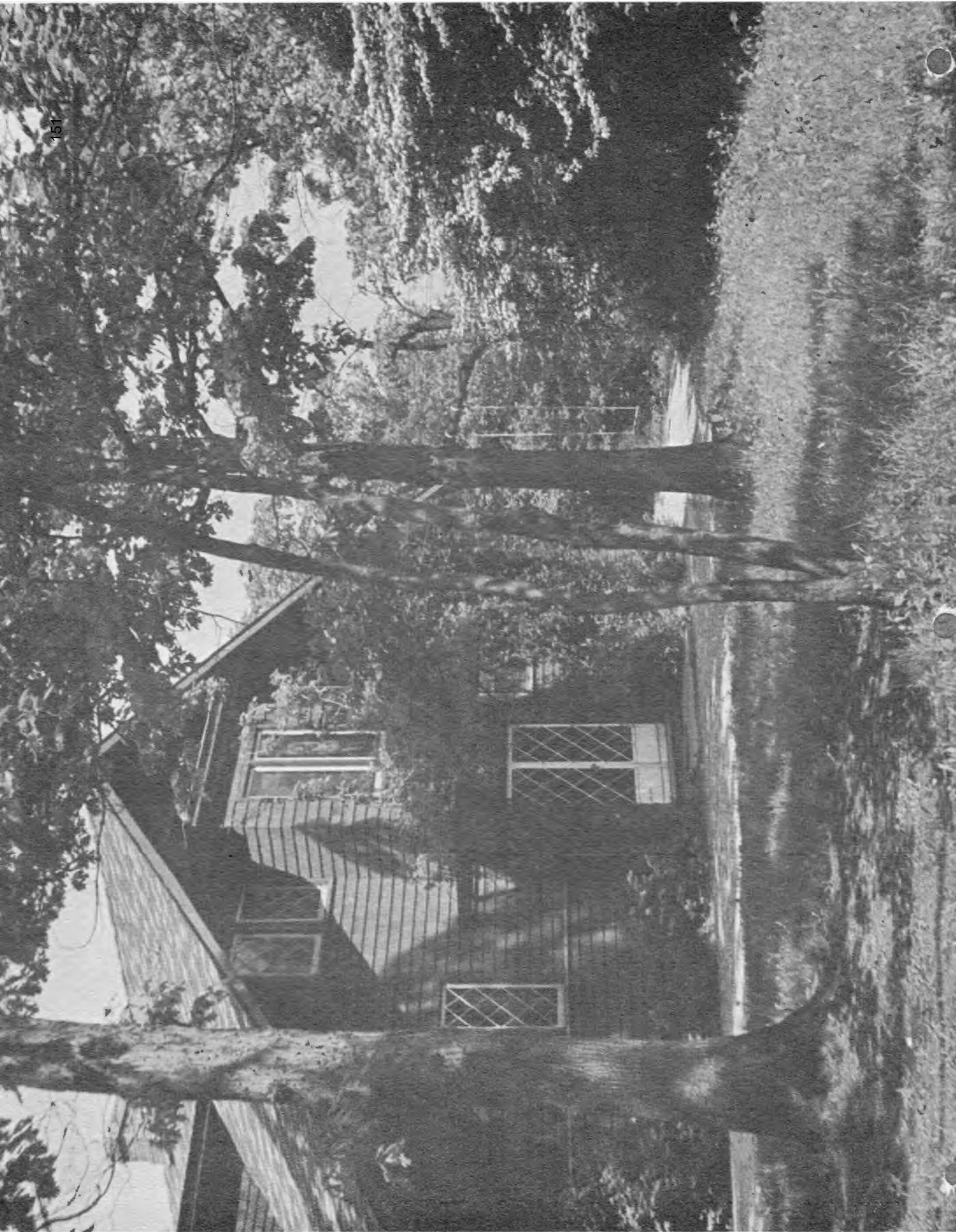
After the usual beautiful autumns, when northeasters were piling up, Mama and I would shutter the house, have the water turned off, tell Mr. Carroll the policeman, and go South for the winter. She went to

join Mary and Tom and I to join my father, step-mother and Betty, Martha and Nancy. Bessie went to New York to continue her teaching. But when it came to high school Mama and I spent the four snowy winters in Asbury; she said it was hard enough to switch about in grammar school--the subjects never fitted together--but it was idiotic to fool with such a schedule in high school. So she suffered the dullness of four bitter winters in a hotel in Asbury. I think for her the boredom was worse than the cold. But the Corneliuses were near and very friendly and Elza, Merial and Gretchen and I lived an inspired life of basket-ball and gay high school sociability. Rachel Guerin, Isabelle Goorley, Elza, Merial and I were State Champions and brought great honor to the A.P.H.S.!

Although she was a rather thin person, Mama stood straight and looked well. Her features were fine and her manner was pleasant and bright. Never did I hear her make an unkind remark about anyone and gossip was not a part of her life. As a freshman at Trinity I remember making a true but unnecessary comment about a girl who, I discovered, was standing right behind me. I learned that lesson and thereafter did the right thing, if for the wrong reason. I also noticed that any disparaging remark went instantly back to the person together with the name of the one who said it, while a compliment died on the vine or went uncredited.

Mama sewed beautifully until her eyes began to fail. The last dress she made for me was pink crepe to wear to a party given by the "Poor Rockefellers". After that she read only business letters and of course the "Times". She taught me sewing but not cooking because of the summer setup. I was discouraged from hanging around the kitchen when there were people in the house and Rachael was there. However, I loved to carve and got some fun out of that when I could--at Deal, at Trinity and at Camp. If the house had been for our family only I'd have managed to learn something about cooking but unfortunately this void was never filled.

During my first year at college Mama lived in Washington, taking a room with a family just over the Aventine on First Street. This was convenient for me and I ran over to see her most afternoons but it was a depressing place for her. One nice family named Boldtmann, a mother and two daughters, lived there too and they were pleasant and friendly, but they went off to various offices all day and the couple who owned the house were sour and dreary and had a horrible little boy. Also her one window looked out over a nice green stretch, unfortunately a cemetery. I realized later how lonely she must have been. Tom called often but she was getting a little beyond going out alone and there was nothing whatever to do in someone else's house. The second year she moved to Baltimore and lived with Mary and George Page at the Mount Royal. Her daughter and son-in-law were devoted to her and most welcoming. Next door too was the Saint Paul Apartments where my father and mother and Betty, Martha and Nancy lived. In Baltimore she lived more comfortably and suitably for the next two years. Bessie told me later how serious she felt about my having a college education. At least my degree was in sight although she did not live to see me graduate. She died May 4, 1922.



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"Hazel Dell" Palos Park, Illinois  
123rd Street and 93rd Avenue

## MARY GWINN BOWE

## Chicago

Looking back over fifty years certain things are very clear and some interests and activities seem to fall into a pattern of decades. In the first place, we always lived in the co-operative, 1120 Lake Shore Drive. Although we were in apartment 9A for twelve years, in 2B for eight, we spent the rest of the years in 4B. The first ten years when there were no children were spent in work, entertainment and travel. The Bowes made a tremendous contribution to the law, to safety in industry and to better conditions for the working man of Chicago. Bowe & Bowe always represented the plaintiff and were authorities in the fields of personal injury, workman's compensation and negligence. Through their efforts many Illinois laws were strengthened against dangerous industrial conditions, uninsured automobiles and similar preventable hazards. A few new diseases cropped up: silicosis, asbestosis, and other factory-oriented forms of pneumoconiosis. The work of their wives consisted of volunteering in a useful but endless succession of exciting and worthwhile organizations. Bill and Mary went to Europe almost every summer, dividing with Julia and Gus the four month vacation when the courts were closed.

Members of the household in the first decade were Omar I and Omar II, beautiful supercilious red Persian cats who were at home in every chair and left fine, long yellow hair for all the gentlemen's black suits. When Dick was born the cat went. Then Dorothea Sullivan said, "You can't raise a boy without a dog" so one of her black Scottish terriers moved in, Dougal the First. The puppy joined the baby carriage on all trips around the neighborhood. All were exceedingly well-behaved in public -- a short leash helped. Logical goldfish, turtles and birds followed, all of which gave great pleasure before they succumbed. A sad moment was when Rudolf Serkin was playing the Baldwin, Omar pushed the goldfish bowl over into the open piano. It's not easy to get distraught fish out from under the strings. The canaries used to love to fly about landing as they do on whoever wears

glasses. One day an ailing bird was found walking slowly across the living room, nudged gently along by Dougal, the dog. When Dougal I was very sick, it was a sad trio indeed who wheeled him over to the vet's in the baby carriage. When the boys were bigger it fell to the lot of Bill, Sr. and me to walk Dougal II. If we went out to walk twice a day and enjoyed the exercise and fresh air, also the bitter winds and the snow, it was the Scottie we had to thank. Although Gus liked animals well enough, he was not as fond of them as we were, and yet he wrote:

Did your dog have four feet  
 Four muddy feet and rain-wet mane,  
 Short legs, clumsily fleet,  
 Ears that glistened in the rain?

Did he look at me as though  
 His look could make a friend of foe?  
 Did his muzzle nudge my knee  
 Pleading never to be free?

After the anti-Catholic disturbances preceeding the 1928 election of Herbert Hoover, when Governor of New York Alfred E. Smith was thought to be in danger of being elected to the presidency, the NATIONAL CONFERENCE OF CHRISTIANS AND JEWS was formed to combat the Klu Klux Klan and the general hatred of Jews and Catholics and to try to establish a movement for Brotherhood. Newton D. Baker, Charles Evans Hughes, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, Carlton J. H. Hayes and Roger William Straus were the founders. In Chicago John P. McGoorty, Charles Gates Dawes and Albert Lasker were the founding chairmen. In Gus Bowe's living room, with Julia helping, there gathered Father Cardinal, Rabbi Mann, Jim Yard and others to carry on the work here. With meetings, benefit luncheons and services of all kinds, Julia and Mary served on the Women's Committee for more than thirty years.

The magazine "POETRY", founded by Harriet Monroe, was about to disappear. Gus, who became President of the Modern Poetry Association, and Julia, with many good friends, some poets, some not, worked to save it, eventually putting it on its feet. With benefits, lectures, readings by poets, dinners, auctions and contributions, they supported and enjoyed the magazine.

The next demand was AID TO GREECE. Mary found herself and a number of others working for this distant cause. Truman was President and later she was reminded of all this when she walked down President Truman Boulevard in Athens.

Mlle. Berte Casselle, a teacher of French and a friend of many years not only gave lessons, but offered one day this spiritual bit:

Une Jeune fille de Dijon  
 Qui n'avait nulle trace de religion,  
 Dit, 'Je suis fichu  
 Avec Toute la foule bourrue  
 Le pere, le fils et le pigeon.

Now came Robert Sargent Schriver, Jr., President of the Chicago School Board, with an invitation to join the CATHOLIC INTERRACIAL COUNCIL and raise money for teacher scholarships, particularly for Negro high schools. This led to a succession of annual benefits, of whom Belefont's was the first. The programs continued through the years when the policies of the Catholic Church were under pressure and there was less than perfect communication with Cardinals Stritch, Meyer and Cody since the Council did not have the official sanction of the Church. Its membership was deeply disturbed at the mounting disaffection with the rigid, long-term relationships between the clergy and laity. Paul Elward, who was also her godson, was a powerful voice in this group.

The COMMUNITY FUND OF CHICAGO first drew her into its work in the 30's when she simply wrote personal letters to persons picked out as civic V.I.P.'s. Going from committee to committee year after year, she wound up in 1957 as Chairman of the Women's Division. This was no dull job since at that time there were 1400 on the committee. This city-wide service coordinated the work of 179 different agencies of which the three Federations were the largest: the Jewish, the Lutheran and the Catholic, each having a number of other agencies under it.

At the same time she served on the WELFARE COUNCIL. This particular committee of 40 concerned itself only with Child Care Institutions. She was one of the few with no agency connection. There were 10 other sub-committees dealing with other services: the Aged, Medical and so on. Chicago was a most economical place. Every dollar was used to the utmost and the budgets were scrutinized and argued about in detail. It was necessary to do the most

thorough study on agency reports before going to the reviewing meetings. Finally the proper funds were allotted, with allowance for logical expansion and no repetition of mistakes. She was not a part of the distribution and handled no money.

At the Century of Progress a number of women's Liberal Arts colleges banded together, formed the WOMAN'S COLLEGE BOARD and provided a place for visiting alumnae to meet, offering in their headquarters college entrance material for inquiring students. The first colleges, twenty in number -- including Trinity -- were given space in the Time-Fortune Building. The first job was to furnish the good sized lounge. Mrs. Bruce MacLeish and she agreed on the Dunbar Company of Indiana, who worked out a modern and suitable area for the alumnae. It was so popular and well-attended that after the second year when the Fair closed, a small office at 30 North Michigan was opened, where the services have continued ever since.

There soon were thirty colleges and the Board began college counselling for high school girls, put out a handbook of information about the members, started a speakers bureau, had conferences on admissions, organized alumnae study groups, conducted a biennial educational forum and followed Mrs. Ward's suggestion for starting KNOW YOUR CHICAGO. The last was a series of public lectures followed by explanatory tours with prominent authorities speaking and outstanding and critical places, industries and buildings visited, all with a view to learning more about the city. In 1955 she was president of this Board. General committee work included laying out such tours as: Chicago as a publishing center (Scott Foresmann and Rand McNally), the Steel Industry (U.S. Steel mills), religious places of worship (Fourth Presbyterian Church, Temple Emanuel and the Quigley Chapel), the courts and the jail, and many others.



The years at TRINITY COLLEGE in Washington have been spoken of. In a way they were continued in Chicago. Mary was President of the local Chapter in 1930 and 1931, about two hundred alumnae, was a member of the Board of Trustees of the College in the 40's, Chairman for the Class of 1923 a number of times and head of Special Gifts for the Fiftieth Anniversary Drive in 1950; and Chicago Chairman of the 1968-69 New Resources Program and was a generally active alumna.

Then began the LATIN SCHOOL period. John and Julianne Bowe had both been students there and Raymond Walters, although there only a short time, had had his first big job as Editor of the Kindergarten News. Julia and Mary went to the first Latin Bridge-Tea in 1929. Although the boys have long since finished, in 1969 she still finds herself working at something for the school. Richard stayed at Latin through Grade VIII. He was then a very big boy, had lived in an atmosphere of war excitement, and he was happy to be going off to St. Thomas Military Academy in St. Paul where he went to high school. Bill stayed at Latin until he went off to college at Yale; Dick went to Loyola in Chicago. At one point Mary was Class Mother for each class the boys were in and was President of the Parents' Council the year the Boys' Latin and the Girls' Latin schools merged and became the Latin School of Chicago.

All this while Julia and Mary had been helping with what was called the LOWER NORTH CENTER, actually a settlement house serving the very deprived families just to the west. The benefits and rummage sales and programs gradually grew very extensive, serving the two-thousand units of the Mother Cabrini Homes. Finally a municipal step to combine these and similar services in one headquarters was taken, putting some half-dozen together under the title of CHICAGO YOUTH CENTERS.

For a non-musical person, she had a number of musical interests. In 1928 they supported the RUSSIAN TRIO, so called because its key person was Russian. It is now the "PRO MUSICA SOCIETY" and Martha has been working for and with it for many years. In Berlin when Betty and Martha were studying with the Schnabels, they had known Rudolf Serkin. He, Adolf Busch and Irene had visited in Chicago. Serkin wanted to establish the MARLBORO SUMMER SCHOOL OF MUSIC in Vermont, using the facilities of Marlboro College. He told Martha, Doshia (later Mrs. Rene Devries) and Mary that his trip to South America was to raise funds for it.

Anxious to help him, they presented a little later a benefit program at the Arts Club with Agatha Lewis, Soprano, and Theodore Lettvin, Pianist, the artists, raising the magnificent sum of \$600.00. Through the CHICAGO COLLEGE CLUB, of which Mary was a member until it disappeared from 30 North Michigan, she became interested in the WOMAN'S SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA under Ebba Sundstrom and helped that as long as it was in existence. These staid and talented ladies gave up during World War II when they were playing formal concert music in the YAR restaurant then on East Walton.

They attended the Thursday night concerts during the years of Frederick Stock and after that they were just as faithful when Hans Lange and Desire Defauw took over, both of whom lived in "1120". Mary is still on the Woman's Committee of the ORCHESTRAL ASSOCIATION.

The Bowes were tremendous opera lovers from the last of the performances in the old Auditorium in 1929, having followed the Chicago Grand Opera Company, the Chicago Opera Association and the Chicago Civic Opera Company through the bleak period when there was no opera at all. Then the San Carlo came and Fortuno Galli with very moderate prices and good, but not expensive, voices. Finally in 1954 The Lyric Theatre, later called the LYRIC OPERA, surprised Chicago by coming into a strong existence. Carol Fox with Nicola Rescigno and Lawrence V. Kelly were to be thanked for this incredible effort, even though their first season was only three weeks. In the early 30's they attended often with the Harold Rays. He had been business manager at the old opera and continued in that position under Samuel Insull, bringing us very close to the opera, the house activities and the singers. When the Lyric Opera Women's Board came into existence, Mary was invited to be a member and has been active on it for sixteen years, concentrating on their educational projects for the school children and the colleges. Gus had done the major legal work of establishing the Lyric under Carol Fox.

As a complete non-French speaking person, Mary was an appreciative member for a number of years of "LE CERCLE FRANCAIS". This group of amiable ladies with varying degrees of proficiency in that language did not object to her presence among them for lessons, lectures and tea. She enjoyed it all and at one point even presented a brief reading herself -- for which short effort she prepared intensively, "Le Vase Brise!"

She was invited by Mr. Edward Ryerson, the moving force for the Chicago Educational Television Association, to join their Board of Trustees in 1955. Naturally, since there were no funds and the public had to be sold on a non-existent service, the first thing was a benefit. With Mrs. Glen Lloyd she launched this at the Racquet Club, through the Metropolitan's Opera "Andrea Chenier", and a proper \$10,000 was raised for W.T.T.W., CHANNEL ELEVEN.

In between benefits she served as a juror in the Cook County Court in 1953 when John Babb was Sheriff. The same year, she and Julia Bowe helped the Art Institute Emergency Fund Drive in welcoming the families of the American Bar Association during their Chicago Convention.

They were a part of the transition of the old Auditorium Hotel property, scene of so many memorable evenings of opera into the new ROOSEVELT UNIVERSITY. Here they were part of a Women's Scholarship Committee, giving annual bazaars, sales and services for several years when Rudolf Ganz was helping everyone and when a little money went a long way.

In working with large groups, she found herself in the crowded decade of the 50's with the Chicago Division of the AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY. She remembers benefits, meetings and a new emphasis on medicine and a very big fund drive.

During World War II she and her husband helped in the sale of WAR BONDS with a neighbor and Col. George Langhorne. All were in 1120 and their area was Near North. When she was able to have the services of one Miss Cederberg to spend the day with the boys, she offered her services to Passavant Hospital, where the children were born. All hospitals were short of help.

Having had some office experience, she was shown at once to the Records Room where they were far behind, where she stayed one year until they went into mechanical reports and filing. Next, she and Julia became GRAY LADIES and for the rest of the War directed and worked in the library of PASSAVANT HOSPITAL. Then they were able to have a full time librarian, so she continued library work for the Navy at the WESLEY MEMORIAL HOSPITAL.

She was a director of the Chicago Information Service 1954-1970, a branch of the League of Women Voters.

While Bill was at Yale, his parents visited him in New Haven<sup>159</sup> a number of times, seeing him off to Europe in '63 and going with Chesley to the New York World's Fair in '64.

They had their final trip to Europe in 1962, flying back and forth with the Chicago Bar Association group, visiting the Ribouds in Paris and flying to Madrid. Without hurrying, they especially enjoyed the travels in Northern Spain.

Having taken so many splendid trips with her husband in Europe and the United States, after his death Mary continued her travels, going to the Middle East and to South and Central America, and in 1968, with Mary McDevitt, around the world.



## TRAVELS 1928-1962

Bill and Mary

- 1928 "Ile de France"(E); "George Washington"(W)  
Paris, Lausanne, the Riviera, Venice, Geneva,  
Cologne, Frankfort, the Rhine, Namur, Paris,  
London.
- 1929 "Majestic"(E); Rochambeau(W)  
Auto des Vacances; Paris, Marsailles, Ste. Maxime,  
Aix les Bains, Grasse, Cannes, Florence, Paris,  
Connonais, le Havre.
- 1930 "Lafayette"(E); Britannic(W)  
Paris, Blois, the Loire, La Baule, Angers, Dinard,  
Dinan, Renne, Deauville, London, Dublin, Cobh.
- 1931 "Saturnia"(E); "Berlin"(W)  
Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, Patras, Portorose,  
Venice, Trieste, Budapest, Innsbruck, Paris,  
LeTouquet, le Havre.
- 1932 "Lafayette"(E)(W)  
Paris, Nevers, Lyons, Arles, Ste. Maxime, Digne,  
Grenoble, Dinon, Paris.
- 1933 "Century of Progress" - Chicago.  
  
"Champlain"(E); "Exeter"(W)  
Paris, Grenoble, Aix les Bains, Chindrieux  
(wedding of Nancy and Jacques), Marsailles,  
Majorca, Barcelona, Carcassonne, Paris.
- 1934 "Champlain"(E)(W)  
Paris, Cabourg, Deauville, Trouville, Villers,  
Etretat, le Havre.
- 1935 "Westernland"(E); "Pennland"(W)  
London, Stratford, Llangollen, Peebles, Otterburn,  
York, Cambridge, London, Brussles, Malines,  
Louvain, Antwerp.
- 1936 Circle to California by rail  
Banff, Lake Louise, Vancouver, Victoria, Salem,  
San Francisco, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, San  
Diego, Tia Juana, Grand Canyon, Kansas City,  
Chicago.

## TRAVELS 1928-1962 (Continued)

- 1937 Washington, Skyline Trail, Va., W. Va., Ohio.  
Lawsonia, Menaqua, Marquette, Gwinn, Mich., Mackinac, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Saganay River, Brunswick, Boston, New London, New York City, Deal, Baltimore, Chicago.
- 1938 "Queen Mary"(E); "Vulcania"(W)  
1939 Paris, Zurich, St. Moritz, Milan, Florence, Rome, Naples.
- 1951 Bill and Mary - Baltimore, "Gateway City" Waterman Line to Florida, Havana, Cuba, St. Petersburg, Baltimore, Chicago.
- 1955 Dick to Europe with S.I.T.A. from Quebec. Flew back.
- 1962 Bill and Mary  
"Air Canada" - Bar Association  
London, Paris, Pau, Lourdes, Bilbao, Santander, Madrid, Toledo, Avila, Paris.
- 1963 Bill, Jr. to Europe - Irish Air Lines.



## Travels - Mary Bowe

1966	Middle East France, etc.	Cook
1966	Central America Guatemala, etc.	Field Museum Tour
1967	Eastern United States Cresson, etc.	With the Caseys
1968	Around the World	Four Winds (with Mary McDevitt)
1969	South America Brazil, etc.	Field Museum Tour
1969	United States Florida, etc.	Trinity College
1970	Mexico, etc.	

## Travels - Mary Bowe

- 1966 France - Paris  
 Italy - Rome  
 Egypt - Cairo, Giza, Memphis, Luxor, Thebes  
 Lebanon - Beirut, Byblos, Baalbek  
 Syria - Demanscus  
 Jordon - Jerusalem, Bethlehem  
 Israel - Tel Aviv  
 Greece - Athens  
 France - Paris  
 England - London
- 1966 Guatemala - Guatemala City, Antigua, Chichicastenango, Tikal
- 1967 Cresson, Washington, New York, Ossining, Niagra, Detroit, Chicago
- 1968 United States - San Francisco, Hawaii  
 Japan - Tokyo, Kyoto, Nikko, Nara, Hakone, Osaka  
 Twiwan (Formosa) - Taipei  
 Hong Kong (British) - Hong Kong  
 Macao (Portugese)  
 Thailand - Bangkok  
 Cambodia - Phnom Penh, Angkor Wat  
 Thailand - Bangkok  
 Malaysia - Singapore, Johore  
 India - Calcutta  
 Nepal - Katmandu  
 India - Agra, Benares (Varanasi), Taj Mahal  
 Pakistan West - Srinegar, Kashmir, Lake Dal  
 India - New Delhi  
 Iran - Teheran, Isfahan, Shiraz, Persepolis  
 Syria - Damascus  
 Turkey - Istanbul  
 Greece - Athens, Greek Isles: Crete, Rhodes, Kos, Delos, Mykonos  
 Italy - Milan  
 France - Paris  
 England - London  
 United States - New York, Chicago
- 1969 Brazil - Salvador, Rio de Janeiro, Sao Paulo, Belo Horizonte, Brasilia, Manaus, Falls of Iguacu  
 Argentina - Iguacu  
 Paraguay - Iguacu  
 Venezuela - Caracas  
 United States - Miami, Atlanta, Chicago
- 1969 Florida, Miami Beach  
 Puerto Rico - San Juan  
 Virgin Islands - Charlotte Amalie
- 1970 Mexico - Acapulco, Mexico City



Richard Gwinn Bowe

## RICHARD GWINN BOWE

Richard Gwinn Bowe is the older son of William John Bowe and Mary Gwinn Bowe. He was born June 22, 1938, in Chicago. He attended the Latin School of Chicago 1-8 (1952); St. Thomas Military Academy, St. Paul, Minnesota (1952-'56); Loyola University (1956-'59); (1961-'63) -- Political Science and Sociology; Illinois Institute of Technology (1958-'59) Urban Sociology; Loyola School of Law (1963-'64).

At St. Thomas he distinguished himself on the Swimming Team and especially on the Debating Team, taking part in frequent interschool debates.

On various summer holidays he attended camps at Kitchigamink, Vt., Eastford, Conn., Notre Dame, Lawton, Mich., and De La Salle on Lake Simco, Ontario.

The summer of 1954 he worked in the office of the Compton Encyclopaedia. The summer of 1955, a junior in high school, he went on a tour of Europe with the Students' International Travel Association. The summer of 1956 he worked for Arthur Rubloff and Company.

When he was 18 he enlisted in the Illinois National Guard serving from 1956-'64, when he was honorably discharged.

That same year he was employed by Draper and Kramer then consultants to the Housing Division of the New York Life Insurance Company. This included promotion, advertising and office rental.

From 1959-'61 he was employed by the McCormick Beatty Company as a licensed Real Estate Salesman in general commercial brokerage and promotion of large office buildings, also feasibility studies for town house construction in the Hyde Park Urban Renewal area.

From 1963-'67 he served as Human Relations Officer in the Housing and Community Services Division of the Chicago Commission on Human Relations.

In 1963 he married Ann Louise Fauble, the only child of Maynard and Marie Fauble of Delta, Ohio. The twins, Anson Patrick and Alexandra Louise, were born in 1964. This marriage ended in divorce in 1968.

In 1957 he was summer Research Assistant for the Department of City Planning working on field surveys of 1300 firms in the proposed Fort Dearborn Project and concentrating on a field study and tabulation of amount and use of vacant land and Negro occupancy.

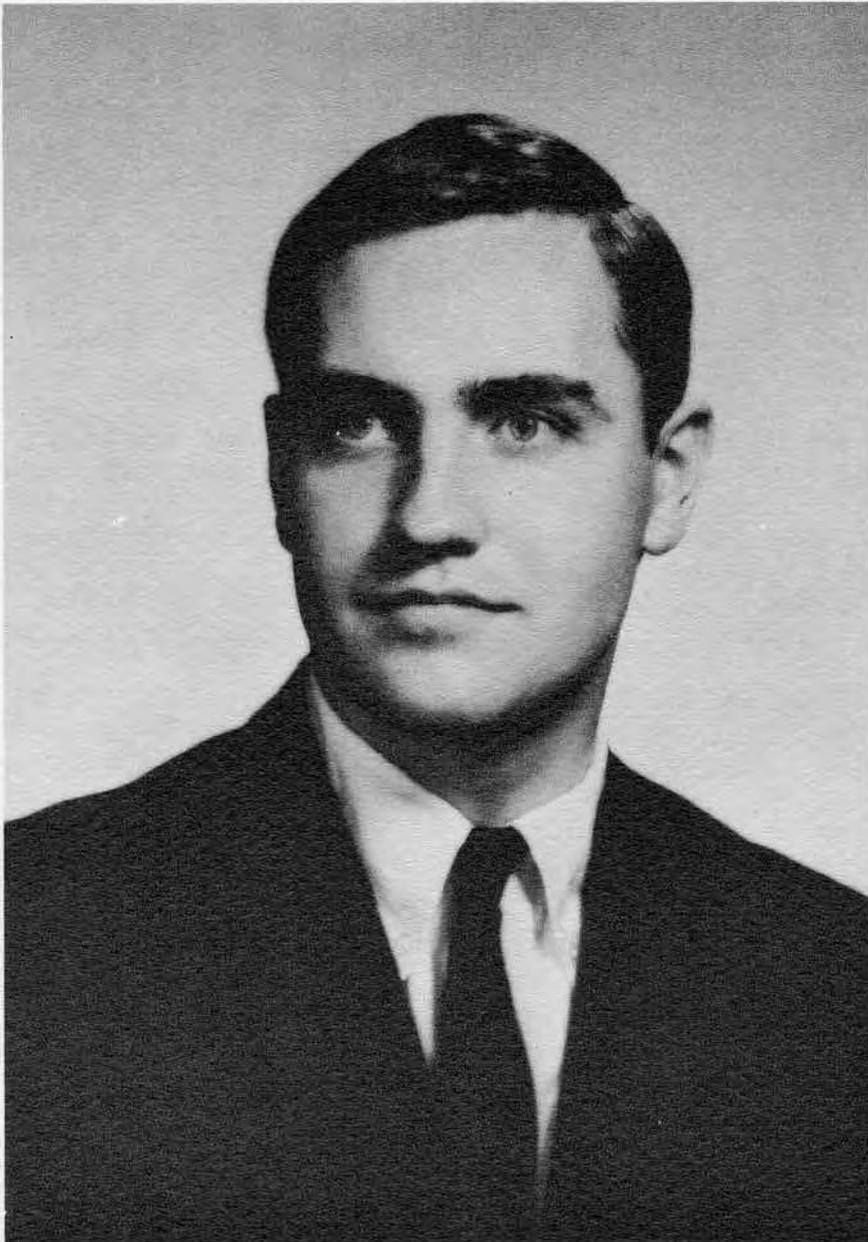
He joined the Model Cities Program of the City of Chicago in 1969, acting as an Assistant Director of the Uptown Area.



Ann Fauble Bowe and the Twins



Richard Gwinn Bowe  
Anson and Alexandra 1965



William John Bowe

## WILLIAM JOHN BOWE, JR.

William John Bowe, Jr., was born June 23, 1942, in Chicago. His parents were William John Bowe and Mary Gwinn Bowe. He graduated from the Latin School of Chicago in 1960, from Yale, A.B. in 1964, and the University of Chicago Law School in 1967. Following this he joined the lawfirm of Ross, Hardies, O'Keefe, Babcock, McDugald and Parsons for a year until his enlistment in the U.S. Army. Training at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. and Fort Holabird, Md., he worked for the Counterintelligence Analysis Division of the Office of Assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, Department of the Army.

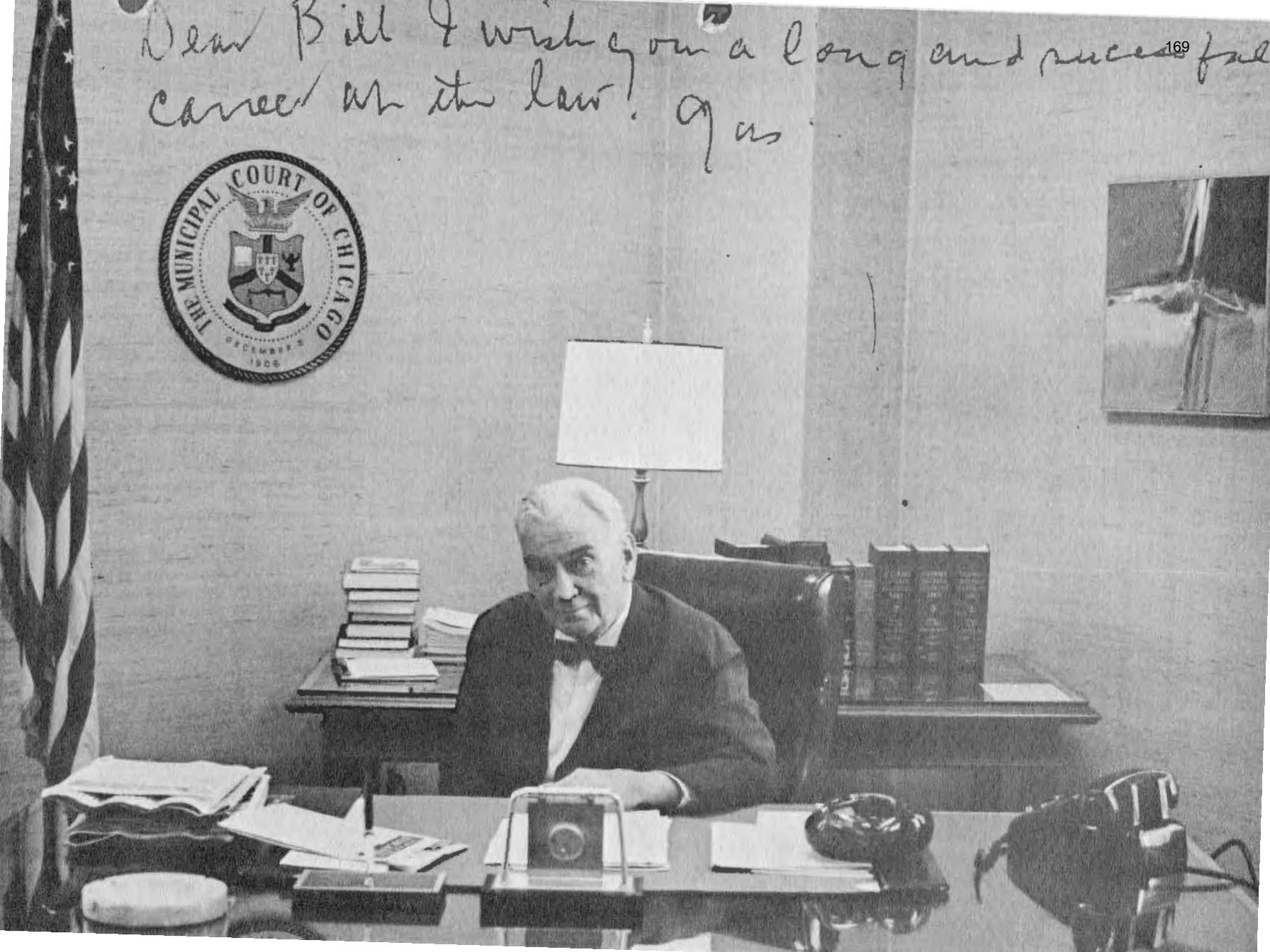
In high school he was voted best all-around athlete, was captain of the basketball, football and baseball teams at various times and was President of his class both in 1956 and 1960. During vacations he did construction work for the Latin School, worked for the Milk Drivers' Credit Union as bookkeeper and for the Department of Urban Renewal in connection with a survey for a Crosstown Expressway.

As a freshman at college he was a member of the Yale Fencing Team and for the final three years, he was the manager and later Director of Sales for the Yale Laundry.

In the Army he did a study of espionage and sabotage threats to the Safeguard Anti-ballistic Missal System at Kwajalein Atollin the Marshall Islands.



Dear Bill I wish you a long and successful <sup>169</sup>  
career in the law. Gas.



# Letter of Commendation

awarded to

*William J. Bowe*

for a superior performance on

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*John M. Stalnaker* PRESIDENT

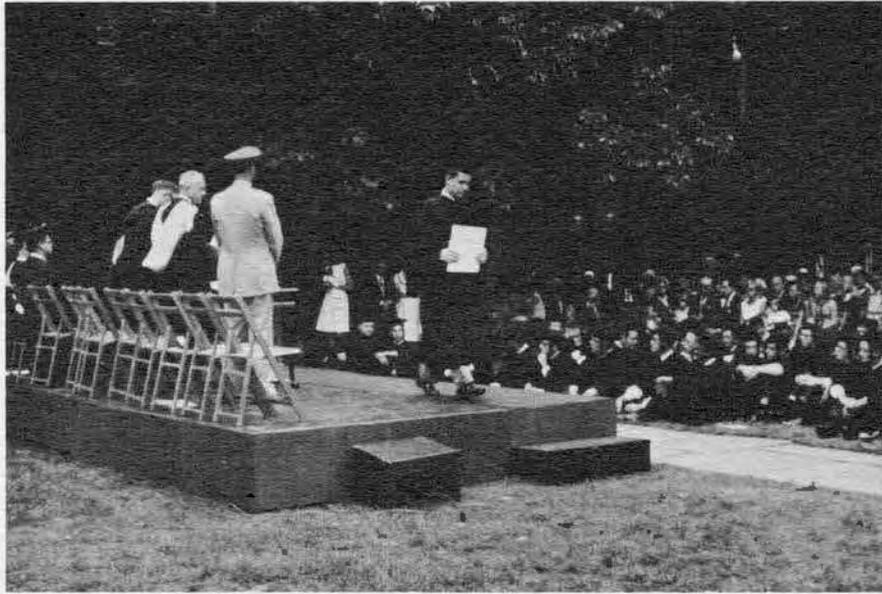
SCHOOL  
*The Latin School of Chicago*  
PRINCIPAL  
*Mark A. Driville*

ONE OF THE PURPOSES of the National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test is to identify able and promising students throughout the country and to encourage them to continue their education. This test was taken in the spring of 1959 by 550,000 students and was administered in 14,500 participating high schools in accordance with standard instructions as attested by an official of the high school.

On the basis of your test scores, you are one of 27,000 students who are receiving this letter of commendation. These students, together with the 10,000 students who are finalists and will re-

ceive Certificates of Merit, constitute less than three per cent of all secondary school seniors. Although the NMSC does not send this recommendation directly to a college, a copy of this letter of commendation may be sent by you or your high school principal to the admissions office of the college to which you are seeking admission.

You have demonstrated superior ability and have brought credit to yourself and to your school. We sincerely hope that in the years ahead, you will accept your responsibility to develop these abilities fully.



Yale '64



University of Chicago Law School - 1967

## For the Twins

By W.J.B., Jr.

Once upon a time there was a handsome ant named Augustus. He lived under a small rock which made a comfortable home for himself and his twenty-five brothers and sisters. He and the older ones, Benjamin, Cornelius, Donald and Eddie, were a great help to their parents.

One Tuesday Mother said, "Augustus, go over to Grandmother's house and help her get the corn in for the winter. I hear Farmer White spilled some corn meal on his lawn and there's a wonderful harvest. Take Freddy, Gerald, Henry and Ida with you."

So they started the long hike to Grandmother's house, nearly thirty yards away. They had a close call when they met Mr. Badger who was cross and hungry. But after an hour's journey they arrived and for the rest of the day they rested and slept.

Next morning they were up at dawn, all carrying the corn meal to Grandmother's cellar. She was very pleased with them and said, "We shall all have a feast before you go home." So that night they had a big dinner; molasses in water, plenty of corn and 2 peeled grapes.

Thursday morning they all went home with huge loads of corn for Mother. Jessie, Katie, Laura, Matthew and Nicholas were out waiting for them and rushed to tell the others they were coming.

Augustus and his crew were exhausted and went to bed right away. Promptly at seven-thirty Oswald, Penelope, Quentin, Robert and Sally turned in. At eight their Mother finally got Teddy, Utley, Virginia and William to sleep. She always had a terrible time with the slow Xavier, Young and Zellfield who were always last.



# FAUBLE

John Fauble  
m. Anne Folsy

Maynard

Benjamin Evans  
m. Mary Huebner

Marie Louise

Louisa

Naomi

Ann Louise  
b 10.25.39  
m. Richard Twinn Bowe  
b 6.22.38

Anson  
Patrick  
3.14.64

Alexandra  
Louise  
3.14.64



