

YEAR BOOK  
OF THE  
AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR  
SOCIETY



CONTAINING THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE  
TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL GATHERING  
1936

YEAR BOOK

OF THE

American Clan Gregor Society

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TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL GATHERING



THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY  
JOHN BOWIE FERNEYHOUGH, *Editor*  
Richmond, Virginia

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THOMAS MAGRUDER WADE.....	Louisiana
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ROB ROY MACGREGOR.....	Minnesota
WINBOURNE MAGRUDER DRAKE.....	Mississippi
MISS GERTRUDE OWEN PENDLETON.....	Missouri
GEORGE NINIAN SHORT.....	Montana
DONALD DILWORTH MAGRUDER.....	New York
MRS. EDWIN KLUTTZ CREECH.....	North Carolina
MARION MYRL HARRISON.....	Ohio
HAROLD NAPOLEON MAGRUDER.....	Oklahoma
MRS. ROBERT ROWLAND STABLER.....	Pennsylvania
JOHN THOMAS WIGHTMAN FLINT.....	South Carolina
DR. MIRIAM MAGRUDER DRANE.....	Tennessee
WILHOITE CARPENTER BARRICKMAN.....	Texas
MISS MARY MAYNE.....	Utah
MRS. WILLIAM HENRY STEWART.....	Virginia
MRS. HENRY SNIVELY.....	Washington
MISS MARTHA JANE SILVER.....	West Virginia
MISS MARY GRAY SILVER.....	West Virginia
MRS. CATHERINE MACGREGOR HUTTON.....	Wisconsin

## SPECIAL COMMITTEES

### PROGRAM

Dr. Egbert Watson Magruder, Chairman; Henry Magruder Taylor, Herbert Thomas Magruder, Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Mrs. Frank Pelham Stone, Kenneth Dann Magruder, Dr. Stewart Brown Muncaster.

### PINE

Miss Emma Muncaster, Mrs. Josie Green Muncy, Miss Regina Magruder Hill.

### HOTEL ARRANGEMENTS

Mr. Clement William Sheriff and Mrs. Clement William Sheriff.

### REGISTRATION

Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, Mrs. Joseph H. Wheat, Mrs. Grace Magruder Wood.

### DECORATION OF HALL

Mrs. Philip H. Sheriff, Mrs. Frank Cecil Magruder, Miss Rebecca Mason MacGregor, Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg.

### TO ARRANGE FOR THE MEETING AT CHARLOTTESVILLE IN OCTOBER, 1937

Mr. Henry Magruder Taylor, Mr. Clement W. Sheriff, Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder, Mrs. H. E. Magruder, Miss M. Theresa Hill, Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Mr. E. H. DeJarnette, Mr. Willis Green Muncy.

### GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH

Miss Mary Magruder, Chairman, Sandy Spring, Maryland; Miss Helen Wolfe, Miss Juliet Hite Gallaher, Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Dr. George Mason Magruder, Kenneth Dann Magruder, Alexander Muncaster, Caleb Clarke Magruder, Robert Lee Magruder, Wilhoite C. Barrickman, G. Brick Smith, Mr. John Hanson Kennard, Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder, and Rev. James Mitchell Magruder.

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL  
GATHERING OF THE AMERICAN CLAN  
GREGOR SOCIETY

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1936

The Twenty-Seventh Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order at 3:15 P. M. in The Hotel Willard, Washington, D. C., by the Chieftain, Herbert Thomas Magruder. Approximately forty members were present. The Chieftain called for reports of the officers and oral reports were submitted by the Deputy Chieftain, Scribe, Registrar and Historian. The Treasurer's report is printed in full elsewhere in the proceedings. The Registrar reported fourteen new members admitted during the year; two of whom were present—Miss Myrtle Drane, Clarksville, Tenn., and Mr. John Hanson Kennard, of New York City. The Chieftain welcomed these new members and introduced them to the other members present.

The Historian, Miss Mary Theresa Hill, submitted the following report:

Fourteen applications for membership have been approved during the year.

*Deaths Reported*

George Corbin Washington Magruder, Deputy Chieftain for Oklahoma, September 13, 1936; aged eighty-one years.

Mrs. Rosa Smith Rhea, Shadwell, Va, March 1, 1936.

Mrs. Mary Jane Ewell, widow of Dr. Jesse Ewell, Ruckersville, Va., aged eighty-one years, June 1, 1936.

Oliver Graham Magruder, son of Oliver Graham Magruder and his wife, Ruth Beavers Magruder, October 8, 1936.

*Marriages Reported*

Miss Margaret Magruder and Lieut. Harold W. Browning, in Honolulu, July 22, 1936.

Mrs. Ruth Wade Martin, of Baltimore, Md., and Mr. Adrian Hughes, of Stafford, Va., October 1, 1936.

Miss Lida Jane Magruder and Mr. James Silvester Hayden, March, 1936.

Mr. John E. Muncaster, Jr., and Miss Eleanor Watkins Riggs, at Brookville, April 25, 1936.

*Births Reported*

To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Magruder Taylor, Richmond, Va., a son, David Higginbotham, August, 1936.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Robert Ericson, St. Louis, Mo., a daughter, Jane Magruder, April 6, 1936.

After the reading of the Historian's report the Chieftain requested the members to stand in silence in memory of those members who had died during the year. The Genealogical Committee reported considerable correspondence during the year in an effort to collect family records. The registration blanks for each member, giving information concerning his family, have been prepared and already filled out by a large number. Miss Mary Theresa Hill, Chairman of the Committee on Pine, reported that the sprigs of Pine worn by the members of this Gathering came from Federal Hill, Md., an old MacGregor home. Under the subject of new business there was considerable discussion concerning the coat of arms. Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder described the authentic coat of arms in a most interesting manner. This was also discussed by Mr. John Hanson Kennard. Miss Helen Wolfe moved that a committee be appointed to report on the correct coat of arms and the cost of having copies made. This motion was carried and the following committee was appointed: Miss Catherine Sloane, Mr. John Hanson Kennard and Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder.

The editor, Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, stated that he had received many requests that the coat of arms be printed in color in the year book, but owing to the expense involved he had been unable to do this.

The Society recessed at 4:20 P. M., to meet again for supper at 6:15 P. M.

Approximately forty members attended the buffet supper in The Hotel Willard, and after an excellent meal and a very pleasant social gathering, the members attended the evening meeting, which was called to order at 8:20 P. M. by the Chieftain, with fifty-five members present. The Chaplain, Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, gave the invocation. The entire membership stood and sang "America," led by Miss Emma Muncaster. The Chieftain delivered his address, which concerned his visit to Scotland during the previous

summer, and this was of great interest to all present. Upon motion duly carried, the Chieftain's paper is to be published in the year book.

Mr. John Hanson Kennard, of New York, gave a most interesting and humorous summary of his paper, "Judge Edward McGehee, Mississippi Planter." Miss Elaine Armour Masson entertained the Gathering with some Scottish dances, accompanied by Mr. James Garriock, piper. Mrs. Lenna Orr Gauss, accompanied by Mr. Gauss, sang several songs. An announcement concerning the Pilgrimage and the luncheon at St. Thomas' Church and directions for getting to this church were given. Mrs. Mary Masson, accompanied by Mr. James Garriock, piper, danced the Highland Fling, and as usual her dancing was highly commended by all of the members. The meeting adjourned at 10:00 P. M.

#### SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1936

Forty-five members met at St. Thomas' Church, Croom, Maryland, and after a delightful luncheon served by the ladies of the parish, a very inspiring service was conducted by the rector, Rev. William E. Allen, who was assisted by the Rev. F. P. Willes. After the service there was a short drive to "Mt. Lubentia" the home of Mr. Washington Beall Bowie. Mr. and Mrs. Bowie and their children greeted the members most graciously, and after a very interesting account of the history of "Mt. Lubentia," by Mr. Forrest Dodge Bowie, Mr. and Mrs. Bowie conducted the members through the garden and house. Delightful refreshments were then served in the handsome dining room. It was the general opinion of all who were privileged to visit "Mt. Lubentia" that this was one of the most enjoyable features of the entire Gathering, and everyone was most pleased with the charm and hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Bowie.

The evening session was called to order by the Chieftain at 8:45 P. M. with 55 members present. The Chaplain opened the session with prayer. Miss Catherine Sloane reported for the Committee on the Coat of Arms, and requested that the committee be continued to carry on the research. Miss Mary Magruder, Chairman of the Genealogical Committee, explained the information desired on the record form, and distributed these to all present. The Scribe read greetings from distant Clansmen, who were unable to attend the Gathering; Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs.



Arthur D. Addison, Eastville, Va.; Dr. M. S. Gregory, Oklahoma City, Okla. Mr. Robert Lee Magruder, of Georgia, stated that the "Bard's Notes" had been greatly missed and he wished to know whether the publication could be continued. The Chieftain explained that because of the lack of money for printing, the publication had to be discontinued. Mr. John E. Muncaster and Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder spoke in praise of the fine work which the editor, Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, had done in compiling, editing and publishing the "Bard's Notes". The following motion, made by Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, that one issue of the "Bard's Notes" be issued thirty days prior to the Annual Gathering if finances permitted, was passed unanimously. The Chieftain then expressed his deep regret over the death of our very loyal member, Mr. George Corbin Washington Magruder, Deputy Chieftain of Oklahoma. Mr. John E. Muncaster read a beautiful tribute to Mr. Magruder, which is published elsewhere in the proceedings.

Miss Mary Theresa Hill moved that the rules be suspended and that the next meeting of the Society be held in Charlottesville, Va., in order to pay tribute to the founder of the Society, Dr. Edward May Magruder. The motion was carried and twenty-five members indicated that they would be able to go to Charlottesville. A paper by Mrs. Elizabeth Magruder Ericson, of Kentucky, was read by Mrs. William Smith. Miss Emma Waters Muncaster led the membership in singing several familiar songs.

Prior to the election of officers, Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder, in a few well chosen and impressive words, thanked the Society for the honor which was conferred upon him, and expressed the firm desire, because of pressure of business, to retire from office at this meeting. A number of members spoke most feelingly concerning the splendid work performed by Mr. Magruder as Chieftain. Mrs. Clement William Sheriff moved that a rising vote of thanks be given to the retiring Chieftain for his wonderful services and inspiring leadership. This motion was passed unanimously. The following officers for the 1936-37 term were unanimously elected:

Mr. William Marion Magruder, Chieftain

Mr. Kenneth Dann Magruder, Ranking Deputy Chieftain

Mr. Henry M. Taylor, Scribe

Mrs. O. O. van den'Berg, Registrar



Mr. John Edwin Muncaster, Treasurer  
Miss Mary Theresa Hill, Historian  
Mr. John Bowie Ferneyhough, Editor  
Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, Chaplain  
Mr. Alexander Muncaster, Chancellor  
Mr. Steuart Brown Muncaster, Surgeon  
Mrs. Clement W. Sheriff, Deputy Scribe

The new Chieftain, Mr. William Marion Magruder, expressed his great surprise over his election to the office of Chieftain, and pledged himself to carry on the work of the Society to the best of his ability. The new Chieftain's remarks were greeted with much applause. The following members were appointed to compose the Council:

Caleb Clarke Magruder, M. A., LL.D., Ex-officio  
Rev. James Mitchell Magruder, D. D., Ex-officio  
Mr. Egbert Watson Magruder, Ex-officio  
Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder, Ex-officio  
Dr. Robert E. Ferneyhough  
Miss Rebecca Mason MacGregor  
Mr. Robert Lee Magruder  
Mrs. Horatio Erskine Magruder  
Mr. E. H. DeJarnette  
Mr. William Pinkney Magruder  
Mr. Clement William Sheriff  
Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff  
Mr. Frank Magruder  
Mr. William Woodward

Resolutions of appreciation for the assistance in making the Twenty-Seventh Gathering so pleasant and interesting were voted to the following:

St. Thomas' Church, the Rector and ladies of the Parish  
Mr. and Mrs. Washington Beall Bowie, of "Mt. Lubentia"  
Management of The Hotel Willard

To the artists who sang, danced and played for the Gathering

All members stood and sang "God Be With You Until We Meet Again". The Chaplain pronounced the benediction and the Twenty-Seventh Gathering was adjourned at 10:45 P. M. Following adjournment the Chieftain announced the committees, which are listed on page four of the Year Book.

## REPORT OF MRS O. O. VAN DEN'BERG, REGISTRAR

Fourteen new members were enrolled during the year. Their names and addresses are as follows :

- 745 Maud Drane Buckner (Mrs. Elliott Buckner), 436 N. 2nd Street, Clarksville, Tenn.
- 746 Adella Brownlow Goodall Mitchell (Mrs. Henry Clay Mitchell), 1017 Ridge Avenue, Evansville, Ill.
- 747m Miss Barbara Tislow Ash, 1406 Kenwood Avenue, Austin, Texas.
- 748m Mr. David Theobald Blackstock, 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
- 749 Miss Fay Magruder, 515 West Oak Street, Ludlow, Ky.
- 750 Mr. John Hanson Kennard, 151 West 105th Street, New York City, N. Y.
- 751 Miss Myrtle Drane, Clarksville, Tenn.
- 752m Mr. Robbins Ledew Gates, Fairfax Hall, Waynesboro, Va.
- 753 Jessie Clyde Pearman Smith Clack (Mrs. Erwin Clack), Montezuma, Ga.
- 754 Miss Hazel D. Eidson, M. D., Berrien Springs, Mich.
- 755 Mr. Joseph Henry Wheat, 410 B Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 756m Mr. Donald Delworth Magruder, Jr., 776 Tompkins Ave., Rosebank, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 757m Mr. Jeb Stuart Magruder, 776 Tompkins Avenue, Rosebank, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 758a Augusta Jane Tong Magruder (Mrs. William Marion Magruder), 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.

## REPORT OF JOHN E. MUNCASTER, TREASURER

Seasons come and go, making up the usual run of days that count the year, and another one of them has gone since the last report of your Treasurer. Since then he went through the coldest weather, last January and February, he has ever experienced. All the water pipes on most of the country places in our county within twenty miles of Washington froze, and staid frozen till spring. Ice we put for use in our hole in the ground was so cold it lasted a whole month longer than usual, and your Treasurer's brain is still solid ice, so that ideas seem scare as snow in July.

Writing reports is a job no one seems to enjoy, and when I look back to 1912 when I made my first one it seems quite a while. Our Chieftains have banded themselves together in a little clan of their own and declared for rotation in office, and I should do the same, only I have no one to band with but myself. It would be right expensive for the Society as they would most likely have to rent storage room for the Year Books we have stored in the attic at the Ridge, as well as have a truck call for them. Sales are very slow.

We have accumulated another spending agency in the shape of the Research Committee. They have their own fund as yet, but I should not be surprised to see the five-dollar expense of this year grow like our county health-nurse fund. Some ten years ago \$300 was appropriated for a County Health Nurse. Last year the health department spent \$10,000 and wanted more.

In spite of the cold weather, some of our assets, which have been frozen since 1933, thawed 25%, and we used it, too. The Year Book is about twice as big as last year, and with the unusual expense for application blanks and medallions, it made us go down on the reserves, but on the whole we are better off than last year, because all bills have been paid to date, while last year there were a number which had not been presented at the time of the Gathering, and are shown on this year's statement.

The financial statement follows:

## RECEIPTS

From dues of 1934.....	\$ 32.00	
From dues of 1935.....	325.00	
From dues of 1936.....	20.00	
From 25% of certificate of indebtedness.....	7.59	
From cuts in Year Book paid by families.....	12.84	
From amount drawn from savings bank.....	65.00	
From Year Books sold.....	11.00	
	<hr/>	
	\$473.43	
Balance, October 18, 1935.....	93.35	
	<hr/>	\$ 566.78

## EXPENDITURES

For postage, Year Books, 1935.....	\$ 15.26	
For postage, Registrar, 1935.....	3.64	
For clerical help, Scribe, 1935.....	2.00	
For notice of gathering, 1935.....	8.00	
For printing programs, 1935 .....	14.25	
For medallions and photo.....	15.26	
For engravings, Year Book, 1936.....	31.36	
For printing, Year Book, 1936.....	336.22	
For postage, Year Book, 1936.....	29.94	
For postage, Treasurer, 1936.....	10.50	
For printing, Treasurer, 1936 .....	5.50	
For 1,000 application blanks.....	30.00	
For service charges at bank.....	.50	
	<hr/>	502.43
		<hr/>
Balance, October 16, 1936.....	\$ 64.35	

## DEPOSITS IN SAVINGS BANK OF SANDY SPRING

Research committee fund.....	\$ 27.50	
Less printing, 1935.....	5.25	
	<hr/>	22.25
Reserve fund, including \$7.92 interest for 1936.....		134.05
Certificate of indebtedness in Farmers Bank of Rockville.....		26.43
		<hr/>
Total assets .....		\$ 247.08

ATTENDANTS REGISTERED AT THE 1936  
GATHERING

J. Bowie Ferneyhough, Richmond, Va.  
Elizabeth Waller Ferneyhough, Richmond, Va.  
Robert E. Ferneyhough, Warrenton, Va.  
Amelia A. Rhodes, Baltimore, Md.  
Janie A. Lavery, Baltimore, Md.  
Arch Parke, Baltimore, Md.  
Helen Wolfe, Washington, D. C.  
Herbert T. Magruder, Staten Island, N. Y.  
J. Franklin Adams, Mechanicsville, Md.  
Mary Magruder, Sandy Spring, Md.  
Josie Green Muncy, Bland, Va.  
Joseph Henry Wheat, Washington, D. C.  
Elizabeth A. Magill, Baltimore, Md.  
Jane A. Magruder Adams, Charlotte Hall, Md.  
Rebecca Mason MacGregor, Upper Marlboro, Md.  
Mrs. Wm. A. Stewart, Keswick, Va.  
Mrs. Horatio E. Magruder, Keswick, Va.  
E. H. DeJarnette, Jr., Orange, Va.  
Frank C. Magruder, Bethesda, Md.  
Clement W. Sheriff, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Clement W. Sheriff, Washington, D. C.  
Henry Magruder Taylor, Richmond, Va.  
John Hanson Kennard, New York City  
Catherine A. Sloan, Baltimore, Md.  
Christina D. Magruder Renninger, Baltimore, Md.  
Egbert Watson Magruder, Norfolk, Va.  
John E. Muncaster, Derwood, Md.  
Alletta M. Muncaster, Derwood, Md.  
Myrtle Drane, Clarksville, Tenn.  
Martha D. Magruder, Bethesda, Md.  
William Marion Magruder, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. William Marion Magruder, Lexington, Ky.  
Robert Lee Magruder, Columbus, Ga.  
J. B. Nicklin, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
Regina Magruder Hill, Hyattsville, Md.  
Rosalind Geddes Magruder, Washington, D. C.  
Emma Waters Muncaster, Derwood, Md.  
Mrs. Joseph H. Wheat, Washington, D. C.  
W. M. Brookes, Washington, D. C.  
J. P. Kelly, Gloucester City, N. J.  
Martha E. Walde, Washington, D. C.  
Alice F. Hicks, Staten Island, N. Y.  
Mrs. W. G. Walde, Washington, D. C.

Dorothy W. Magruder, Staten Island, N. Y.  
Mrs. Robert Carrol Morris, Hyattsville, Md.  
Mary Emma Beall, Washington, D. C.  
Margaret D. Beall, Washington, D. C.  
Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. George Lyman Clark, Chevy Chase, Md.  
Mrs. Grace Magruder Wood, Washington, D. C.  
Wm. Richard Light, Washington, D. C.  
Evelyn Marshall Light, Washington, D. C.  
Leonora Hill Whittman, Emporium, Pa.  
Susie May Geddes van den'Berg, Washington, D. C.  
Mary S. B. Magruder Wade, Baltimore, Md.  
Wm. Pinkney Magruder, Hyattsville, Md.  
Mrs. Wm. Pinkney Magruder, Hyattsville, Md.  
Mary Theresa Hill, Maryland  
Mrs. J. R. Dwyer, Washington, D. C.  
Mildred Lee Behan, New York City  
Phillip R. Wheeler, Alexandria, Va.  
Robert Coleman Hood, Washington, D. C.  
Byrd A. Magruder, Norfolk, Va.  
Mrs. Phillip Rood Wheeler, Alexandria, Va.  
Eva Victoria Hancock, Frankfort, Ky.  
Eleanor R. Muncaster, Derwood, Md.  
John E. Muncaster, Jr., Derwood, Md.  
Wm. T. Muncaster, Derwood, Md.  
Virginia Clark, Chevy Chase, Md.  
Caroline H. Keyser, Washington, D. C.  
Wm. J. Conlyn Washington, D. C.  
Dr. S. B. Muncaster, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff, Washington, D. C.  
Genevieve Griffith, Laytonsville, Md.  
Mary Marshall Neale, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Enoch Magruder Thompson, Washington, D. C.  
Lucille Grohs, Washington, D. C.  
Lawrence Best, Derwood, Md.  
Arthur R. Mackley, Washington, D. C.  
Frank Heideck, Kensington, Md.  
Mrs. Frank Heideck, Kensington, Md.  
Mrs. Wm. Wolfe Smith, Washington, D. C.

MEMBERS AND FRIENDS PRESENT AT LUNCHEON  
AT ST. THOMAS CHURCH, OCTOBER 17, 1936

Henry Magruder Taylor	Miss Catherine A. Sloane
W. M. Magruder	Mrs. Christine Duval Renninger
Mrs. Wm. M. Magruder	Mrs. Josie Green Muncy
Mrs. George W. Phillips	Miss Mildred Lee Behan
Mrs. Jane A. Magruder Adams	Miss Eugenia Hilleary Osbourn
Miss F. Johns Wood	Clement W. Sheriff
J. Bowie Ferneyhough	Mrs. Clement W. Sheriff
Miss Emma Waters Muncaster	Robert Lee Magruder
Mrs. Elizabeth Waller Ferneyhough	Miss Mary Magruder
John E. Muncaster	Miss Mary Theresa Hill
Mrs. Alletta Magruder Muncaster	Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff
Herbert T. Magruder	Mrs. Pauline P. Barber
Mrs. Herbert T. Magruder	Miss Myrtle Drane
E. H. DeJarnette, Jr.	Mrs. Isabelle Hill Geddes Smith
Mrs. H. E. Magruder	Egbert Watson Magruder
Mrs. Robert Lee Stout	Mrs. Byrd A. Magruder
Miss Alice F. Hicks	Mrs. Wm. H. Stewart
Rev. William E. Allen	Mrs. Susie May van den'Berg
Frank C. Magruder	Rev. F. P. Willes
Miss Martha D. Magruder	J. Franklin Adams
John Hanson Kennard	Mrs. J. Franklin Adams
Miss Rebecca M. MacGregor	Mrs. Nellie Morgan
Miss C. W. Sheriff	Mrs. W. L. Keyser
Miss Regina Magruder Hill	



## IN SCOTLAND—JUNE, 1936

By HERBERT T. MAGRUDER, *New York*

The notes which follow fill the concluding pages of my European Note Book. They will, I hope, give to the kindly reader some measure of that long dreamed of and keenly realized pleasure which came when I found myself actually in Scotland. That was indeed the climax of all the earlier experiences and thrills of my trip—the delights of the ocean crossing, Paris haunting and historic, Switzerland wonderland of the majestic Jungfrau and snow-capped Matterhorn, colorful Italy and the Riviera, and then London.

*Sunday, 14 June.*

And now the time had come for me to leave London, stately, dignified, historic, hectic London, with its swirling left-hand traffic, its lovely soft gray buildings, and its grand open spaces. I had been thrilled by London, and still there was so much of it that I wanted to explore and know more about. I should have faced departing with acute regret, almost despair, had I not been facing toward that land of my long yearning—bonnie Scotland.

From Euston Station that crack train of London, Scottish and Midland Railway, "the Flying Scotsman", and a marvellously comfortable train it is, raced away with me to the North. Although I shall never forget the lovely English countryside we passed through, my thoughts seemed to be racing along even faster than the train, in the realization that in a few hours I would be over the border. At length we were leaving Carlisle, and what a riot of historic recollections of all I had read about Carlisle flashed through my mind, and the train was soon climbing the green hillsides, growing increasingly steep. It was with a distinct thrill that I read the roadside station name and knew that I was actually in Scotland. We had left behind the low hanging mist, and it began to grow really cold as we climbed higher into the hills; while through the car window was seen an ever changing pastoral panorama, sheep and cattle grazing on the hilly slopes, and now and then a gray stone farmhouse with its thatched roof, nestling in the shelter of a group of fine old trees.

At Carstairs the train divided, most of the cars going on to Glasgow, and it was not long before our section was pulling into Prince's Street Station in Edinburgh—"auld reekie". My hotel, the Rox-

boroughe was but a few squares from the station and facing lovely, stately old Charlotte Square, which was designed, and all the buildings surrounding it, by Adam, the famous architect. Everything here was formal line and stately dignity. Not until several days later did I discover that the luxuriant trees which filled the square almost wholly concealed a ponderous statue of Prince Albert, consort of the beloved Queen Victoria. No one in Edinburgh calls the visitor's attention to the statue. Probably the canny Scots are not over proud of the pompous German prince whose image almost fills their lovely square.

The Roxboroughe is a pleasant, homey, comfortable hotel, with a cautious non-committal proprietress, a canny Scotswoman. But my advance reservation had been made, and I was shown to a bright room on the first sleeping floor, overlooking the green park. A little freshening up, and as it was yet still broad daylight though 9 P. M., I went out for a walk and my first view of the city I had so often dreamed of.

Nearby Prince's Street, with its lovely Gardens along one side and rows of handsome shops lining the opposite side, drew me as a magnet. In the soft evening light it was indeed a rare sight; and through the lengthening shadows I had my first glimpse, which grew into a long lingering gaze, of magnificent Edinburgh Castle, dominating the heights beyond the Gardens, as it does indeed dominate the entire city.

Everyone has heard of Edinburgh Castle; most of us have dreamed of Edinburgh Castle; and it was to me as a dream come true. I stood entranced gazing on those grim gray turrets atop that seemingly almost unapproachable rock, longer than I realized, for suddenly the chill of the evening came over me; for although it was June 14th, and probably hot at home, it was decidedly chilly in Edinburgh. Then passing along that side of the street, facing the Gardens, I glanced across to note that all shop windows on the opposite side had curtains tightly drawn, for it was a Scottish Sabbath evening.

At the Public Square, surrounding the National Museum, my attention was drawn to many groups of men gathered around various stump speakers, who were holding forth with much shouting and arm waving. I counted at least ten groups; and of the ten speak-

ers two were discussing religion, and all the others politics, socialism and kindred topics. For the most part the crowd seemed to me a poor hungry lot, groping for the truth, but not quite able to winnow it from all the chaff that was blown about them. Another first impression which shocked and distressed me was that so many in the crowd were almost toothless, or had at least sorely neglected their teeth. That, I was told later, is a sad commentary on the widespread poverty of the Scottish people.

As I continued my walk in the still full light of day, I came to the majestic Memorial to Sir Walter Scott, which occupies so prominent a place in Prince's Street Garden. Other monuments, notably the splendidly human and inspiring Scottish-American War Memorial, lured me on; but by now it had grown late, though not yet dark; so I retraced my steps to my hotel, where grate fires were burning brightly in all the public rooms; but alas it was not so in my bedroom, and I dashed out of my clothes and under the ample blankets and comfortables piled high on my bed. And so ended my first of happy days in Scotland.

*Monday, 15 June.*

I awoke from a fine refreshing night's sleep, to enjoy the first real breakfast I had in Europe. No longer the awful substitute coffee of Paris, with a roll and a shrug from the waiter; nor did I have to be satisfied with London's more tasty duplication of that order, with a bit of marmalade added; but here in Scotland was to be met a morning meal fit to start the day right—prunes, porridge (don't ask for sugar on it in Scotland), kippered herring, bacon and eggs, oat cake, scones, good coffee and marmalade too, if you like.

Soon I was off to see more of Edinburgh Town, stopping first at my bankers, the Union Bank of Scotland, as I needed cash and hoped for letters from home. The first I secured easily, too easily perhaps, but was disappointed to find no mail. I met the assistant manager, Mr. Anderson, who was most friendly and hospitable.

Then over the North Bridge and along that street until I came to the rotunda of the famed University of Edinburgh. I walked through and around those rather dingy gray stone buildings, giving thought to the vast debt which the world at large owes to this splendidly unostentatious institution and to those who have gone out from its halls, to help mankind in spirit, mind and body. And here

I want to note my personal gratification on learning at the University office that I would have no difficulty in securing for my minister and friend, Carter Swaim, the Doctor of Philosophy hood which he had so well earned at Edinburgh. Taking that home to him as a present gave me a great deal of pleasure.

From the University it is but a short distance to historic St. Giles Cathedral, seat of the State Church of Scotland, Presbyterian. St. Giles is a large edifice somewhat Byzantine in appearance with interior of modified Gothic. Preaching is from a center pulpit with pews facing in many directions. The lovely nave, the King's pew—in Scotland the King is a Presbyterian—and the Thistle Chapel in which are to be seen the handsomely carved royal stalls and those of the Scottish nobles, are notably interesting features, as are the statue of John Knox and a memorial tablet to Robert Louis Stevenson. Close by St. Giles' are to be found many of the government buildings and law courts.

It was now lunch time, however, so I walked through the Gardens to Prince's Street, stopping at an attractive restaurant, where tasty oatmeal bread and delicious strawberries and cream were the outstanding items of my choice. There, too, I encountered for the first time the crystallized brown Demarara sugar, served with black coffee. This is used very generally throughout Scotland, as I was later to learn in my journeying.

Imposing Edinburgh Castle was drawing me as a magnet; and so I started out bravely on foot, crossing again the lovely Gardens and climbing to High Street and along the steep roadway ascending the Rock. It was truthfully a breath-taking and exhausting climb, but, having gained the summit and the broad plaza before the Castle gate, the thrill of a marvellous view of the city and of the surrounding country, and a nearby view of the rugged beauty of the Castle itself were generous repayment for the exertion of the climb. Once inside the Castle gates—I think there are four—there is yet more climbing before reaching lovely St. Margaret's Chapel, one of the tiniest churches ever built, seventeen feet by eleven. It dates to the time of William the Conqueror and was built by Margaret, wife of Malcolm Canmore.

The Crown Jewels of Scotland, which are on view in one of the Castle rooms, are much older than the more elaborate Crown Jewels

of England, in the Tower of London. I was shown the Crown of Scotland, which is said to have been used at the coronation of Robert Bruce. Visitors to Edinburgh Castle are most interested in being shown the small room in which Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to the son who became James VI of Scotland and James I of England. There is the window through which, the story is, the infant was lowered down the steep face of the cliff, in order that he might be baptised in the Catholic faith. One is told also the story of an infant's body having been found buried in the Castle wall, and the substitution possibly of a son of the countess of Mar, who was brought up as Mary's son, becoming ultimately successor to the thrones of both Scotland and England.

The indescribably lovely Scottish National War Memorial now crowns the summit of Edinburgh Castle Rock. Built within the last decade of soft gray stone, matching the older Castle walls, of which it is really a part, it fits beautifully into its rare setting. On entering the wide center hall one finds a succession of recesses in which have been placed memorial tablets to the various Scottish regiments who fought valiantly in the World War. On a marble ledge beneath each tablet rests a book bound in red leather—that regiment's immortal roll of honor. As I stood respectfully looking on, there were around several of these roll books little groups of relatives or friends of the heroic dead who found comfort in reading there the names of those they had given to their country in its time of need. H. V. Morton has said "Mothers get very close to their sons here", and the truth of those words cannot be doubted.

Directly opposite the main entrance is a lovely archway leading into the Shrine of the Memorial. An arresting figure of St. Michael, pendent from the roof, hangs above a metal casket, which itself rests solidly on the native rock which is here thrust up through the floor. Within this casket are the names of the 100,000 Scots who did not come back.

Around the walls of this Shrine extends a superb bronze frieze, with figures in relief, telling graphically every branch of the service to their country in which Scotch men and women were enlisted in war time. I came out of that calm and lovely Shrine, which has been aptly called "The Heart of Scotland", grateful to have had the privilege of visiting such a soul-stirring spot, and realizing fully



that though I can never fittingly describe the place and the impression it made on me, I shall never forget my visit.

Weary and footsore after so full a day, I hailed, close by the Castle gate, the driver of a one-horse barouche, and after bargaining as cannily as I dared in Scotland's capital, I was driven to 19 Hope Terrace, to call on Miss Isabel Grierson, to whom I had been given a letter of introduction by my friends, Carter and Charlotte Swaim. I found her a well informed, much traveled, bustling little Scotch lady. She was most cordial, and hospitably invited me to tea, my introduction to a Scottish home. Later Miss Grierson showed me her interesting garden within walls, and took me to see her church, nearby. Then back to my hotel by tram, (we call them trolleys,) on which the fare was one penny. Where else in the world are fares so cheap? After dinner at the Roxboroughe I went by taxi to the King's Theatre to see an interesting play, "Promise", by Henri Bernstein, just from London, in which Edna Best and Madge Titheradge were featured. Orchestra stalls were priced 7/6, programs 3d. I noticed that many women wore their hats throughout the performance, and also smoked in the orchestra. Several gentlemen were present in highland dress, worn very gracefully and with naturalness and poise. The play began at 7:45 and ended about 10:45. I walked back to my hotel, still by daylight, and so to bed.

*Tuesday, 16 June.*

Awoke at eight to find it a typically Scotch misty morning. Reinforced by a good breakfast I went first to the bank for mail, continuing along George Street to the motor bus terminal, where I boarded a comfortable sightseeing bus for the all-day trip to Dryburgh, Melrose and Sir Walter Scott's Abbotsford. Our route wound through the older southeastern portion of the city, and then out into the open rolling country, from which, as the road wound, I had opportunity to glance backward for a view of the city, and of the splendid Rock which crowns it.

At lunch time we reached the hotel built close beside the ruins of famous Dryburgh Abbey. The tragedy of this majestic ruin by the bank of the river Tweed impressed me greatly. Sheltered by walls still strongly buttressed is the last resting place of the beloved Sir Walter Scott; and closeby, under a recent stone, sleeps Earl Haig.

From Dryburgh we drove on to Melrose Abbey, which is in a much better state of preservation, so that it is comparatively easy to trace out the lines of the tremendous Abbey as it existed in monastery days. Beautiful arches and countless details of architectural carving brought to one's realization the tremendous amount of labor involved in the Abbey's construction in days when the mechanical devices of our present day were as yet undiscovered.

It is but a few miles along the River Road to Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott's home, which is kept in an excellent state of preservation. I found it a lovely, musty gray stone building, surrounded by courtyard and garden. It was thrilling indeed to be shown into Sir Walter's library and study, both of which rooms are filled with relics of the master and of many persons famous in history, which had been collected by or given to Sir Walter. With particular interest I noticed several things which had belonged to Rob Roy. From the days of my boyhood reading of the Waverley novels I have had a mental picture of Abbotsford, and it was the happy realization of a wish long felt to actually see that historic spot.

Our route back to Edinburgh led through Galashiels, famous mill town for the manufacture of tweeds. The town's war memorial is an especially harmonious and impressive one. Back to my hotel by dinner time, and spent the evening writing these notes. Miss Gierson had called with a note and a gift for the Swaims, and some MacGregor playing cards as a present for me. To bed at 11 P. M., still daylight, draw the curtain!

*Wednesday, 17 June.*

Up not too early after a good restful night's sleep in a most comfortable bed. Breakfast and then to call on James Logan Mack, Esquire, solicitor, 16 Duke Street, to present J. P. Gardner's letter of introduction. After a somewhat reserved greeting I soon discovered Mr. Mack to be a most interesting and well informed gentleman on matters of Scottish history, geography and the pronunciation of names and places. We had a very pleasant chat, and then, overcoming native reluctance, he invited me to meet him for luncheon at his club. There was time for a little more sightseeing and shopping, and I then joined Mr. Mack at the Northern Club, 91 George Street, at the hour appointed. To a whiskey and soda one must pay full and frequent respect in Scotland; and in this we did not fail.



It should be recorded as a matter of cheer to the yet untraveled that there one's tumbler is always half filled with whiskey, leaving room for a little soda to be added, if needed, for conscience sake.

As is also the custom in the London clubs, on entering the dining room, we stopped at a tall writing desk, where selection from the menu is made, and the check signed and handed to the head waiter before one is seated. We took seats at one of the round tables, to which, my host informed me, guests are not supposed to be brought. Several gentlemen were already seated there. They did not rise on introduction, and no one offered to shake hands, so I was guided by the example set me. However, all soon joined in the general conversation with evident interest and cordiality. After lunch all adjourned to the lounge on the floor above for coffee, with which was served the same brown crystallized sugar, I have already spoken of. Here more general conversation was carried on, and a number took the opportunity to look over the current magazines which filled several tables.

We left the club together, Mr. Mack taking me to the head office of the Commercial Bank of Scotland, his bankers, where he introduced me to Mr. Erskine, the General Manager, the youngest bank head in Scotland, a suave, agreeable and forceful executive. I noticed that Mr. Mack apologized for breaking in on him without an appointment, and it was obvious that he considered that both he and Erskine were doing me a great honor to have the opportunity of meeting without an appointment.

Leaving that banking office we then went to the Scottish Genealogical and Historical Museum, a large building on George Street, which also houses the National Portrait Gallery. The curator of the Museum, to whom I was introduced, showed us with much enthusiasm fragments of a tablet recently unearthed on one of the northernmost islands of Scotland, and which having been pieced together was shown to date from the period A. D. 300. We were also shown a collection of silver goblets, bowls and tankards, which had been excavated in a blackened mass of metal, and which by careful examination and handling had been reshaped into the various articles which had been used by the Romans during their occupation of Britain.

In the Portrait Gallery, the paintings of Raeburn, the eminent Scottish artist, are outstanding; although Gainsborough's masterpiece, "The Honorable Mrs. Graham", is probably the most famous painting in the collection. Eventually we parted at the door of the Museum, it having been arranged that I was to meet Mr. Mack again at his club at 5:30, to go with him to his home for dinner.

Now seemed a good opportunity for me to see something of the older part of the city, so I crossed again over the North Bridge to High Street, walking along that historic and famous way which leads down from the Castle to the lower town. The house of John Knox was pointed out, although I believe there is some question as to its authenticity. Going on through the Canongate, once a high-class residential section lined with substantially built houses of six or eight floors, now become squalid tenements, although fine lines and details of their construction are still evident. High Street leads on down hill directly to the gate of Holyrood Palace, which is still occupied on occasion by the King and Court. Once each year it is the official residence of the High Commissioner of the Church of Scotland.

Inside Holyrood I was shown through the State Apartments; and was particularly impressed by the richness of the paneling and the ceilings; all of which I understand date from the restoration under James II. Magnificent tapestries hang on the walls of many of the rooms, as well as a number of famous paintings; although in the entrance hall the walls are covered with imaginary likenesses of early Scottish kings, done to order for the king. Of especial and tragic interest to the visitor is Darnley's bed room, and the dressing room and bed chamber of Mary Queen of Scots; and all the ghastly story of the murder of Rizzio comes to mind very realistically in this setting.

Time had flown, and it was necessary to return to my hotel by taxi, which was a most welcome relief to very tired feet. After changing I rejoined Mr. Mack as arranged, and with him walked endless more miles, it seemed. He did, however, point out other interesting landmarks and places I had wanted to see, notably St. Cuthbert's Churchyard, and the grave of my friend Gardner's grandfather.

At long last we were both walked out, so we taxied to the Mack home, 10 Grange Terrace, a staunchly built gray stone house. Set back in a garden with wall and gate, and a bell to ring at the gate. Within, I was shown Mr. Mack's interesting collection of books and autographs; and after a hospitable glass of sherry, I was shown into the large attractively furnished drawing room, and introduced to Mrs. Mack, a charming gentlewoman, slightly deaf, I found, and because of that, probably, very soft spoken. After chatting a while dinner was announced, and we went down stairs to the room on the first floor, we would call in America the front parlor, their dining room. A delicious course dinner was perfectly served, after which Mrs. Mack retired from the dining room and her husband and I talked on. Later I was taken for a walk to the top of nearby Observatory Hill, more walking, climbing really, for my poor tired feet. Returning to their home, I enjoyed my visit there until it grew close to eleven o'clock, and after saying my good-byes and expressing my appreciation of their enjoyable and unexpected hospitality, I returned by bus to my hotel.

*Thursday, 18 June.*

Having decided to spend this day at Stirling and Dunblane, and in making plans for my week-end visit to the Trossachs and Loch Lomond, I took the 9:25 train, L. M. S., for the North. Passing through Linlithgow and Falkirk, we reached Stirling in less than an hour. To my surprise I found it quite a railroad center, bustling with four or five tracks. After somewhat prolonged negotiation I engaged a taxi for the trip to Stirling Castle. There is much similarity in the location and general form of this fortress to the Castle at Edinburgh. The surrounding large city, spreading out in all directions is lacking, but the plains around Stirling are famous for the five historic battlefields which can be viewed from these heights. As Stirling Castle is now an army post, not much of the interior is to be seen by the visitor; but its stern battlements and vaulted passages thrill one with thoughts of the many stirring events of history enacted within these walls. The garrison troops, attired in Scotch plaids, many of them in kilts, added life and color to the scene. I had an interesting glimpse of the interior of the mess hall, where at 10:30 o'clock in the morning tea was being served to the soldiers.

From Stirling, which I left reluctantly, I drove on to Dunblane, the road passing not far from the mammoth monument to Sir Wil-

liam Wallace, built on a high point with much open space surrounding it. I was told that the monument is now sadly neglected and visited with difficulty.

Lovely Dunblane is a fascinating town of gray stone and bright gardens nestling in the river valley. Historic Dunblane Cathedral, which dominates the little town is a stately edifice excellently preserved and in present day use. From Dunblane I wrote a greeting to my good friend and Clanswoman in America, Miss Alice Maude Ewell, whose home place is "Dunblane", Prince William County, Va. Then on to Callander by train, where I arranged for my week-end trip through the Trossachs and Loch Lomond, returning to Edinburgh in the evening for my last impressions of that lovely, unforgettable capital city of Scotland.

*Friday, 19 June.*

Up in good season to tackle my job of packing. What to send direct to the steamer, and what to take along with me into the highlands was not an easy question to decide. The 100-year-old horse pistol I had gotten for Bill, my son, as compensation for the kilt, which I had already purchased for him, required very special packing; but finally the job was done; the two bags for the steamer labeled and turned over to the hotel porter.

I then went out for a last long look at the majestic Castle Rock from a vantage point beside the Princes Street Garden wall. I then visited St. Cuthbert's Church with its lovely little War Memorial Chapel, the chancel of which is of gold leaf mosaic. In the main auditorium there is, surrounding the chancel, a reproduction in bronze relief of da Vinci's famous painting, "The Last Supper", which I had so greatly enjoyed seeing in Milan. Luncheon time, and then time for a brief note to Mr. Mack, in appreciation of his many kindnesses to me; and off to Princes Street Station for the 4:25 train to Callander. Arriving again at this gateway town, I drove out to the Palace Hotel, which is set in a lovely garden with a splendid view of Ben Ledi at evening, the first of the famous Grampian Hills I was to see. I found the hotel filled with delegates to a convention of engineers, on tour of the Highlands. In the long evening after dinner I walked through the beautiful gardens filled with rhododendron and many other flowering plants. A good night's sleep in a comfortable bed. This is a hotel to recommend without reservation.

*Saturday, 20 June.*

And now was to come my greatest thrill of all, perhaps, for I was at last to see the famous Trossachs, Loch Katrine and Loch Lomond. From Callander the bus trip of six miles follows first along the shore of Loch Vennachar, then through the hamlet, Brig of Turk, to continue along Loch Achray, the view which unfolded panorama, like on every side was increasingly lovely. We passed the impressive Trossachs Hotel, to which I was to return next day, and on to the pier at the end of Loch Kathrine. Here we boarded the little lake steamer which proudly bore the name "Sir Walter Scott", for the trip through that historic Highland Loch. Soon we were passing close by lovely Ellen's Isle, and I shared the yearning of many of my fellow passengers for some one with commanding voice to speak the verses from Scott's immortal "Lady of the Lake". It was a situation which somehow should have been dramatized, for everyone seemed keyed up to a high point of appreciation of the environment. Later, we sailed out onto the broad surface of Loch Katrine, and in due time — all too soon — reached the pier at Stronachlachar. I had practiced that name and really could pronounce it.

Here was a thrill indeed, for we found waiting beside the landing an old time stage coach with four horses, and driver in red coat and gray top hat; and with him as helper, a young lad, wearing Balmoral cap and a thick Scotch brogue, whose name I learned was Mac Gregor. His job was to stand fullweight on the brake, even to jump up and down on it when the grade grew steep, as it soon did. I forgot to note that ladders had been placed beside the coach, so that all the passengers could climb to seats on top, and there was much excitement among the ladies in doing this. Soon all were aboard however, the ladders taken down, and we were off for our jolting but joyful drive to the shore of Loch Lomond; first by the low road, and at the end, by the high road, till the last mile, which was down such a steep hill that the brakes were blistering hot, according to young Mac Gregor. Around one last turn and we had reached Inversnaid.

Inversnaid, on the banks of Loch Lomond, is almost if not quite the loveliest spot I have ever seen; and for some time I was content to feast my eyes in gazing on the marvellous panoramic view up and



down and across the beautiful lake. Delighted over my good fortune in having planned to spend the night at this choice spot, I was even more pleased when shown to my room and found that it had three windows overlooking Loch Lomond. In all my travels, it had not been my good fortune to occupy such choice quarters, unless perhaps I should except Zermatt in Switzerland, where my room commanded a full view of the majestic Matterhorn.

It was time to descend for luncheon, and then off by steamer to the lower end of Loch Lomond. The sky was overcast and a bit showery as we started the lake trip, but on the way it cleared nicely, and as the streamer wound its way many lovely views opened up. As we rode along I got acquainted with a Scottish family on board, the young three-year-old son, Angus MacAlpin, Jr., was a most fascinating youngster dressed in kilts. At the end of the loch there came on board for the afternoon return trip a number of excursionists, among whom there were a group of Boy Scouts, all dressed in their kilts, and they looked fine.

On the return trip up the loch to Inversnaid, many landmarks dotting the shore were pointed out to me by a young Scotchman, a resident of the section, first Buchanan Castle, seat of the Duke of Montrose, and afterward the group of famous islands at that end of the loch. Most thrilling of all were the views of Ben Lomond in the late afternoon light, with the changing shadows which hung around its slopes.

Returned at length to Inversnaid Hotel for an enjoyable dinner. My delight in this place grew with my better acquaintance. Had some conversation with Mr. Stewart, a native, who invited me to attend service at the village kirk next day. He told me he was elder and also the beadle, whatever that is.

It was at his suggestion that I set out after dinner to visit Rob Roy's Cave, which is situated on the shore of Loch Lomond, about one and one-half miles above the hotel. The trail at first was well marked and easy to follow; but nearing the end, I found that I would have to scramble down the face of a rocky cliff, for twenty-five or thirty feet, crawling on my knees and stomach under a huge overhanging boulder to the face or entrance of the cave. And it certainly was well hidden. Within, in the semi-darkness, was a pit about

twenty feet deep, with a ladder conveniently at hand, so I completed the expedition by going down to the very bottom of the pit. In some ways the scramble out and up again was even more hazardous than getting into the cave; and inasmuch as I was all alone it was, I suppose, a pretty foolhardy escapade. But I was much pleased that I could boast of having visited that notorious haunt, and to prove my story brought home with me several pieces of rock which I picked up nearby. More than once I wondered if it was worth while to carry around that extra weight in my bag; but now that they have been safely brought home to America, I am proud to think that they are really bits of Scotland from a famous spot.

*Sunday, 21 June.*

Opened my eyes to the bright sunlight of a beautifully clear day, and found myself gazing out as I lay in bed, over the rippling surface of lovely Loch Lomond, and on the mountains piled up on the opposite shore. Like a sentinel Ben Vorlich stood guard over the west bank of the loch. This is certainly a spot to recommend to Americans visiting Scotland, for most tourists dash through this section on a prearranged schedule, and miss the full delight of a sojourn of even a day or two here. Going out for a stroll, I found myself beside Inversnaid Waterfall nearby, a picturesque sight. I should note that the word or prefix "Inver" means "head of", and "snaid" is the name of the burn or brook which here tumbles into Loch Lomond.

In good season, I thought, I started on the said-to-be fifteen-minute walk to the parish church of St. Kentigerna. The mile and a half was almost perpendicularly uphill, it seemed; but at length I arrived in time to hear a sermon on "Unity Regardless of Race, Caste or Creed." Liberal Presbyterianism, it seemed to me. The singing from the Scotch Psalter in unison was interesting, though usual, I was told; and I appreciated and took to myself the minister's prayer for dear ones far away.

Returned to the hotel for one o'clock luncheon, and left almost immediately there after for stagecoach for the trip back to Stronachlachar and Loch Katrine. I found that, as house guest of the Inn, the front seat beside the driver had been reserved for me. On the long pull up the hill the old Scotch driver confided to me that Fitz James, the white lead horse, always did more than his share



of the pulling, while the black Roderic Dhu had to be touched with the whip's end more than once.

Arrived again at the shore of Loch Katrine, I was greatly pleased to secure some post card views of nearby "Glengyle" at the upper end of the loch. "Glengyle" was the name of my home place in Maryland, and I took the opportunity to send some of those cards to my sisters and brothers in America.

Then by boat on Loch Katrine, reversing my route of the morning before, and taking one more long last look at lovely Ellen's Isle as we passed by, I reached the landing, changed to the waiting bus, and a few minutes was put down at the well known Trossachs Hotel. Here for the night, and strange to say I found it uncomfortably warm in this Highland valley, in contrast with the frigid night I had experienced on arrival in Edinburgh the week before. After dinner I walked down to the shore of nearby Loch Achray; and on my return was rather ignominiously chased by a ewe which with its lamb was pasturing by the roadside. An awkward situation for one who wore the badge of Chieftain to find himself in in Scotland's Highlands.

*Monday, 22 June.*

Up fairly early and on to Callander by bus, saying a regretful good-bye to the Trossachs. Arrived at the Drednought Hotel, said to be the town's best, though not nearly as comfortable or attractive as the Palace Hotel, which is outside the town. After luncheon, I had one of my most interesting experiences in visiting the quaint little Kilmahog Woollen Mill which is nearby. Here I saw the entire processing of wool, from sheep grazing in a nearby pasture to the wool washed and drying in the sun. Then to the carding machine, into which the wool is fed, after careful weighing. I watched as it was taken up by the rollers, coming out in a rough twist one-half inch thick, which was then drawn out, twisted and wound on heavy steel rollers, from which it is further stretched and then wound on bobbins. In the next process, called warping, the threads are carefully counted and wound from the bobbins onto a frame in which the pattern is set. From here it goes to the loom for final weaving. One of the proprietors, Mr. Anderson, received me most cordially, and was willing to explain every detail. And there was no feeling

of being rushed. I welcomed the opportunity to make a selection of some tweed made there, to take home with me to America.

Returned to my hotel, and after dinner walked about the town and along the river bank, a popular strolling place for the natives. Later I watched, while daylight lasted, the youth of the town putting on a small green, which was located near the hotel. Finally, at about 11 P. M., the group disbanded, and so to bed.

*Tuesday, 23 June.*

The worst night of my trip on a hard, lumpy bed, too short for me; and in a room too noisy for so well ordered a town. Finally I must have found a hollow in the bed made by some former sufferer probably, and I did get some rest. Breakfast, and then shortly after with my bags to the nearby railroad station for the trip to Balquhidder, about fifteen miles away. Now I was entering the very heart of the MacGregor country.

I was met at the railroad station by Mrs. Ernest Pendleton Magruder, well and affectionately known to so many of the Clan-folk in America. She had come to extend in person a welcome to lovely "Stronvar", in the Braes of Balquhidder and on the shore of Loch Voil, on behalf of her good friend Mrs. Carnegie, whose hospitable invitation to visit "Stronvar" had come to me through Mrs. Magruder. For the great pleasure of my visit to that charming home, which I enjoyed to the utmost, I am more than happy to record my lasting gratitude to both Mrs. Carnegie, my gracious hostess, and to Mrs. Magruder, who did so much to make my visit pleasant in every way. In fact, to her must go my most sincere appreciation for making it possible for me to enjoy such a delightful culmination of my visit to her native land.

To the station with Mrs. Magruder had come Sam MacGregor, chauffeur, and Mrs. Carnegie's comfortable limousine. Soon we were driving through the little hamlet and on to Balquhidder Kirk-yard, where is to be seen the grave of the illustrious Rob Roy. An ancient flat stone slab covers the grave, and the lettering on it is now almost illegible. Around the plot some later MacGregor has erected a stone railing set on pine cones carved out of stone, carrying out the tradition of the pine tree in the family lore. Some more recent resident of the section has referred to these supports as "pine-

apples", and there is perhaps room for mental reservation as to how genuine should pride be among the MacGregor Clan of Rob whose record is so filled with acts of lawlessness.

In the kirkyard there is also to be seen the ruin of an old monastic church, as there is also the more modern present day kirk.

Nearby the children of the village school were observing the King's birthday in the ceremony of flag raising; and it was interesting to mark the sincerity of each one as they marched around the flag staff, the girls curtsying and the boys saluting. The ceremony ended with the singing of "God Save the King", and they sang as though they meant every word.

Continuing our drive, we went along the full length of Loch Voil and to the connecting Loch Doin; and surely there can be no finer scenery anywhere in the Highlands. Though the clouds hung low that first day, I was to have the opportunity later to see the lovely lochs and the surrounding mountains in the full beauty of their ever changing loveliness. Returning by the same shore road we crossed the bridge at Balquhider, and passing the post office, turned in at the lodge gate, which marks the entrance to the "Stronvar" estate. A winding driveway of something over a quarter of a mile leads up to the impressive gray stone, partly vine-covered mansion which is Stronvar House. At the entrance we were met by the Carnegie butler-valet, Hamilton, who took charge of my bags and showed me to my room.

Stronvar House is really two buildings joined together, the old and the new. But, measured by American standards of antiquity the new part, would be considered old here. There are in consequence two center halls, two staircases and many rooms opening from both hallways. My room was in the rear building, overlooking the lovely garden, and was just what one should expect to find in a country house in Scotland—a large, square room, with open coal grate, high dresser, and dressing table with mirror built in the window recess, and all the windows being doubly curtained with heavy draperies. There was an enamelware wash bowl and pitcher, soap dish and hot water jug, and under the large wash stand a tin foot tub. The bath room, to which I was shown, is on the floor below, a room almost as large as my bed room, and it had a metal lined tub built in an alcove at one end of the room.

Hamilton, accustomed to doing the honors of the house, was most attentive to me, returning to show me to the drawing room. There I found Mrs. Magruder waiting, and shortly thereafter we were joined by the other house guests, Mrs. Gillespie, sister of the hostess, an aristocratic and rather haughty lady of advanced years, who, I found, had definitely formed opinions on most subjects that came up for discussion, and a Miss Wemyss, a white haired and somewhat flighty of manner spinster, who for many years had lived in Sweden, but now resided in a London flat, and who obviously was enjoying keenly the delights of so charming a country home. Miss MacIntosh, nurse, companion of Mrs. Carnegie, doing the honors on behalf of her patient, our hostess, who did not appear in the dining room, came in, and immediately luncheon was announced. Places were elaborately set at a handsome mahogany center table, but luncheon was arranged for self service, and on several side tables and buffets, there was arranged a variety of dishes, such as lamb cutlets, creamed eggs, several hot vegetables and hot plates. All were kept hot by spirit lamps and hot water dishes. Bread was sliced as required, and the guests having taken a plate proceeded to help themselves to such of the wide variety of dishes, as their fancy might dictate. In recognition of the old Scottish custom, Hamilton brought me a whiskey and soda. Finally we came to deserts of which there were three set out on another serving table, from which to help ones-self. I should mention that as each course was finished, plates were put by the user on a tray, behind a screen, at the far end of the dining room.

As we left the dining room, I had my first opportunity to meet Mrs. Carnegie. She greeted me with a cordial hand shake and a very gracious smile, as she was carried to her waiting car for the usual afternoon drive. Mrs. Carnegie is eighty-six, I was told, and because of a heart condition is under her nurse's care, but her bright, sparkling blue eyes, and her evident and enthusiastic interest in all around her showed a graciousness of personality, which I saw even more plainly when later I had a pleasant chat with her that afternoon.

At Mrs. Magruder's suggestion she and I went for a long walk, probably four or five miles over the hills of Glen Buckie, and the road we followed was still on the Stronvar property, I was told.

We returned in time for tea, an established institution, which in Scottish and English homes is a sit-down ceremony around a table piled high with appetizing food. Sandwiches of white and brown bread, scones, short bread, oat cakes and several kinds of sweet cakes with an assortment of marmalades. Not much food was eaten, however, although I noticed that all came back for several cups of tea.

Afterward, when it was time to dress for dinner, I found, on going to my room, that my bags had been completely unpacked, and all my belongings neatly folded away in dresser drawers or hung in the closet. My dinner clothes had been pressed and laid out for me, and after following the devious route to the bath on the lower floor, I returned to dress comfortably in ample time for 7:45 dinner. All gathered in the library until dinner was announced; and I observed that dinner was most formally served by both the butler and a maid. Two copies of the menu for the day, written in long hand, were circulated around the table. Sherry was first served, then soup, fish, roast lamb and vegetables, salad, desserts, coffee and fruits. Whiskey and soda were again offered, followed later by port.

Returning to the drawing room, we there joined Mrs. Carnegie, who does not go to the dining room; and there we spent a most agreeable evening in general conversation, interrupted at ten o'clock by the radio broadcast on National Affairs, which has become an institution and the order of the day in all British homes. Finally retired about eleven, not feeling sleepy, due to the coffee; although I found my bed a joy for comfortableness.

*Wednesday, 24 June.*

Wakened by the arrival of tea at my bedside by hand of Hamilton, who spoke of the fine morning, drawing the heavy curtains and raising the shades. He must have looked in on me to note what progress I was making, and finally he reappeared with a jug of hot water which he proceeded to wrap carefully in a towel. This I took as plain intimation that it was time for me to be moving, so I did so.

Down to breakfast, which was set out on the buffet and side table, as luncheon the day before had been. Porridge turned out in a firm mold and kept hot over a hot water dish, was eaten with cream but no sugar. Tea and coffee were kept hot on another table;



and kippered herring, bacon and eggs, hot scones and oat cake were all in tempting array, with several varieties of marmalade.

After breakfast I betook myself to the garden with a book and my camera. Then down beside the shore of the loch, where I stayed until lunch time. Luncheon was a repetition of the abundant informality of the day before, with, however, a complete change of menu.

It was then announced that I was to be taken for the afternoon drive with Mrs. Carnegie to Fortingall, and I was given the seat of honor beside the hostess. Our drive was through the towns of Balquhidder and Lochearnhead, to the little town of Killin. I remember the striking figure of a Scottish soldier on the town's War Memorial Monument. Our route then led by a famous yew tree, bowed and twisted. This old tree is said to date from the 4th century, and there is a tradition that it marks the spot where Pontius Pilate was born, the son of a Roman soldier and a native Celtic mother.

We returned from our drive in time for tea, a repetition of the ceremony of the day before, with an equally vast assortment of food. Afterward for a long walk beside the shore of the loch, and a frank and most interesting conversation with Mrs. Magruder, then back to dress for dinner, which was served in the same complete and formal style. I was supported in an after dinner cigarette by Miss Wemyss; later all going to the drawing room for another pleasant evening. In connection with the ten o'clock broadcast on National Affairs, I noted again that S. O. S. broadcasting was made to locate persons wanted because of accidents to relatives, or for other emergencies. In due course came bedtime and another comfortable night with all shades and curtains drawn.

*Thursday, 25 June.*

On awakening found my bedside tea for an eye opener. In due course up, dressed and to breakfast in its abundant variety. Later to the garden, where I was joined by the ladies. After that, at Mrs. Magruder's suggestion we went out boating on the loch. There were three row boats and an electric launch in the Stronvar boat house, but as the power boat had not as yet been put in commission for the summer, our boating took the form of my rowing up and across Loch Voil, which filled the time until luncheon.



Returning to the boat landing, we found awaiting us Alastair MacGregor, Esquire, brother of Mrs. Ernest Pendleton Magruder and of Sir Malcolm MacGregor, delegated by his brother, the Chief, to welcome me on behalf of the family and the Scottish Clan Society of which Society Alastair is the head. He is a distinguished-looking gentleman, probably six feet four inches tall, very slim; age, I should judge about sixty; slightly bald, with shaggy drooping mustache. He was attired in daytime kilt, with tweed coat, balmoral cap, dirk, sporran—all the correct attire for a Highland gentleman. He was most affable and cordial in welcoming me to Scotland; and as we got ready for luncheon together in my room, there was good opportunity to get better acquainted.

Luncheon was again buffet service, somewhat more elegant as to variety of menu, and three desserts. After luncheon Mrs. Carnegie and her sister, Mrs. Gillespie, went for the scheduled daily drive; and Mrs. Magruder, Alastair MacGregor and I went in his car first to the Balquhiddie Kirkyard, where, on behalf of American Clan Gregor Society, I placed a spray of flowers on the grave of the famous Rob Roy, the sister and brother of the Chief of the MacGregors standing with me, as our photographs were taken with my camera in the hands of the chauffeur, and also by several other visitors to the kirkyard who sensed the importance of the ceremony.

We then drove on through Lochearnhead to Edinchip, Sir Malcolm MacGregor's home. This is a rambling house of stone construction, with a many gabled roof, built on the sloping hillside, with a fine view overlooking Loch Earn. I was shown through Sir Malcolm's residence, and viewed with keen interest portraits of the two Evan MacGregors of family fame, also that of Sir John MacGregor, who accumulated the family fortune in India, in the days when that was the usual order. I saw also a large collection of relics, antiques and mementoes, including the favorite chair and the telescope of Lord Nelson, which had come into the family through the mother, from her ancestor, Lord Hardy, Admiral Nelson's chief of staff. We later walked through the lovely hillside garden, where I was told Sir Malcolm spends much of his spare time.

Back to Stronvar for tea, and to watch with pleasure the garden party which our hostess was giving for the children of the village school. As I watched there passed before my eyes what seemed

almost a survival of feudal days, with modifications to meet the changing times. The school children with their folk dances on the green. The gentry, meaning the mistress of Stronvar and her house guests, seated at one end of the garden, while grouped on the side lines were parents of the children and their friends. Tea was served for the children inside the house, by a back entrance, after which all returned to the garden for more folk dancing to the music of a gramophone. Finally came time for good-byes, the children bowing and curtseying their thanks, and the garden party was over.

I took a long and interesting walk with Alastair MacGregor, then back to a dinner formal and delicious. The ladies withdrawing I was entertained with stories of the countryside and of the changing family fortune of the MacGregors, a condition to be met on both sides of the Atlantic, it would seem. Later we joined the ladies in the drawing room for a most enjoyable last evening of my visit. As we broke up, Mrs. Carnegie presented me with an autographed copy of a reprint of "The Soul of Scotland" chapter from H. V. Morton's book, "In Search of Scotland". This gracious farewell gift I shall long cherish.

Alastair and I sat on chatting away until a late hour, over a farewell glass of rare Scotch whiskey, as a night cap. On leaving the drawing room, I, in my anxiety to be sure I had closed the door, which must never be overlooked in Scotland, let it close with a loud slam, much to my embarrassment, so went tiptoeing off to my room.

*Friday, 26 June.*

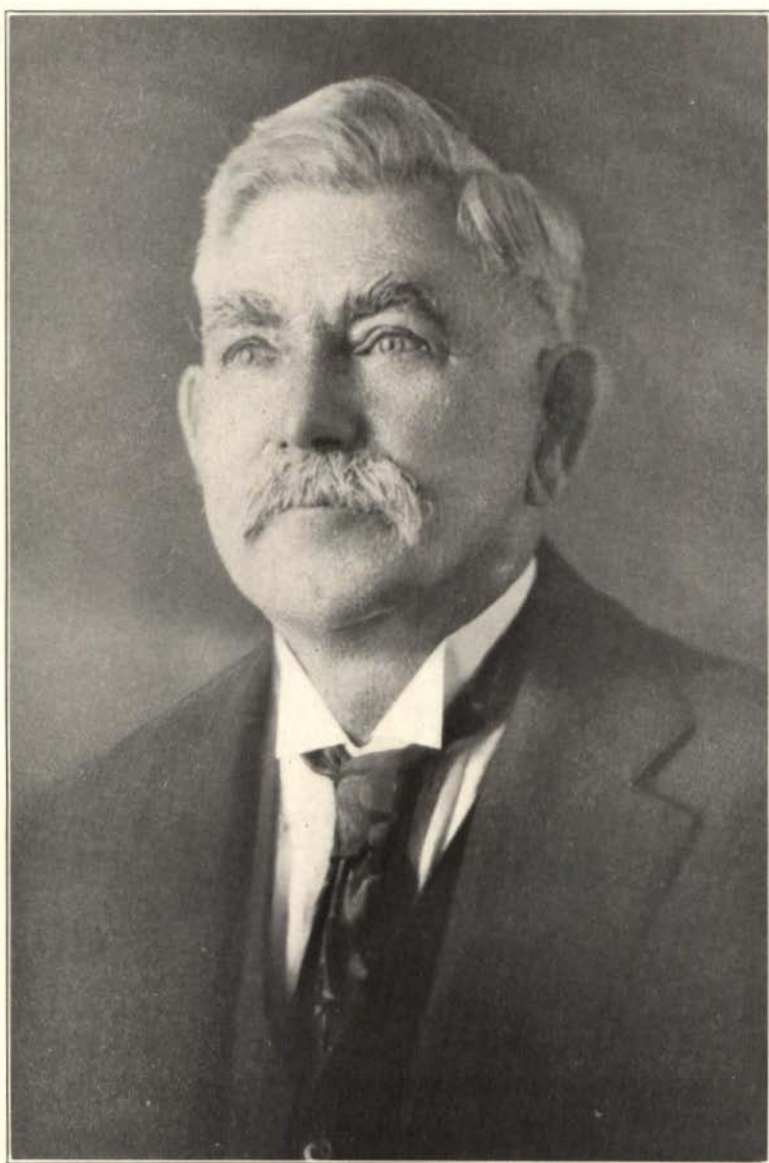
My last day in Scotland I awakened by Hamilton and my tea. Up, and with his help finished my packing, and so down to breakfast, which was as fine as ever. Alastair drove off before my leaving time arrived; and I tried to tell him of the sincerity of my appreciation of attention and splendid courtesy to me. And I realize fully, and am indeed glad to note here my great and lasting indebtedness to the thoughtful hospitality of Mrs. Ernest Pendleton Magruder for this splendid climax to my visit to Scotland.

Came eleven o'clock and the chauffeur and car to the door. My bags were put in and with Mrs. Magruder and Miss Wemyss off we drove to the Strathyre Station. The train pulled in, final farewells and thanks were hastily spoken; and I found myself and baggage de-

posited in a third-class carriage, Glasgow bound. In a few hours we arrived at Buchanan Street Station in bustling grimy Glasgow. By taxi to York Hill Quay, the Anchor Line dock, where I was relieved to find that my accumulated packages sent on by post, had arrived safely. Leaving everything there in the care of the baggage master, I went first to St. Vincent Street, the business center. Called at the steamship office for mail, and at the Union Bank head office to call on Mr. Hird, the General Manager, and for cash enough for tips on shipboard. Then rode on the yellow tram car, upper deck for smokers, to the end of the line, passing Kelvin Hall, the University grounds and several parks.

Then back by an antiquated taxi to the dock, and through the formalities of having my passport and ticket inspected and passed before boarding S. S. Caledonia, where all my possession had been deposited safely in my comfortable cabin, B-22.

The ship's pipers band paraded up and down the dock, as visitors thronged through the ship, finally at the "All Ashore" signal, trooping down the gang plank. I stood beside the rail watching it all, but my thoughts were busy retracing my steps back over the Braes of Balquhiddy, and beside the shores of lovely Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine, even to charming Edinburgh Town, until finally it became necessary to say my last "good-bye" to Bonnie Scotland.



GEORGE CORBIN WASHINGTON MAGRUDER

## SOME REMINISCENCES OF GEORGE CORBIN WASHINGTON MAGRUDER

By JOHN E. MUNCASTER, *Maryland*

We, all of us, miss the tall form of George Corbin Washington Magruder at this Gathering, and some remembrance of him as I have seen him in the years gone by might be of interest to some of you, I thought, so last Sunday I sat me down with pencil and paper, and scratched off a few pages.

I knew the Chieftain and Scribe had set Monday as the day for the program to go to press, but I packed this up and mailed it to the Chieftain in New York on that day and told him to use it if he liked it. You will find it in the program. How he radioed it to the Scribe in Richmond and had it included there is their secret.

George Magruder was born on the farm about five miles from my birthplace and grew up on it with his three brothers, Arthur, Julian and William, and sister, Elizabeth. He was a grown man to my memory when I was still a small boy. He used to sing in the choir of the Rockville Presbyterian Church, where my mother was the organist for many years. As a young man he was tall and rather slim, but he had a whole lot of voice. The church was a Southern church on the border line between North and South, and never had a large membership. Many Sundays these two were the whole choir, and they filled the whole church with music of a sort. He, at that time, lived on the farm, and helped with the work with his brothers and father, Doctor Julian Magruder, who must have been a physician of the real old school. He was more farmer than doctor, an elder in the church, and a man given to great silences. He would sit for long periods smoothing his side whiskers and looking wise. George's mother was never silent. She was a blue-eyed, laughing woman. George had her coloring, eyes and conversational capacity. She used every so often spend the day with my mother, as was the custom in those days, and there was plenty of talk. No matter what gossip was on tap, she would break in with a discussion of the eternal life and the chances of salvation, keep it up for five minutes or so and take up the original subject just where she had left off.

Some time after the boys were grown, the family migrated to Fostoria, Ohio, where the doctor bought a farm. I do not know



whether George went with them or not, but when I next remember seeing him he was at Mount Vernon, where he worked with Colonel Dodge for several years. Julian also came back, married a Miss Bell, of Poolesville, Md., and kept a store near Falls Church, Va., for a number of years. He and his wife separated, she remained in Maryland, and he went out to live with George in the West and died there.

While at Mount Vernon, George spent a few days at my home. I remember his telling the story of a man who came on a pilgrimage to the tomb of Washington and stood, bareheaded, and with beautiful reverence, at the door of the tomb for a long while, and with a bow, said "Good-bye, George". And our George, who was hidden in the shrubbery somewhere near by, slowly replied in the deepest bass he could assume, "Good-bye!" The visitor's eyes and mouth opened, he lost his reverent look, and made tracks away from there.

His next venture that I knew of was a wood and coal yard at Tennallytown, just outside of Georgetown, D. C. My father sometimes had an ambition to do things in a big way, and one of them was to have enough stovewood sawed into stove lengths to last all winter. For this purpose, at some sale, he accumulated an old four-horse power, as it was long before the day of gasoline engines—but he never got the saw. George saw this horse power, thought it would be fine in his wood business, and they made a deal for it. It was loaded on a wagon and delivered to him down at the wood yard some twenty miles away, the check in payment was patiently waited for. In about a month a wagon came over the hill with this same lot of old iron as its load. It was unloaded on the same spot it had rested for many years. Every worn place, every crack in any casting was marked with a white chalk mark. The driver said Marse George said he was afraid to put the machine to work on account of the worn and broken places, but the truth was that the wood-yard horsés refused to work on such a treadmill and he could not make them.

Washington had quite a blizzard in 1888, in March, and George's carts were held up by drifts, making the roads and streets impassable for several days. He has told me lots of stories about the way he and his men delivered coal and wood on horseback. They would fill a couple of bags with coal or stove wood and lead the loaded pack



horse to the door, often being compelled to shovel a way for the animal, then they would ride the horse back to the yard and make another trip. He said the people had to have fuel and he was there to supply it. Where there's a will there's a way.

I lost him again for a few years, until he came again, making his usual round of visits. This time with a present for all the female cousins. A skin rug, a piece of odd pottery, wood carving or some other little thing from Central America. He had been in Nicaragua for a couple of years. I do not remember his occupation there but he enjoyed the travels, though it must have been rather without incident, as I do not remember hearing him tell any stories of his life there.

When the territory of Oklahoma was opened for settlement, George and Arthur, who seems to have been the explorer of the family, made the race with the first flight. Arthur stopped on a town lot in Oklahoma City, and went into business there, but George kept on a few miles further to Choctaw, and located on a farm. He had the farmer's ups and downs. He would specialize in different crops. One year it was cantaloupes. They sold for a cent apiece that year. Another was sweet potatoes. He sent us one that was about nine inches in diameter and weighed about five pounds. Another time he wrote me he had sold two yearling heifers for \$17.00 to pay the dentist for five fillings.

During or before the World War, all three of his sons enlisted in the army. Bruce and Marshall became officers and are still in the army. The third, Lyles, went back to the farm for a while, afterwards married his first cousin, and set up for himself in Oklahoma City. His brothers, Julian and William, joined him on the farm, and staid with him as long as they lived.

Arthur sold out in Oklahoma and took up a section in the "dust bowl" section of Colorado. He had to farm it for ten years to get title from the Government. In the first five, he got one crop of wheat, and his money was all gone, so George and the brothers sent him rations for the next five. This kept him going and at the end of his residence he went back to Oklahoma.

The farm was located between two of the oil regions of Oklahoma. There are producing wells eight or ten miles on one side

and about the same distance on the other. Three or four years ago George got a lease on his place, and he told me he never could have come to the Gatherings without it. Oil leases, as I understand them, are queer. The owner gets a down payment of five to twenty dollars per acre and an annual rental of from one to five dollars per acre for the term of the lease, usually ten years. The owner stays on the land and farms it just as if there were no lease. George staid till after the deaths of William and Julian, then rented it to a farmer and moved to Oklahoma City, where he departed this life September 13, 1936.

Among the tales I have heard him tell was one he told the family on one of his visits before he went to Oklahoma, and again in almost the same words on his visit to the Gathering, when he went out with us to my home. The scene was laid in the part of the District now Anacostia, soon after leaving his boyhood home. He was employed as a helper for a surveyor named Latimer, who was doing some work in Prince George's County, Md., and the two kept bachelors' hall in the outskirts of Anacostia, returning from work at night. Latimer had a horse and buggy which he used in his work. The stable was in the back yard of their quarters with one door on the alley and another on the same passage into the yard. He believed that some one was driving his horse at night and got very nervous over it, so one night George heard him get up suddenly and slipping on his pants go down the stairs with his suspenders tapping each step as he went. Suddenly there was an awful racket out in the stable. George went up to the ceiling, came down and went out too. He met Latimer coming in all doubled up.

"Why, what's the matter, Mr. Latimer?"

"OH! OH! OH! He raised up under me, and I am killed!"

"Who raised up? What hit you? How did it hurt?"

"OH, OH! OH! He raised up under me!"

After getting Latimer quiet enough to get some sense out of him, George found that he had burst into the stable, at full run. The inside of the back door was whitewashed, and he thought some one had left it open when he took the horse out. The horse was lying down way back in the stall and Latimer ran across him and fell. The horse got up with him on top and mashed him against the

ceiling, jumped again and threw him off. He was bruised some, but far from dead, but he thought he was. George tried various remedies to get him quiet. The last was a generous mustard plaster of pure mustard. It did the job, but Latimer was sore for a week from its after effects.

These are memories only and have no historical value. They may or may not be in chronological sequence. If they are not, charge it to the lapse of time and not to bad intentions on my part.

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### INFORMATION DESIRED

Who were the parents of Eleanor B. Magruder and Beale Owings, granted a marriage license in Baltimore County, Md., September 8, 1814?

—W. C. BARRICKMAN, 3912 Ave. G., Austin, Texas.

John Magruder, son of Ninian, was born in Prince George's County, Md., December 11, 1709, and died in Montgomery County, Md., in September or October, 1782. His wife was Jane ———. What was her family name, the names of her parents, and when was she born and married? She died in Montgomery County in June, 1787. Her children were Archibald (my great-great-grandfather), Ninian, Edward, James, Elizabeth, Eleanor, and Jane.

—W. C. BARRICKMAN, 3912 Ave. G., Austin, Texas.

## MARY ELIZA BIRCKHEAD

By THE REV. CHURCHILL G. CHAMBERLAYNE, *Virginia*

In the *Southern Churchman*

Entered into Life Eternal February 27, 1936, MARY ELIZA BIRCKHEAD, daughter of the late "beloved physician", Edward Francis Birckhead and his wife Cornelia Graves, of "Morven", near Proffit, Albemarle County, Va., in the 82nd year of her age. She is survived by one brother, Robert Gaines Birckhead, of "Morven", two sisters, Miss Thea Birckhead of "Rockland", and Mrs. C. P. Garth, of Albemarle, a sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas G. Birckhead, and two nephews and their families.

Reared at "Morven" in a household distinguished by its deep family affection, its hospitality, and its devotion to the Episcopal Church, "Miss Mollie", as she was familiarly known to her many friends, was noted for her good works and her absorbing love for her Church. From her girlhood a faithful communicant of Buck Mountain Church, Earlysville, she lived to see her father, two brothers, and a nephew at one and the same time members of the vestry. In the whole congregation no one was a more regular attendant on the services than "Miss Mollie", none showed a keener interest in "old Buck Mountain" and its activities than she, and none proved more helpful and encouraging to its ministers. But her own parish church did not mark the limits of Miss Mollie Birckhead's interest in religious matters; she was alive to the work for Christ and His Church, being carried on beyond its borders of her own county and State. In her family the *Southern Churchman* was an institution with which she had been intimately acquainted from early childhood, and throughout her life she was an interested reader of its columns. A devoted daughter, an unselfishly loving sister, an affectionate and admiring aunt, and a friend as charming on account of her quiet humor as she was beloved for her character, Miss Mollie Birckhead will long be mourned by a wide circle of friends as well as by the members of her own immediate family.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Robert F. Gibson, D. D., Rector of Christ Church, Charlottesville, the interment taking place in the burying ground at "Morven", where lie the bodies



MARY ELIZA BIRCKHEAD  
JANUARY 30, 1854—FEBRUARY 27, 1936

of representatives of four generations of the Birckhead family, including Miss Mollie's father and mother and several of her brothers and sisters.

"May her soul rest in peace" and in His light may she see light.

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Mary Eliza Birckhead was the daughter of Cornelia Rachel Magruder Graves and Edward Francis Birckhead, M. D.; granddaughter of Mildred Peed Thrift and Thomas W. Graves; great-granddaughter of Rachel Magruder and Robert Thrift; great-great-granddaughter of James Magruder, Jr., and Mary Bowie; great-great-great-granddaughter of Ninian Magruder and Elizabeth Brewer; great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; great-great-great-great-great-granddaughter of Alexander Magruder, immigrant.

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### COLONEL HARRISON HOWELL DODGE

In the passing of Colonel Dodge, who for fifty-two years had supervised Mount Vernon for the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, the American Clan Gregor Society has lost a valued friend.

The members of this Society who attended the planting of the Memorial Pine at Mount Vernon, Friday, October 16, 1931, and those who visited the young tree on October 21, 1932, remember with gratitude the courtesy of Colonel Dodge who had secured for the Society the privilege of planting a Memorial Tree on the grounds of Mount Vernon.

Colonel Dodge was born in Georgetown, March 31, 1852, and was graduated from Columbia University, now George Washington University. He had been resident supervisor of Mount Vernon since 1885.

He died Wednesday, May 19, 1937. Funeral services were held Friday, May 21, at St. John's Church, and he was buried at Pohick Church, near Mount Vernon.



## ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, CROOM, MARYLAND

By THE REV. FRANCIS P. WILLES, *Maryland*

In 1732 the colonial Assembly of Maryland passed an act to tax the people in Prince George's County of St. Paul's Parish to build two churches. One was built in 1733 and the other, St. Thomas', a little later was completed in 1745.

St. Thomas' Church was for over one hundred years called Page's Chapel and was fifty feet long and twenty feet wide. The church at first took its name from the contractor, Mr. Daniel Page.

About 1850 the independent Parish of St. Thomas' was formed and Page's Chapel became St. Thomas' Church. The architecture was changed from the rectangular to the pointed arch. Some beautiful stained glass windows were given as memorials and a recess chancel was added. In 1888 a bell tower was built, and about five years later a new vestry room.

There is a general idea that bricks for old colonial buildings were brought from England. Historians tell us, however, that brickmakers were brought over here to make brick. Old vestry records also speak of contracting with men to burn bricks for building. And excavations recently made near this church go to prove that a brick-kiln once was in operation here to burn bricks for this building—the kiln being just outside the front gate.

The Calverts of Mt. Airy (situated about five miles distant) were members of this church. Benedict Calvert, a friend of General Washington, is buried beneath the church, carrying out an old English custom.

The General attended the wedding of his stepson, John Parke Custis, who married Eleanor Calvert at Mt. Airy. When John Parke Custis died, soon after the Battle of Yorktown, Washington adopted the children—one being the well-known Nellie Custis. Mrs. Custis later married a Dr. Stewart, and after her death, obeying a wish she had made, her body was brought from Virginia and placed by the side of her father, Benedict Calvert, beneath the church.

This church was the home church of Bishop Thomas J. Claggett, D. D., the first Bishop of Maryland and the first Bishop to be con-



SAINT THOMAS' CHURCH, Croom, Prince George's County, Maryland

separated within the borders of the United States of America. He lived on an estate of 500 acres a mile or so distant from the church. He was consecrated Bishop in 1792. Bishop Claggett was also a chaplain of the United States Senate. He continued as rector of the Parish even while he was Bishop of the Diocese. He died in 1816 and was buried in a family burying ground on his estate. In 1898 Bishop Satterlee, acting for the Bishops of the American Episcopal Church, and with the consent of Bishop Claggett's family translated the body of the Bishop and that of his wife to the Cathedral ground on Mt. St. Alban, Washington, D. C.

These ancient historic churches in Southern Maryland are fascinating places to visit, they have around them the ancient oaks. Holmes tells us somewhere that a tree and truth both keep forever young. These old temples keep young because they proclaim truth, and they lure us as they stand far from the ignoble strife of multitudes. So their peace and serenity remind us also of the stanza of Gray that he did not include in the final edition of the "Elegy Written in a Country Church Yard", and goes somewhat like this :

Hark, how the sacred calm that broods around  
Bids every fierce tumultuous passion cease,  
In still, small accents whispering from the ground  
A grateful earnest of eternal peace.

## MOUNT LUBENTIA

*By FORREST D. BOWIE, Maryland*

I regret to say that Mr. C. C. Magruder, who was to have read his address given here in 1932 upon the dedication of the Bicentennial Marker, is unable to attend today, and it has fallen my lot to give you a little of the history of "Mount Lubentia".

This property, known since 1779 as "Mount Lubentia", was first associated with the Magruder family when James Magruder of "Good Luck" married Barbara Coombs. We find record of their having deeded the tract, then known as "Norway", to their son, Enoch Magruder, on the 2nd of April, 1765. This date therefore is the earliest that could be assumed as the year in which the house was erected. We are not of the opinion that the house was built at any later date because we know that in 1771 the Rev. Jonathan Boucher recorded in his memoirs the following: "I took a very tolerable house of a Capt. Magruder in the center of the Parish which my boys called 'Castle Magruder' ". These boys were his three pupils: Jackie Custis of "Mt. Vernon", Charles Calvert of "Mt. Airy", and Overton Carr of Caroline County, Va. However, it is unlikely that a man would rent out a new house before even living in it, so I think Enoch Magruder built the house some years before the property was deeded to him, and this is strengthened to some extent by the tradition in the family that Dennis Magruder, the son of Enoch, was born in this house on the fourth of July, 1759. Architecturally the house might have been built at any date between 1750 and 1790, but due to the facts just mentioned, we are able to cut this down to between 1750 and 1765, which is quite close to the actual date.

To proceed further we come to a very colorful character, that of Dennis Magruder, Enoch's son. His possession of the property begins with a deed of gift: Enoch Magruder and Meek Wade, his wife, give unto their son Dennis, "part of 'Largo', whereon my dwelling house now stands, and other lands adjoining, in all, 929 acres." For fifty-seven years Dennis lived in grand style. During this time he was married four times and had in all twenty-four (24) children. The wives were in order: Ann Contee, Elizabeth Rol-





MOUNT LUBENTIA

lins Saunders Contee, Frances Fitzgerald, daughter of Col. Fitzgerald of Alexandria, and Mary Ann Beard. At Dennis Magruder's death in 1836, Mary, his wife, obtained possession of the property and in 1839 she sold it to Otho Berry Beall, who in turn left it to his son, Washington Jeremiah Beall. Washington Jeremiah Beall married Mary Anne Magruder in 1840, and the occasion called for a large wedding. This is best described by a description written by my grandmother, Rosalie Magruder Beall Bowie in the year 1913:

"This day, July 7, 1913, sets me to reflection in calling to my mind it is the Anniversary of the Wedding of my dear departed parents, Washington Jeremiah Beall and Mary Ann Magruder at 'Largo', Prince George's County, Md., July 7, 1840, by the Rev. George L. Mackenheimer, the rector of this Queen Anne Parish at this time. My father was the second son of Otho Berry Beall and Mary Berry, they being third cousins, were descended from among the earliest settlers of this state, who emigrated from Scotland and England. My mother was the youngest, as well as the twenty-fourth child of Dennis and Mary Ann Beard Magruder, his fourth wife. She was very young, being just seventeen the nineteenth of the preceeding May, and my father being twenty-one the nineteenth of April. They were both much beloved not only by a large family of relatives, but by the neighbors around. They were greatly admired and esteemed, so a large social wedding seemed only natural and was truly enjoyed and often referred to in conversation with each other and in the presence of their three devoted children, Mary Elizabeth Ellen, Rosalie Magruder, and Otho Richard, who loved dearly to hear of the then style of entertaining and rejoicing, which I shall endeavor to repeat as was often told to us, not only by our dear grandmother but by the old and faithful family servants, who had grown grey in their duty to the family and its antecedents.

"There were eight bridesmaids and the corresponding number of groomsmen in attendance, being schoolmates of both during their terms at Georgetown College, D. C., Ben Hallewell's of Alexandria, Va., also the famous Mrs. Lydia English of Georgetown, besides relatives. The first was a niece of my Grandmother Magruder, Nancy Chapman Beard, an only daughter of Capt. W. Chapman Beard of the Rifle Regiment during the War of 1812, and Matilda Johns, his wife. She served with Washington Berry, a nephew of



my Grandmother Beall. The next were: Anne Forrest, Mary Virginia Washington, of the few relatives of our country's Father, of "Mt. Vernon", Va., Mary Ellen Kent, a sister of Mrs. Gov. Thomas G. Pratt, Mary Katherine Macubbin, Rosalie Ogle, a daughter of Gov. Samuel Ogle, Zelima Forrest, and Miss Susan Rapine. Their attendants being Capt. Daniel Genriffer, Armstead Rust of Va., Robert Carier Brent of La., James Dickens of Washington, D. C., Truxton D. Beale of D. C., John Smith, and Llewellen Boyle of Annapolis.

"They were married at six o'clock in the evening. The bride's dress was of white satin, with an overdress of white embroidered lace, also a veil of the same material being in one piece, with a wreath of orange blossoms fastened with an exquisite brooch of pearls and diamonds, being part of a set that was possessed by the bride's mother; also worn at that time, a lovely handkerchief of finest linen cambric and thread lace, which was hand made and presented by Mrs. Capt. Wm. C. Beard, the bride's aunt, and was truly a marvel of needlework, a part being in my possession at this time, it seems like a mere cobweb; there were slippers of thinnest soles of white satin and stockings of exquisite raw silk, marked with the bride's name in full in one thread in needlework by her mother.

"The evening following the whole party were beautifully entertained at "Mount Lubentia", the home of the Groom's family, having the grand music of the U. S. Marine Band from the Navy Yard at Washington that had been engaged for the week by the family in the programme of entertaining the couple, which was beautifully and elegantly done by the members of the families in the neighborhood, the last being a dinner by a neighbor nearby, who was full able for a lavish spread, concluded with Whittleberrys and milk, this causing a great jest among the maids and their attendants, notwithstanding their enjoyment.

"The party at the end of the week dispersed leaving happy wishes and tears behind, the bride and groom with his family gone to Bedford Springs, Penn., for the next fortnight, to recuperate from the effects of dissipation and begin life together by returning to a fine farm ("Woodlawn") and comfortable home presented by the groom's father, partly stocked with eleven competent servants

from her devoted mother, besides a carriage and horses; the horses having been the leads of the four that had drawn the coach to the Va. Springs in the infancy of the bride during her father's life' ”.

“Mount Lubentia”, the childhood home of the bride, was sold by her mother and was bought by the groom's father several years before the wedding, she having taken a home in First St. in Coxes Row in Georgetown, D. C., to give her only child the advantages of the Female Institution of Mrs. Lydia C. English, the then best of the day.

Little is known of the place up to 1883, when the property, then in a very much run down condition, was bought by Wm. John Bowie, who had married Rosalie Magruder Beall, the daughter of Washington Jeremiah Beall. At his death, my grandmother took charge as guardian of my father, and at her death in 1921 full title reverted to him.

In the graveyard, located upon a hill overlooking the plantation, are buried many members of the family. However, but five stones were placed over the graves. Those mark the last resting place for Enoch Magruder, Thomas Clagett, Thomas McEldery, Elizabeth M. S. Saunders, and Elizabeth Wade Magruder.

Every effort is being made at present to restore the place to its original condition.

DESCENDANTS OF MAGRUDER REVOLUTIONARY  
SOLDIERS FROM MONTGOMERY COUNTY,  
MARYLAND

PART V. CONTINUED

*PATRICK MAGRUDER*

By MISS HELEN WOLFE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

VIII. Patrick Magruder<sup>5</sup> (Samuel Wade<sup>4</sup>, Alexander<sup>3</sup>, Samuel<sup>2</sup>, Alexander<sup>1</sup>) born in Frederick (now Montgomery) County, Maryland, in 1768; died 24 Dec., 1819, in Petersburg, Va. He was admitted to the practice of law; signed "Oath of Fidelity and Support" 13 March, 1782; was representative for Montgomery County in Maryland House of Delegates, 1797; Associate Judge, Montgomery County, Md., 1802; member Ninth Federal Congress, 1805-1807; Clerk to National House of Representatives and Ex-officio Librarian of Congress, 1807-1815; private in 2nd Regiment, D. C. Infantry, War 1812. Patrick Magruder married (1st) Sarah Turner (born Montgomery County, Md.; died in Washington, D. C., 1803), daughter Samuel and Mary Turner. Patrick and Sarah Turner Magruder had issue, born in Montgomery County, Md., as follows:

1. Edmund Magruder<sup>6</sup> { Went to Missouri and later were
2. Theophilus Magruder<sup>6</sup> { killed on way to California.
3. Anna M. Louisa Magruder<sup>6</sup>.
4. Patrick Henry Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. 14 July, 1803.

Patrick Magruder<sup>6</sup>, married (2nd) Martha Goodwyn, b. ———, 1745; d. 31 March, 1816, Dinwiddie County, Va., daughter Col. Peterson Goodwyn (member of U. S. Congress, 1803-1818) and Elizabeth Peterson, of "Sweden," Dinwiddie County, Va.

Issue: born Washington, D. C.

5. Adalina Virginia Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. 12 Feb., 1812.
6. Napoleon Bonaparte Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. 20 May, 1814.
3. Ann M. Louisa Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. Montgomery County, Md.; d. Nashville, Tenn.; married 12 Jan., 1814, Washington, D. C. William Bass Branch, b. Chesterfield, Va.

Ann M. Louisa Magruder Branch<sup>6</sup> and William Bass Branch had issue, all born Nashville, Tenn.

- a. Alexina Branch<sup>7</sup>, 1st wife of Alexander McKenzie.
  - b. Mary E. Branch<sup>7</sup>, 2nd wife of Alexander McKenzie; 1 son.
  - c. Sallie Ward Branch<sup>7</sup>, b. ———; d. 16 July, 1892; married 29 Jan., 1861, to John Donnan, b. 14 March, 1816, in Wigtonshire, Scotland; d. 25 May, 1894, Nashville, Tenn.; 3 sons.
  - d. Columbia Branch<sup>7</sup>, married Robert Parrish; 1 son.
  - e. Olivia Branch<sup>7</sup>.
  - f. Kosciusco Branch<sup>7</sup>, married ———; 2 daughters.
  - g. Coriolanus Branch<sup>7</sup>.
  - h. John Branch<sup>7</sup>.
  - i. Virginia Branch<sup>7</sup>, b. ———; d. in Nashville, Tenn.; married George W. Seay; 4 children.
4. Patrick Henry Magruder<sup>0</sup>, b. 14 July, 1803, in Washington, D. C.; d. Nov. 14, 1883, in Sealy, Texas, having moved there from Virginia in 1880; 17 Dec., 1835, at Salem, Va. Married Evelinah Dulany, b. 27 Feb., 1817, in Roanoke, Va.; d. 24 May, 1889, in Sealy, Texas, daughter of Elkanah and Elizabeth Zirkle Dulany.

Issue: all born in Virginia.

- a. Mary E. Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 14 Sept., 1836; d. Sealy, Texas, 29 Jan., 1893; married Albert G. Rider on 8 Sept., 1859, in Virginia; 3 children.
- b. Adalena Virginia Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 4 Nov., 1838; d. 25 Aug., 1888, in Marion, Va.; married 6 Dec., 1866, at Giles County, Va., to Robert Crutchfield Green, b. Knox County, Ind., 9 Oct., 1836; died 23 March, 1917, at Bland, Va.; 6 children.
- c. William Henry Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 4 Dec., 1840; d. 2 Nov., 1914, at New Orleans, La.; unmarried.
- d. Fortunatus Brooks Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 30 Oct., 1842; d. 7 June, 1920, at Fort Worth, Texas; married about 1874 Malvina Guyler, b. 1874 in Kentucky; d. 25 Jan., 1907, at San Angelo, Texas; 4 children.
- e. Robert Elkany Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 25 Nov., 1844; d. 8 Oct., 1887; married 5 Sept., 1877, to Frances Elizabeth Crunk, b. 28 Jan., 1856, in Clinton, Missouri; d. 21 Oct., 1832, at Garland, Texas; 3 children.
- f. Marshall Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 18 Jan., 1847; d. 1921 or 1922 in New York City; unmarried.

- g. Olivia Epps Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 1 June, 1849; d. 13 Jan., 1916, in Fremont, Neb.; married George Washington Pratt at Chatham Hill, Va. He was born 2 Sept., 1836; d. 9 June, 1906, at Ellendale, Va.; 2 children.
- h. Lucy Ann Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 6 Sept., 1851; d. 15 Apr., 1933, at Corpus Christi, Texas; married W. A. Sanders on 5 Mar., 1884, at Sealy, Texas; 5 children.
- i. Emma Louisa Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 2 Aug., 1854; married 23 Nov., 1884, James Phillips, b. ———; d. at Sealy, Texas; 6 children.
- j. Edward Greenville Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 12 Feb., 1857; d. 5 Oct., 1929, at San Angelo, Texas; married 4 July, 1899, at Wallis, Texas, Bettie Guyler Ward, b. 2 Jan., 1870, at Ward's Bend, Texas; 4 children.
- k. Clay Magruder<sup>7</sup> } Twins { b. 3 Apr., 1859;  
 l. Sallie Magruder<sup>7</sup> } { d. 14 May, 1865.
- 5. Adalina Virginia Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. 12 Feb., 1812; d. 10 June, 1857, at Petersburg, Va.; married 31 May, 1843, Col. Edward Avery Wyatt, b. 22 April, 1808; d. 21 Feb., 1879.  
 Issue:  
 Adalina Virginia M. Wyatt<sup>7</sup>, b. 3 July, 1846, in Petersburg, Va.; d. Nov., 1921, same place; married 30 Nov., 1881, to Samuel Davis, of Dinwiddie County, Va., b. 3 March, 1845; d. 27 March, 1885.
- 6. Napoleon Bonaparte Magruder<sup>6</sup>, b. 20 May, 1814, in Washington, D. C.; d. 18 Oct., 1861, near Brunswick, Mo.; moved from Amherst County, Va., to Chariton County, Mo., in 1859; married 1832 Abby Agnes Adams, of Buckingham County, Va., b. ———; d. ———, 1868; daughter of Thomas H. Adams.  
 Issue:  
 a. Patrick Allen Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 18 July, 1836, Lynchburg, Va.; d. 4 Dec., 1917, N. St. Louis, Mo.; married 9 Feb., 1860, Mary M. Chapman, b. 10 June, 1841; 13 children.  
 b. Waverly Theophilus Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 18 Jan., 1842, in Lynchburg, Va.; d. 9. Mar., 1923, Brunswick, Mo.; married 5 Nov., 1863, Joanna Elizabeth Herring, b. ———; d. 6 Nov., 1926, Brunswick, Mo.; 6 sons, 5 daughters.

- c. Edward Everett Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. about 1842 in Lynchburg, Va.; d. 27 Sept., 1926; married; 7 sons, 5 daughters.
- d. Ellen Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. 1845; d. 1861; single.
- e. William T. Magruder<sup>7</sup>, living Kansas City, Mo.; wife died 1924.
- f. Napoleon B. Magruder<sup>7</sup>, Jr.; married.
- g. Adalina Epps Magruder<sup>7</sup>, married Jasper; 3 sons, 2 daughters.
- h. Olivia W. Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. ———; d. 2 May, 1918, at Triplett, Mo.; married 20 Jan., 1860, Thomas W. Sanders, b. in Virginia, July, 1833; d. 11 July, 1905.
- i. Lucy Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. ———; d. 6 June, 1886, at Lynchburg, Va.; married Williams.
- j. Mary Magruder<sup>7</sup>, b. ———; d. 11 July, 1909, in Little Rock, Ark.; married Lowary.

CIVIL SERVICES OF PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY,  
MARYLAND, MAGRUDERS DURING THE  
REVOLUTIONARY WAR

CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER IN "REVOLUTIONARY RECORDS  
OF MARYLAND"

*Part I. Brumbaugh and Hodges*

Alexander Howard, Justice, County Court, 1774 and 1775;  
1777-'82.

Edward, Grand Juror, 1780.

George Fraser, Grand Juror, 1778.

Haswell, Constable, New Scotland Hundred, 1777-'80.

Henderson, Grand Juror, 1782.

Jeremiah, Justice, County Court, 1775 and 1777.

John Read, Justice, County Court, 1774 and 1777; Clerk of  
County Court, 1777-'83.



SOME DESCENDANTS OF  
GEORGE FRASER MAGRUDER

*By* GEORGE BRICK SMITH, *Virginia*

Some years ago, when I started to develop the descendants of Dr. Jeffrey Magruder, I used the article on his father, Nathan Magruder, by Mr. Caleb Clarke Magruder in the 1914 Year Book, as a basis. In this article Dr. Jeffrey Magruder's wife is given as Susanna Bowie, but no trace of such a person could be found, although everything pointed to the fact that she was closely related to the Bowies if not actually descended from them. In developing the various Bowie lines of descent, Mr. Walter Worthington Bowie told me somebody had told him that Eleanor Bowie, the daughter of James and Martha Bowie had never married. As this appeared to be a lead, I started with George Fraser Magruder and his wife, the above Eleanor Bowie, and found what I believe to be the solution of the problem in his will, copy of which is given below. He lists his executors as follows: "I do hereby appoint my *sons*, William, Benjamin Murdock, and Doctor Jeffrey Magruder to be my whole and sole executors this my last will and testament." William was William Burrell Magruder, son of George Fraser Magruder. Chancery Papers No. 3534 in the Land Commissioner's Office at Annapolis, Md., show that Benjamin Murdock was not son but son-in-law of George Fraser Magruder as he had married Mary Ann Magruder, although she was not named in the will. This leads one to believe that Dr. Jeffrey Magruder, who was the son of Nathan Magruder, must have been son-in-law and not son of George Fraser Magruder, therefore had married his second cousin, Susanna Bowie Magruder, the daughter of George Fraser Magruder, who was not named in her father's will. The conclusion is that George Fraser Magruder did not name all of his children in his will, which is borne out by the fact that in the first item of his will he divided his real property among "his six children", and in the second item he divided his personal property among "his five children", which appears to be a conflict in the number of children if the items are read separately and not as an integral part of the whole will.

## MAGRUDER FAMILY

*Third and Fourth Generations*

III. William Magruder<sup>3</sup>, (Captain Samuel<sup>2</sup> Alexander<sup>1</sup>) born 1701, will executed May 14, 1765, probated Prince George's County, Md., July 22, 1765; married Mary Fraser, born 1704, will executed February 23, 1772, probated Prince George's County, Md., July 18, 1774, the daughter of Rev. John Fraser, pastor of St. John's Church, Broad Creek, in 1696 and supply pastor of St. Paul's Chapel, Rock Creek, in 1712, and his wife, Anne Blizzard, will executed June 1, 1769, probated Prince George's County, Md., November 25, 1773.

1. Thomas Magruder, of Fall of Potomac, Fairfax County, Va., died unmarried, will probated Montgomery County, April 23, 1785.
2. Basil Magruder, died unmarried, will probated Montgomery County, May 17, 1805.
3. George Fraser Magruder, married Eleanor Bowie.
4. Ann Magruder, married Peter Young.
5. Susannah Magruder, married Azel Warfield, of Anne Arundel County.
  1. George Fraser Warfield.
  2. Sarah Warfield, born May 23, 1770, married John Waters, of Hagerstown.
6. Jemima Magruder, married Joseph Perry, of Montgomery County.
7. Barbara Magruder.
8. Elizabeth Magruder.
9. Verlinder Magruder, married ——— Clagett, of Prince George's County.

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NOTE: Eleanor Bowie's sister, Lucy, married Hilleary Lyles, died 1769, and her sister, Martha, married Henry Brookes. Their uncle, Thomas Bowie, was their guardian as shown by return of his second wife, Hannah (Lee) Bowie<sup>4</sup> (Philip Lee, Sr.<sup>3</sup>, Richard Lee, Jr.<sup>2</sup>, Richard Lee, Sr.<sup>1</sup>, Virginia Immigrant), widow, on December 4, 1759.

IV. George Fraser Magruder, born March —, 1733/4, will executed December 30, 1793, probated Montgomery County, Md., January 27, 1801, married Eleanor Bowie some time after December 4, 1759, and prior to November 5, 1763, the daughter of James Bowie, born 1714, will executed August 28, —, probated Prince George's County, Md., September 28, 1744, and his wife, Martha —, who died 1743. See deed dated November 5, 1763, Deed Book TT, folio 213, Clerk's Office, Upper Marlboro, Prince George's County, Md. George Fraser Magruder took the Patriots' Oath in Prince George's County, Md. He was Warden St. Barnabas' Church, Leeland, Md., 1766, and Vestryman, 1767, '68, '69.

1. Mary Ann Magruder, married Major Benjamin Murdock in Seneca, Montgomery County, Md., December 22, 1781.

1. Henrietta Murdock, married John F. Simmons at her father's home, Poplar Hill, Frederick County, Md.

1. Anna Simmons, married Thomas Washington Fisher.

1. Mary Amelia Fisher, of Hanover, Penna.

2. Susanna Bowie Magruder, born c. 1765; died 1815; married c. 1788 her second cousin, Dr. Jeffrey Magruder, born April 20, 1762, died October 31, 1805. See American Clan Gregor Society Year Book, 1914, page 62; 1934, page 62, and 1935, page 35, for descendants of this couple.

3. William Burrell Magruder, died Baltimore, Md., in 1825, married Helen —.

1. Francis Magruder.

2. Lieut. Thomas William Magruder, U. S. N. See American Clan Gregor Society Year Book, 1929, page 15.

3. Richard Brown Magruder, Judge, Baltimore County, Md., Court, also Captain (War of 1812), married Maria Stricker in Baltimore, Md., April 27, 1809, daughter of General Stricker (War of 1812). See American Clan Gregor Society Year Book, 1929, page 14.

4. Susanna Maria Magruder.

5. Juliana Magruder.

4. Allan Bowie Magruder, born 1775; died Opelousas, St. Landry Parish, La., April 16, 1822; U. S. Senator from Louisiana, September 3, 1812, to March 3, 1813; Author of "Cession of Louisiana".
5. Thomas Magruder, of Maryland and Caroline County, Va., married Elizabeth Bankhead, who is buried in the Maplewood Cemetery, Charlottesville, Va.
  1. George Allan Magruder, Sr., Captain U. S. N., married and later moved to England after the War Between the States. Appointed Midshipman in the United States Navy from Port Royal, Va., January 1, 1817, commissioned a Captain, September 14, 1855; served as Chief of Ordnance and Hydrography until April 23, 1861. He resigned on May 15, 1861, as of April 22, 1861.
    1. Major George Allan Magruder, Jr., Chief of Artillery and Military Aid to Maj.-Gen. J. B. Magruder, C. S. A. He signed his military parole at New Orleans, La., on June 14, 1865, giving his residence as Richmond, Va.
    2. Helen Magruder, married William F. Scarlett, the third Baron Abinger, of Inverlochic Castle near Kingussie, Iverness County, Scotland; died 1892.
      1. James Yorke MacGregor Scarlett, the fourth Baron Abinger, born March 13, 1871; died Montmatre, Paris, France, December 11, 1903; buried Inverlochic Castle, December 19, 1903. Lieutenant, Second Battalion of Cameron Highlanders.
      2. Ella C. Scarlett, M. D., married Dr. Hamilton Synge.
      3. Evaline Scarlett, married<sup>1</sup> H. W. B. T. Haverfield, married<sup>2</sup> Colonel Balquy.
    3. Henrietta Magruder.
  2. Maj.-Gen. John Bankhead Magruder, C. S. A., (Colonel U. S. A., resigned) graduate West Point, Class 1830, called "Prince John". He married Esther H. Von Kapff in Baltimore, Md., May 17, 1831, the daughter of the

German Consul. She died in Florence, Italy, and her will was probated in Baltimore, Md.

3. Allan Bowie Magruder, married<sup>1</sup> ———, author of "John Marshall" in the American Statesmen Series.
  1. Lieut. John T. Magruder, U. S. A., born 1837, killed while leading his cavalymen in a charge against rioters, June 28, 1858; graduate West Point, Class 1857; married<sup>2</sup> Sarah M. Gilliam, of Hampton, Va.
  2. Helen Magruder (Sister Mary Joseph, Dominican Nun), died Baltimore, Md.
  3. Isabelle Magruder, died young.
  4. Emily Magruder, born 1853, married Robert Gibson, of Concord, N. C.
    1. Emily Magruder Gibson, married Richard L. Dobie, of Norfolk, Va.
      1. Emily Dobie.
      2. Magruder Dobie.
    5. Julia Magruder, the authoress, born September 14, 1854; died June 9, 1907. See American Clan Gregor Society Year Book 1931, page 38.
  6. Dennis Magruder, of Baltimore, Md.
  7. Amelia Magruder.
  8. Julia Magruder, married May 14, 1799, Ely Brashear.

#### WILL OF GEORGE FRASER MAGRUDER

In the name of God Amen I George Fraser Magruder of Montgomery County (Maryland) being of a perfect disposing mind and memory do hereby make ordain and publish this my last will and Testament—I desire that my Just Debts be paid by my Executors hereafter named. Item I give and bequeath unto my Six Children (by name) William, Allen, Thomas, Dennis, Amelia and Julia all my real Estate—which shall be sold by my Executors at a Convenient time and the money arising therefrom, after paying my Just Debts (out of the Sale of my real Property) then the remaining Sum to be equally Divided between the above, Said Six Children to them their heirs or Assigns forever—Item I also give and bequeath unto my Five Children, Allen, Thomas, Dennis,

Amelia and Julia all my personal Estate to be Equally Divided between them their heirs and Assigns forever—I do hereby appoint my Sons William, Benjamin Murdock and Doctor Jeffrey Magruder to be my whole and Sole Executors this my last will and Testament In witness whereof I the said George Fraser Magruder hath hereunto put my hand and Seal this 30th day of Decemb<sup>r</sup> 1793

Witness

Geo. F. Magruder (Seal)

Joseph Compton

Raphael Melton

Joseph Compton Jun<sup>r</sup>

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NOTE: Executors named in George Fraser Magruder's will were *sons* William, Benjamin Murdock (who married Mary Ann Magruder), and Dr. Jeffrey Magruder (who married Susanna Bowie Magruder, so he had *at least* eight children or two more than named in his will, and these two were girls who were married before the date of their father's will, therefore probably had marriage settlements, consequently were not named in the will.

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On January 27, 1801, Joseph Compton and Joseph Compton, Jr. appeared before Geo. Murdock, Register of Wills for Frederick County, Maryland and testified to George Fraser Magruder's will.

In a letter dated Baltimore, Md., Jan. 7, 1800, W. B. Magruder wrote Benjamin Murdock declining to serve as executor of his father's estate for want of time.

On Jan. 19, 1801, Dr. Jeffrey Magruder wrote from Montgomery county, Md. stating that it was very inconvenient for him to serve as executor and therefore declined to serve.

George Murdock, Registrar of Wills of Frederick county, Maryland, certified on Aug. 20, 1801, that Benjamin Murdock was the sole acting executor of the estate of George Fraser Magruder and that letters of administration had been granted him alone on the said estate on June 6, 1801.

On August 31, 1801, Alexander Contee Hanson, Chancellor, appointed Benjamin Murdock Trustee for the sale of the real estate of the late George Fraser Magruder with Benj. Murdock and George Murdock bondsmen in the sum of five thousand pounds, current money.



EDWARD McGEHEE (MacGREGOR), OF BOWLING  
GREEN PLANTATION, MISSISSIPPI

By JOHN HANSON KENNARD, *New York*

Edward McGehee<sup>1</sup>, of Bowling Green Plantation, in Wilkinson County, Miss., was a lineal descendant of Patrick MacGregor, Chief of the Clan MacGregor of Scotland. Patrick MacGregor brought to the army of Montrose one thousand fighting men and was held in very high esteem by his illustrious commander.

After the failure of the Montrose Rebellion in Scotland in 1644, Major James MacGregor, second son of Patrick MacGregor, emigrated to America, and adopted the name Thomas MackGehee instead of James MacGregor. This change was probably made by Major James MacGregor to escape penalties which he feared would be visited upon him because of his participation in the Montrose Rebellion.

The descendants of Thomas MacGehee changed the spelling from MackGehee to McGehee, and as the name McGehee was a manufactured one, it belongs only to the descendants of Thomas MackGehee.

Thomas MackGehee had ten children—six boys and four girls. One of the boys, Edward McGehee, married Elizabeth DeJarnette. They had ten children—seven boys and three girls. Among the boys was Micajah McGehee.

Micajah McGehee, married Anne Scott of the well-known Scott family of Virginia. Sometime after his marriage, he and his wife moved to Oglethorpe County, Georgia. He and Anne Scott had thirteen children—ten boys and three girls, among them being Edward McGehee, his sixth son.

Edward McGehee, married Louisa Cosby, of Wilkes County, Ga., for his first wife on the 6th of July, 1811. By this marriage he had five children—three sons and two daughters. After the death

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NOTE: The portrait of Judge Edward McGehee, of Bowling Green plantation, Wilkinson county, Miss., is reproduced from a miniature, which is the property of Mr. John Hanson Kennard, New York City, his great-grandson.



EDWARD MCGEHEE  
NOVEMBER 8, 1786—OCTOBER 1, 1880

of his first wife, he married on the 17th of December, 1823, Harriett Goodrich. The children of this marriage were three—two sons and one daughter. After the death of his second wife, he married Mary Burruss on the 17th of February, 1829. The children by this marriage were eleven—seven sons and four daughters.

One of the children of Edward McGehee by his first marriage was Sarah Houston McGehee. She married John W. Burruss. They had seven children—three sons and four daughters, among whom was Anne McGehee Burruss, their eldest child. Anne McGehee Burruss, married John Hanson Kennard, 1st. They had four sons and no daughters, their second child being John Hanson Kennard, 2d, the author of this sketch.

Micajah McGehee, who moved with his wife, Anne Scott, and his family from Virginia to Georgia was quite a character. He and his wife and children are all described at considerable length in the *Georgians* by George Rockingham Gilmer. This book was published in 1855 by D. Appleton & Co. of New York City. George Rockingham Gilmer was governor of Georgia and in the introduction to his book tells how the book happened to be written as follows:

"It may be proper to say a word or two about the contents of this book, and why it was written. The author is an old man, who has passed his sixty-fourth year. Continued ill health rendered him unable for a long while to undergo labor, or bear much jostling from others. He has endeavored to pass quietly on, by getting into an untrodden track. Scribbling, when tired of reading, he found to be a pleasant relief from the tedium of unoccupied time. He wrote until he disliked to lose his labors. He publishes his scribbles with the hope that others may think that he did right in not throwing them away".

One of the families described in considerable detail by Governor Gilmer was the McGehees and the description of Micajah McGehee, a friend and neighbor of Governor Gilmer, is as follows:

"MICAHAH MCGEHEE was a native of Virginia, and descended, as his name indicates, from a Scotch family. He was broad-shouldered, shortnecked, and showed by his looks and ways that he was a tobacco planter of the right sort. He knew nothing about books, and spoke out what he thought directly, and in the plainest way. Soon after he became his own man, he was employed by Mr. Scott, a wealthy gentleman, of the family to which General Winfield Scott belongs, to do some plantation business for him.

According to Virginia fashion, intercourse between employers and employed was without restraint. Nancy Scott soon saw in the looks of young McGehee that she suited his fancy. It is not in woman's heart to be unmoved by admiration. She looked in return at the hearty, hale, strong-built, rosy-cheeked youth, until his image became so impressed upon her imagination that she saw others very indifferently. When two such people have wills under such influences, they are very apt to find a way to do as they want. The gentility of the Scotts disposed them to look down upon the working Micajah, and to oppose the union. The young people, nevertheless, got married. Not choosing to belong to the society of those who thought themselves above them, they removed to Georgia, and settled on Broad River. Though Micajah was wanting in polish, his father-in-law understood his worth, as a man of industry, economy, and honesty. He gave him liberally of his property. Micajah made good use of it, by purchasing a large body of the best land in Georgia, particularly suited for the production of tobacco, then the staple of the State. He was an adept at cultivating and packing it up in the best way. Though he was without booklearning, he had the instinctive capacity of the Scotch people and their descendants for making and keeping money. He was the first of the settlers who planted a peach orchard on the waters of Broad River, turned its fruit into brandy, and then into dollars. The habit of drinking what made drunkenness was, in early times among the frontier folks, almost universal. Brandy making and selling was the most profitable of all employments. Micajah McGehee made from his orchard \$1,600 a year, when that sum purchased as much as \$5,000 does now. He had twelve children, upon each of whom he enforced the habit of hard work. He became rich through the labor of his negroes, his children's industry and his own economy. He built the most comfortable frame-house on Broad River. It had four rooms below stairs, several above, was covered with shingles, and painted red. It was a great place for the old Virginia amusement of dancing. Micajah McGehee's constitution was so strong, that he battled with death taking brandy until he was upward of eighty years old. When he was young, it took drinking all day to make him drunk. When he was old he got drunk twice a day. He became a member of the Methodist Church during the great religious excitement of 1809-10-11. He still continued to get drunk. When he was spoken to about it, he said that the habit was so confirmed that he could not live without the free use of brandy. He was requested to say what quantity was necessary for his health. He agreed to try to limit himself to a quart a day, but the allowance failed to keep him alive".

Governor Gilmer than described Nancy Scott, wife of Micajah McGehee as follows :

"MRS. McGEHEE (Nancy Scott) was exceedingly kind and hospitable. It belonged to her Scott temper to be so. After her marriage, she added to the genteel habits of her own family the industry of her husband's. She never stopped or tired of working for her husband and children. Her house was a place of hard work and of good eating. She had a very pressing way of urging her friends to partake of what she set before them. During the early pinching times, when tempting food was reserved for Sundays and friends, Mr. Thomas Meriwether called one day when very hungry—the family meal over—and was set down to what he liked very much. Mrs. McGehee very politely urged him to eat, saying that he was taking so little that he could not relish what she had provided for him. His own candid temper and way of talking made him suppose that Mrs. McGehee might be hurt if he did not consume more than he was disposed to do. He ate until suffering stopped him.

"Mrs. McGehee once performed a feat of industry which was hard to beat. She spun, wove, cut out and made up a petticoat in one day and wore it the next.

"Industrious as she was, she continued to have the quality taste of her family for display. She induced her husband to buy a carriage when nobody else on Broad River had one. It was a stick-backed gig. Sunday was their visiting day. The next day after the purchase, the old gentleman and his wife came in to my father's to dinner. The road had just before been cut around a new-ground fence and was very full of stumps. The old man turned the gig over. When they arrived at my father's, the old lady complained of great pain. The old man insisted that she ought not to moan so, for that, when he found the gig going over, he had spread himself, and caught her upon his back, to prevent her being hurt".

Governor Gilmer then described each of the twelve children of Micajah McGehee and Anne Scott in considerable detail. His description of Edward McGehee, the subject of this sketch, is found later on in this article.

In the introduction to his book, Governor Gilmer said that he hoped it might unite once more "in the kind feelings of kinsfolk" the descendants of the families he described. So far as the McGehee family was concerned, the effect was somewhat different from what

Gov. Gilmer hoped and expected. It did indeed unite the children of Micajah McGehee as kinsfolk but the union was one caused by the resentment felt from the statements: First, that the Scott family opposed the union between Micajah McGehee and Anne Scott because the Scotts thought themselves a grade above Micajah in the social scale; and, second, because Micajah's drinking habits were described with such minutia. The statements, therefore, were considered untrue and slanderous. Knowing that their father was a lineal descendant of Gregor, third son of Alpin, King of Scots, about 787, they considered few their social equals and none their superiors. Proud of the fact that in spite of eight royal edicts against the Clan MacGregor, the purpose of which was to put the Clan out of existence, it continued to hold together until restored to its ancient state by Charles the Second—the descendants of the Chief of the Clan fully believed the assertion "where MacGregor sits is the head of the table". The brandy drinking of Micajah was not considered as more than a minor fault in a Scotchman and as the MacGregors had always been direct and forceful in their conduct toward others, the resentment of Micajah McGehee's children was very emphatic.

There were twelve children, all blest to a considerable extent with material prosperity, and when they united they constituted a powerful body. They bought up all the copies of the *Georgians* they could get hold of and burned them. As a consequence of this, the book is exceedingly rare. The writer knows of only two copies outstanding: one in the New York City Public Library and the other in the State Library of Texas.

Micajah McGehee's plan for starting his twelve children in life was as follows:

When a son became of age, he gave him \$5,000. in cash and enough additional cash to purchase seven slaves and sent him forth with his blessing.

When a daughter married, he gave her \$5,000. in cash and his blessing. The plan was a great success and few families in this country have contributed more to its increase in population and prosperity.

When Micajah McGehee's son, Edward McGehee, became of age, Micajah gave him \$5,000. and money enough to buy seven



slaves, and, in 1808, Edward McGehee went to Wheeling, W. Va., and there bought himself a horse, a flatboat, his seven slaves, and flour and other articles for trade; loaded them on his flatboat and floated down the Mississippi River. On his progress down the river, he disposed of the articles of trade which he had on the flatboat, and finally tied up at Fort Adams, La., where the government had built a log fortification. He then went inland, reaching the new settlement at Thompson's Creek. Being greatly pleased by the grand forests, good soil and the beautiful stream, he bought land and settled there. In about two years, having prospered very greatly, he returned to Georgia, married, and brought his bride back to Thompson's Creek on horseback over the trail running through the Indian Nations. The route was through such a wild country and the safety of the journey was so uncertain, that he did not dare to bring with him a very beautiful saddle which was one of his wife's wedding presents, fearing the Indians would steal it.

He arrived at Thompson's Creek and carried his wife over the doorstep of his home on the day he was twenty-five years old. Among the things he brought back on mules was a small library which he installed in his neat log home, feeling as proud as a king.

A few years later, he built what was then considered a very fine frame house. The next thing he built was a church which he erected with his own negroes, and he then employed and paid a pioneer preacher. This preacher not being a very punctual person was often late for his appointments, so Edward McGehee bought and presented to him a fine watch as a rebuke and reminder.

Edward McGehee continued to increase his land ownings and moved from Thompson's Creek to Bowling Green Plantation in Wilkinson County near Woodville, Miss., upon which he built a very nice frame house. From then on he was known as Judge McGehee. In 1831, he replaced the frame house with a large brick dwelling, one of the handsomest in that part of the South. Most of the bricks had to be brought by wagon from St. Francisville, La., twenty-seven miles away on the Mississippi River.

The continued prosperity of Judge McGehee and the development of that section of Mississippi in which he lived stimulated him to build a railroad, twenty-seven miles long, connecting Woodville

with St. Francisville. This was the fifth railroad built in the United States. The larger part of the money required for building the road was furnished by Judge McGehee and the larger part of the stock of the railroad company belonged to him. Until the road was finally sold out to the Mississippi Valley Railroad, the West Feliciana Railroad was practically a family concern with a McGehee as the President and other McGehees as executives. The road did a good business, enough to keep the interest of its indebtedness always paid up and to take care of its operating charges. The people of that part of the country said that passenger traffic could not be expected to pay a profit because all the McGehee family had to be carried deadhead.

Interesting information as to the West Feliciana Railroad is found in a thesis on Judge McGehee written many years ago by Clanton Williams, professor at the University of Alabama. Professor Williams says :

"When Edward McGehee began the construction of the West Feliciana R. R., there was only one steam railroad in the U. S. This, too, was in the South. It ran from Charleston to Hamburg, S. C. (opened in 1830). Judge McGehee's railroad was incorporated in the state of Louisiana in March, 183.....

"Here we might pause to note the foremost place of the South in the industrial world. It was not until 1833 that France, Belgium, or Austria began R. R. construction. The first railroad in Germany was opened in 1833 and the first railroading in Russia was not until 1850.

"The year 1833 saw completed the South Carolina R. R. between Charleston and the Savannah River, one hundred and thirty-six miles. This was the first railway line to carry the mails, and the longest continuous one then in the world.

"To the development of his railroad project, Edward McGehee gave his untiring effort, his powerful intellect, and a large part of his wealth. There remained a monument to his foresight and vision, and that his was the first railroad to use a gauge of four feet, eight and a half inches now the standard gauge of all modern vehicles in America. It was his inventive genius which is responsible for the prevalent use of cattle guards, which he called 'cow-pits.' The West Feliciana R. R. issued the first freight and passenger tariff to be printed in the U. S."

In the same thesis, Professor Williams has the following to say about Judge McGehee:

"Among many deeds, for which he will long be remembered, are the following: he was a member of the legislature of Mississippi, Vice-Chancellor of Wilkinson County, founder of the Carondelet St. Methodist Church of New Orleans, founder of the Woodville Female Academy, afterward the Edward McGehee College, founder of the Bethel Church of his County, one of the founders of the Centenary College, Jackson, La., owner of the first cotton factory of Miss., 'associate' of Samuel B. Morse in constructing the first telegraph line in Miss., and engaged in every enterprise for the welfare of his state.

"In his generation he was unique. He dominated and charmed his fellow men. No man in his sphere could be, or wish to be, his rival, yet he had no relish for public life. He demonstrated that an American citizen may be public spirited and patriotic without seeking official position.

"His legislative career was most honorable and useful, but as soon as he could follow his own wishes without disregarding the obligation of citizenship, he returned to private life. President Taylor offered him the Secretaryship of the U. S. Treasury, but he declined, preferring the independence of a private gentleman, and shrinking from the glare of high official station.

"Above six feet high, large frame, erect, with calm, dark eyes whose kindly magnetism none could resist; straight black hair; a nobility of countenance and dignity of mien that led many persons after meeting him to say that he reminded them of Gen. Washington as he was portrayed in history; a voice singularly gentle, yet commanding; modest as a village maiden, yet grandly brave; a brain of immense power and a heart tuned to the finest emotions; a prince in all the elements of leadership among his fellows; a patriarch in the fatherliness of his great, affectionate nature; the strongest pillar of the church, and a perfect model of a citizen; a friend of the widow and orphan, a builder of churches and colleges; the white man's exemplar and the black man's protector, the benefactor of all accessible humanity. Edward McGehee may be taken to typify one side of the civilization of the Old South in the midst of which good men and women bloomed into a peculiar grace and dignity and reached heights attained only by those who, being tried in the fire, come forth pure gold.

"Though Judge McGehee engaged in many activities, it must not be forgotten that he was primarily a planter.

"He owned a total of 29,800 acres of land and 825 slaves.

The total valuation of his estate before the war has been conservatively placed at \$2,717,000."

Judge McGehee from the time he settled at Bowling Green was the outstanding citizen in his community. He, with some associates, established a bank at Woodville, for which he contributed most of the capital. He supplied most of the funds for the erection of a Methodist Church in Woodville and until his death paid most of the salary of the minister, and, in many instances, for the education of the minister's children. He built the first Methodist Church in New Orleans and there is to this day in that city the McGehee Methodist Church. He established, at Woodville, the first girls' seminary in the State of Mississippi.. He contributed generously to Centenary College, his donations amounting to over \$100,000. He built and operated with his slaves a cotton textile factory—the first one erected in the State of Mississippi and one of the very first textile mills to be built in the South.

When the Civil War began, Judge McGehee, though he opposed secession as long as the matter was an open question, supported the Confederacy liberally with money and goods. As a consequence of his support, when the Yankee Army swept through Wilkinson County, it burned his factory, tore up the road bed of the railroad, and destroyed its equipment; and finally burned his mansion at Bowling Green, giving the family only five minutes in which to get out. This burning of the home is described in "*So Red the Rose*" and is graphically shown in the moving picture made from the book. Stark Young, author of the book, is a member of the McGehee family.

The damage done to the West Feliciana Railroad by the Yankee troops was so great that it cost \$100,000 to put the road back into operating condition. This sum was loaned to the Railroad Company by Judge McGehee.

Judge McGehee lived to be ninety-five years old. Up to his ninetieth year, he rode regularly over his plantation and to the plantations of his children on horseback. He preserved his faculties to the time of his death. The writer of this was eighteen years of age on Judge McGehee's death and therefore knew him well.

Judge McGehee followed his father's plan of giving to each son on maturity, and to each daughter when she married, a plantation.

In the case of the writer's grandmother, Sarah McGehee Burruss, Judge McGehee gave her land, buildings, and slaves of the value of \$35,000. In the papers of my grandfather Burruss was found an inventory of this gift and its appraisal.

The Civil War greatly reduced Judge McGehee's fortune. When Lincoln signed the Emancipation Proclamation, Judge McGehee was paying taxes on slaves assessed at a million dollars. Nevertheless, on his death in 1880, he left an estate in round numbers amounting to six hundred thousand dollars.

The GEORGIANS gives the following description of Judge McGehee at page 169:

"EDWARD, the sixth son, was an active, finely proportioned man, very courteous and affable, very industrious, and of good understanding. His desire for mental improvement was such, that he agreed to pay his father, out of the property he should receive from him when he came of age, twelve dollars per month for the time he went to school more than his brothers had gone. Though he was very industrious, and desirous of acquiring riches, he was liberal, kind-hearted and hospitable. He fell in love with and married Miss Cosby, an exceedingly clever young lady, but without fortune. He removed to Louisiana. The last time I saw him was in Washington City, on his way to place his daughter at Mrs. Willard's School in Troy. He is now (1855) reputed to be worth near a million of dollars. He has given as much as five thousand dollars at a time to benevolent purposes. President Taylor was his near neighbor, and had so great confidence in him that he made him his executor".

(President Taylor offered him the position of Secretary of the Treasury, but the offer was declined. J. H. K.)

Judge McGehee was noted for his excellent treatment of his slaves. Interesting testimony of this is found in letters written in 1856 by Miss Louise Landon, daughter of a Congregational minister of Winsted, Conn., to her sister, Mrs. James L. Alvord, wife of a prominent manufacturer of Winsted. Dr. Landon and his family were all New Englanders and violent abolitionists, regarding slavery as practically an unforgivable sin, for, in one of her first letters to her sister, Louise Landon, says: "I believe the curse of God is upon this country and that it will remain here to blight and desolate until this horrible system of slavery is replaced by free labor. I hate slavery with all my heart". And, therefore, Louise Landon's testimony is very significant.

The following are excerpts from her letters to Mrs. Alvord :

"Judge McGehee is reputed to be the richest man in the State (Mississippi), owns plantation after plantation and over one thousand slaves, and is a thorough Southern gentleman—a very simple hearted Christian. A finer private library (than his) can, I suppose, scarcely be found.

"He, with his wife, three daughters, two sons and three servants leave next Thursday to spend the summer at the North—spending the longest time at the Sulphur Springs, Virginia.

"This morning, while he was out walking with his girls, we stepped into the blacksmith shop. The blacksmith Edinboro by name, is a splendid looking man, black as he was—a fine head and an intelligent face and a thorough workman. I asked him where he had learned his trade and he said in Petersburg, Virginia, but he had worked for Master (Judge McGehee) thirty years. Edinboro has everything he wants. He never is denied anything he asks, besides which Judge McGehee gives him regularly so much time every week to work for himself and then Edinboro keeps his fees. He sets his own prices for all that he does. Once a week he comes up to the house and reports to one of the sons—who he has done work for, and how much. Judge McGehee says Edinboro could easily buy himself if he chose, neither do I believe if he should ask for his freedom it would be denied him.

"The carpenter on the Plantation is equally capable and efficient. Such men would have a good support, but Mary, how much better off would they be in Winsted? Here they have all they can eat and drink and wear. They can go to church where we go if they choose. Sunday morning and Sunday P. M. the minister comes out and preaches to them in a little church Judge McGehee has built for them. They spend their evenings visiting each other.

"They will sit and talk with you by the hour of their Master—how good he has been to them, how much pains he has taken to buy all their children, sending sometimes to Georgia or Virginia for them. Old Daddy Charles and Mammy Sukey are an old couple that came out with Judge McGehee from Virginia fifty years ago. The old man has a horse at his command and rides around through the woods looking after the boys, of which there are more than one hundred running at large in the woods. He does that because he chooses. The old woman does anything she likes or nothing, and they have everything that is nice to live on. All their children are here and swarms of grandchildren. Often when I see such things I contrast them with the forlorn condition of old negroes in the North".



Louise Landon, in her correspondence, makes other references to Judge McGehee which are interesting. On the 2nd of August, 1856, she wrote her sister about having gone to a commencement at Jackson, Miss., and says:

"Among other exercises of the week was the laying of the corner stone of a new college building. To this Judge McGehee subscribed \$15,000. on condition that it should not be announced. I never saw a man with such a horror of having his benevolent acts known. A rare combination, great wealth, great benevolence, and extreme modesty".

In another letter she says:

"This morning we all went over on horseback to Elleray (the plantation of John W. Burruss, son-in-law of Judge McGehee) to breakfast. Mr. Burruss has a beautiful house, the show place of the whole country, though Judge McGehee's place is and will be the place above all others".

In a still later letter of the 12th of November, 1856, she says:

"I am just back from Bowling Green, bringing with me the most exquisite bunch of roses you ever saw. Last Saturday, Judge McGehee passed his 70th birthday and it was a family party—forty-three varieties of roses graced the tables and rooms. The air was laden with their perfume. Tonight as I walked about the garden I could not realize it was nearly the middle of November.

"I should have said my bouquet was roses and japonica. They have a japonica bush that had on it one time last winter, three hundred full blown japonicas".

It is interesting to know that Bowling Green now belongs to and is the home of Charles Goodrich McGehee, great-grandson of Judge McGehee. It is also interesting that Charles G. McGehee married Mary Magruder, so that he did not go outside of the Clan for his wife.

It has been my privilege to meet many a fine man and outstanding personages in my life but I have never known a finer, mental, moral, and physical specimen than my great-grandfather, Edward McGehee. He was exactly six feet tall in his stocking feet, weighed two hundred pounds in his prime and up to middle age had the reputation of being the strongest man in southern Mississippi. He never used either tobacco or liquor.

It is not altogether easy to put a MacGregor in his proper place—proper from the point of view of the outsider—but I think that one of Judge McGehee's old family servants did the job for me more thoroughly than it was ever done in my life. I relate the incident because it illustrates the attitude of the old family servants toward the McGehee family, an attitude, the result of years of service to Judge McGehee.

The McGehee family coachman at Bowling Green during my lifetime was Uncle Thomas, an exceedingly competent and dignified person. Uncle Thomas had entire charge of the family coach and the horses that drew it. The coach was one especially built by Brewster, of New York, as suitable to the dignity and the size of the McGehee family. It was the largest and most elegant of all the equipages in our part of the country.

The horses which drew the coach were the largest and handsomest and most distinguished looking in southern Mississippi. I never knew how it was possible for them to be what they were invariably through all the years—majestic bays of the heft and dignity of Percherons but with the clean limbs and elegant appearance of Morgans. One of the coveted privileges in my youth was to be allowed to sit on the box with Uncle Thomas. It was a privilege not lightly granted by him nor lightly accepted by any of the grandchildren or great-grandchildren to whom it was extended.

After Judge McGehee's death, Uncle Thomas lived on at Bowling Green until some years later, when, on returning from my office in New Orleans one evening, I found Uncle Thomas sitting on the front steps of my home. The following dialogue occurred:

J. H. K.: "Well, Uncle Thomas, how are you and what are you doing in New Orleans?"

Uncle Thomas: "Why, Mr. Hanson, I am down here for a visit to my daughter. She has been livin' here for the last two years."

J. H. K.: "Well, how do you like it, Uncle Thomas, and how long do you expect to stay?"

Uncle Thomas: "Oh, I like it fine and I think I am goin' to live here".

J. H. K.: "Well, what will you find to do down here?"

Uncle Thomas: "Oh, I'll take care of your horses".

J. H. K. (*much embarrassed*): "But, Uncle Thomas, I haven't got any horses".

Uncle Thomas (*incredulous*): "You ain't got no horses!"

J. H. K. (*more embarrassed*): "No, Uncle Thomas, I am sorry to say I haven't".

Uncle Thomas (*after a long pause—embarrassing to J. H. K. and evidently very confusing to Uncle Thomas*): "Well, I declare.

You ain't got no horses? You're the first one of the family I ever knew that didn't have no horses".

J. H. K. (*feeling that he was practically dropped from the family rolls*): "I am very sorry Uncle Thomas but maybe I can arrange something for you".

Although I was able to arrange it so that Uncle Thomas looked after my yard and garden, having the special duty of using the hose on the flowers and grass and street in front of my home, I could see that my status in his estimation was never what it had been before he found out that I had no horses. I don't think he ever understood how it could happen. I know that the interview set me down with a worst jolt than any other I have had before or have had since.

## MEMORIES OF "HEMP LAWN", THE HOME OF JOSIAH HARDING MAGRUDER

*By his granddaughter, ELIZABETH MAGRUDER ERICSON,  
Virginia*

There is an old colonial home called "Hemp Lawn", in Shelby County, Ky. "Just three miles east of the Court House", to use the phraseology of the old records.

There is a wide front door, panelled on each side by frosted lights; great big rooms, a fireplace in every one so large that a back-log chopped from a tree of fifty years growth could be placed behind the andirons; high ceilings; wide panelled doors and window casings; base-boards and chair-boards around the walls; wide hallway between the parlor and the family room. On the wall hung "A map of the Visible Heavens", a work of art presented by the brother, Braxton Magruder, of Winchester, Ky. Half-way up the stairs on the landing stood grandfather's clock.

The walls were covered with delicately tinted scenery or landscape paper, the kind we now see in expensive reproductions. Beyond the family room was the dining room with the table always stretched to capacity as required for a large household and a constant stream of merry visitors.

Out on the two-acre lawn were shade trees—oak, elm, sugar maple, walnut and hickory, shrubs of syringa, rose of sharon, flowering almond, bridal wreath. Down the walk to the stile blocks was a border of asters, peonies, narcissi, jonquils, and on either side stood a majestic stalk of Adam's needle and thread.

Toward the east side gate were circular plots of flowers of exquisite fragrance in the spring. The white rose bush and the red and white peonies were Uncle Tom's flowers and we were told not to bother them.

In the rear was the meat house and the woodpile, to the west the barns and the negro quarters and on beyond the large orchard. On

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NOTE: Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Magruder Ericson, the author of this paper, is a member of the Magruder Chapter, District of Columbia, D. A. R., and is now serving the Chapter as Acting Historian.



HEMP LAWN, Shelby County, Kentucky

the east was the home of the house darkies. There also a well eighty feet deep; a windlass on the plan of the "Old Oaken Bucket" having replaced the old bucket sweep.

Across the grassy lot or avenue outside the white plank fence was a large graveyard enclosed by a flat top stone wall with an iron gate entrance. In the center of this graveyard was a little brick chapel built for the two graves. Inside the arched doorway is only one grave, boxed over with stone slabs with the inscription "William Cardwell, of Charlottesville, Va., 1785-1849". William's widow preferred to be buried elsewhere. This graveyard is filled with four generations of the Cardwell-Magruder-Owen families, their friends and their slaves. It contains no Revolutionary ancestors but does have two soldiers of the War of 1812—Theodore Barry Magruder, who was at Bladensburg and saw Washington burned by the British, and Josiah Harding Magruder, my grandfather.

Theodore was wounded and received a pension; Josiah refused his pension on the ground that a pension should be granted only to those who needed it.

There are also two Confederate soldiers buried here, Samuel Ritchie, who was too frail for warfare and contracted tuberculosis while in the army, and Harding Magruder, one of Morgan's men. He lay for months in the Kentucky mountains with typhoid fever, cared for and hidden away by those sturdy people who in their mountain fastnesses are the truest type existing of the Elizabethan Age.

Harding Magruder is listed in the broken files of the Civil War as a deserter. He was not a deserter and I have heard my father talk with great vehemence of this which, as he called it, added insult to injury. He was carried home, a living skeleton, and taken to Louisville, where he surrendered to the proper officer and took the oath of allegiance to the Union as all other Confederate soldiers had to do.

The story of this family in the days of mud roads and bridle paths leading through the wilderness to the Old State Pike and to the Court House, the building of the Red Brick Meeting House (the first church in that part of Kentucky), the camp meetings held on my grandfather's grounds, the conversion of my Uncle George



Cardwell Magruder when a youth of eighteen are all of sacred family history.

The joy with which Uncle George told us the "Old, Old Story" and sang the songs he learned when music was written in figures and the singing master pitched the tune with a tuning fork thrilled us all. His voice never failed him. Even in his eighties he would sing "The Old Time Religion" and "The Old Ship of Zion" in a wonderfully rich tenor.

His stories of young preachers who came to know Hemp Lawn as a real home for stranded itinerants, his father's buying the barouche for ma and the girls to ride to meeting in style were something to be remembered. Especially thrilling was his story of going to the races at Louisville to see Ten Broeck and Molly McCarthy, having previously inquired of his pastor concerning the sin of horse racing. He told of seeing Ten Broeck distance Molly McCarthy, who ran until she dropped.

I can see these dear ones now—every one of them. Uncle George in the big arm chair on the portico. Uncle Tom on the bench near by, Aunt Susan in the family room, shaded by half-closed "blinds", dressed in black with an open Bible on her lap. On the table nearby would invariably be a copy of the Central Methodist.

The parlor was impressive. Rich rose draperies at the sides of the lace curtains were caught back by rosettes of milky glass. The shades were strawberry colored and were scalloped and fringed. The woodwork was white.

Above the marble mantel was a three-panelled gold leaf mirror and two vases of thin fine china. In the corner was a "whatnot" filled with small treasures—doll furniture, shells, daguerreotypes and odd pieces of china.

The two sofas were beautifully carved rosewood and there were also two ottomans—large octagon-shaped stools covered with brussels carpet.

This room once filled with gaiety is still vivid in memory, though it is now silent, except when a child wanders into its sanctum or when one of the family rests a short while there before being laid away for his eternal rest.

"I have forgot much, Cynara, gone with the wind". The spirit of the above quotation, taken from the poem of Ernest Dowson, and recently made famous in the title of Margaret Mitchell's novel, has inspired many to think, and perhaps to write of the Old South from which we sprang.

"Gone with the wind" are the old anti-bellum days—the days of dignified leisure, of beauty of home and fireside, and of bounteous and splendid hospitality. Gone is the tradition of wealth and security below the Mason and Dixon line but never can the winds of adversity and change quite blow away the memory of those fine old structures while the human heart holds on to them with reverence and calls them "home".

## A TRAGEDY OF LONG AGO IN WHICH A MAGRUDER WAS THE VICTIM

*Contributed by CALEB CLARKE MAGRUDER, Maryland*

Many years ago the late Daniel Randall Magruder, then Chief Judge of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of Maryland, told me of an altercation between a Taney and a Magruder, the former the father of Roger Brooke Taney, sometime Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, during which the latter fell mortally wounded by stab wounds.

Spasmodically since then I have tried to secure a detailed account of the occurrence without result until very recently when a Calvert County friend handed me the following clipping:

### AN OLD TRAGEDY

So many garbled accounts have been published recently with regard to the Taney-Magruder tragedy in Calvert county in the early part of the present century that the following authoritative statement, by Mrs. Lydia B. Brown, a Baltimore lady, seems, as she says, demanded in the interest of truth and justice. Mrs. Brown received her information directly from her mother, who was perfectly conversant with all the circumstances of the case and who repeatedly related them to her children and friends, and went over the whole ground again not long before her death in 1893. Mrs. Brown's statement effectually disposes of the sensational and false stories that have been built up around the facts of this tragedy. Mr. Michael Taney was the father of Chief Justice Taney. Mrs. Brown's communication, which was addressed to Mr. McHenry Howard, is as follows:

Much has been said and written lately about the Taney-Magruder tragedy which occurred in Calvert county, Md., in 1825 or 1826, and I think it time some one of Judge Taney's friends should write the exact truth. My mother, [Miss Brooke, born in 1816,] remembered Mr. Taney and all about the affair perfectly. I have heard her tell of it many, many times. Not long before her death, July, 1893, she repeated it in the presence of a number of friends, the conversation having turned upon Judge Taney. I will give her words as nearly as possible.

A number of gentlemen were dining with Mr. Michael Taney after a fox hunt. One Benjamin Magruder lifted his glass and offered an insulting toast to a young lady. Mr. Taney, not being the violent-tempered man represented, but quick to resent a wrong, said: "Mr. Magruder, gentlemen do not mention a lady's name when no ladies are present." Magruder replied: "Ah, is she a lady, or your light o' love?" Mr. Taney sprang to his feet, and they grappled, but friends separated them. The duel was arranged in good faith

by both parties, but their seconds did not put balls into the pistols. All walked out on the lawn where the firing resulted without harm to either. Both Mr. Taney and Magruder were surprised. The latter took in the situation first, and with a very significant tone and laugh accused Mr. Taney of being a party to the deception. Throwing his handkerchief down, he dared Mr. Taney to fight him across it. They faced each other but their friends again interfered. Then Mr. Magruder called Mr. Taney a name not for me to speak. Mr. Taney then sprang on and stabbed him.

When the party realized the truth, no one was more distressed than Mr. Taney. For days he neither slept nor ate, but remained in his own house, with open doors, refusing to fly. The jury of inquest gave a verdict of manslaughter. The sheriff made several attempts to arrest him. Mr. Taney told him from the hall of his home to kill him, but he would never be taken alive. Finally, urged on by Magruder's friends, the sheriff summoned help. Mr. Taney's friends then induced him to leave. My mother, then a child of nine or ten years, was out in my father's barn hunting eggs, when she came upon Mr. Taney asleep on a bed of straw. She ran to the house, met her father coming out, told him of seeing Mr. T. He explained the situation, impressed upon her the consequences if she told anyone what she knew. That night, he, with other friends, took Mr. Taney across the Patuxent river to his brother's, Mr. Thomas Taney, who lived near what is now Trent Hall. He reached Loudoun county, Va., in safety, where he spent the remainder of his life.

The young lady who was the innocent cause of this trouble was about sixteen. Her mother, a near relative of Mrs. Taney, unfortunately, married below her social position. Her husband died, leaving her in destitute circumstances, with this one child. Her family connection, large and prominent, wished to provide for her, but her pride rebelled. She supported herself and child by going among her relatives, assisting with the housekeeping and in many other things, which in those days received the personal attention of the ladies in their homes. She was always looked upon and treated as a social equal, and with the greatest respect. After Mrs. Taney's death she spent one or two months each year superintending and arranging Mr. Taney's household, and was there, with her daughter, at the time of the tragedy. Not one word of disrespect concerning mother or daughter was ever heard, except those uttered by Benjamin Magruder, who was in the habit of making disrespectful remarks about women, and had Mr. Taney not killed him, it is more than likely some other would.

There is not one word of truth in the statement that Mr. Taney had paid marked attention to this child. This fiction, which so many tell for fact, is found only in a novel by James Hungerford. From it, also, the impression of Mr. Taney's violent temper comes. This book the family laughed over, never thinking anyone would consider it truth. Mr. Taney was the reverse—a genial, high-toned, honorable man—but, when aroused by wrong, quick to act. The whole country was in sympathy with Mr. Taney, except the Magruder connection.

This statement is perfectly correct, and as near as possible is given in my mother's exact words. My cousin, Mr. Thomas H. Bond, Hollywood, St. Mary's county, will give you the same account. His information was received from his father and great-uncle, Alexander Duke, who was a grown man at the time and remembered the facts perfectly. For the sake of justice and truth, it is a great pity this subject was not ventilated before all the actors, or those who knew them, had passed away.

LYDIA BROOME BROWN,

1025 Harlem Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

May 26, 1898.

This article appeared in the *Baltimore Sun* on May 27, 1898:

I withhold comment, for doubtless the alleged provocation was well calculated to arouse the blood, especially Irish blood, but it seems hard to believe that if "The whole County was in sympathy with Mr. Taney, except the Magruder connection," that Mr. Taney should have felt compelled to leave his home and pass the remainder of his days in another state. The story of the tragedy as told by James Hungerford in "The Old Plantation" is listed in the Library of Congress under "Fiction", in which Michael Taney is named Alymer Turney and Benjamin Magruder appears as Bruce Macgregor.

Hungerford's version is substantially as follows: Company had gathered at the Taney home, among them a young lady for whose hand Taney, a widower, and Magruder were suitors. At the dining table Taney caught sight of an exchange of love looks between the lady and Magruder and shortly after, the cool of the evening having come on, he invited his guests to stroll along the "Indian River" but requested Magruder to remain for a short conversation.

Neither having joined their friends for quite a while they were painfully shocked when a servant appeared and told them Magruder was lying dead in the garden and that Taney had ridden away on his fastest horse.

I have visited "Taney Place" within two years, which stands on a high bluff overlooking Battle Creek, on whose banks stood the first Court House erected in Calvert County. While there I had pointed out to me the stump of a cedar tree, standing within fifteen yards of the entrance thereto, under which the tragedy is most authentically said to have occurred.

For many years this stump was hung about by ivy but when it was found that the moisture held by the plant was causing the stump to decay the ivy was removed.

### THE SON OF OUR CHIEFTAIN

From the *Courier-Journal* (Louisville, Ky.) under date of July 1, 1936, we take this item:

"Marion Milton Magruder, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Magruder, 456 Rose Lane, Lexington, has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the United States Marine Corps and has been ordered to active duty at the Navy Yard in Philadelphia July 15, it was announced here today.

"Lieutenant Magruder was an honor graduate of his class at the University of Kentucky and received a bachelor of arts degree in psychology at the June commencement. He held the posts of cadet lieutenant-colonel, commander of the first battalion, and first lieutenant of Pershing Rifles, drill unit. He is a member of Scabbard and Blade, honorary military fraternity, and Alpha Tau Omega, social fraternity.

"Lieutenant Magruder received the Phoenix Hotel cup awarded the senior student maintaining the highest average in military science, and the American Legion cup. He is the first graduate of the university in ten years to be selected by the board of Army officers to receive a commission in the Marine Corps".

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### ANNOUNCEMENT

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Mrs. Thomas C. Hicks to The Macneil of Barra in the Little Sanctuary, Mount Saint Alban, Washington, D. C., on September 5, 1936.

Mrs. Hicks is the daughter of the late Colonel Pierre C. Stevens, C. S. A., and Sarah Goldsborough Magruder.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lister Macneil will be "at home" to their friends at Barra House, Marlboro, Vt., after the first of June, 1937.



## THE BRUCE MAGRUDER

An editorial in the *Washington Post*, February 26, 1937:

"It is the nature of man to give a name to everything he loves: his horse, his dog, his boat, his house. And when he gives a name he wants to hold on to the subject of the christening. Once on a time he gave a name to his car and the older it grew the more affectionately he spoke of it. He has grown a little callous about the car nowadays. If possible he gets a new one every year and turns in the old one without compunction. The old one, you see, hasn't any name. He didn't have it long enough to make it worth while. If he had ever given it a name he would probably keep it.

"And so there is significance in the new service custom inaugurated by the Sixty-sixth Infantry at nearby Fort Meade. The Sixty-sixth is the only tank regiment in the Army and proud of its distinction. The commander, Col. Bruce Magruder, has been ordered to another post and as a farewell honor the regiment decided to name its latest tank for him. Accordingly Mrs. Magruder broke a bottle of champagne over the front armor plate; the regiment's oldest bugler blew 'To the Colors'; the company commander gave the signal to start motors; the starters whined, the motors roared, and the platoon broke into column and moved off. Henceforth the new tank will bear the name 'Bruce Magruder' on a bronze plaque on the turret".

[Colonel Magruder is a son of our late friend and beloved Clansman, George Corbin Washington Magruder.]

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A REQUEST OF THE HISTORIAN

Notice of marriages, births and deaths in the families of Clan members should be sent to the Historian, Miss Mary Theresa Hill, 21 Johnson Avenue, Hyattsville, Md., for her report at the Annual Gathering and publication in the Year Book.

This information is earnestly requested by Miss Hill, for it is evidently impossible for her to obtain this data except from Clan members.

### AN EDITORIAL CORRECTION

A typographical error in line six on page forty-five of the 1935 Year Book gives the date of Alexander Magruder's signature to a deed as 1676/7. This date should be 1670/1—six years before the date of his will in 1676/7.

Dr. Magruder's proofs carried the correct date.

We would suggest that this correction be made in pencil in your copy of the Year Book for 1935.

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### YEAR BOOKS WANTED

ISSUES 1909 TO 1916, INCLUSIVE

The editor and the treasurer have frequent requests for old issues of the Year Book from members and librarians who wish to complete and bind their files. The issues in demand are those of 1909 to 1916, inclusive.

Persons having these issues and who may wish to dispose of them are asked to notify the editor or the treasurer stating the year of issue and the price asked.

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Mr. James Brewster, State Librarian, Connecticut State Library, Hartford, Conn., desires to complete his file of Year Books by purchasing the following issues:

1909-10, 1911-12, and 1913.

Anyone having these issues to dispose of may write him at the above address.

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### CORRECTIONS IN THE LIST OF MEMBERS

The editor requests to be notified of changes in address and of corrections that should be made in the membership list on pages 91—105 of this issue of the Year Book.

## MEMBERSHIP OF AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY

Figures indicate Enrollment Numbers.

"c" indicates Charter Members.

"a" indicates Associate Members.

"m" indicates Minor Members.

The Editor will be grateful to those who will notify him of errors and omissions in the membership list; for the present address of members listed without post office address, and for change of name by marriage.

- 463 Abercrombie, Mrs. Clarence (Georgia Magruder).
- 397 Adams, Mrs. Jane A. Magruder, Charlotte Hall, Md.
- 722 Adams, John Franklin, Mechanicsville, Md.
- 685 Adams, Miss Katherine Kellogg, 1837 Greenleaf Ave., Rogers Park, Chicago, Ill.
- 504 Addison, Arthur Dowling, Eastville, Va.
- 371 Addison, Ed. Magruder Tutweiler, Eastville, Va.
- 255 Addison, Minnie C. (Mrs. A. D.), Eastville, Va.
- 495 Addison, Wm. Strange, Eastville, Va.
- 747m Ash, Barbara Tislow, 1406 Kenwood St., Austin, Texas.
- 679 Bagnell, Mrs. Samuel (Mary Daniel), Port Gibson, Miss.
- 469 Barrett, Mrs. Eugene R. (Maude Smith), 901 Kennedy-Warren Apt., Washington, D. C.
- 45 Barrett, Mrs. Florence Magruder (Wynne), 505 E. Jefferson St., Dallas, Texas.
- 638 Barrickman, Wilhoite Carpenter, 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
- 641a Barrickman, Mrs. W. C. (Harriet Theobald), Austin, Texas.
- 678 Bartoli, Mrs. Joseph F. (Addie Law Davis), 60 E. 96th St., New York City.
- 706 Baugh, Mrs. Frederick (Annesley Bond), 207 Woodlawn Road, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
- 657 Baumgartner, David L. Dana, Ipava, Ill.
- 656 Baumgartner, Mary N., Ipava, Ill.
- 317 Beall, Mrs. A. P. (Margaret Dorsey Waters), 124 Webster St., Washington, D. C.
- 568 Beall, Mrs. Elmer Ellsworth (Julia Taylor), 2012 Cleveland Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 764 Beall, Mary Emma, 124 Webster St., Washington, D. C.
- 707 Beall, Ninian Edward, 715 Bowe St., Richmond, Va.
- 196 Beall, Ruth, 215 S. Maple, Winchester, Ky.
- 18 Berry, Mrs. Jasper M. (Minnie Lee Magruder), 2806 Chelsea Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 27 Bethel, Mrs. Edwin (Helen Magruder Bukey), 209 Maryland Ave., N. E., Washington, D. C.

- 192 Birckhead, Edgar Belt, Texas.
- 374 Birckhead, Edward F., Jr.
- 97 Birckhead, Robt. George, Proffit, Va.
- 170a Birckhead, Mrs. Thos. Graves (Annie Leonidine Clowes), Shenandoah, Va.
- 96c Birckhead, Miss Thea. Sallie, Proffit, Va.
- 133 Black, Bryan, Jr., 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 132 Black, Elizabeth Hamlin, 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 130 Black, Mrs. Henrietta Kingsley Hutton (Cummings), 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 131 Black, Laura Kingsley, 1728 Coliseum St., New Orleans, La.
- 646 Blackstock, Mrs. Leo G. (Harriet Barrickman), 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
- 725m Blackstock, Mathis Wilhoite, 3912 Avenue G, Austin, Texas.
- 748m Blackstock, David Theobald, 3912 Ave. G, Austin, Texas.
- 247 Bonnie, Mrs. J. Frazier (Clara Haldeman), Naples, Fla.
- 763 Bowie, Forrest Dodge, R. F. D., Bennings, D. C.
- 237 Bowie, Frank Bakewell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
- 111c Bowie, George Calvert, 1001 15th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 438 Bowie, Mrs. John Francis MacGregor, 2916 32nd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 235 Bowie, Margaret Bakewell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
- 157 Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
- 234 Bowie, Nathaniel Mortimer, Jr., 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
- 236 Bowie, Thomas Somervell, 183 Barrington St., Rochester, N. Y.
- 273 Boyd, Leroy Stafford, Washington, D. C.
- 327 Brooks, Mary Sophronia McCormick (Mrs. W. P.), R. F. D. No. 4, Bennings, D. C.
- 615 Brown, Mrs. Arthur (Winifred D.), Box 93, Macomb, Ill.
- 658m Brown, David W., 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
- 660 Brown, Miss Dorothy Jean, 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
- 659 Brown, Margaret E., 909 E. Jackson St., Macomb, Ill.
- 702 Bubb, Margaret E., Silver Spring, Md.
- 49c Bubb, Mrs. Ralph (Eliz. Cummings Magruder), North Woodside, Silver Spring, Md.
- 745 Buckner, Mrs. Elliot (Maud Drane), 436 N. 2nd St., Clarksville, Tenn.
- 670 Burnside, Mrs. John Hill (Mary Gray Silver), Madison, W. Va.
- 490 Bushinger, Mary Gephart, Monte Vista, Colo.
- 567 Chappellear, Mrs. H. (Edith Robertson Cox), Hughesville, Md.
- 49c Chewning, Henry Magruder, Jr., 420 Chestnut St., Norfolk, Va.
- 193 Chewning, John Williams, Concord, Fla.
- 150 Christian, Mrs. G. B. (Susan Elizabeth Killam), St. Louis, Mo.
- 753 Clack, Mrs. Erwin (Jessie Clyde Pearman), Montezuma, Ga.
- 527 Clarke, Mrs. Elmer Sterling (Virginia Mayne), York, Neb.
- 744 Clay, Mrs. James Powell (Thelma Francis Magruder), 8 Maryland Ave., Annapolis, Md.

- 565 Cockman, Mrs. T. Ray (Margaret T. Higgins), Indianapolis, Ind.  
523 Cooper, Miss Rosabella, 3012 Chamberlayne Ave., Richmond, Va.  
599 Corse, Mrs. Robert Norris (Gladys Magruder), 3008 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.  
356 Cox, Mrs. W. D. (Mary Staunton Wynne), Dallas, Texas.  
686 Creech, Mrs. Edwin Kluttz (Madelyn Lamkin), 404 S. William St., Goldsboro, N. C.  
119 Cummings, Miss Laura Lee, 1449 Arabella St., New Orleans, La.  
109 Cummings, Mrs. (Laura Turpin Hutton?), 1449 Arabella St., New Orleans, La.  
500 Daniels, Smith Coffee, Port Gibson, Miss.  
677 Davis, Mrs. Nelson B. (Jennie T. Embree), 944 Green St., Augusta, Ga.  
183 Deemy, Mrs. Bessie Riddle, Troy, Pa.  
186 Deemy, John Riddle, Troy, Pa.  
671 Delaney, Ida May, Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
619 DeJarnette, Elliot Hawes, Jr., Orange, Va.  
354 DeJarnette, Horatio Erskine, Princeton, W. Va.  
351 De Newberry, Mrs. Fannie Taylor, Cordoba, Argentina, S. A.  
579 Disharoon, Mrs. G. F. (Elizabeth Lindsay Magruder), Jort Gibson, Miss.  
261 Donnan, Sallie Ward Branch, 26 Perry St., Petersburg, Va.  
207 Dorsett, Telfair Bowie, 234 East St., N. E., Washington, D. C.  
758 Dorsey, Maxwell J., Urbana, Ill.  
238 Drake, Joseph Turpin, Port Gibson, Miss.  
30 Drake, Winbourne Magruder, Church Hill, Miss.  
623 Drane, Dr. Miriam Magruder, 1301 Sterick Bldg., Memphis, Tenn.  
751 Drane, Myrtle, Clarksville, Tenn.  
537 Dudrow, Mrs. Newman H. (Katherine Magruder), Landover, Md.  
693 Duval, Mary Lee, Route 1, Benning, D. C.  
754 Eidson, Dr. Hazel D., Berrien Springs, Mich.  
352 Evans, Mrs. David E. (Bernice Churchill Hedges), Craig, Colo.  
100 Ewell, Alice Maud, Haymarket, Va.  
310 Ewell, Charlotte, R. F. D., Haymarket, Va.  
22 Ewell, Helen Woods, Ruckersville, Va.  
88c Ewell, Jesse, Jr., Ruckersville, Va.  
448m Ferneyhough, Henry Hutton, Warrenton, Va.  
27c Ferneyhough, John Bowie, P. O. Box 1458, Richmond, Va.  
28ac Ferneyhough, Mrs. John Bowie (Elizabeth Waller), 4020 Northrup St., Forest Hill, Richmond, Va.  
202 Ferneyhough, Dr. Robert Edward, Warrenton, Va.  
394a Ferneyhough, Mrs. Robert Edward (Margaret Hutton), Warrenton, Va.  
635 Flint, Elizabeth Ross, 609 Rutledge Ave., Charleston, S. C.  
655 Flint, Florence Brown, 1677 Rock Springs Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.  
613 Flint, John Thomas Wightman, 609 Rutledge Ave., Charleston, S. C.

- 618 Flint, Wm. Haden, 1677 Rock Springs Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
- 669 Freeland, Mary Cecelia, Fayette, Miss.
- 387 Frisbee, Mrs. F. E. (Mamie Button), 804 6th St., Sheldon, Iowa.
- 697 Fugitt, Mrs. Edward Dean (Marguerite Sheriff), Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 466 Fuller, Mrs. Robert Waight (Elizabeth Smoot), 2333 Ashmead Pl., Washington, D. C.
- 322 Gallaher, Juliet Hite, 630 Wayne St., Waynesboro, Va.
- 630m Gantt, Alvin Elliott, East Falls Church, Va.
- 60c Gantt, Miss Helen Woods MacGregory, 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 629 Gantt, Miss Yolande Yvette, East Falls Church, Va.
- 538 Garth, Mrs. Chas. P. (Annie Lewis Birkhead), Proffitt, Va.
- 487 Garth, Miss Frances Walker, Proffitt, Va.
- 752m Gates, Robbins Ladew, Waynesboro, Va.
- 254 Gassaway, Rosalie Hanson, 1519 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 447 Golson, Mrs. Eustace (Martha Moxley), 617 Magnolia Ave., Shelbyville, Ky.
- 766 Graf, Mrs. George Alexander (Mary Gregg), 1293 Hunter Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- 690 Grant, Mrs. Ray P., Houston, Texas.
- 421 Gregory, Alvra W., 416 Main St., Rockland, Me.
- 683 Gregory, Jane Waters, R. 3, Box 33, Vienna, Va.
- 743 Gregory, Dr. Myron Stephens, 2209 N. W. 22nd St., Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 267 Griffin, Annie Mary, West Falls Church, Va.
- 124 Griffin, Eleanor Bryan, West Falls Church, Va.
- 126 Griffin, Elizabeth Marshall, West Falls Church, Va.
- 125 Griffin, Francis Fenwick, West Falls Church, Va.
- 121 Griffin, Mrs. Robert B. (Mary E. Marshall), 5709 33rd St., Chevy Chase, D. C.
- 122ca Griffin, Robert Bryan, West Falls Church, Va.
- 347 Griffith, Arthur Llewellyn, Halidon, Cumberland Mills, Md.
- 583 Griffith, Benjamin Frederic, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 586 Griffith, Ernest Sharp, Jr., 2600 Dupont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 547 Griffith, Mrs. Ernest Sharp (Virginia Hughes), 2600 DuPont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 587 Griffith, Mary Virginia, 2600 DuPont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 23 Hamilton, Mrs. John N. (Laura Susan Lavinia Ewell), Ruckersville, Va.
- 19c Hammond, Mrs. Walter C. (Minnie Magruder Berry), Mercer and Bucks Aves., Baltimore, Md.
- 689 Hancock, Mrs. Edna Magruder, Frankfort, Ky.
- 369 Harding, Mrs. Nannie Bowie, 3803 Jocelyn St., Chevy Chase, Md.
- 604a Harrison, Mrs. Marion Myrl (Kernan Ware Bedford), 334 Merri-man Road, Akron, Ohio.



- 598 Harrison, Marion Myrl, 334 Merriman Road, Akron, Ohio.
- 741 Hayden, Mrs. Jas. S. (Lida Jane Magruder), 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.
- 653 Henderson, Guy Russell, Shepherdsville, Ky.
- 652 Henderson, Mrs. Philip (Betty Lutes), Shepherdsville, Ky.
- 684 Henkel, Mrs. J. O. (Ruth Elizabeth MacGregor), 411 Randolph St., Huntsville, Ala.
- 319 Henshaw, Mrs. Elizabeth M., Charlottesville, Va.
- 648 Hiett, Mrs. Irvine T. (Lillie Smith), R. F. D. 2, Smithfield, Ky.
- 486 Higgins, Jesse Alexander, Rockville, Md.
- 479 Higgins, Capt. Walter Muncaster, 123 S. Pennock Ave., Highland Park, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 162c Hill, Frederica Dean, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 147c Hill, Henrietta Sophia May, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 142 Hill, Mary Theresa, Hyattsville, Md.
- 518 Hill, Regina Magruder, 1201 16th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 146c Hill, Wm. Skinner, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 375 Hill, William W., 3rd, R. F. D., Landover, Md.
- 541 Hoffman, Mrs. Lester Chenoworth (Anne Beall Silver), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 137 Hooe, Mrs. Rice H. (Augusta Magruder), Croom, Md.
- 628 Hoover, Mrs. I. J. (Nannabelle Harrison), 425 W. 13th St., Owensboro, Ky.
- 320 Hopkinson, Mrs. Sallie M., Box 267, Charlottesville, Va.
- 79 Hughes, Mrs. Adrian (Ruth Elizabeth Wade), 205 Ridgemoor Road, Baltimore, Md.
- 584m Hughes, Anna Virginia, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 582 Hughes, Robert Shelton, 2825 Freemont Ave., S. Minneapolis, Minn.
- 576 Humphreys, Mrs. C. D. (Fannie Magruder), Port Gibson, Miss.
- 446m Hundley, Mary Ewell, R. F. D. No. 1, Midlothian, Va.
- 101c Hundley, Mrs. W. M. (Mary Ish Ewell), Midlothian, Va.
- 664 Hurst, Wilbur Magruder, Bureau of Public Roads, Washington, D. C.
- 437 Hutcheson, Mrs. W. P. (Tracy Magruder), Mobile, Ala.
- 616 Hutton, Henry Kingsley, 701 Franklin St., Natchez, Miss.
- 676 Jenkins, Miss Mary Adelaide, Edmondson and Swan Aves., Hunting Ridge, Baltimore, Md.
- 492 Johnson, Edward McGar, Houston, Texas.
- 43 Jones, Mrs. Elizabeth Dunbar (Long), Eastham, Va.
- 521 Jones, Mrs. Howard O. (Harriet Cooper), 2920 Hawthorne Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 709 Jones, Mrs. Powhatan (Eliza Marshall Tyler), Ashland, Va.
- 640 Jones, Mrs. Victor Hiram (Annie Beall Hurst), Johns, Miss.
- 750 Kennard, John Hanson, 151 W. 105th St., New York City.
- 751a Kennard, Mrs. John Hanson, 151 W. 150th St., New York City.
- 726 Kerr, Henry Drewry, Ashland, Va.
- 728 Kerr, Mrs. Henry D. (Louise Ladew), Ashland, Va.

- 727 Kerr, Rebecca Robins, Ashland, Va.  
 136c Keyser, Mrs. William L. (Caroline DeJarnette), Washington, Va.  
 696 Killam, William Thomas, 1320 Chihuahua, Laredo, Texas.  
 341 Kollock, Mrs. Fred. P. (Olivia Magruder Wolfe), La Jolla, Cal.  
 123 Landeau, Mrs. Norman Bayley (Caroline Hill Griffin), 1732 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.  
 398 Lavery, Mrs. Jane C. Adams (Annie Magruder), 3119 Canford Ave., Baltimore, Md.  
 636 Lee, Earle Portman (life member), 12 E. Parkway, Rochester, N. Y.  
 257a Lee, Mrs. Elizabeth (Dysart), Winona Lake, Ind.  
 50c Lesh, Mrs. William Anderson (Margaret Magruder), 9407 Columbia Road, Silver Spring, Md.  
 692m Lesh, William Magruder, 9407 Columbia Road, Silver Spring, Md.  
 285 Lester, Walter Hugh Drane.  
 112 Lewis, Mrs. J. C. (Matilda Beall), 1043 Pennsylvania, The Graylin, Indianapolis, Ind.  
 704 Light, Mrs. Wm. Richard (Evelyn Magruder Marshall), 3244 10th St., N. E., Washington, D. C.  
 494 Lummiss, Mrs. Irwin (Evalina Norris Magruder), 919 White St., Champlaign, Ill.  
 350 MacGregor, Alaric Rideout, Stafford, Va.  
 359 MacGregor, Miss Eleanor Barstow, Portland, Me.  
 164c MacGregor, Miss Ellen Ewell, Forestville, Md.  
 163c MacGregor, Elizabeth, Forestville, Md.  
 280 MacGregor, John Alaster, Stafford, Va.  
 428 MacGregor, Malcolm Parker, Rayville, La.  
 201c MacGregor, Rebecca Mason, 501 2nd St., N. E., Washington, D. C.  
 467 MacGregor, Rob Roy, St. Paul, Minn.  
 580 MacGregor, Rob Roy, Hyattsville, Md.  
 368 MacGregor, Rosa Lee, Chevy Chase, Md.  
 406 MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.  
 426 MacGregor, Mrs. Thomas Henry, Rayville, La.  
 427 MacGregor, Thomas Henry, Jr., Rayville, La.  
 460 Mackall, Mary Bruce, 3401 Woodley Road, Washington, D. C.  
 461 Mackall, Laidler Bowie, 3401 Woodley Road, Washington, D. C.  
 668 Magruder, Agnes Lucille, 325 S. Humboldt St., N. W., Denver, Colo.  
 129c Magruder, Allaville, Charlottesville, Va.  
 431 Magruder, Alexander Dalton.  
 451 Magruder, Arthur, Oklahoma City, Okla.  
 13c Magruder, Arthur Hooe Staley, Baltimore, Md.  
 468 Magruder, Mrs. A. C. (Winifred Carlton), Colo.  
 730 Magruder, Alta Evelyn, 612 Burleson St., San Marcos, Texas.  
 544 Magruder, Augustus Freeland, Starkville, Miss.  
 608m Magruder, Barbara May, 430 E. 11th St., Long Beach, Calif.  
 589 Magruder, Betty Allen, Charlottesville, Va.  
 453 Magruder, Betty Elizabeth.

- 513 Magruder, Col. Bruce, Fort Benning, Georgia.  
5c Magruder, Caleb Clark, Jr., "Woodstock," Upper Marlboro, Md.  
127 Magruder, Prof. Calvert, Harvard Law School, Cambridge, Mass.  
493 Magruder, Capt. Carter Bowie, Gunnery Dept., Fort Sills, Okla.  
531 Magruder, Com. C. W., U. S. S. Pennsylvania, San Pedro, Calif.  
617 Magruder, Denton Adlai, Yellow Springs, Ohio.  
474 Magruder, Donald D., 776 Tompkins Ave., Rosebank, Staten Island,  
N. Y.  
714 Magruder, Dorothy, c/o Herbert T. Magruder.  
588 Magruder, Douglas Neil, Cleveland, Miss.  
488 Magruder, Edward Keach, Baltimore, Md.  
143c Magruder, Mrs. Edward May (Mary Cole Gregory), Charlottesville,  
Va.  
762 Magruder, Edward Walter, 3212 Montebello Terrace, Baltimore, Md.  
4c Magruder, Egbert Watson, 721 Raleigh Ave., Norfolk, Va.  
532a Magruder, Mrs. Egbert Watson (Frances Byrd Alvey), 721 Raleigh  
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55c Magruder, Eliza Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.  
318 Magruder, Mrs. E. P. (Mary Alpina MacGregor), Balquidder, Scot-  
land.  
712 Magruder, Engle Hart, 1504 Cochran Road, Lexington, Ky.  
355a Magruder, Ernest P., Jr., Scotland.  
128c Magruder, Evalina, Charlottesville, Va.  
749 Magruder, Fay, 515 W. Oak St., Ludlow, Ky.  
740 Magruder, Frank Cecil, 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.  
740a Magruder, Mrs. Frank C. (Martha Frances Oliver), 1106 Grant St.,  
Bethesda, Md.  
536 Magruder, Frederick Birely, Hyattsville, Md.  
533 Magruder, George Archibald, U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C.  
81 Magruder, Dr. George Mason, Keswick, Va.  
82a Magruder, Mrs. George Mason (Isodora Carvalls Causten), Keswick,  
Va.  
624 Magruder, George Milton, Appling, Ga.  
3c Magruder, Mrs. H. E. (Julia May Chewning), Keswick, Va.  
687 Magruder, Harold Napoleon, 1405 Pioneer Bldg., Oklahoma City,  
Okla.  
524 Magruder, Miss Helen Eugenia, New York.  
325 Magruder, Mrs. Herbert S. (Rosalind Geddes), 2122 California Ave.,  
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414 Magruder, Herbert Thomas, 20 Walnut St., West New Brighton,  
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685a Magruder, Mrs. Herbert Thomas, 20 Walnut St., West New Brighton,  
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265 Magruder, Hubert Johnston, Box 115, New Smyrna, Fla.  
264 Magruder, Mrs. Hubert Johnston (Lula Barnes), Box 115, New  
Smyrna, Fla.

- 682 Magruder, Iril Bryan, 1477 Newton Place, Washington, D. C.
- 367 Magruder, Rev. James Mitchell, D. D., 133 Charles St., Annapolis, Md.
- 362a Magruder, Mrs. James Mitchell (Margaret M.), 133 Charles St., Annapolis, Md.
- 645 Magruder, James Mosby, 132 Charles St., Annapolis, Md.
- 25 Magruder, James Opie, Lynchburg, Va.
- 284a Magruder, Mrs. J. O. (Rose Williamson), Lynchburg, Va.
- 301 Magruder, James Person, 1512 Calhoun St., New Orleans, La.
- 403 Magruder, James Taylor, Fort Worth, Texas.
- 228 Magruder, Jane Beall, Beltsville, Md.
- 663 Magruder, Commander John Holmes, U. S. S. Nokomis, c/o P. M., New York City.
- 757m Magruder, Jeb Stuart, 776 Tompkins Ave., Rosebank, Staten Island, N. Y.
- 610a Magruder, Mrs. J. W. (Mary Estelle Dann), 5562 Hobart St., Squirrel Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- 591 Magruder, Kenneth Dann, 5562 Hobart St., Squirrel Hill, Pittsburgh, Pa.
- 382 Magruder, Lilburn Duerson, Bradenton, Fla.
- 332 Magruder, Colonel Lloyd Burns, Fort Hancock, N. J.
- 508 Magruder, Lyles, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 507 Magruder, Col. Marshall, U. S. War Dept., Washington, D. C.
- 212c Magruder, Mary, Sandy Spring, Md.
- 760 Magruder, Mary Aliene, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
- 304 Magruder, Mary Harrelson, 1215 McCullough Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- 314 Magruder, Mary Martin, Guilford Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 761 Magruder, Marion Milton, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.
- 54c Magruder, Mary Nicholson, Annapolis, Md.
- 57 Magruder, Mary Randall, Annapolis, Md.
- 227c Magruder, Mary Theresa, Beltsville, Md.
- 738 Magruder, Margaret Vashti, Box 464, San Angelo, Texas.
- 609 Magruder, Marion West 430 E. 11th St., Long Beach, Calif.
- 607a Magruder, Mrs. Marion West (Esther Ida Post), 430 E. 11th St., Long Beach, Calif.
- 370 Magruder, Mattie Beall, Chipley, Ga.
- 10 Magruder, Mercer Hampton, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 413 Magruder, Nathaniel Hawkins, Austwell, Texas.
- 178c Magruder, Oliver Graham, 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
- 700m Magruder, Oliver Graham, Jr., 1752 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.
- 452 Magruder, Paul Julian, Oklahoma City, Okla.
- 739 Magruder, Peter Hagner, 115 Duke of Gloucester St., Annapolis, Md.
- 705 Magruder, Philips Brookes, 1510 Palmyra Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 435 Magruder, Rich. Johnson, Fayetteville, Ark.

- 485 Magruder, Robert, Jr., 122 Lynhurst Ave., Staten Island, N. Y.  
91 Magruder, Robert Lee, Terrace 1, Dimon Courts, Columbus, Ga.  
46 Magruder, Dr. Roger Gregory, Charlottesville, Va.  
105 Magruder, Rosalie Stuart, 2 Prescott St., Cambridge, Mass.  
226c Magruder, Russell, Beltsville, Md.  
698m Magruder, Ruth Thornton, 1762 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C.  
525 Magruder, Miss Sallie Isora, Orleans, Fla.  
703 Magruder, Samuel Rossington, Kevil, Ky.  
15c Magruder, Thos. Nalle, Mitchellsville, Md.  
12 Magruder, Rear-Admiral Thos. Pickett, Navy Dept., Washington, D. C.  
331 Magruder, Dr. Thomas V., 812 Jefferson Bank Bldg., Birmingham, Ala.  
306 Magruder, Virginia Williamson, Norfolk Ave., Lynchburg, Va.  
530 Magruder, Walter Drane, Canton, Ohio.  
489 Magruder, Warren Keach, Baltimore Trust Bldg., Baltimore, Md.  
94 Magruder, Willet Clark, 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.  
144a Magruder, Mrs. Willet Clark (Eva Lites), 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.  
95 Magruder, Willet Clark, Jr., 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.  
637a Magruder, Mrs. Willet Clark, Jr. (Alice Catherine Wakefield), 1802 Trevilian Way, Louisville, Ky.  
349 Magruder, Wm. Belhaven Hamilton, 1215 McCullough Ave., San Antonio, Texas.  
759 Magruder, William Eldon, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.  
742 Magruder, William Henry, 1106 Grant St., Bethesda, Md.  
715 Magruder, Wm. Leslie, Macon, Mo.  
711 Magruder, Wm. Marion, 456 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.  
758a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. M. (Augusta Jane Tong), 756 Roselane, Lexington, Ky.  
434 Magruder, Wm. Howard, War Dept., Washington, D. C.  
450c Magruder, William Pinkney, Hyattsville, Md.  
644a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. Pinkney (Dorothy Wilson), Hyattsville, Md.  
302 Magruder, William Thomas, 1512 Calhoun St., New Orleans, La.  
549 Magruder, Wm. Wailes, Starkville, Miss.  
556a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. W. (Clemmy Henry), Starkville, Miss.  
557 Magruder, W. Wailes, Jr., Starkville, Miss.  
558a Magruder, Mrs. Wm. Wailes, Jr. (Rachel McInnes), Starkville, Miss.  
713m Magruder, William Wemple, 20 Walnut St., West New Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y.  
681 Magruder, Wilson Kent, 1477 Newton Place, Washington, D. C.  
767 Maltby, Mrs. Arthur Norman (Martha Staley Humphries), 5346 Trost Ave., Kansas City, Mo.  
99c Marshall, Mrs. Caroline Hill Magruder, 5709 33rd St., Chevy Chase, D. C.



- 552 Marshall, Mrs. James M. (Marie Minor DeJarnette), Front Royal, Va.
- 723 Martin, Henry Graham, Baltimore, Md.
- 478 Martin, James Woodward, 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
- 303 Martin, Mrs. John Randolph (Anna Dalton), 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
- 477 Martin, Randolph Magruder, 1125 Mistletoe, San Antonio, Texas.
- 621 Martin, Mrs. Wm. Augustine (Mary Magruder), Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
- 239 Maynard, Mrs. Richard H. (Henrietta Marie Clarissa Follansbee), Gambrills, Md.
- 694 Mayne, Miss Mary, 1561 I St., Salt Lake City, Utah.
- 208 McAllister, Mrs. Susan Mitchell (Dorsett), Washington, D. C.
- 575 McCready, Mrs. I. J. (Mary E.), Beaver Hill, Pa.
- 509 McDonald, Mrs. John (Dorothy Higgins), Rockville, Md.
- 503 McDougall, Mrs. Margaret A., Port Gibson, Miss.
- 29 McFarland, Mrs. Ike B. (Mae Magruder Wynne), 1313 Castle Court, Houston, Texas.
- 291 McFerrin, Mrs. Thos. Sumner (Margaret Roberts), Shelbyville, Tenn.
- 153 McKeige, Mrs. John Anderson (Margaret Muncaster), New Jersey.
- 735 McKenny, Mrs. Sam Daniels (Grace Thrift), 1121 E. 6th St., Alton, Ill.
- 574 McKown, Miss Amelia C., Bunker Hill, W. Va.
- 73 McMurdo, Mrs. A. Keith (Sarah Gilmer), Oregon.
- 309 Merryman, Marvin, Hagerstown, Md.
- 675 Micks, Mrs. John Davis (Sallie Watson DeJarnette), Box 95, Orange, Va.
- 611a Middleton, Ashley Irving, Monticello, N. Y.
- 612 Middleton, Mrs. Ashley Irving (Edith Magruder Voorhees), Monticello, N. Y.
- 717 Miller, Mrs. Ella (MacGregor), 1803 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 718 Miller, Estelle Viola, 1803 Linden Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 746 Mitchell, Mrs. Adella B. G., 1017 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.
- 486 Mobley, Mrs. Claiborne R. (Marjorie Lockhart Magruder), Box 836, Blytheville, Ark.
- 20c Moore, Mrs. Claude R. (Elizabeth Ruff Berry), 2896 Chelsea Ave., Baltimore, Md.
- 499 Morgan, Arthur Butt, Jr., Raleigh, N. C.
- 168 Morgan, Mrs. Arthur Butt (Agnes Chewning), 230 N. Person St., Raleigh, N. C.
- 411 Morrison, Mrs. Robert H. (Mary Shipman), Washington, D. C.
- 620 Moxley, George Barrett, 101 S. 14th St., Indianapolis, Ind.
- 151c Muncaster, Alexander, 635 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 632 Muncaster, Emma Waters, R. F. D. No. 1, Derwood, Md.
- 198c Muncaster, John Edwin, Derwood, Md.



- 199 Muncaster, Mrs. John Edwin (Alletta Magruder Waters), Derwood, Md.
- 215 Muncaster, Margaret Ivolue, Cumberland, Md.
- 152c Muncaster, Steuart Brown, Presidential Apts., Washington, D. C.
- 214a Muncaster, Mrs. Walter James (Mary Ivolue), Cumberland, Md.
- 732 Muncy, Mrs. Jessie A., Bland, Va.
- 733 Muncy, Willis Green, 220 E. Main St., Charlottesville, Va.
- 65 Mundy, Mrs. Margaret Ann Offutt, Louisville, Ky.
- 66 Mundy, St. Marc Offutt, Louisville, Ky.
- 430 Murphy, Mrs. Alice Hartwell Magruder, 706 W. 24½ St., Austin, Texas.
- 75c Myers, Mrs. Abram Tern (Jessie Waring Gantt), 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 701 Myers, Mrs. Irwin (Genavra Smith), 1306 Plum St., Ottumwa, Iowa.
- 631 Myers, Waring Gantt, 407 B St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
- 405 Nally, Elizabeth E., Landover, Md.
- 566 Neale, Mrs. James P. (Lucy Beall Cox), 1324 Emerson St., Washington, D. C.
- 501 Nicklin, Col. Benjamin P., 516 Poplar St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 348 Nicklin, Capt. John Bailey, Jr., 516 Poplar St., Chattanooga, Tenn.
- 138c Norris, Mrs. J. T. (Helen Swann Bowie), Aquasco, Md.
- 541 Nye, Mrs. Wm. C. (Ella Virginia Lee), Delaware, Ohio.
- 441 Offutt, Reuben Ford, Georgetown, Ky.
- 440 Offutt, Dr. William Nelson, Lexington, Ky.
- 417 Offutt, Winfield Roach, Louisville, Ky.
- 622 Olive, John Magruder, 191 Lemaster St., Memphis, Tenn.
- 324 Olmstead, Henry Hall, Indian Head, Md.
- 667 Organ, Mrs. Paul T. (Christine Johnson), 564 E. Church St., Urbana, Ohio.
- 223 Osbourn, Eugenia Hilleary, Manassas, Va.
- 191c Palmer, Mrs. H. E. (Johanna Mayne), 219 Main St., Dayton, Ohio.
- 209 Parker, Mrs. Bedell (Fannie Gaines), 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 210 Parker, Emily Gaines, 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 211 Parker, Francis Bedell, 86th and Broadway, New York.
- 31c Passano, Edward Boteler, Townsend, Md.
- 550 Pearman, Miss Carrie Ophelia, Anderson, S. C.
- 444 Pendleton, Gertrude Owen, Booneville, Mo.
- 506 Permenter, Mrs. Shim (Mabel Magruder), 83 St. Dunstan Road, Asheville, N. C.
- 535m Pollock, Mary Caroline, 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 568m Pollock, Suzanne Helen, 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 377 Pollock, Thos. L., 601 Oneida St., Denver, Colo.
- 416 Poole, Katherine Riggs, 2219 California St., Washington, D. C.
- 415 Poole, Martha Sprigg, 2219 California St., Washington, D. C.
- 64 Pope, Milton Smith, 585 Martina Drive, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
- 63 Pope, Mrs. R. S., Jr. (Olive Magruder Smith), Tuskegee, Ala.

- 380 Puckett, Mrs. Laura V. Magruder, Denison, Texas.
- 381 Puckett, Miss Lorelle, 422 N. Burnett Ave., Denison, Texas.
- 594 Quillian, Mrs. J. W. (Lucy Zachary), 1123 Lisbon St., Coral Gables, Fla.
- 528 Rea, Mrs. Martha Magruder, Landover, Md.
- 731a Rees, George S., 602 Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal.
- 357 Rees, Mrs. George S. (Eugenia Farr), 602 Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal.
- 720 Renninger, Mrs. Christian Duval, 2758 Alameda Blvd., Baltimore, Md.
- 288 Reynaud, Mrs. Wm. A. (Sabra Lois Wynne), Huntsville, Texas.
- 593 Rhoades, Mrs. Rex H. (Mabel Taylor), 1812 Lamont St., Washington, D. C.
- 407 Robertson, Anita Key, Hagerstown, Md.
- 190 Scarff, James Gorton, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 189 Scarff, John Edwin, 218 N. Main St., Bellefontaine, Ohio.
- 388 Scoggan, Miss Vernetta Wilson, 166 State St., Louisville, Ky.
- 185 Seaman, Mrs. Denzil Leslie (Josephine Saxton Deemy), .....
- 216 Sessford, Mrs. Henry W. (Mabel Claire MacGregor), 1410 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 141 Sessions, Mrs. Wm. Croft (Cornelia Frances Magruder), 2510 Palm Drive, Tampa, Fla.
- 462 Shell, Mrs. Brooke E. (Rosa Smith), 136 Wheeling Hill, Lancaster, Ohio.
- 171c Sheriff, Clement William, Benning, D. C.
- 180c Sheriff, Mrs. C. W. (Anne Wade Wood), Benning, D. C.
- 328 Sheriff, Mrs. Philip H. (Walter Ann McCormick), 5324 Colorado Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 402 Sheriff, William Hall, Seat Pleasant, Md.
- 272 Short, George Ninian, 103 Lewisohn Bldg., Butte, Mont.
- 540a Silver, Mrs. Gray (Kate Bishop), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 534 Silver, Martha Jane (Miss), Martinsburg, W. Va.
- 418 Simmons, Mrs. Grant Gilbert (Nancy Graham Offutt), 461 Prairie Ave., Kenosha, Wis.
- 721 Sloane, Catherine Adaline, 2758 Alameda Boulevard, Baltimore, Md.
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- 710a Smith, G. Brick, Box 644, Newport News, Va.
- 649 Smith, Mrs. G. Brick (Lucille Kemp Alexander), Box 644, Newport News, Va.
- 708 Smith, Mrs. Henry Laurie (Mary Hawes Tyler), 2223 Maplewood Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 62 Smith, Mrs. Milton M. (Sue Magruder), Tuskegee, Ala.
- 326 Smith, Mrs. Wm. Wolfe (Isabel Geddes), 815 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 408 Snively, Mrs. Henry, Jr. (Elizabeth Harrison), 2 16th Ave., North Yakima, Wash.
- 107c Sowell, Mrs. Albert B. (Nancy Katherine Wade), Paducah, Ky.

- 585 Stabler, Mrs. Robert Rowland (Margaret Magruder Muncaster),  
Kenneth Square, Pa.
- 266 Steele, Mrs. Mary Eleanor Hill, Washington, D. C.
- 58c Stewart, Mrs. W. H. S. (Sallie Magruder), Charlottesville, Va.
- 680a Stone, Mrs. Frank Pelham (Lily Catherine Moore), Bethesda, Md.
- 384 Storer, Mrs. Henry R. (Mary Keene McLaughlin), Buenos Aires,  
S. A.
- 353 Stout, Mrs. Robert Lee (Florence Graham Offutt), 121 Preston Ave.,  
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- 471 Strong, Helen Augusta, Washington, D. C.
- 219 Talbott, Mrs. W. Randolph (Laura Magruder Higgins), Rockville,  
Md.
- 400 Tally, Mrs. Beall W., 1911 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 765m Taylor, David Higginbotham, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 737m Taylor, Elizabeth Knox, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 526 Taylor, George Keith, Royal Oak Ave., Colonial Heights, Va.
- 436 Taylor, Henry Magruder, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 601a Taylor, Mrs. Henry Magruder, 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 736m Taylor, Henry Magruder, Jr., 28 Willway, Richmond, Va.
- 386 Taylor, Lucy Ann Gilmer, 3125 North Ave., Richmond, Va.
- 548 Thompson, Rev. Enoch Magruder, Washington, D. C.
- 569 Thompson, Mrs. Frank (Julia Taylor Beall), 2012 Cleveland Ave.,  
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- 268 Thompson, Mrs. J. O. (Ann Magruder), Roba, Ala.
- 269 Thompson, Winston Walker, Roba, Ala.
- 169c Thrift, Elsie Magruder, Madison, Va.
- 33 Thurman, Mrs. James Oscar (Marie Louise Magruder), Eastham,  
Va.
- 519 Tompkins, Mrs. Willard (Ethel Magruder), Staten Island, N. Y.
- 367 Toulmin, Priestly, Jr., Birmingham, Ala.
- 245 Prescott, Mrs. George F. (Kittie Colman Magruder), Wingfield, Mo.
- 472 Trescott, Richard Truman, Wingfield, Mo.
- 502 Tutwiler, Bruce Clarence, Memphis, Tenn.
- 497 Tutwiler, Carlos Bowie, Memphis, Tenn.
- 195c Tutwiler, Mrs. E. M. (Margaret Chewning), 3030 Park Ave., Birm-  
ingham, Ala.
- 498 Tutwiler, Guy Isbell, Athens, Ala.
- 559 Tutwiler, Herbert, 2224 Sycamore St., Birmingham, Ala.
- 560 Tutwiler, Mrs. Herbert (Mary Addison), 2224 Sycamore St., Birm-  
ingham, Ala.
- 517 Van den'Berg, Mrs. O. O. (Susie Mae Geddes), 2122 California St.,  
N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 154 Vest, Mrs. George B. (Edna Sarah Muncaster), 15th and K Sts., N.  
W., Washington, D. C.
- 93 Voorhees, Mrs. Orton (Louise Mason Ferneyhough), Groton, N. Y.
- 716 Voorhees, Mrs. Wm. (Lavinia Magruder Ferneyhough), Harford,  
N. Y.

- 78c Wade, Mary Sprigg Belt (Magruder), 205 Ridgewood Road, Baltimore, Md.
- 300 Wade, Thomas Magruder, Jr., St. Joseph, La.
- 482m Wade, Thomas Magruder, III, St. Joseph, La.
- 729m Wagner, Samuel C., IV, Warrenton, Va.
- 395 Wagner, Mrs. Sam C., III (Mae Lavinia Ferneyhough), Warrenton, Va.
- 734 Walde, Martha Eleanor, 2815 Q St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 187 Walker, Mrs. Fred (Ruth Gorton Deemy), Maryville, Pa.
- 542 Warner, Mrs. C. Hopewell (Frederica Claggett), 15 E. Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.
- 365 Waters, Hannah Cochran, 2030 11th Ave., S., Birmingham, Ala.
- 515 Watterson, Dr. Charles Joseph, ..... Ala.
- 512 Watterson, Roderick J., 110 E. 42nd St., New York.
- 600 Weil, Mrs. Isaac (Lucy Stull Jefferson), 3500 16th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 297 Welton, Mrs. Tom (Clifton Ethel Mayne), 1911 24th St., Rock Island, Ill.
- 455 Wheat, Major Joseph Henry, 410 B St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
- 456a Wheat, Mrs. Joseph Henry, 410 B St., S. E., Washington, D. C.
- 691 Wheeler, Mrs. Phil Rood, 3 Cedar St., Alexandria, Va.
- 464 Whitacre, Mrs. Ira C. (Rachel Cooke), Woodside, Md.
- 92c White, Mrs. Elizabeth Thrift (Andrews), Whites, Va.
- 404 White, James Andrew, 233 Broadway, New York.
- 244 Wilcox, Mrs. Caroline Magruder (Sowell), Paducah, Ky.
- 89c Willard, Mrs. Mary Magruder (Tarr), Pooleville, Md.
- 401 Wilson, Mrs. Edward (Fannie Ewell), Lone Tree, Mont.
- 529 Wilson, Mrs. John N. (Anne Magruder), Landover, Md.
- 633 Williams, Mrs. Virgil G. (Ann Lou Dunlop), Grantville, Ga.
- 68 Witherspoon, Dr. Ezra Offutt, 2114 Edgehill Road, Louisville, Ky.
- 156a Witherspoon, Mrs. E. O. (Nell Newman), 2114 Edgehill Road, Louisville, Ky.
- 72 Wolfe, Helen, 1523 22nd St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
- 661 Wolfe, Wm. Lloyd, 312 S. 11th St., Lebanon, Pa.
- 662a Wolfe, Mrs. Wm. L. (Bertha Jones), Lebanon, Pa.
- 439 Wolters, Mrs. Jacob F. (Sarah Elizabeth Drane), Houston, Texas.
- 221 Wood, Eleanor MacGregor, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 220c Wood, Mrs. Grace MacGregor, Forestville, Md.
- 281 Wood, Roberta, Upper Marlboro, Md.
- 634 Woodberry, Mrs. John H. (Margaret Magruder Flint), 3529 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 241 Woodward, Edith, 11 W. 51st St., New York.
- 242 Woodward, Elizabeth Ogden, 11 W. 51st St., New York.
- 42 Woodward, William, 1 Wall St., New York.
- 229 Woolf, Elizabeth Kinzer, 1722 Kilburn St., Washington, D. C.
- 516 Wright, Mrs. Clayton (Alice Rodgers), 68 Berwick St., Worcester, Mass.

- 719 Zapf, Betty Alexander, 3417 Quebec St., Washington, D. C.
- 249 Zimmerman, Mrs. Martha Eggleston, 325 S. 4th St., Oklahoma City,  
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- 654 Zubrod, Mrs. Wm. (Mary Wickstead Barrickman), 651 S. 43rd St.,  
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