BIOGRAPHICAL SUMMARIES

The Descendants of:

CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER (July 16, 1874 - February 6, 1903), & FANNY DOLMAN COOPER (STEWART) (June 14, 1876 - November 28, 1972)

Identical twin sons were born of this union:

THE "OHIO" LINE:

CHARLES DOLMAN COOPER
(May 2, 1899 - August 26, 1969)

MARY GLADYS BOLON (COOPER)
(September 3, 1899 - November 19, 1989)

Charles and Gladys were married June 9, 1923

Three children born of this union

THE "ARIZONA" LINE:

RALPH KINGSTON COOPER
(May 2, 1899 - May 31, 1966)

FRIEDA MARIE PHILLIPS COOPER (HUBBARD)
(September 29, 1903 - June 25, 2000)

Ralph and Frieda were married November 28, 1924

Six children born of this union
INTRODUCTION

The following is a compilation of biographical and genealogical information about the descendents of Charles Frederick Cooper and Fanny Dolman (Cooper) (Stewart). It is divided into two parts based on the primary states of residence of Charles and Fanny's two sons, the identical twins, Charles Dolman Cooper, who lived most of his life in Ohio, and Ralph Kingston Cooper, who lived most of his life in Arizona. Hence, there is the "Ohio Line" of Charles and his descendents, and the "Arizona" line of Ralph and his descendents. These biographical materials are a much revised and expanded version of an earlier such document of November 7, 2001, which was included in Volume I of the Diary of Gladys Bolon Cooper which some of you have.

The information presented here is of course incomplete, and likely contains some errors. I have contacted almost all adult members of the extended families and have requested their assistance. Many have been generous in their response, and supplied detailed information. Others never responded. Nonetheless, the information that is available, and is presented herein, is more complete than most families enjoy. I would hope that it would enable current members of the family to reconnect, or connect for the first time, with other members of the extended family. Furthermore, I have no doubt that many family members not yet born will someday look with interest at these materials about the origins of their family. To those future arrivals, "Greetings from your forebears of 2005! Keep up the good work." I realize that the quantity of information presented for the various families is unbalanced. The main reason is that some persons never responded to requests for information. Also, there is more on my own immediate family than any other simply because I have those documents at hand, and know more about it from the start. I'll call this "Editor's privilege."

It is interesting to observe the geographical dispersion and professional variety over four generations within the two lines. Starting with Charles, the "Ohio line" includes, among others, a Professor of Engineering Drawing, a substitute elementary teacher, two Social Workers, an accountant, an actuary, an engineer, a dental hygienist, a carpenter, a chef, an airman, a Professor of Latin American History, a physician (specialist in Infectious Diseases), three nurses, a realtor, a salesman, a Director of Purchasing at a major restaurant chain, a Speech and Hearing Pathologist, a Nurse Administrator (Diabetes), and a salesman (medical devices.) Current and recent states of residence include Ohio, Kansas, Kentucky, Indiana, and South Carolina. Most of the "Ohio line" has remained in Ohio. The "Arizona line," the more numerous of the two lines, starting with Ralph, includes, among others, a rancher, banker, an owner/operator of a hardware center, a full Colonel, USAF, a realtor, a salesman, a Corporate Employee, a lawyer, a photographer, an accountant, and a Clinical Social Worker. Current or recent states of residence include Arizona, Virginia, Nevada, Kansas, Hawaii, North Carolina, California, Iowa, Washington, Utah, Florida, and Minnesota.

Finally, let me dedicate this biographical and genealogical compendium to a remarkable woman to whom each of us owe so much, Fanny Dolman Cooper Stewart, my beloved and remarkable grandmother. Left alone in 1903 to raise two four-year old boys she instilled in each of them a fierce desire to excel, persevere, and succeed, and both did so remarkably. Both continue to inspire us to this day. Also, I would hope that in the future there would be some family members who would update, revise, and correct the current effort I now present herein. Let's keep in touch. As a large, extended family we have much to share, and much to honor proudly of our past.

Donald Bolon Cooper,
The "Ohio Line" June 1, 2005
THE "OHIO" LINE:

The Descendants of:

CHARLES DOLMAN COOPER
&
MARY GLADYS BOLON COOPER

(Married June 9, 1923)

Three children born of this union:

Charles William "Bill" Cooper (August 13, 1924 - November 23, 1988)

Dorothy Jean Cooper (Kutchera) (March 16, 1928 - )

Donald Bolon Cooper (August 20, 1931 - )
THE DESCENDENTS OF:
CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER, &
FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN (COOPER) (STEWART)
(Revision of October 14,2005)

PARENTS OF CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER
JAMES COOPER (May 27, 1843 - July 9, 1912) DELILAH KINGSTON (Died
July, 1877. Date of birth unknown)

They were married in 1866. James married Lena Cox after death of Delilah. He was said to
have been "the best carpenter in the county."

PARENTS OF FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN (COOPER) (STEWART)
SAMUEL FLEMING DOLMAN (June 23, 1833 - March 16, 1897). He served as a Corporal in Company F,
85th Ohio Infantry, in the Union Army during the Civil War. Enlistment was standard at the time
and discharge. [I got these records from the National Archives.] Atefiewaramadealengenhiry=theGreat
Plains, and worked for a time on the construction of the Mormon Temple in Salt Lake City. He married Mariah
Emmly "Emma" Crow (August 14, 1835 - February 26, 1902) on May 21, 1875, and they moved to afarm
one mile north of Cumberland. [Cumberland was established in 1833.] Mariah was born in Glensville,
Cumberland. He belonged to the Presbyterian Church and was described as a "staunch"

Samuel Heming Dolman's grandfather was John Dolman (1754-1828), one of three brothers who came to
America, p°c°ty from England. In 1818 he moved to Muskingum County, Ohio, and purchased miles east of
Zanesville. He had alatge famfify.foacl Mento Samuel, the ote
Quiaries Betsy, Mariah, Joseph, Hansard William William Dolman, the father of Samuel Heming Dolman,
was born in 1808 in Washington County, Pennsylvania, and came to Ohio with his trade of cabinet maker, and worked for a time in Zanesville. William married Elizabeth Crow (August 14, 1835 - February 26, 1902) on May 21, 1875, and they moved to a farm near Glensville, Ohio. As soon as he could build a cabin he married Mariah Crow on September 2, 1830. In 1856 they purchased a farm in Maine for 450 acres of land in the wild country of Green County, in western Pennsylvania. It was still the habitat of untrained wildlife, and two of his daughters, Susan and Eliza, were badly wounded. In another incident their grandfather, William James "Billy" Crow, was Jacob Crow (1732-1823), married to

MARIAH EMRY Y CROW (August 14, 1835 - February 26, 1902). She was forty-one years old, when Fanny,
her first child, was born in 1876. Fanny's sister, Eliza Jane "Jennie" Dolman (Knowles) was born in 1880. Mariah
Emily is buried in the cemetery at Cumberland. Dolman was born in Crow's Mills, Glensville.

homesteaded land for a farm near Glenwood, Ohio. As soon as he could build a cabin he married Jane
Johnson on September 2, 1830. In 1856 they purchased a farm in Maine in the wild country of Green County, in western Pennsylvania. It was still the habitat of untrained wildlife, and two of his daughters, Susan and Eliza, were badly wounded. In another incident their grandfather William James "Billy" Crow, was Jacob Crow (1732-1823), married to

America JacobandSusanriahhadteneMdenThefonfry traded a team of horses and a wagon for 450 acres of land in the wild country of Green County, in western Pennsylvania. It was still the habitat of untrained wildlife, and two of his daughters, Susan and Eliza, were badly wounded. In another incident their grandfather, William James "Billy" Crow, was Jacob Crow (1732-1823), married to
scalped by Indians, a fourth daughter, Christina, was struck in the back by a tomahawk, but survived (see elsewhere in this volume.)

The parents of Mary Burns were Alexander Burns (1739-January 12, 1826) and Jane Carroll of Scotland. Alexander was kidnapped from the docks of Belfast, Ireland, and forced to serve on a British Warship. He served in the French and Indian War, 1756-1763 (Seven Years War) and the Revolutionary War. In the latter he was a Private in the First Pennsylvania Regiment. He was with George Washington at Cambridge, Massachusetts, with Montgomery and Benedict Arrol (before he switched sides) and General Wayne at Savannah, Georgia when he was an officer prisoner at Yorktown and at the stake. (See his story elsewhere in this volume.)

CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER
(July 16, 1874 to February 6, 1903)

Charles Frederick Cooper [known as Tree Pintefamily], was born in Cambridge, Ohio on July 16, 1874. His mother, Delilah Kingston, died in injury, 1877 when he was two years old. He was raised by his father, James Cooper (May 27, 1843-July 9, 1912). At the age of nineteen, he attended teaching school, and taught for three years in Cumberland and Cambridge. In May, 1894, he graduated from Cumberland High School, one of a class of six graduates. His paper, which I have, was entitled "The Cube." One of his classmates was WBma Ha, future wife of Dr. Wilfem Koontz Bolon, whose daughter, Gladys, born in 1899, would marry W. W. Qian, Qiarles Dolman Cooper. He completed the terms at Mount Union College, and in 1895 entered the Ohio College of Denistry in the United States. He won the two top medals awarded by the College, the gold and the silver medal for best mechanical work. After one year of private practice he returned to the faculty of the College for two years. He was the CMeD Derronstrator of the Prosthetic, and operated for two years at the Variety store.

On April 24, 1901, he announced the opening of the Variety store in Cambridge, and practiced there for several years. On August 14, 1901, thinking that his clear western air might help his weakened lungs, he stayed until December 14. On Jury 26, 1902, he opened a "variety" store in Cambridge. He died February 6, 1903. His obituary stated that his wife, Fara, with her two boys, Charles and Ralph, "is left to face alone the great battle of life."

FANNYEUGENIADOLMAN (COOPERXSTEWART)
(June 14, 1876-November 28, 1971)

Fanny was born in Cumberland and graduated in 1895 from Cambridge High School. As part of her graduation ceremony, she played the overture from "Saraian." [Her name was spelled "Tarime." on the program for the ceremony.] She married Charles Frederick "Fred" Cooper on June 16, 1898. They went to Bickeyel in the honeymoon in August. Fanny, FiederdthetwbboysrmvedtoCirdnati where the boys' father joined the faculty of the College. Fred's death on February 6, 1903, she continued to live in Cambridge for three years, and operated the "variety" store from 1903 to 1906. The store had been started earlier by her late husband. On November 10, 1906, Fanny's sister Jenrie, ardiTetwir "rmvedto1he1olrmnanian%arm whom she married James Blair Stewart (June 8, 1867-March 1, 1944) of Cambridge. James Stewart was a member of the City Council in Cambridge, and owner of the Stewart Feed and Supply Company. Fanny loved to politics, and was a staunch Democrat. Fanny had eight great-grandchildren shortly before her death. Her sister, and only sibling, was Jennie Dolman (Knowks) (April 19, 1880; October 17, 1974). Jennie's husband was Charles Eugene Knowks (February 19, 1880; September 21, 1950). They were married 43 years, and had no children.
THE "OHIO" LINE:

CHARLES DOLMAN COOPER AND HIS DESCENDENTS

Charles Dolman Cooper was born May 2, 1899, at Columbus, Ohio, about a mile north of the town, and until 1915. The Dolman family had lived in the area since the 1860s. Charles was the son of Charles Dolman Cooper, Sr., and his wife, Charlotte Mayo Cooper. He had a twin brother, Ralph, who was born in the same year. Following the death of their father in 1903, the family moved to a farm in the same area, and Charles attended school at a nearby rural school. Ralph played on the basketball team, and Charles graduated from Cambridge High School in 1918. He continued his education at Ohio State University, where he was offered a football scholarship. On June 9, 1923, he married Gladys Bolon, whom he had known since childhood. They were married for 47 years until his death on August 26, 1969, while laying cement. Charles is buried at Union Cemetery, Columbus, Ohio.

MARY GLADYS BOLON (COOPER)

Gladys Bolon (Cooper) was born September 2, 1899, in Cumberland, Ohio, the daughter of the prominent local physician, Dr. William Koontz Bolon, and his wife, Wilma Hays Bolon. She attended public schools in Cumberland, and graduated from Cambridge High School in 1918. She was also a co-author of the state history of Ohio. She taught school for three years in the school at Cambridge Qass Factory. On June 9, 1923, she married Charles Dolman Cooper. Gladys enjoyed crocheting, reading, and gardening, and photography. Charles and Gladys were active members of Crestview Presbyterian Church in Columbus, and loyal members of the Republican Party. In 1940 Charles purchased lakefrontage on Fish Lake, Burnett County, Wisconsin, and for the next thirty years built a beautiful cottage, including the magnificent stone fireplace and Guest House, which is a testament to his vision and uncommon skills. He died at the cottage from a sudden and massive heart attack on August 26, 1969, while laying cement. Charles is buried at Union Cemetery, Columbus, Ohio.

WILLIAM KOONTZ BOLON, MD. (November 5, 1853-December 14, 1914). Dr. Bolon was born in Barnsville, Ohio, the son of William Bolon, and his wife, Mary Davis Bolon, in 1853, one of four children born to William Bolon (January 12, 1817 - March 6, 1890), and his wife, Mary Davis Bolon (1833—1909). His siblings were Emmett Bolon, Anna Bolon (married Nimrod Burns), and Sarah Amaryl Bolon (married Tadeus Burn). He attended school in Hopedale, Ohio, and graduated from the Ohio State University in 1879. He moved to Cambridge and started his practice, and remained there the rest of his life. He married Wilma Hays Bolon, mother of Gladys, on June 13, 1898, following the death of Anna Hall, his first wife, on May 11, 1898. He died at the age of ninety on November 19, 1989. The entire diary has been transcribed in five volumes by her son, Dr. Donald Bolon Cooper. The present Volume VI presents a compendium of all the synopses for each year of Gladys' life, plus related genealogical papers.

THE PARENTS OF MARY GLADYS BOLON (COOPER)

JENNIE WILMAHAYS (BOLON) (March 6, 1876-February 11, 1925). I know significantly less about Wilma Hays ten any of my four grandparents. She was born in Cumberland Spencer Township, Guernsey County.
She graduated from Cumaru High School. Her son, Charles Dolman Cooper, would marry her daughter, Gladys. She had one sibling, a sister, Mildred Hayes (dates unknown). The parents were William M. (1850-1869) and Ethel Irene Bay (1852-1883). They were married December 16, 1874. Wilma was seventeen when her mother died of tuberculosis, and just thirteen when her father died of kidney failure.

She was the sister and cousin of Florence "Flo" Hays (Nelson). Wilma Hays was a first cousin of Flo Nelson; Gladys was a first cousin, once removed. Flo and her husband, Tom, lived in Phoenix, Arizona, and they are mentioned on several piano lessons. Other siblings of Morgan, Charlie, and Pearl Hays, were Elizabeth Hays (Walker), who married Arthur Walker, who had fought for the South in the Civil War; Cooke Hays, who never married, and Grace Hays, who died young. Only a single anecdote of my grandfather, Morgan Hays, has come down. From a farmer's son's pocket to the urinal, they were quick to dispense with the bodies of two black snakes: one five and the other six feet long.

Mildred Hays, the sister and cousin of Wilma Hays, married Smith Blackstone. They had two daughters, Nellie and Anna Maude. All cousins of Gladys Bolon Cooper. Don and Ellen Cooper visited Aunt Mildred and Uncle Smith in Cambridge, Connecticut.

Vehna Irene Bay, the mother of Wilma Hays, was the daughter of John Bay (December 2, 1814—1896) and Mildred Rannels (1820-1896). They were married in 1839. Both are buried at Cumberland. Velma's siblings were William Sumner (1825-1896), John Bay (1828-1896), and Rebecca Conner (1825-1874). His parents were (Colonel) Thomas Bay, Sr. (1741-1826), and Ann Elizabeth Blackburn (1758-1821). She died in Sycamore Township, Guernsey County, Ohio in 1833. Mildred Rannels was the daughter of (Judge) William Rannels, Jr., and Rhoda. The parents of William Rannels were William Rannels (1746-1809), of Washington County, Pennsylvania, and Rumboldt; Israel and Rhoda were locally well-known painters of landscape. One of William Rannels' daughters was Gladdys Cooper. Don Cooper's daughter, Linda, visited Aunt Mildred in Cambridge, Connecticut.

THE FAMILY OF CHARLES AND GLADYS COOPER AND THEIR DESCENDANTS

CHARLES WILLIAM COOPER

Charles William "Bill" Cooper, the first child of Charles and Gladys Cooper, was born in Cambridge, Ohio on August 13, 1924. His first home was at 54 West Oakland Avenue, Columbus, near the campus of Ohio State University, but on February 22, 1931, the family moved to 393 Minning Road, Columbus. Bill's father, Charles Dolman Cooper, was Professor of Engineering Drawing at Ohio State. Bill grew up in the Clintonville neighborhood of Columbus, and he attended Crestview Elementary and Junior High Schools, and attended Ohio State University before moving to North High School in 1943. He was a Boy Scout, and like his parents, and his two siblings, Dorothy and Donald, attended Crestview Presbyterian Church. On June 26, 1943, Bill was inducted into the U.S. Naval Air Corps. He left for basic training in Pensacola, Florida on July 2. He was stationed variously in Florida, Minnesota, Arizona, and in the Far East in Okinawa and Japan. Bill was discharged on April 21, 1946, with the rank of Aviation Machinist Mate, 3rd class. [Don has donated a Xerox copy of Bill's navy letters, plus copies of letters sent to Bill from various family members while in service, some 750 letters, to the Naval Historical Center, 805 Kidder Breese Street, Washington Navy Yard, DC, 20374. Don was told this may be the largest single collection of letters extant from an enlisted man in World War II. The original
letters belong to his son, Gary.] Following discharge, Bill continued to serve in the Naval Air Corps Reserve while attending The Ohio State University. He majored in criminology and graduated September, 1950 with a Bachelor of Science in Social Work (B.S.S.W.), desiring to pursue work in the criminology field.

Bill married **Gloria May Bond** on June 8, 1950. She also majored in Social Work, and they graduated together from Ohio State. They lived in the Columbus, Ohio area. It was not easy to get jobs in their fields of study so they took jobs they found available. Bill worked as an insurance investigator, a truck driver, and a prison guard. He decided to return to Ohio State to get a degree in Elementary Education, a goal that he successfully achieved. Bill then secured employment with the Columbus Board of Education. He taught 5th and 6th grade classes at various schools, including Beck Street Elementary, during the 25 years before retirement.

Bill and Gloria are the parents of six children. **Nancy Kay**, adopted, (August 27, 1948); **Gary Lee** (September 27, 1951); **Christine** (December 13, 1955), stillborn; **Colleen** (August 7, 1957); **Wayne Roger** (October 28, 1958), and **Karen Sue** (February 1, 1960). They enjoyed the country, and they moved to a farm in Fairfield County, Ohio, near Sugar Grove, in 1953. Bill drove to Columbus to teach, and in his spare time enjoyed his country life with all its chores. He did not farm, but rented out the arable land. Much of the acreage was wooded, and offered wonderful hiking opportunities. Throughout the next years life was saddened by the stillbirth of Christine. Nancy Kay was adopted at age 8. The family was in contact with Charles and Gladys frequently, and spent holidays together. Colleen, Wayne, and Karen were all close together in age, and stressed their parents considerably as Bill and Gloria managed the household with their three small children and two older ones. Gladys was always helpful in watching the children, and she enjoyed her grandchildren very much.

The family moved back to Columbus in 1962. They kept the farm and returned to it weekends and summers. Bill was in good health until the early seventies when he was diagnosed with Hodgkin's Disease. He and Gloria were divorced in 1972, and Bill moved down to the farm in Sugar Grove. He continued teaching for many years, finally retiring early due to complications from Hodgkin's Disease. He died November 24, 1988, on Thanksgiving Day. He is buried in the Garden of Devotion cemetery, Lancaster, Ohio, gravesite #139. Bill and Gloria have 7 grandsons, one granddaughter, one great grandson, plus several other great grandchildren from Nancy Kay's lineage, but their ages, names, and whereabouts are unknown.

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**GLORIA MAY BOND (COOPER) (VANDIXON)**

**Gloria Bond (Cooper) (VanDixon)** (October 27, 1924), the wife of Bill Cooper, was the daughter-in-law of Charles and Gladys Cooper. She was the second of three children born to Floyd Daniel Bond and Margaret Marian Frost Bond in Chardon, Ohio, Geauga County. The siblings are Clyde Daniel Bond (January 11, 1921), in Cleveland, Ohio, and Jack Eugene Bond (July 17, 1931). Floyd Bond's genealogy traces back on his mother's side (Sarah Bartlett) to the New Hampshire signer of the Declaration of Independence, Josiah Bartlett. There are also genealogical tracings on Floyd's family to the Wing family, which came to the United States from England shortly after the Mayflower settlers. The Wing settlers founded the town of Sandwich, Massachusetts, and they have a Headquarters there called the Fort House. Margaret's parents were brought to the United States by their parents who emigrated from Stuttgart, Germany in the 1800's to escape the Franco-Prussian War.

Gloria grew up on a small farm in East Claridon, Ohio, Geauga County, in northeastern Ohio. She was a child during the Great Depression, and she learned early the only way to acquire possessions was to work. She picked beans, strawberries, pears, apples, and harvested potatoes. She earned money by babysitting. The small farm provided food and her father worked in a dairy, as well as raising chickens for food and eggs which were sold. Gloria walked a mile and a half to school, and the same distance home for her first year of school. From then on a horse-
pulled wagon/sled, and then a motorized bus, provided transportation. She graduated from Burton High School in 1942 as class valedictorian. Gloria worked as a typist, and a lathe operator, in Cleveland after high school, and took classes to gain a Federal Communications Commission (FCC) radio operator's license. She moved to Memphis, Tennessee to work for a Mississippi River ship-to-shore radio station, and then arranged in 1943 to attend Chico State College in northern California. She took a two-year course in Journalism, and edited the College Yearbook in 1944. Returning to Ohio she planned to enroll at Ohio State. First, in order to earn some money, she signed up to go to Tokyo, Japan to do clerical work. She stayed for two years, and returned in 1949. After briefly considering nursing as a career, she enrolled in the School of Social Work. In a criminology class she met Bill Cooper, and they were married on June 8, 1950.

Gloria worked during the early years of marriage at a meat packing plant as a typist, at the Federal government DCSC in Whitehall, a suburb of Columbus; at the Franklin County Children's Services; and at the Ohio State University Hospitals, as a caseworker. After the children were of school age, she returned to Ohio State University, and received her Master of Social Work degree in 1969. She then was employed by Children's Hospital, Columbus, Ohio, as a medical social worker in the Teen-Age Clinic. Gloria was a professional mental health counselor at the Fairfield County Mental Health Center, and the Union County Mental Health Center from 1971 until 1985 when she took a similar job at North Central Mental Health Center in Columbus. Gloria retired in 1990. Gloria and Bill divorced in 1972. In 1991, Gloria married Lester Van Dixon. Lester died in 1994. Gloria currently resides in Westerville, Ohio with her daughter, Colleen.

KAREN SUE COOPER (GREEN) Karen Cooper (Green) was born on February 1, 1960, in White Cross Hospital, Columbus, the youngest child of Bill and Gloria Cooper. She graduated from Westerville North High School in June, 1978. In 1982, she received a Bachelor of Science in Social Work degree from Ohio State University. After graduation, she worked in a residential group home, and later as a nursing home social worker. She returned to Ohio State University in 1986, and received a Master of Social Work degree in 1987. Since June, 1992, Karen has worked as a Clinical Social worker providing mental health services to children and families. On September 7, 1996, Karen married David Michael Green who was born February 4, 1961 at St. Ann's Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. David works as a union electrician. He and Karen have no children. They enjoy their pets, and spend much spare time hiking at parks and touring caves. Karen and David Green live at 4098 Stockade Place, Gahanna, Ohio. Telephone: (614) 476-0971.

Karen wrote the following paragraph in memory of her beloved grandmother, Gladys Bolon Cooper:

"I have many fond memories of my grandmother Cooper. We enjoyed walks near her home, and playing Scrabble or Solitaire. When I visited she often shared childhood memories. Grandma talked about her pony, Babe, who pulled her in a cart. She would always fix lunch on my visits, and bake oatmeal or orange cookies. She taught me to crochet and she would often crochet colorful rugs from bread wrappers. In the evenings we always watched "Jeopardy!" on television. We shared a love of cats. I enjoyed playing with her cat, Casey, who adopted her one Easter morning by showing up on her porch. Grandma and I often looked at old photographs. She sparked my interest in learning about past relatives, and how life was for her in her earlier years. Grandma always gave me encouragement with an emphasis on doing one's best whatever the circumstances."

CHRISTINE COOPER

Tragically, Christine was stillborn on December 13, 1955. She is buried in Union Cemetery, Columbus, Ohio, Lot 106, Section 62. Bill and Gloria mourned her loss for many
years. Bill planted flowers at her gravesite, and made a grave blanket which he left each year over
the winter. She is buried in the same cemetery (on the other side of Olentangy River Road, in the
older section) as are her grandparents, Charles and Gladys Cooper, and her great-aunt, Ellen
Cooper.

NANCY KAY COOPER (REHL) (COLE) (SCANTLEN)
Nancy Kay was born on August 27, 1948. Her adoptive parents, Bill and Gloria Cooper,
decided to adopt a child following the tragic stillborn birth of their daughter, Christine, on
December 13,1955. Nancy Kay, age 8, born Winola Cochran, was living in the Fairfield County
Children's Home. Little statistical data was shared with the Coopers by the Fairfield County
Children's Services. It is known that she has two siblings, Duane Cochran, who presently lives in
the Columbus area, and an older sister, Sue, who was adopted by a Michigan family. The
children were in touch with an aunt on the father's side who lived in New York state. The mother
remarried, and lived with her husband and other children in Perry County. Nancy was changed
from Winola to Nancy Kay, and her final adoption was completed by Bill and Gloria when she
was a teenager. As a child she was usually known as "Kay," but as an adult she preferred
"Nancy."

Nancy attended Beme Union Elementary School. When the family moved to Columbus
from Fairfield country in 1962, Nancy attended Johnson Park Middle School, and Walnut Ridge
High School. She did not graduate from high school. She also attended the Ohio State School of
Three children were born of this union. Christopher John (March 22, 1967), Bryan Wesley
(April 30, 1968), and Nicole Marie (July 25, 1974). Christopher lives in Indiana. He married
Rebecca in July, 1993, and they have two children. Emily was born in 1993, and Evan in 1996.
Bryan was in the U.S. Marine Corps after High School, and during his service he married Traci.
They have two girls who live in Michigan. The parents are now divorced. Nicole is married to
David Leslein. They have two daughters, Alexis (March 28, 1993), and Amber (October,
1997). The family lives in the Columbus area. Charles and Nancy were divorced in 1974. She
married Roy Edwin Cole (born December 26, 1937) on May 25, 1981, in Texas. They moved
with Nicole to Idaho, and then were divorced in the late 1980's. Nancy lived for a brief time in
the state of Washington. She then married a friend from Idaho, a man named Scantlen. The
marriage was of short duration, and after the divorce Nancy returned to Ohio. Since 1998 there
has been no further contact with Nancy and her family members. The last known hearsay is that
she has remarried, and lives in Bexley, Ohio. Her present name and whereabouts are unknown.

WAYNE ROGER COOPER Wayne Roger Cooper was born
October 28, 1958 in Columbus, Ohio. He graduated from Walnut Ridge High School in 1976,
and from Ohio State University on August 29,1980 with a B.S. Degree in Accounting. He later
passed the Ohio State examination for CPA. He is a partner in an accounting firm in Dublin,
Ohio, where he lives. Wayne married Mary Ellen Maze (May 7, 1961, St. Mary's, Ohio) on
November 30, 1985. They have three sons: Sean Michael (March 5, 1987), Timothy Wayne
(August 5, 1988), and Patrick James (April 3, 1990). Wayne and Mary live at 7744
Heatherwood Lane, Dublin, Ohio, 43017-8223. Telephone: (614) 786-0986.
Gary Lee Cooper was born in Columbus, Ohio on September 27, 1951. He graduated from Walnut Ridge High School in 1969, and from Ohio State University in 1989 with a B.A. degree in Elementary Education. Like his grandfather, Charles, Gary is an extremely talented craftsman and carpenter, and with the help of Kathy, his wife, he built their beautiful home almost entirely by his own hands. He is also a gifted worker in stained glass, and has made two beautiful pieces for his uncle's home, as well as windows for a church and other pieces. More recently he has become an avid amateur winemaker, and has made excellent grape and fruit wine. On March 20, 1971, he married Kathleen Marie Fife, a 1982 graduate of Ohio State with a B.S. in Actuarial Science. They are the parents of two sons: Robert William (1/06/72), and Michael Howard (February 9, 1974). Robert Cooper graduated from Watkins Memorial High School in 1990. He attended Columbus Community College for a time, and served in the Air Force Reserve. He and his wife, Amy Ann Scott, are the parents of Hunter Lee Cooper (2/27/04). Michael Cooper graduated from Watkins Memorial High School in 1992, and Denison University, with a major in Political Science, in 1987. He and his wife, Michelle Rogers (Cooper) are the parents of Megan Elizabeth Cooper (08-11-05). Michael and Michelle live at 3302 Cherry Hill Drive, Columbia, South Carolina, 29204. Their telephone: (803) 790-1818. Gary and Kathy live at 10544 Smoke Road, S.W., Route 3, Pataskala, Ohio, 43062. Telephone: (740) 927-7292.
COLEEN COOPER Colleen Cooper was born on August 7, 1957. As a young child she began to lose her hearing and eyesight, and became totally deaf and blind. She attended kindergarten, and was able to go to integrated classes for blind children by taxi for her elementary school years. She attended Middle School, and the first two years of High School, at the Ohio School for the Blind. Colleen completed High School at Perkins School for the Blind in Boston, Massachusetts. She graduated from Perkins in 1975 with honors. She then attended, and graduated, with honors, from Gallaudet College in Washington, D.C., and received a B.A. in Social Work. She was one of the first, if not the first, deaf-blind student to graduate from Gallaudet. She is able to read by using her Optacon machine. She enjoys reading, cooking, and short walks around her back yard and the immediate neighborhood. Colleen is single and currently lives with her mother, Gloria VanDixon, in Westerville, Ohio.
DOROTHY JEAN COOPER (KUTCHERA) & HER DESCENDENTS

Dorothy Jean Cooper (Kutchera), the second child of Charles and Gladys, was born in Columbus, Ohio on March 16, 1928. She attended Crestview Elementary and Junior High, and North High School. She was an excellent student. She was also active in the Girls Athletic Association (GAA), including track, basketball, and softball. Dorothy was a member of the Girl Scouts, and a member of Crestview Presbyterian Church. She graduated from North High in 1946. Summers were spent at the Cooper family Cottage in northwestern Wisconsin. She attended Denison University, Granville, Ohio for three years from 1946 to 1949, where she was a member of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority. She completed her B.A. in Education at Ohio State University in 1950. Following graduation she taught school for three years at Stewart Elementary. She married Richard Emery Kutchera on June 13, 1953. They are the parents of four children (see below). Dick was a graduate engineer, and the couple lived in Steubenville, Ohio, and in Highland Park, Michigan for several years before settling permanently in Cincinnati. Dorothy's special interests include gardening, cross stitching, reading, and fishing. For many years, she and Dick have enjoyed running and working out together, and both have participated in numerous runs and races. Dorothy and Dick live at 11410 Gresham Place, Cincinnati, Ohio, 45240. Telephone: (513) 825-4698.

RICHARD EMERY KUTCHERA

Richard Emery Kutchera was born in Cleveland, Ohio on July 26, 1924. His family is of Yugoslavian extraction. Dick, who was an excellent student, attended public schools in Cleveland. He earned a B.S. and M.S. in Engineering at Ohio State, and worked for a time as a Graduate Assistant to Dorothy's father, Professor Charles Cooper. He served in the Armed Forces in World War II, as a member of the 100th Infantry, 399th Division, Company M. Dick was awarded the Purple Heart with Cluster for wounds received in combat. Like Dorothy, he enjoys working out, running, and fishing. The Kutchera's have made many fishing trips to Lake Erie, the Ohio River, Wisconsin, and Canada. Dick worked for many years as an engineer at General Electric in Cincinnati. They are active in their church. The Kutchera's reside at: 11410 Gresham Place, Cincinnati, Ohio, 45240-2424; Telephone: (513) 825-4698; E-Mail: Redckutch@aol.com. They have four children:

JAMES RICHARD KUTCHERA

Tragically, James lived very briefly from July 17, 1954 to July 19, 1954.

BARBARA JEAN KUTCHERA (NOVAK)

Charles "Chuck" Kutchera was born January 16, 1958 in Jefferson County, Steubenville, Ohio. He attended Forest Park High School for two years, and graduated in 1976 from Scarlet Oaks Vocational School with a focus on carpentry. Chuck is a specialist in building hardwood floors; he has worked in this field for 23 years. In 1991, he won 3rd place in the National Floor of the Year contest. He has volunteered in various civic and religious enterprises. In 1993 he helped rehabilitate a house in Indianapolis; in 1997 he participated in a mission trip to the Peruvian jungle; in 1998, he participated in VBS and Bible Quizzing in Hazard, Kentucky; in 1999, he took part in a mission trip to Chiclayo, Peru to help rehabilitate a house devastated by El Nino. His hobbies are carpentry, Bible study, and collecting Christian record albums. He is very active in his church.

Chuck married Melanie Kemp on March 17, 1976. They are the parents of one son, Jeremy Richard Kutchera (May 29, 1976). They were later divorced. Chuck married Donna Castrucci. They are the parents of three children, Brandon Charles Kutchera (April 8, 1981), Bryan Daniel Kutchera (February 11, 1983), and Katherine Lynn Kutchera (September 9, 1985). They were later divorced. Later Chuck married Holly Ann Hale (December 31, 1961). Holly is a Licensed Practical Nurse (LPN); she works with Alzheimer's and dementia patients. Holly's parents are John Hale (July 25, 1933) and Helen Hale (January 16, 1936). They were married February 14, 1955. Holly's brother is John Hale. Her daughter, and Chuck's step-daughter, is Helen Mallory Newman (December 31, 1985). Helen is the mother of a daughter.

Jeremy Kutchera, a printer, lives at 1920 Cleneay #2, Norwood, Ohio, 45212. He graduated from Wyoming High School, Cincinnati, 1994. Bryan Kutchera, attended Mt. Vernon Nazarene College, 2002, and is currently enrolled in Cincinnati Bible College. He is a talented cook and chef, and wrote the training manuals for the Cameron Mitchell "Fish Market" restaurants. He married Erin Michelle Fisher on June 12, 2004. Erin was born March 4, 1982, in Cincinnati, Ohio. Bryan and Erin are planning to be missionaries to a Spanish-speaking country. They live at 2655 Wendee Drive, #2011, Cincinnati, Ohio, 45238. Katherine "Katie" Lynn attended Winton Woods High School, Cincinnati. She married Brian Andrew Milner (August 25, 1985). They are the parents of Elijah Andrew Milner (December 31, 2004), born in Panama City, Florida. Brian enlisted in the United States Air Force on September 1, 2003. He is crew chief of his unit. Katie Lynn and Brian live at 2871 North Sabar Drive, Tyndall Air Force Base, Florida, 32403. Their E-mail is: IfoundNemo513@yahoo.com.

Chuck and Holly live at Corgi Corner, 2 Brompton Lane, Greenhills, Ohio 45218. Telephone: (513) 825-4110. E-mail: isaiah53@cinci.rr.com.

Valerie Kutchera (Hooper) was born in Bethesda Hospital, Cincinnati, Ohio, on December 14, 1959. She attended Kemper Heights Elementary School, Forest Park Middle School, and Forest Park High School, graduating in 1978. She graduated from The Ohio State University in 1982 with a B.S. Degree in Sociology. She is also Certified and Licensed in Dental Hygiene (R.D.A.). She has worked as a Dental Technician in Hudson, Ohio since 1991. Valerie married Mark William Hooper at Forest Chapel United Methodist Church in Cincinnati, Ohio, on October 2, 1982. Mark was born on July 30, 1959, in Zanesville, Ohio. He has had a very successful career selling medical instruments and devices used particularly by surgeons. Mark and Valerie are the parents of three children: Amanda Marie Hooper (April 13, 1987, Columbus, Ohio), Matthew Stephen Hooper (September 8, 1988, Columbus, Ohio), and Scott Daniel Hooper (April 2, 1990, Akron, Ohio). Both boys have played football in Middle School and High School. Amanda is a champion gymnast, and graduated from high school in June, 2005. She intends to pursue a nursing degree (B.S.N.) starting Fall, 2005, at Kent State.
An Appreciation of Gladys Cooper by her granddaughter Valerie Kutchera (Hooper)

"My Grandma Cooper was someone who was very near and dear to my heart. I have so many fond memories of her starting back to when I was a child. Grandma was a very proper lady. She always wore a dress and would change before Grandpa came home; she did that well after he passed away [in 1969].

I would visit Grandma in the summers when I was a little girl for a week at a time. It was always great to be with her. I would tease my Mom that Grandma was the better cook. That was a running joke for as long as I can remember. Grandma would listen to Anita Bryant albums. She introduced me to the wonderful song, 'How Great Thou Art.' Whenever I hear it, I think of her. I would take the Grey Hound bus to her house all by myself. That was so exciting! I felt like such a big girl! One summer after Grandpa died, I stayed with her for an extra week after my parents left at the Cottage in Wisconsin. Going to the Cottage was the highlight of the summer. It meant picking blackberries, blueberries, fishing, and swimming. We would pick so many berries that we would make a pie every night to try and get rid of them! My brother, sister, and I would stand by the sink and watch our Dad clean all the fish that were caught. We'd catch minnows in the lake and practice the art of cleaning fish on them. Going to the dump was the best! I think I came home with more 'treasures' that what was taken to be gotten rid of. We all loved it there! Fishing and swimming out on the lake! Even washing our hair in it. But best of all, taking the green rowboat to the lily pads all by myself. The loons made their distinctive call that could be heard from any location. One year, the loons had a nest at the lily pads. It was fun to watch the loons disappear below the water and try to guess where they would reappear again. We all look for agates along the shoreline and found plenty!

One thing I remember about Grandma and Grandpa Cooper was that I never heard a cross word between them, nor do I ever remember hearing them raise their voice to anyone. During my college years at Ohio State University, I was between housing and I went to live with Grandma for a few months. She was not just my Grandma; she was my friend! We always kept in touch! After graduating in 1982, Mark and I were married. We were fortunate to buy a house, but even more so to have found one within a couple miles of Grandma's. I went to visit with her three or four times a week, not because I had to but because I loved to. When I wasn't at her house, I would talk to her on the phone. She was the first to know I was pregnant with Amanda. I loved talking with her! She gave good advice and was the best listener too. But even more fun was playing Scrabble with her. Sometimes we'd watch 'The Wheel of Fortune,' or 'Family Feud' together too.

When I think about her now, I cry because I miss her so much. I know God is watching out for her. I received a letter from her after she died telling me of the full and happy week she had before her death. I feel that was God's way of letting me know that she was with Him and Grandpa, and that I did not need to worry about her. I went to her church's Bazaar (that's what we called it) for over 25 years while she lived and after her death. My mother and I would each make the trip to Columbus, me from Hudson, Ohio, and my Mom from Cincinnati, and have a girl's weekend together. We'd meet for the Church Bazaar to have some special time together, and visit with many of Grandma's friends from her church. We would also visit hers and Grandpa's grave site to plant marigolds. Grandma always liked the big full ones.

Even now, whenever we make a trip from Hudson to Columbus or Cincinnati, we always stop to see our old house, Grandma and Grandpa's house [at 626 Yaronia Drive South], and their gravesites. She will live on forever because she will never be forgotten." [Written in 2005]
Donald Bolon Cooper, the third child of Charles and Gladys Cooper, was born August 20, 1931 in Grant Hospital, Columbus, Ohio. He attended Crestview Elementary School, Crestview Junior High School, graduating in June, 1946, and North High School, graduating in June, 1949. He carried the Columbus Dispatch for seven years, and in 1948 won a $400 College Scholarship as the "outstanding carrier" in the city of Columbus. He also won numerous academic awards at North High School. In state scholarship tests he won Second Place in 1947 among 5200 students in Ohio History and Government; in 1948 he won Second Place in the state of Ohio for American History and Social Studies; and in 1949 won Second Place in the state in Senior Social Studies. In his senior year he finished fourth in the contest for Extemporaneous Speaking. He was North High's representative to Buckeye Boys State in 1948. He belonged to the National Honor Society. Don was awarded scholarships by Northwestern University, Yale University, and Miami University of Ohio, but accepted the full-tuition and fees "Alumni Scholarship" from Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin. He was also recommended for West Point by Senator John Bricker of Ohio. His favorite teacher at North High School, and one who wrote numerous letters of recommendation on his behalf, was Bertha Ellen Jacobs, the aunt of his wife-to-be, Ellen Hutchins. Of course, Don would not meet Ellen for another five years. After graduation Don and his best friend, David Edwards, spent eight weeks in Saltillo, Mexico, studying Spanish at La Escuela Inter-Americana de Verano. The two boys traveled to Mexico by train, and they lived with a Mexican family. At this time Don won a drawing for a beautiful hand-woven Mexican serape. Sra. Davila, in whose house Don lived with five other American students, had the serape woven as a special gift for her parish priest, but after an argument with him, she raffled it off among the six students. This summer was Don's first introduction to Latin America, an interest that would prove to be his life-long work.

Don completed only one semester at Beloit, and withdrew from school midway through the second semester because of a serious eye infection that made it impossible to read. He was initiated into Beta Theta Pi fraternity on March 19, 1950. After the outbreak of the Korean War Don enlisted in the Navy for four years on January 12, 1951. He completed nine weeks of Basic Training ("Boot Camp") at the U.S. Naval Station, San Diego, California. On April 10, he was assigned to the USS Currier DE 700 stationed in San Diego with the rank of Seaman. The Currier, a Destroyer Escort, was a training ship at the Sonar School in San Diego. The ship was 306 feet long, and had a top speed of 24 knots. After four months as a "swabbie" on the deck force, Don transferred to the Sick Bay as a "striker," or apprentice. Here he worked under the guidance of Chief Petty Officer Gene Savage, who became a long-time friend. Another close, long-time friend from the Currier was John Pro, who later became a Baptist minister near Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.

On April 14, 1952, Don was transferred to the U.S. Naval Hospital Corps School at Balboa Naval Hospital, San Diego to start twenty weeks of classes. There were courses on anatomy and physiology, pharmacy, chemistry, material medica, nursing, bacteriology, and radiology. Don had a final average of 97.7, the second highest average in a class of 33 students. He graduated on July 17, 1952 with the rank of Hospitalman. His next duty station was at the U.S. Naval Hospital, San Diego. While there he made friends with three men who continue to be close friends to this day: Victor Effier, James McBride, and Paul Milem. Paul was Best Man at Don's wedding.

After eight months service at the Naval Hospital, Don was transferred to the Marine Corps. He arrived at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, California, on March 8, 1953. Hospital Corpsmen attached to the Marine Corps wore Marine Corps uniforms, but with Navy insignia on their sleeves. After ten weeks of a rigorous second "Boot Camp," Marine Corps style, Don was assigned to board a troop transport bound for Korea, the General Meigs, on May 21. He was
sitting on the beach, duffle bag packed, prepared to board the transport ship, when a Sergeant drove by in a Jeep and called his name. Don was pulled off the draft of some 70 men, and given new orders to report to Fleet Marine Force Headquarters at Pearl Harbor, Honolulu, Hawaii. Since the war in Korea was still ongoing, this was a tremendous turn of good fortune. Don was assigned to the Office of the Force Surgeon. His principal duty was to keep the daily log of any injuries, illnesses, or deaths of any Hospital Corpsmen in the Pacific Theatre. Five members of his class at Camp Pendleton were killed, and twenty-one were injured in Korea before the Cease-Fire was signed. Don had an excellent experience in Hawaii. He enjoyed tennis, volleyball, bowling, weight lifting, and swimming. He taught a Dale Carnegie evening course on Public Speaking at Honolulu Business College, and completed an eight-week course on algebra at Hickam Air Force Base. On May 16, 1954, Don was promoted to Hospital Corpsman, Second Class. He bought his first car, a 1940 Chevrolet, which gave good service for many months. Don left Hawaii on November 10, 1954, aboard a giant Mars seaplane. He flew to Treasure Island, San Francisco, and was discharged on November 19, 1954 after three years, 10 months, and 8 days of service with the U.S. Navy and U.S. Marine Corps.

Don enrolled at Ohio State in winter quarter, 1955. On January 9, 1955, he met Ellen Hutchins, the love of his life, at a group of college-age students, The Wesley Foundation, at North Broadway Methodist Church. They dated throughout their college days, and were married at that church on September 8, 1957. Don declared a major in History, and was hired as a grader for the Department at the start of his junior year. Most of his undergraduate courses were in European history. He did not take a course in Latin American history until his senior year. Don was active in his fraternity, Beta Theta Pi; he and Ellen attended many social functions at the fraternity. He worked the summer of 1956 as a taxi driver at Put-in-Bay on South Bass Island, Lake Erie, and drove a 1929 Plymouth Touring Car.

Don won many academic honors at Ohio State. He was named the "outstanding undergraduate student majoring in History" by the College of Arts and Sciences, and elected to Phi Beta Kappa on April 26, 1957. He was awarded a prestigious Woodrow Wilson Fellowship, the first student from Ohio State ever to have this honor. It paid all expenses in graduate school for one year. Don had not applied for this fellowship; he was nominated, however, by both the English and the History Departments. He had already accepted a position selling insurance, but upon the urging of Dr. Foster Rhea Dulles, Chairman of the History Department, he accepted the Fellowship. It did require him, however, to enroll at the University of Texas in Austin, rightly considered the best school in the country for the study of Latin American history. Don graduated Magna Cum Laude from Ohio State on June 7, 1957. He worked the summer of 1957 as a Ranger and Interpreter at the Perry National Monument on South Bass Island, Put-in-Bay, in Lake Erie. Don and Ellen's honeymoon was a leisurely trip to Austin, Texas.

Once enrolled at Texas Don loved both the university and the field of Latin American history. Don had already rented a small apartment above the Charles Spreen lamp repair shop at 104 West 19th Avenue, Austin. He began his studies, working under the direction of the famed Latin American historian, Lewis Hanke, and Ellen soon found work as a public health nurse. He completed his Master's Degree after two semesters. His thesis, "The Establishment of the Anglican Church in the Leeward Islands," a study of late 17th and 18th century Caribbean history, was published in 1966 by the Oklahoma State University Press. They joined the Unitarian Church in Austin; their minister was Brandoch Lovely.

Don was awarded his Master of Arts in Latin American history on August 13, 1958. On September 6, John Frederick Cooper was born. Don developed an interest in the medical history of Latin America because of his training as a Hospital Corpsman. He was awarded a Fulbright Fellowship for one year of research in Peru, but declined that to accept a prestigious Doherty Fellowship for one year of research in Mexico City. The Doherty award, the top fellowship in the field of Latin American studies, paid the sum of $4,000 for a family of three to
live for one year (actually 15 months) in Mexico City. It was used to research his dissertation. Don worked in the National Archives, Municipal Archives, and various records of the Catholic Church and the medical school. His topic focused on the eighteenth and early 19th century, and the history of smallpox and typhus. Nearly all of the papers he used were handwritten manuscripts in Spanish, few of which had been consulted previously by any investigator.

Don and Ellen returned briefly to Austin, Texas in April, 1961, and then moved to Stillwater, Oklahoma in August. Don was appointed Assistant Professor of Latin American History at Oklahoma State University at $6,000 a year. Thomas Glenn Cooper was born in Stillwater Municipal Hospital Day on Thanksgiving Day, November 23, 1961. Don was awarded the Ph.D. degree in Latin American History on January 26, 1963, and this opened up greater employment opportunities. He was anxious to leave Oklahoma State because the teaching load was oppressive - five courses every semester, including four sections of American history with no less than 60 students in each, no grading assistance, and responsibility for several Master's candidates. He readily accepted an offer to relocate to Tulane University in New Orleans as an assistant Professor at $8,000 a year, despite the fact that Tulane wanted Don to retool as a Brazilian expert rather than as a specialist in Mexican history. Don was already proficient in Spanish; now he had to master Portuguese - the language of Brazil.

At Tulane Don taught a full-year, advanced course each year on Brazilian history, an Introduction to Latin America for freshmen, and various seminars, as well as training several Master's and Doctoral candidates. He studied Portuguese whenever possible. In 1967 Don was appointed Associate Professor with Tenure at Tulane. Don's book, Epidemic Disease in Mexico City: An Administrative, Social, and Medical Study, 1761-1813 (University of Texas Press), dedicated to "Ellen," was published in 1965. In 1980, without his being informed, the Press published a Spanish-language version in Mexico City. Don learned of the book's existence when he saw a used copy for sale in a catalog. Don received a grant from Tulane to visit Brazilian archives for three months in the summer of 1964, and outlined plans for a major project. Linda Marie Cooper was born in New Orleans on July 8, 1965. Two years later, the entire family sailed to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Don had a grant from the National Library of Medicine, and another from The Commonwealth Fund, to do research on the history of yellow fever and cholera in nineteenth and early twentieth-century Brazil. For this project nearly all of his sources were written in Portuguese, although a few were written in Spanish, English, Italian, and French.

In 1969, Don was appointed Associate Professor of History with Tenure at Ohio State University, his alma mater. Three years later he was promoted to Full Professor. He greatly expanded the range of offerings in Latin American History at Ohio State. New courses included a one-quarter course on Brazilian Colonial History, another on Modern Brazilian History, a one-quarter course on the History of Mexico, another on The History of Central America and the Caribbean, and a new two-quarter Introduction to Latin America, as well as new graduate seminars. He trained several Ph.D. and Master's students. During his teaching career, he spent 21 months in Brazil, 20 months in Mexico, one month each in Central America and the Dominican Republic, and made shorter visits to Cuba and Venezuela. He served on numerous committees at the Departmental, College, and University level. For three years he was the Vice-Chairman of the Department. He published several articles on the medical history of Brazil, but never finished the book he had planned to write. His large personal library on Brazilian medical history has been given to the Rare Book Room at Ohio State.

Don and Ellen spent almost every summer at their Cottage in Northwestern Wisconsin. All three of their children grew to love the Cottage. Everybody enjoyed fishing, swimming, hiking, and the wild berries. Ellen made countless blueberry, blackberry, and wild red raspberry pies, and canned hundreds of jars of jam and jelly to take home. Don started making wine in 1975, a hobby he enjoys to this day. He has made fruit wine from wild Wisconsin fruits,
including elderberry, blackberry, blueberry, chokecherry, pin cherry, wild grape, and wild plum. His favorite is chokecherry.

After twenty-six years of teaching at Ohio State, Don retired from the main campus at Ohio State as Professor Emeritus of History on April 1, 1995. At the time, he thought his teaching career was over. But immediately he was invited to continue teaching half-time at the Newark Regional Campus in Newark, Ohio. This meant an 80 mile, round-trip commute twice a week to Newark, but Don continued to teach Latin American History there until the fall quarter, 2002. Altogether, he taught 34 years at Ohio State; his father, Charles Cooper, taught there 43 years. Together, father and son, Charles and Donald, taught 77 years at Ohio State, very likely a record for a father-son combination for the university. Don also taught part-time from 1996-1998 at the Pontifical College Josephinum in Worthington, Ohio, a small Roman Catholic college.

Following retirement Don and Ellen looked forward to further traveling. They had previously made several trips together to Jordan and Israel, the Canadian Rockies, the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone Park, San Francisco, and Alaska. After retirement, however, the only trip they had together was to Hawaii. Ellen took sick at the end of this trip, and it may have been the start of the cancer that claimed her life just six months later. (See below.)

Life has been painful for Don since Ellen's death on September 27, 2004. They were married 47 years. He has looked at retirement housing, but has decided for the time being to continue in the condominium that has been his home for more than ten years. He volunteers two days a week at the Ohio State Archives where he writes abstracts of lengthy taped interviews conducted with prominent persons connected with Ohio State University. He also writes abstracts for the Richard E. Byrd Polar Research Center at Ohio State. Don is active in OSURA, the Ohio State University Retirees Association, and the Torch Club. He continues to breakfast on Monday mornings with three close friends, as he has done now for thirty years. He takes great pleasure from his three children and nine grandchildren. But Ellen is never far removed from his thoughts. Don lives at 5688 Barry Trace, Dublin, Ohio, 43017-2230. Telephone: (614) 798-1016; E-Mail: fishlake2(S),aol.com.

ELLEN ALBERTA HUTCHINS (COOPER)

Ellen Alberta Hutchins (Cooper) was born in Columbus, Ohio, on February 20, 1935. Her parents were Dr. Clayton Darius Hutchins (12-24-1900), Ph.D., and Gladys Gates Hutchins (12-16-1897). Clayton was the son of Owen Edgar Hutchins (4-12-1857; 3-13-1917), and Maria Alice Haines (12-20-1856; 07-04-1944). Gladys was the daughter of Thomas Emory Gates and Anna Alberta Marie Gates of Columbus, Ohio. Gladys received the Bachelor of Commercial Science from the Office Training School in Columbus, and took additional work at Ohio State University during the next two years. Gladys was employed for 9 years in the Judge Advocate's Office during the Korean War and beyond.

Ellen was the youngest of four siblings: Ralph Gates Hutchins, born on July 10, 1924; Janet Elizabeth Hutchins, born October 9, 1927, and died of leukemia on February 21, 1929 (buried in Greenlawn Cemetery, Columbus, Ohio, Section 62, Lot 253); Carolyn Coburn Hutchins (Lavender), born February 14, 1930; and Ellen, who died of lung and pancreatic cancer on September 27, 2004.

Clayton Hutchins was an educator with a specialty in mathematics. He graduated from The Ohio State University in 1923 with a B.A. in Education, and in 1927 with an M.A. in Education. His thesis was "A Formula for the Computation of Personnel Turnover in Education." He also earned the Ph.D. degree in School Administration from Ohio State. His first teaching assignment was teaching freshman algebra at Denison University. Years later he told his daughter, Carolyn, that the only advantage he had over the students was that he knew what the assignment was going to be. He also taught for a time at Grandview High School, and worked
for the Ohio State Department of Education as Auditor-in-Chief. Early during World War II, probably 1942, Clayton moved his family to Washington, D.C. His position was with the Office of Defense Transportation (ODT) where he was involved in statistical compilation, trends, and projections. After the war he worked for six years for the National Education Association (NEA), a job he didn't like, and then went to the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare (HEW) as Chief of School Finance for 21 years. He retired in 1971. He published *Public School Finance Programs of the United States* (Supt. of Documents, U.S. Govt. Printing Office, Misc. No. 22, 1955), and *Public School Finance Programs of the United States, 1957-58* (HEW, Misc. #33, 1960).

Ellen's early years were spent in Clintonville, a quiet, very middle class neighborhood in north Columbus, and she attended Clintonville Elementary School for two years. Once the family moved to Washington, D.C, Ellen attended Alice Deal Junior High School, graduating in 1950, and Woodrow Wilson High School, graduating in 1953. She was a gifted athlete in a time when excellence in athletics was less appreciated for women than it is today, but she won awards in archery and bowling, and played softball and basketball. Ellen is described in her Yearbook as a "bundle of energy ... English and biology present no problems ... dislikes uncooperative people ... wants to be a registered nurse." She was accepted in the School of Nursing at the University of Maryland, but a shortage of dormitory rooms there meant living at home, and a long daily commute. Ellen then decided to enroll instead in the College of Nursing at Ohio State University in Columbus, where she could live in Clintonville with her grandmother, Alberta Gates and aunt, Bertha Ellen Jacobs, and close to the campus. Both women were teachers at Columbus North High School, and Ellen was named in part for both of them. (Don knew both of them well, especially Bertha, well before he ever met Ellen).

Ellen's brother, Ralph, graduated from North High School in 1942. During World War II Ralph served in the Army in Europe. After discharge, he graduated from Ohio State University. He was a Hospital Administrator, first at Hackney Hospital, Muskegon, Michigan, Riverside Methodist Hospital in Columbus, and for many years at Skokie Valley Memorial Hospital in Glenview, Illinois. Ralph was married to Florence Priest, a graduate nurse from Ohio State, and former next-door neighbor, and one-time baby sitter for Don Cooper. Ralph and Flo were the parents of, Janet Larraine Hutchins (7-15-49), Harry Clayton Hutchins (8-16-51), Thomas Richard Hutchins (7-10-55), and James Everett Hutchins (9-21-58).

Ellen's sister, Carolyn Coburn Hutchins (2-14-30) married Robert Thomas Lavender (12-2-28) on 9-10-55. Carolyn graduated from the American University, took two additional years at Columbia University, and received her Master's Degree in Education. She has taught school in Connecticut for many years. They are the parents of three children: Stacey Coburn Lavender (3-1-60); John "Jack" Hutchins Lavender (6-2-61), and Thomas Clayton Lavender (2-1-64).

It was on January 9, 1955, at a meeting of the Wesley Foundation at North Broadway, that Ellen met Don, her future husband, for the first time. As Ellen liked to relate the story, she had not wanted to attend that evening, but her roommate, Martha Everhart (Butterfield) insisted that Ellen go since Martha anticipated that the "new boy" in the group, Don Cooper, who had driven Martha back to campus the week before, might ask her, Martha, for a formal date. Instead, he asked Ellen. Don had just been discharged after four years of service as a Hospital Corpsman with the Navy and the Marine Corps. Don and Ellen dated continually for the three remaining years of college; Don gave Ellen a "pin" from his fraternity, Beta Theta Pi. They were engaged in the spring of 1957. Don majored in History, with a special interest in Latin American history, and Ellen pursued her interests in nursing. Ellen graduated with a B.S. Degree from the College of Nursing at Ohio State on June 8, 1957, the same day as Don. They were married at North Broadway Methodist Church on September 8, 1957, the Reverend Lance Webb officiating. They left immediately for Austin, Texas.
Ellen worked briefly as a public health nurse in Austin, and discovered that many of her clients spoke Spanish. Ellen and Don's first child, John Frederick Cooper, was born in St. David's Hospital, Austin, on September 6, 1958, two days before Don and Ellen's first wedding anniversary. Once John was born Ellen was no longer able to work, but Don, who was starting to get interested in the medical history of Latin America, applied for grants for study abroad in Latin America. He accepted a Doherty Fellowship of $4,000 for one year of research in Mexico. The young family lived in Mexico City for fifteen months, living in three different places. Ellen started Spanish lessons and became proficient in the language. Don's grant was extended for three months by the Doherty Foundation, but funds were scarce, and Ellen found employment as a relief nurse in the American Embassy. This led to her decision to publish the highly successful booklet, "Spanish Vocabulary for Clinical Service," which came to be adopted in several states, including California and New York. It was inspired in part because of Ellen's experiences as a public health nurse in Austin. For almost their entire stay in Mexico City, the family had a live-in maid, Alicia Hernandez, who did the cooking and looked after John, whom she adored, including the ten days Don and Ellen, accompanied by several friends, made a visit by train and bus to the Maya ruins of Yucatan.

The Coopers returned to the campus of the University of Texas in April, 1961, and having very little money lived in Brackenridge Student Housing, actually a WWII Quonset hut, for six months. The tiny apartment had no refrigerator, only an ice box. Ice was delivered three times a week, $.50 a cake. It was then that the Coopers met Jim and Audrey Williams, their friends for life. Both Jim and Audrey came from Wisconsin for Ellen's funeral. Don and Ellen continued to be active in the Unitarian Fellowship of Austin. Don was appointed Assistant Professor of Latin American History at Oklahoma State University in Stillwater, at an annual salary of $6,000, and the family arrived there in mid-August, 1961. Money was scarce, and the young family continued to live in student housing. Ellen was very busy as the second child, Thomas Glenn Cooper, arrived at the Stillwater Municipal Hospital on Thanksgiving Day, November 23, 1961. Don completed his dissertation, passed his examinations, and the doctorate was awarded on January 26, 1963.

After two years at Oklahoma State, Don accepted in 1963 a position at Tulane University in New Orleans where he stayed for six years. The summer of 1963 was spent in Austin so that Don could complete an intensive eight-week, intensive, study of Portuguese. Ellen took up water skiing, and had to undergo an emergency appendectomy following a fall in the water. Don purchased a small home at 595 Gordon Avenue, in Harahan, a suburb of New Orleans, sight unseen by Ellen. Fortunately, she liked it. There was a huge pecan tree in the front yard, and Ellen baked dozens of pecan pies. Both boys were enrolled for one year in "Lady B's Kindergarten," and continued on in the public schools in Harahan. The family belonged to the Unitarian church in downtown New Orleans. The boys liked to visit the levee along the Mississippi River with their dad. They also enjoyed Mardi Gras.

The most important family event during those years in New Orleans was the birth of Linda Marie Cooper at Ochsner Clinic on June 8, 1965. When she was just three months old Hurricane Betsy struck New Orleans, but Linda was moved away from all windows and slept through the storm. The house suffered no damage. The second most important family event during those years was a fifteen-month month stay during 1967-68, with all three children, in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

The family traveled by cruise ship, the Del Norte, for 16 days from New Orleans to Rio. The grants totaled $26,000, so funds were not as tight as they had been in Mexico. At the time, the American dollar was worth 2,700 Brazilian cruzeiros. Don had earlier been to Rio for the summer of 1964, and so he had become familiar with the city and the Portuguese language. Ellen immediately started the study of Portuguese, and became proficient enough to lead a group of five women (four were wives of Embassy employees, but none spoke any Portuguese) to
Bahia for six days. John and Tom studied for one year at the American School, where half of their classes were in Portuguese, and took judo lessons at a local academy where no English was spoken. Linda, age 3, learned to count to 50 in Portuguese. There was another maid, Maria, who came six days a week, but lived in a local favela, or slum. Maria cooked a fantastic leg of lamb; another specialty was fried baby squid, which were caught daily in huge, two-man, seining nets along Copacabana beach just two blocks from the apartment. Ellen and Linda particularly enjoyed the beautiful sandy beach. Linda was fascinated by the fishermen, who were always there, and the constant games of beach volleyball. One day Linda stole the ball from a nearby game, and a six-foot plus, dark Brazilian, grinning widely, picked her up and returned Linda to Ellen. He kept the ball. The entire family made a week trip by bus to the huge city of Sao Paulo, and on south to Rio Grande do Sul, the southernmost state in Brazil. The boys had gotten pretty good in Portuguese by this time.

The family returned to New Orleans by plane in June, 1968, but stopped to visit Lima, Cuzco, and Macchu Pichu in Peru. The children saw snow for the first time in their lives in the Andes Mountains. On the flight home, Linda, age 4, was asked "Would you like a glass of milk?" She said, "No, I would prefer a cafezinho " (Portuguese for a small cup of coffee). The family visited in Bethesda, Maryland, with Ellen's parents, Clayton and Gladys Hutchins, who lived at 6110 Wilson Road. Ellen drove the children back to New Orleans, and Don worked for eight weeks in the National Library of Medicine.

In 1967 Don had been promoted to Associate Professor with tenure at Tulane, but when he was offered a similar position at Ohio State, his alma mater, after some hesitation, he accepted the new position. Ellen and Don purchased in July, 1969 a spacious home at 1896 Baldridge Road, Upper Arlington (a suburb of Columbus), and moved in that summer. They would live there for 25 years. A very sad event that summer was the sudden death of Charles Cooper, Don's father, at the Cooper's summer Cottage in Wisconsin, on August 26, 1969. All three children attended Barrington Elementary, Jones Junior High, and graduated from Upper Arlington High School. The family joined First Community Church in 1972, and the entire family was active there for many years in various ways. Ellen enjoyed the Women's retreats, and served on several committees. Don chaired the Adult Education Committee, attended the Men's retreats, and was a Deacon. John, age 16, served as a full voting member on the Governing Board, and once had to cast a vote on whether the Senior Minister should be fired. (He was.) All three children attended Camp Akita, the church camp south of Columbus, on various occasions.

They also enjoyed spending summers at the Cottage in Wisconsin, which following the death of Charles in 1969, and by agreement with Gladys, Dorothy, and Bill, was transferred to Don in 1975. Don enjoyed picking wild fruits at the Cottage for making wine, such as chokecherries, pincherries, plums, grapes, blackberries, and blueberries. Ellen baked countless berry pies. Don also enjoyed swimming in the lake. In the summer of 2001, the year he turned 70, he set a new "personal best" of 36.13 miles over two months, but the following summer, 2002, at age 71, he broke that record with 41.01 miles over 10 weeks. (He swam 85 yard laps along the shore; 20.7 laps equaled a mile, or 1760 yards.)

Ellen, by 1983, had lost interest in First Community Church, and she and Don transferred their church membership to Upper Arlington Lutheran Church, a move Ellen found satisfying but Don did not. After two years, Don moved to Covenant Presbyterian Church, and Ellen joined him there later. Don chaired the Personnel and Peacemaking Committees at Covenant. In 1983, Don returned alone to Brazil for five months, and Linda graduated from Upper Arlington High School that same year, and joined her two brothers, already enrolled at Ohio State. Ellen was starting to develop some serious health issues, and starting in the mid-1980's, and for the rest of her life, was hospitalized several times for bronchitis, asthma, pneumonia, depression, and various surgeries, including removal of her gall bladder, spinal
fusion, arthroscopies, and replacement of both knees and shoulders. She developed diabetes, arthritis, and increasing weight also became a concern.

Ellen's deep religious faith sustained her well, especially in times of illness, including her final bout with cancer. One of her proudest achievements was earning her Master of Theological Studies on June 9, 2001, from Trinity Lutheran Seminary, Bexley, Ohio. To earn this rigorous degree she completed 88 semester hours. She started her studies on September 14, 1992, and completed at least one course almost every semester for nine years. She wrote over thirty outstanding papers, many of which were returned with glowing comments from her instructors. One of these instructors, Dr. Wallace Taylor, with whom Ellen had five courses, co-officiated at her funeral service. Dr. Taylor told me afterwards that Ellen's intellectual curiosity on theological matters was "insatiable," and that he had to work out an agreement with her as to how many questions she could ask per class. All of her original papers, including her voluminous, meticulously organized, study notes, have been donated to, and catalogued by, the Archives of the Seminary. She also completed the two-year study program for Certification as a teacher in the Bethel Bible Series, as did Don.

Despite growing health issues, Don and Ellen were able to take several long trips. They went to Israel and Jordan in 1996, and also visited the Canadian Rockies, San Francisco, San Diego, Alaska, the Southwest, including the Grand Canyon, Yellowstone, and finally Hawaii in March, 2004. They spent twelve days in Hawaii, visiting four islands, and all was well for ten days. They even went snorkeling on the Big Island with no hint of trouble. Ellen taught Don how to snorkel. But, after visiting the Arizona Memorial, Ellen took sick and was admitted for two days to Staub Hospital in Honolulu. This may have been the beginning of the end, but at home Ellen temporarily improved and we felt reassured.

In July, 2004, however, at the Cottage in Wisconsin, Ellen took sick again, and this time we learned not only that she had "Stage Four" cancer in multiple locations, but that there was no real hope of recovery. She was flown by Med-Flight on July 31 from Duluth to Columbus, and lived only eight more weeks. Nothing could be done. As the end neared, Ellen, incredibly brave, had countless good memories, much pain, few regrets, and no tears. All of her diminishing energy was devoted to comforting her grieving husband, children, and grandchildren. Ellen taught us all how to die with grace and dignity. She left us peacefully on a Sunday morning, September 27 with Don and Linda at her side, each holding one hand. It was all so sudden. At her funeral service on September 30 Ellen's three children, John, Tom, and Linda, all offered moving tributes to their remarkable mother, a beautiful lady, greatly loved, admired, and missed by every member of her family. She is buried in Union Cemetery, Columbus, Section 20, Lot 12, as Don will be, alongside Ellen, in due course.

A Remembrance of Ellen Hutchins Cooper by her grand-daughter
"On Death and Resurrection"

"And he died for all, that they who live should no longer live for themselves, but for Him who died and rose again on their behalf." (2 Corinthians 5:15)

"Fortunately, I had not had much experience with death of loved ones or friends until this past September. In early August, I learned that my Grandma Cooper had been diagnosed with cancer. The primary site was unknown, but it had already spread to the spine, liver, pancreas, ribs, and lungs. At the time of her diagnosis, she was in [Spooner], Wisconsin so my grandfather had her flown by Med-Flight back to her home in Ohio. There were no treatment options due to the extent of her illness. She died within two months of her diagnosis at the age of 69.

My grandmother quickly moved through the stages of death and dying. She expressed anger, frustration, and quickly moved to acceptance. Her faith was so strong she never doubted that she was going to Heaven. She was excited to meet her Maker, and talked about her vision of
Heaven. She provided strength to her family, and made sure to share her final thoughts and goodbyes with each of us.

Jesus didn't just die like you and I will some day; he died because he wanted to. He died a very painful death on the cross to take away my sins, my grandmother's, and the rest of the world's. However, he was resurrected and came back to life. When a loved one dies, it's comforting to know that Jesus took them for a reason, and that they will once again come back to life as soon as they get to heaven.

Dear God, thank you for the opportunity to know my Grandma. Thanks for not letting her suffer too long because that can be worse than death itself. Thank you for letting her die with dignity and pride. She was a source of strength to all who knew her. She was a role model to my sister, and I, as to how to be a good Christian. In Jesus' name Amen."

Written by Lauren Elizabeth Cooper, age 13, April, 2005.

John Frederick Cooper, the first child of Don and Ellen Cooper, was born September 6, 1958, in St. David's Hospital, Austin, Texas. John spent fifteen months in Mexico City from December, 1959 to March, 1961 while Don conducted historical research in various Mexican archives. The family had a young live-in maid, Alicia Hernandez, who adored John. He had no difficulty understanding Alicia's Spanish. His first words were "mas flan." Every six months the family was required to return to the United States to renew its tourist visa. On one of these trips, John, age 2, burst into prolonged tears when his father broke off the head of a chocolate Santa Claus to offer John a snack. That was no way to treat Santa Claus! His first schooling was at "Lady B's Kindergarten" in Harahan, Louisiana.

One of John's treasured memories of Harahan was going crab fishing in the bayous with his mother and younger brother, Tom. They would tie a chicken neck on a long string, throw it in the swamp, and await a gentle tug. Slowly - very slowly - the bait would be pulled in with one or two crabs attached. Some days they caught several dozen. Another part of the ritual was for Ellen to release the crabs on the kitchen floor while two barefoot little boys, screaming with delight, would sidestep the angry crabs. One by one, the boys would toss the fleeing crabs into the pot of boiling water. On one such outing for crabs, Ellen and the boys encountered a rattlesnake in the grass, but heard the rattle in time. John completed grades 1-5 in Harahan Elementary. During 1967-1968, he attended The American School in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. Half of his classes at the American School were in Portuguese. Along with his brother, Tom, he also took judo lessons in Rio; these were taught entirely in Portuguese. Like his siblings, he enjoyed Copacabana beach.

In 1969, John entered the 6th grade at Barrington Elementary, Upper Arlington, Ohio. His father had accepted a faculty position at Ohio State University. As a boy, John had a paper route, was a Boy Scout, played softball, and showed considerable proficiency at the piano. In the summer, he had many friends at the Cottage in Wisconsin. One year John, age 15, accepted a summer job as a lifeguard at the Voyager Village swimming pool. Since the job started before the rest of the family could leave for the summer, John traveled alone by Grey Hound bus to St. Paul, and transferred to Spooner, Wisconsin. Once alone at the cottage, he proceeded to open up the place entirely by himself, including turning on the water and electric systems, installing a sizable wooden dock, getting two boats in the water, raking the grounds of countless pine needles, and cleaning the gutters on the roof. He was too young to drive, and of course had no car anyway, and so he got to work by rowing across the lake to a friend's cottage, and then riding a rusty bicycle two miles to work.

John was an excellent student. He attended Jones Junior High School, graduating in 1973, and Upper Arlington High School, graduating in June, 1976. He was very active in the youth
group at First Community Church, and served for two years on the Governing Board of the Church. In September, 1976, John enrolled at The Ohio State University. In the summer of 1978, he spent a summer in Quito, Ecuador, at a YMCA working with underprivileged youth. During that summer, he became better acquainted with Patricia "Trish" Haeussler, also from Upper Arlington High School, and another participant in the same church-sponsored summer program. They became close friends. John graduated in June, 1980 with a B.S. degree in Microbiology. John and Trish dated frequently during their college years, and they were married on December 20, 1980, at First Alliance Church, Columbus.

John started classes at the College of Medicine at Ohio State, September, 1980. He completed most of his classes during his first two years in medical school working alone from his computer. He started medical rotations in 1982, and graduated with his M.D. in Medicine, June, 1984. Meanwhile, Trish had completed her work at Mt. Carmel, and went to work as a nurse. After graduation from Medical School, John worked as an Internal Medicine Resident at the Mt. Carmel Medical Center, Columbus, Ohio, from 1984-87. During the period from 1986-87, John was Chief Resident. He was an Infectious Diseases Fellow at Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee, 1987-1989. John worked from 1989-91 in Infectious Diseases practice, at the Dean Medical Center in Madison, Wisconsin. From 1991 to 1997 he worked with Infectious Diseases of Indiana, in Infectious Diseases practice; from 1997-1999 he was the National Director of infectious Diseases at Vencor, Inc., Louisville, Ky., and since 1999 to the present John has worked with Commonwealth Infectious Diseases, in Louisville. John's hobbies and special interests are piano, exercise, reading, gardening, cooking, and travel. John and Trish were divorced on October 8, 2005. John's cell phone is: (502) 649-1388. E-Mail jfcoopermd@aol.com.

Patricia Ann "Trish" Haeussler (Cooper) was born April 25, 1959, in Cincinnati, Ohio. She attended Kilgore Elementary School, Cincinnati (Kindergarten + 1st), Barrington Elementary, Columbus, Ohio (1st - 6th); Jones Junior High School (7 - 9), Upper Arlington High School (10 - 12). She attended The Ohio State University, 1977-1978, and Mt. Carmel School of Nursing, 1978-1981. She worked as a Registered Nurse at Riverside Methodist Hospital, and The Ohio State University Hospital, from 1981 to 1984. Trish home schooled all four children for several years. Both Trish and John were active in various churches as they moved from time to time. Her hobbies are tennis, reading, working out, church, and any activities with the children. Trish's father is Thomas Albert Haeussler (November 3, 1926), and her mother is Marcie Patricia Gocker (Haeussler) (November 19, 1928). They live in Upper Arlington, Ohio. Her sister is Marcie Clarke Haeussler (Filcik). Marcie is married to Kevin Filcik. They live in Holland, Michigan, and have five children, Joseph, Samuel, Daniel, Anna, and John. In 2005 Trish returned as a student to higher education, and has greatly enjoyed the experience. She is currently enrolled at Bellarmine University, Louisville, and is working toward her B.A. degree in Health Care Administration. Trish lives at 6510 Norman Court, Crestwood, Kentucky, 40014. Her telephone is: (502) 241-2233. E-Mail: kickmom6@aol.com. John and Trish are the parents of four children.

Rebecca Ann Cooper was born January 13, 1984, at The Ohio State University Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. Rebecca attended kindergarten and the 1st grade at Highpoint Christian School, Madison, WI, the 2nd grade at Heritage Christian School, Indianapolis, IN, and the 3rd grade at Oaklandon Elementary School, Indianapolis, IN. Rebecca was home schooled by Trish for the 4th through the 6th grades. She attended the 7th grade at Heritage Christian School, Indianapolis, and grades 8-12 at the Christian Academy of Louisville, KY. She graduated in May, 2002 from The Christian Academy of Louisville. Rebecca is currently a Senior at the University of Kentucky, Lexington, and is working on her B.S. Degree in Accounting with a minor in International Business. She hopes to be licensed as a Certified Public Accountant, and is planning to obtain a Master's degree. Rebecca is an excellent student, and has won many
academic honors. During the summer of 2005, she is working as an Intern for the American Red Cross in Louisville. Telephone: (502) 643-8883. She will graduate with Honors in May, 2006. E-Mail: reba4god@aol.com.

Rachel Elizabeth Cooper was born December 12, 1985 at The Ohio State University Hospital in Columbus, Ohio. She attended kindergarten at Heritage Christian School, and the 1st grade at Oaklandon Elementary School, both in Indianapolis, IN. She was home schooled by Trish for the 2nd through the 6th grades, and also for the 9th grade, and attended The Christian Academy of Louisville for the 7th and 8th grades. Rachel attended South Oldham High School, Louisville, for the 10th through 12th grades, and graduated in 2004. She attended the University of Louisville for two years, and in currently enrolled at Sullivan University in Louisville working on a degree in Travel and Tourism. She is active in South East Christian church, Louisville. Rachel has won a Black Belt with the rank of Instructor in Tae Kwon Do. She was Kentucky State Champion in Sparring three consecutive years, and represented Kentucky in the Junior Olympics. E-Mail: TKD1616@aol.com.

Daniel Jacob Cooper was born June 13, 1988, in Vanderbilt University Hospital, Nashville, Tennessee. Daniel was home schooled by his mother through the fourth grade. He attended The Christian Academy of Louisville, grades 5-7, South Oldham Middle School, Louisville, 8th grade, and South Oldham High School, grades 9-12. Dan graduates from high school in 2006, and plans to attend college. His special interests and hobbies are soccer, wrestling, weight lifting, listening to music, playing guitar and piano, and hanging out with friends. He has earned a Black Belt in Tae Kwon Do. He was Kentucky State Champion in Sparring three consecutive years, and represented Kentucky in the Junior Olympics. He lives with his mother. E-Mail: pyro688@aol.com.

Benjamin Thomas Cooper was born April 4,1990, at St. Mary's Hospital, Madison, Wisconsin. He was home schooled for kindergarten, attended The Christian Academy of Louisville for the 1st through the 3rd years, Camden Station Elementary School, Louisville, for the 4th and 5th grades, and is currently enrolled in South Oldham Middle School. He enjoys playing the saxophone and the electric guitar, and is quite proficient in tennis. As a 7th grader in Middle School Ben plays for the varsity tennis team at South Oldham High School. On April 6, 2005, as observed by his grandfather Cooper and others, Ben and his 7th grade partner, Michael, took on a pair of 11th graders from a visiting high school. The visitors were not only four years older, much heavier, more experienced, and much taller than either Ben or Michael, but one had a beard which he liked to stroke for good luck. No doubt the two veteran players expected an easy victory over the Middle School upstarts. They no doubt thought their defeat in the first game was just a fluke, but still it was time for some frantic beard stroking. The visitors won the second game, and the doubles match went into overtime. When they got a 4-3 lead in the seven-point tiebreaker, they probably thought they had taught the youngsters a lesson. But they never got another point. Michael launched an ace, and Ben made two nifty inside plays at the net. Humiliated, the visitors were no doubt razzed all the way home on the bus. Ben lives with his mother. E-mail: TKDFlvingben@aol.com.

THOMAS GLENN COOPER

Thomas Glenn Cooper, the second child of Don and Ellen Cooper, was born on Thanksgiving Day, November 23, 1961, in Stillwater Municipal Hospital, Stillwater, Oklahoma. His family moved to 595 Gordon Avenue, Harahan, Louisiana (a suburb of New Orleans) in September, 1963. Tom's memories of Harahan include the giant pecan tree in the front yard, and after school watching the scary TV show "Dark Shadows," about a family of vampires. He recalls watching the entire TV version of "The Nutcracker" with Mikhail Baryshnikov while seated on the living room floor between his father's legs. A vivid memory was the time his father
took Tom and John leprechaun hunting in a "mysterious" woods down the street. Don persuaded the skeptical boys that one could entice leprechauns into a trap. The secret was to tie a string to a half-tilted, upside-down tin can, bait it with a piece of candy on the ground, and pull a string trapping the leprechaun when he tried to steal the candy. The three hunters hid nearby guarding the string. Sadly, they never caught a leprechaun. This may have inspired Tom to try a similar scheme for catching birds. Using a tilted can baited with birdseed on the ground, Tom ran a length of string to his bedroom window, and waited for birds to snatch the seeds. He caught as many birds as he did leprechauns. Tom attended "Lady B's Kindergarten" in 1966-1967, and traveled with his family to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil from June, 1967 to July, 1968. Tom completed the first grade at The American School in Rio. Half of his classes were in Portuguese. Like his brother, John, Tom studied judo for several months in Rio. His judo classes were entirely in Portuguese. Second grade was completed in Harahan.

In June, 1969, the family moved to 1896 Baldridge Road, Upper Arlington, Ohio. Tom attended Barrington Elementary, Jones Junior High, and graduated from Upper Arlington High School in June, 1979. He was an outstanding wrestler, played baseball and lacrosse, and also played the guitar. He enjoyed Camp Akita, and other youth activities, at First Community Church. Tom made many friends, some of which were friends for life. He enjoyed summer activities, such as water skiing and swimming, at the Cottage in Wisconsin.

Tom enrolled at Ohio State University in Fall, 1979. He graduated in June, 1984 with a Bachelor of Science in Business Administration. His first job was with the Kinnear Door Company. He worked as a salesman for Videojet Systems for 17 years, first in Chicago, and later in Indianapolis. On six different occasions, Tom earned "President's Club" status, which meant he finished in the top 10% of the sales force. Currently Tom is a Licensed Realtor. He enjoys sports, especially Ohio State football, an interest he has transferred to his daughters.

Tom met Tamara "Tammy" Ann Lauer in 1987 in Indianapolis. They were married August 12, 1989 in St. John Indiana. Tammy was born September 6, 1958 in St. Catherine's Hospital, East Chicago, Indiana. She attended Our Lady of Grace Elementary School in Highland, IN (1972) and Highland High School, Highland, IN (1976). She earned a Diploma from Memorial Hospital School of Nursing, South Bend, IN (1979), a Bachelors Degree from Indiana University Purdue University, School of Nursing, Indianapolis, IN (1984), and a Master's Degree from Indiana University Purdue University, School of Nursing, Indianapolis, IN (1987). Tammy has been employed at Riley Children's Hospital, Indianapolis, IN (1979); Indiana University Diabetes Research and Training Center, Indianapolis, IN (1982); Community Hospitals Diabetes Center, Indianapolis, IN (1987), and Eli Lilly and Company, Indianapolis, IN (1995). Her hobbies and special interests are travel, reading, boating, scrap booking, and Ohio State University football. Tammy's parents are Robert Lauer (12/14/1933) and Louise Delia Biancardi (Lauer) (01/10/1936). They own and operate a Hallmark Gift Shop in St. John's Indiana. Tammy's siblings are Daniel Robert Lauer (10/10/1960), Christopher Charles Lauer (06/04/1962), and Lynne Marie Lauer (Kasperan) (07/24/1966). Lynne is married to Don Kasperan, and they are the parents of a son, Christopher.

Tom and Tammy are the parents of two daughters. Lauren Elizabeth Cooper was born October 21, 1991 in Community Hospital North, Indianapolis, IN. She attended Forest Glen Elementary School, Indianapolis, IN (2003), and Craig Middle School, Indianapolis, IN (2006). Her hobbies and special interests are soccer, gymnastics, cheerleading, violin, Youth Group at church, and friends. Lauren plays the violin in her school orchestra, and is an Honor Roll student. Amy Katherine Cooper was born May 21, 1994 in Community North Hospital, Indianapolis, IN. She attended Forest Glen Elementary, Indianapolis (2003), and Craig Middle School, Indianapolis, IN (2008). Amy joined 13 of her classmates and achieved the Academic Presidential Award offered through the White House. Her special interests include trampoline, water skiing, Ohio State football, and soccer. On her 11th birthday, Saturday, May 21, 2005,
Amy had a remarkable day. She scored five goals for her soccer team as they crushed the opposition. I asked her "Amy, can you ever top that?" She wasn't sure, that is until the next day. On Sunday she scored the only goal in a 1-0 victory against a previously undefeated, highly-favored team, an epic upset that according to her father "was like Ball State University defeating Ohio State in football." Nor was that all. Amy was also a star in the Classic softball contest of June 11, 2005, one of the most memorable games ever in the 4th and 5th grade Girls' Leagues in Lawrence, Indiana. Amy, the versatile infielder-outfielder of the Golden Tomatoes, launched a perfectly placed Texas League single in the second inning to drive in a run. In the 4th inning she struck a hot grounder to third base, driving in a second run, and was safe on a Fielder's Choice. In the 6th inning Amy smashed a hot, too-hard-to-handle, double past the frustrated fielder of the Purple Panthers. She drove in her 3rd and 4th runs of the game. Unfortunately, the final score, as you may already have heard, was 16-10 in favor of the Purple Panthers.

Both girls are in a Spanish-language immersion school, and both are fluent in Spanish. They have both traveled to Costa Rica on a school trip speaking mainly Spanish.

Tom and Tammy live at 12241 Sydney Bay Court, Indianapolis, IN, 46236. Telephone: (317) 823-7477. E-Mail: tcooper317@aol.com (Tammy), and carver79@aol.com (Tom).

LINDA MARIE COOPER (CHANNEll)

Linda Marie Cooper, the third child of Don and Ellen Cooper, was born June 8, 1965, in the Ochsner Clinic in New Orleans, Louisiana. As a young child she spent one year living in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. She attended Barrington Elementary, Jones Junior High, and Upper Arlington High School (1983). Linda was awarded the prestigious Glenna Joyce Scholarship, the top award offered by Ohio State University, which paid the entire costs of a four-year education at the university. In 1983 only six were given in an entering class of 7,200 students. Linda was also the first student from Upper Arlington High School ever to win a Glenna Joyce Scholarship. She graduated from Ohio State in 1987 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Speech and Language Pathology. She earned her Master of Arts Degree in the same field from the University of Cincinnati in 1989. Linda's special interests include piano, reading, and church involvement.

Linda met Jeffrey Allen Channell while living in Cincinnati. They were married August 8, 1987. Jeff was born January 9, 1961 in Mansfield, Ohio. Jeff attended Brinkerhoff Elementary School in Mansfield. He went to Mansfield Christian School for Junior High and Senior High where he graduated in 1979. Jeff graduated from the University of Cincinnati with a BBA degree in Accounting. He is Director of Purchasing for the Donates Pizza in Columbus, Ohio. Jeff's parents are Anderson "Ace" Channell (12/8/40), and Jacklyn Polkinghorn Channell (4/13/42). His siblings are Andrea Channell Graham (1/29/62) and Matthew Channell (2/15/71). He is interested in various sports, especially Ohio State football, an interest he shares with his brother-in-law, Tom Cooper, and his three sons. Jeff and Linda are active in the Vinyard Church in Westervie, Ohio.

Linda and Jeff are the parents of three boys. Austin Patrick Channell (11/11/95) was born in St. Ann's Hospital, Westervie, Ohio. He has been home-schooled by his mother. Austin has studied violin for two years, first at the Jefferson Academy at Ohio State, and currently with a private teacher, and with the Chamber Music Connection, Worthington, Ohio. He plays violin in a Chamber Music youth ensemble, and in a youth orchestra. Austin has taken private violin lessons for two years with Jocelyn Hach, and currently with Sherrie Trick. On July 24, 2005, Austin played a violin solo as the "Special Music" at the 8:00 A.M service of Lakeside Community Lutheran Church before 150 people, and a violin-piano duet with his mother, Linda. He also plays the piano. Austin enjoys reading, drawing, music, the Cub Scouts, and sports, especially baseball and soccer. On June 18, 2005, Austin helped his baseball team win 16-0.
when he launched a perfectly placed single to the outfield that drove in two runs. A special memory for Austin is the time his grandfather found a "dead" walking stick insect, and gave it to Austin and Spencer to study. The next day the bug was doing what it is supposed to do - walking all about. The boys released it. **Spencer Cooper Channell** (12/23/97) was born in St. Ann's Hospital, Westerville, Ohio. He has been home-schooled by his mother. Spencer enjoys drawing, sports, and music. He studied piano for one year at the Jefferson Academy at Ohio State, and is currently taking private lessons from Lucy Chu, a well known local piano teacher. Early on, as Spencer was just learning to play, he asked me, "Granddad, would you like me to play one of my own compositions?" When I answered "yes," Spencer asked, "Do you prefer white keys or black keys?" He has progressed very rapidly in his piano studies, and on July 17, 2005, Spencer, age 7, along with his mother, Linda, played Beethoven's "Ode to Joy" as the "Special Music" at the Sunday service at Lakeside Community Lutheran Church in Wisconsin. **Kyle Jeffrey Channell** (12/11/00) was born in St. Ann's Hospital in Westerville, Ohio. He likes music, and is learning to read. He has recently expressed some interest in learning to play the cello. Time will tell.

All three boys thoroughly enjoy their summer visits to the cottage in Wisconsin. July 17, 2005 was a special day. After Spencer's performance on the piano, the three boys, their mother, and grandfather explored the abandoned ruins of the former Brozie Resort on Fish Lake, went swimming, had dinner at McKenzie Inn, and got an excellent close-up view of a wild black bear, and other wildlife. As Kyle informed his father on the phone, "We saw 9 geese, 3 deer, 1 squirrel, 1 eagle, 8 loons, and oh yes, a bear." There was fishing with Granddad on the evening. As the boys returned from fishing they practiced their "wolf calls" (which they had learned from Jim Williams), and they could be heard over the entire lake.

Jeff and Linda Channell live at 88 Ravine Road, Powell, OH, 43065-9428. Telephone: (740) 548-6874. E-Mail: ielichannell@aol.com.
Don Cooper is professor emeritus of Latin American History at The Ohio State University. He was born and raised in Columbus, graduating from North High School in 1949 and Ohio State in 1957. In the interim he served nearly four years as a Navy hospital corpsman during the Korean War, including a two-year assignment to the Marine Corps.

At Ohio State he majored in history and became a member of Phi Beta Kappa and BetaTheta Pi fraternity. He was awarded a Woodrow Wilson fellowship, which he used for graduate studies in Latin American history at the University of Texas, Austin. Don earned his M.A. in 1958 and Ph.D. in 1963. While at Texas, he developed a research interest in Latin American medical history, particularly historical epidemiology and public health of the 18th and 19th century. He has lived and conducted research in Latin America, chiefly in Meacrij^ridErazinn^ 199ThTs^errFriEe days in Cuba.

Among his various publications are "Epidemic Disease in Mexico City, 1761 - 1813, An Administrative, Social and Medical History," (University of Texas Press) and articles on the history of yellow fever and cholera, among others. He has held fellowships from the Doherty Foundation, Social Science Research Council, National Institutes of Health and the National Library of Medicine.

Don taught history at the university level for 42 years, including 34 years at Ohio State. He and his wife, Ellen, have been married for more than 46 years and have three children and nine grandchildren.

The Topic

Prior to 1850, devastating epidemics of yellow fever and cholera ravaged much of the northern hemisphere, but Brazil had escaped unharmed. Suddenly, both diseases struck at mid-century with overwhelming fury. Together these diseases caused some 300,000 deaths before they were controlled using medical advances of the early 20th century.

In that pre-scientific age little was known about the true cause or mode of transmission of these diseases. Both seemed to favor certain regions, races or classes, but no one knew why. Physicians and governors were impelled to take action even though their measures were often ineffective, dangerous and, occasionally, humorous.

Gradually there developed greater interest ~ in science and research. In the case of yellow fever, which will be the focus of Doris Torch presentation, the great scientific breakthrough came when Dr. Walter Reed confirmed that yellow fever is spread mainly by a certain type of mosquito. Reed's control methods were successfully applied in Brazil by Dr. Oswaldo Cruz. He stopped the spread of yellow fever (and smallpox) and initiated modern scientific studies. Today Cruz is known as one of the great heroes of modern Brazilian history.
DONALD B. COOPER
(Abbreviated) Curriculum Yitae
(Updated, May, 1995)

Home address:
5688 Barry Trace,
Dublin, Ohio 43017-2230
(614) 798-1016

Academic Address:
Professor Emeritus of Latin American History
The Department of History The Ohio State
University Columbus, Ohio 43210

COURSES TAUGHT AT OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY
At Ohio State I taught 15 different courses through the years, all of them on Latin America. I list below those taught four or more times.

Hist. 851 Two-quarter Seminar in Latin American History.
Hist. 751 Graduate readings course on Latin America.
Hist. 651.07 History of Mexico
Hist. 851.06 History of Brazil
Hist. 651.05 History of Colonial Brazil
Hist. 651.03 History of Central America and the Caribbean
Hist. 651.02 South America Since Independence
Hist. 598.01 Various topics
Hist. 171 Colonial Latin America
Hist. 172 Modern Latin America

ACADEMIC RECORD:
B.A. (Magna cum laude), The Ohio State University, 1957.
M.A. The University of Texas at Austin, 1958.
Ph.D. in Latin American history, The University of Texas at Austin, 1963.

PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE:
The Ohio State University (1969-1995):
Professor Emeritus of History, 1995 --- .
Professor of History, 1972-1995
Associate Professor with tenure, 1969-1971.

Tulane University, New Orleans, Louisiana, 1963-1969
Assistant; Associate Professor of History

Oklahoma State University, Stillwater, Oklahoma, 1961-63
Assistant Professor of History, 1961-63.

Foreign Travel (to Latin America)
Brazil: (21 months); 1964, 1967-88, 1983. Mexico:
(20 months); 1949, 1959-61, 1974 Central America; (1
MO.), 1974 Cuba: 10 days, 1991 Dominican Republic:
3 weeks, 1992 Brief visits: Venezuela, Peru,
Argentina.
SELECTED LIST OF PUBLICATIONS:

Books and Monographs


Articles


Book Reviews

Dozens of book reviews have been published in such journals as The American Historical Review. Bulletin of the History of Medicine, Choice. Hispanic American Historical Review. The Historian, and The Journal of American History.

MAJOR HONORS AND AWARDS 1992

"Faculty Development Grant," U.S. Information Agency;
Dominican Republic for one month. 1985-86 Fellowship from the National Library of Medicine. 1983 Five months of research in Brazil. 1974 Summer travel grant from Mershon Center. Visited Mexico and Central America for 12 weeks over summer quarter. 1967-68 Fellowship from the National Library of Medicine, Bethesda, Md., for research in Brazil.

1957 Woodrow Wilson Fellowship.
1957 Phi Beta Kappa

PERSONAL 1951-54 U.S. Navy, O.S. Marine Corps, Korean Conflict 1957 Married Ellen Hutchins Cooper. We have three children; seven grandchildren.
I am an ordained elder in Presbyterian church, and have served on various committees at Covenant Presbyterian church. Currently I chair the Personnel Committee. I served earlier as a Deacon (twice), and chaired the Peacemaking Committee and the Adult Education committee.
(December 15, 1960)

PROPOSED PROGRAM OF WORK TOWARDS DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF (Philosophy)

(Donald J. Cooper) (626 Yaronia Dr. S., Columbus, Ohio)

(B.A., June, 1957, Ohio State University Major: (History) Minor: (Home) (M.A.,
August, 1958, University of Texas Major: (History) Minor: (Government)

foreign Language: (French, July, 1958)
(Spanish, November, 1958)

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Dissertation topic: Epidemic Disease in Mexico City, 1761-1821.
Nurse Ellen Hutchins Cooper, a 1957 graduate of The Ohio State University School of Nursing, has learned that help is written in all languages.

Ellen is the author of a booklet called “Spanish Vocabulary For Clinical Service”— a booklet that grew from her own experiences with the language barriers between patient and nurse in Texas and Mexico.

Ellen's first experience came in Austin, where her husband, Donald, was a Woodrow Wilson Fellow working for a PhD in Latin American history at the University of Texas. Ellen, as a public health nurse at the Austin City and County Health Unit, met many patients not fluent in English, and found that many of the older and pre-school patients spoke only Spanish. She began to wish for a glossary of terms, particularly when translators weren't available, and soon had compiled one for her own use.

In 1959, Donald received a grant for a year's research and study in Mexico, and the Cooper family (now including 15-month-old John) moved to Mexico City. Ellen began a course in elementary Spanish at Mexico City College, driving 25 miles every day for 10 weeks through city traffic. She adds, "This is significant only to those who have had the courage to attempt driving in Mexico City!"

The course, with the additional everyday use of the new language, prepared Ellen for a trial use on a two-week trip to Yucatan, the site of Mexico's most famous archeological ruins. Immunized and armed with medication, they found the trip an adventure, but in spite of their caution, Ellen became ill three days after their return and entered a Mexico City hospital where few of the staff spoke English. Her patient status and her observations of the difficulties in understanding suggested again the need for a medical glossary.

After six months of Mexican life and two advanced courses in conversational Spanish at the Mexican-American Institute of Cultural Relations, Ellen took a position as relief nurse in the American Embassy. Here she began in earnest to compile the glossary, submitting her tentative lists to Mexican doctors and nurses to insure the use of the most understandable terms. The final manuscript was submitted to the Director of the International Cooperation Administration at the American Embassy, and at his suggestion it was sent to Editorial Pax Mexico, who published it immediately.

The four Coopers (John was followed by Thomas Glenn, now 4 months old) are in Stillwater at Oklahoma State University, and Ellen is now unemployed. But in Mexico, Spanish patients smile at the enfermera who looks into a blue and yellow book to find the next word, and the nurse smiles back—in Spanish!
TRINITY LUTHERAN SEMINARY
COLUMBUS, OHIO

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF
TRINITY LUTHERAN SEMINARY UPON THE
RECOMMENDATION OF THE FACULTY
HEREBY CONFER ON ELLEN
ALBERTA COOPER

THE DEGREE OF
MASTER OF THEOLOGICAL STUDIES

WITH ALL THE HONORS, RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES
THEREUNTO APPERTAINING

IN WITNESS WHEREOF THIS DIPLOMA IS SEALED AND SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE
SEMINARY AND THE CHAIRPERSON OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AT COLUMBUS, OHIO ON
THE NINTH DAY OF JUNE, TWO THOUSAND AND ONE.

DC CCimiMT
PRESIDENT

CHAIRPERSON, BOARD OF DIRECTORS
The Ohio State University

hereby confers upon

Ellen Alberta Hutchins

the degree of

Bachelor of Science in Nursing

in recognition of the satisfactory completion of the course prescribed in the School of Nursing-The College of Medicine.

In testimony whereof, the seal of the University and the authorized by the Board of Trustees are hereunto affixed.

Given at Columbus on the seventh day of June in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred fifty-seven.

[Signatures]

James W. Huffman
Chairman of the Board of Trustees

Novice B. Fawcett
President of the University

[Signature]

Secretary of the Board of Trustees
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--- Zetr.L. --- _ At+emnrcrf
Student Name: Cooper, Ellen Hutchins

Degree program: Master of Theological Studies

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**NO MORE ENTRIES BEYOND THIS LINE**

---Conferred Degree---

Master of Theological Studies conferred on 6/9/2001
ELLEN H. COOPER

I am the author of the booklet Spanish Vocabulary for Clinical Service. Vocabulario ingles para servicio clinico. (Mexico City: Editorial Pax-Mexico, 1961). 47 pp. Published in Mexico, 1961. In the 1960s this booklet was widely adopted by several state public health agencies, including California and New York.

1. Wesley Foundation College Fellowship, North Broadway Methodist Church. 1953-57. Membership chairman.


2. Instructors' Course for Bethel Bible Series by Harley Swiggum. Two years, 1979-81.

3. Cursillo at local Catholic Diocese. 1976. I have been on two leadership teams. 1979, 1981.

4. Christian fellowship group of four ladies. We have met weekly for past fifteen years.


6. Weekly Bible Study with Dr. Harold Englund, former senior pastor of First Community Church, for three years. 1977-1979.

7. Attended many adult education offerings at different churches on a wide variety of subjects.

8. Completed course on Disaster Nursing at American Red Cross.


10. Extensive travel in Latin America. I lived in Mexico for sixteen months, Brazil for one year, the Dominican Republic for one month, and have also visited Peru, Guatemala, and Puerto Rico.

1*?Sf^ating room nurse: Two months in Bethesda, Maryland, summer 1967.


,r”^minW^” rjO not Dlan to return to clinical nursing.
Community church. (FCC).
Adult Education committee. One year. (FCC).
Children's Committee. One year. (FCC).
Instructor of Bethel Bible study, two years. (FCC).
Small group leader for two different Lenten programs. (FCC).
Board of Women. One year. Upper Arlington Lutheran (DALC).
Completed three out of five courses in preparation for Teleios ministry. (DALC).
Co-led a Lyman Coleman "Serendipity group" after taking the course in a workshop given by Lyman Coleman. 1990. (CPC).
Writing this essay has enabled me to reflect on my life in a new way. In my family my parents valued church and Sunday school attendance as a way of life; being involved in the life of their church and studying Scripture were high priorities. I don't believe they ever viewed their faith as a relationship; to them being a Christian meant living in the ethic of Christ. Therefore this was my view for many years. Sometimes I wonder how different my life might have been had I been allowed to respond to the altar call at a Billy Graham Crusade in Washington, D.C. when I was ten years old. I was so captivated by his message.

In high school I reaped the benefits of the gift of being a natural athlete. I lettered and was on the All-Star team in five different sports at my large and competitive school. Being gregarious I preferred team sports but I also won awards in badminton, archery and ping pong. Soon this energy and strength were put to a new use.

At Ohio State I had my hands full with fifteen consecutive quarters of nursing education. My only extra-curricular activity was joining in the life of North Broadway Methodist Church as choir member, baby sitter and member of the college age group Wesley Foundation. This was my home church where I was baptized. This was where I met my husband, Don and where we were married after graduation.

It wasn't until 1957 that I began my "wilderness experience" in the Unitarian church. I could still live in the ethic of Christ, I reasoned, and enjoy the intellectually stimulating life in this new church as well. I still considered myself a Christian and could sympathize with those who were honest enough to say that they didn't know enough to embrace Christianity. It took several years for me to grow out of that attitude.
Being married to a Latin American historian has resulted in many interesting and broadening experiences in foreign lands. We lived in Mexico for sixteen months. I studied Spanish assiduously and became fluent enough to write an English-Spanish (Spanish-English) glossary for nurses. I had been a public health nurse in Austin, Texas and experienced first hand the frustration of not being able to communicate adequately with Spanish speaking patients. The virtues of this glossary were its brevity and originality. I wanted a booklet that could easily be put into a public health nurse's bag. It was published in Mexico through the American Embassy where I worked as a relief nurse. It was gratifying to know that it would be used in the embassies of other Spanish speaking countries. But it caught on! Next it was used in California in clinics serving braceros. Then requests came in for copies from Miami, New York, Chicago and further cities. In this case thinking small spelled success. When my parents visited us in Mexico I must confess I was proud that I could serve as translator when my father, who was the U.S. Chief of School Finance, met with his counterpart in the Department of Education of Mexico.

While in Brazil for a year with our three young children I studied Portuguese less assiduously but still learned enough to feel secure while traveling alone and while shopping for essentials. We also visited Guatemala and Peru but it hasn't been until this recent trip in April to the Dominican Republic that I have felt the need to share the hopeless, abject, widespread squalor that I saw there with a group of women who live somewhat insulated lives. As one missionary said "Haiti is unrecoverable and the Dominican Republic is about fifteen years behind her." I don't pretend to know how to solve the problems in the Third World but I do know that if we aren't serving our fellow man we aren't serving God and if we aren't serving God then we have no claim to knowing the man Jesus who is concerned about the least of these.
After living in three states and two countries ay husband and I and our three children returned to Columbus and joined First Community Church. It felt like HO had returned to the fold. The next eleven years were filled with a plethora of church activities and *aha" experiences. I responded hungrily to the gentle and frequent nudges toward a deeper faith. Eventually, however, it seemed as though the teaching, nurturing and potential for growth had reached its peak and stopped. We then make the difficult decision to move on.

We joined Upper Arlington Lutheran Church during the final two years of Luther Strommen's ministry. His influence on me was very significant. Luther was a consumate preacher, a caring pastor, a convincing teacher, an excellent example of what life can be lite in a relationship with Jesus Christ and a good friend. Then he retired and left. In the new era my husband felt that the pastor's bent was too narrow. Indeed Don was invited to leave as were others with the same view. So he did just that and went on to join Covenant Presbyterian Church. Since our lives revolve around church I knew that our attending different churches would be too divisive. After lengthy and painful soul searching,because I liked U.A.L.C, It became a matter of obedience for me so I followed Don to Covenant. I believe the Lord has honored that decision by this present opportunity to attend seminary and with my husband*8 enthusiastic support. In the last analysis my experience in different churches has been enriching and helpful in clarifying my beliefs.

Over the years I have studied and learned in a variety of ways. I have attended several Bible studies, been active in different churches, read hundreds of books and amassed a Christian library of over three hundred titles, attended several Christian conferences, audited courses at Ohio State on the Reformation and First and Second Maccabees and been in Christian fellowship continuously. I have done all this while doing what I valued
most, being a wife and mother. Now, my children are educated, happily re-married, and employed. My eldest, John is a physician; Tom is an enterprising businessman and Linda is a speech and language pathologist and is working on a Masters in Counseling as well. All three are committed Christians. Now, I have the opportunity and the freedom to bring it all together in a systematic program of study, all in the fulness of time:

I find the diversity of the curriculum at Trinity inviting and appealing. I also look forward to being a part of the seminary community. Getting a degree in theological studies is a natural outgrowth of my interests over the years. The Bethel Bible Series is an excellent overview of the Bible and teaching it was challenging and very rewarding. Further study should enable me to teach Biblical material in more depth. My training in small group leadership has prepared me to reach out in a more relational way to explore the relevancy of Scripture to our daily lives. My background in nursing and training in the Teleos ministry could lead naturally to an interest in a chaplaincy program at some hospital. In all honesty part of the adventure is not knowing just where this added education might lead and being open to opportunities and leading that I can't foresee at this time.

I would be remiss if I didn't include a comment about grace in this application. Even though many of the events of my life have not been unlike countless others the belief in God and the discernment to see His hand at work in my life makes the ordinary seem well ordered and purposeful. I have the sense of being "brought along" to this point in time. I have come to know intimately a patient, loving, faithful, and yes, sometimes a stern and demanding Lord. I have survived the period of depression concomitant
with mena reuse, the decline of my parents* health, an empty nest, declining
Physical stamina and the search for a new raison d'etre. I feel like my
life has been blessed beyond measure and am compelled to convert those
blessings into action. I believe that engaging in theological studies will
enable me to serve Him and others in a very real way.
THE "ARIZONA" LINE:

The Descendents of:

RALPH KINGSTON COOPER
&
FRIEDA MARIE PHILLIPS COOPER (HUBBARD)

(Married November 28, 1924)

Six children born of this union:

Joseph Frederick Cooper (July 24, 1926 - October 6, 1994)

James Phillips Cooper (1927-1929)

Betsy Frances Cooper (Azlin) (December 25, 1928 - January 30, 2000)

Marjorie Ann Cooper (Little, Minakami, Burtis), (June 2, 1935 - )

Ralph Kingston Cooper (July 21, 1937 - )

Linda Carol Cooper (Erickson) (March 26, 1940 - )
THE "ARIZONA" LINE

THE DESCENDENTS OF:
CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER, AND
FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN (COOPER) (STEWART)
(Revision of October 10,2005, by Marjorie (Cooper) Burtis)

PARENTS OF CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER JAMES
COOPER (May 27, 1843 - July 9, 1912) DELILAH KINGSTON (Date of birth unknown-died July 1877.)
They were married in 1866. James married Lena Cox after death of Delilah. He was said to have been "the best carpenter in the county."

NOTE: Some of the family has a copy of a genealogy prepared on April 4,1986, by Mr. Bernard Allison Naylor; C.G. It contains various sheets on different family members. One of these lists one "William W. Cooper" and his wife, "Flora Allison," as the parents of Charles Frederick Cooper. This is incorrect. Furthermore, Mr. Naylor traces our Cooper family lineage through this same William W. Cooper, to a "Frederick Cooper," supposedly a son of James Fennimore Cooper, the famous novelist. Donald Cooper has learned, however, that James Fennimore Cooper had no son named Frederick, and thus there is no known relationship between our family and the novelists.

PARENTS OF FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN (COOPER) (STEWART)

SAMPLER FLEMING DOLMAN (June 23,1833-March 16,1897). He served as a Corporal in Company F.,85 Ohio Infantry, in the Union Army during Civil War from June 2,1862, to September 23, 1862. The three-month enlistment was standard at the time since the Union expected the war to end quickly. He was paid $832 upon discharge. [Donald Cooper got these records from the National Archives.] Atelhewartmadea lengthy trip across the Great Plains, and worked for a time on the construction of the Mormon Temple in Salt Lake City. He married Mariah Emily "Emma" Crow (August 14, 1835-February 26,1902) on May 11,1875, and they moved to a farm one mile north of Cumberland. [Cumberland was established in 1833.] Mariah was born in Glenwood, Ohio, and died at Cumberland, Ohio. He belonged to the Presbyterian Church and was described as a "staunch Democrat."

Samuel Fleming Dolman's grandfather was John Dolman (1754-1828), one of three brothers who came to America, probably from England. In 1818 he moved to Muskingum County, Ohio, and purchased land for a farm 5 miles east of Zanesville, Ohio. He had a large family. In addition to Samuel, the other children were named John, Alexander, Charles, Betsy, Mariah, Joseph, Hannah, and William WiDamiDolman, the father of Samuel Heming Dolman, was born in 1808 in Washington County, Pennsylvania, and came to Ohio with his father, John Dolman. He learned his trade of cabinet maker, and worked for a time in Zanesville. William married Eliza Fleming Dolman; they had no children, including Samuel Fleming Dolman. William was killed on July 4, 1893, nearly deaf at age eighty-five, after being run down by a team of horses while crossing a street at night in Cumberland. It was said the horses were set off by the holiday fireworks. Eliza Fleming Dolman died June 8, 1891, at Cumberland. William's great-grandparents were Donald and Agnes Crow. He has his possessions and tracks and small table, both covered with identical Portuguese marble, that were said by Fanny Owner Stewart to have been wedding gifts. It is possible that they were made by Samuel Dolman's father, William Dolman, or possibly by Samuel Fleming Dolman's father, John Dolman, and likely were made by William Johnson (see below).

MARIAHEMn.Y CROW (August 14,1835 -February 26,1902). She was forty-one years old, when Fanny Eugenia, her first child, was born in 1876. Fanny's sister, E.Bza Jane "Jennie" Dolman (Knowks) was born in 1880. Mariah Emily is buried in Cumberland, Ohio. She was a first cousin of Jennie Olmsted, a grannomother of Astronaut and Senator, John Glenn Mariah's parents were WiDami James" Crow (January 17,1809-January 2,1895), and Margaret Jane (known commonly as Jane) Johnson (January 7,1815 -March 24,1895). They had nine children. Both parents are buried in the old cemetery at Cumberland. They were Jennie Dolman William was born in Crow's Mills, Glenwood, Pennsylvania, but came to Ohio in 1883, an homesteaded land for a farm near Glenwood, Ohio. As soon as he could build a long cabin, he married Jane Johnson on Seriember 2,1830. In 1855 they purchased a farm one mile from Cumberland. William Crow has a history of the farm, and descendants of Donald Cornwell are the current owners.
weremarriedona Tuesday, November 26, 1799. Michael died in 1852 at age 83. Nancy was the daughter of William Johnson, a cabinet maker, who made numerous pieces of furniture from black walnut, several of which have continued to be made by his descendants. He taught German at home.

Jane Johnson Crow was the daughter of John Johnson (born 1793) and Mary Burns (October 17, 1793 - October 17, 1866). They were married in 1811, and in 1812 moved to Guernsey County, Ohio. This established the "Ohio" line of the family. Jacob Crow (1732 - 1823) married Susannah Secris. Jacob came from Germany at age 18 and served in both the French and Indian War, 1756-1763 (Seven Years War) and the Revolutionary War. In the latter he was a wagoner for the British and eventually died at the Battle of Quebec and with General Wayne at Savannah, Georgia, where he died on May 23, 1763.

Charles Frederick Cooper (July 16, 1874 to February 6, 1903)

Charles Frederick Cooper [known as "Fred" in the family], was born in Claysville, Pennsylvania on July 16, 1874. His mother, Delilah Kingston, died in January 1877 when he was two years old. He was raised by his fete, James Cooper, the father of five children. At age 17, in 1891, stiUnotahighschool graduate

Charles Frederick Cooper (May 27, 1843 - July 9, 1912). At age 17, in 1891, he entered the University of Virginia, served in both the French and Indian War, 1756-1763 (Seven Years War) and the Revolutionary War. In the latter he was a wagoner for the British and eventually died at the Battle of Quebec and with General Wayne at Savannah, Georgia, where he died on May 23, 1763.

Fanny Eugenia Dolman (Cooper) (Stewart) (June 14, 1876 - November 28, 1971)

Fanny Eugenia Dolman (Cooper) (Stewart) was born in Cumberland, and graduated in 1895 from Cumberland High School. As part of her graduation ceremony, she played the organ. She married Charles Frederick "Fred" Cooper on June 16, 1898. They moved to Buckeye, where the boys' fate joined the faculty of the Ohio College of Dental Surgery. Following Fred's death on February 6, 1903, she continued to live in Cumberland for three years, and operated the "variety" store for several years. On August 14, 1901, trialling that the clear western air might have weakened his lungs, he went to Cambridge and practiced there for two years. On December 14, 1901, he opened a "variety" store in Cumberland. Public. He died February 6, 1901. The obituary stated that his wife, Fanny, and their two boys, Charles and Ralph, faced the great battle of life.
memory serves he also became Mayor of Cambridge fcratime. fa Cambridge, Famyw^ Methodist Episcopal Church, The Women's Christian Temperance Union (WCTU), and the League of Women Votes. She remained in Cambridge until the death of James B. Stewart, in 1944. At his death she sold her house at 1138 Gomber Avenue, and lived for atime with her son, Charles, in Columbus. Shespentmostofherremainingyearsatthe ranch of her other son, Ralph, near Phoenix, AZ. Fanny had 8 great-grandchildren, 24 great-grandchildren, and 24 great-grandchildren shortly before her death. Her sister, and only sibling, was Jennie Dolman (Knowles) (April 19, 1880).

Jennie's husband was Charles Eugene Knowles (February 19, 1880). They had no children.

**RALPH KINGSTON COOPER, AND HIS DESCENDENTS**

**THE "ARIZONA" LINE**

Ralph Kingston Cooper, an identical twin, was born in Cumberland, Ohio, on May 2, 1899, less than an hour after the birth of his twin, Charles Dolman Cooper. His arrival was a surprise to his parents; Fanny had not known that she was carrying twins. The boys were baptized on June 17, 1900. Following the death of his father, Charles Frederick Cooper, in 1903, Fanny, Ralph, and Charles lived on the Dolman family farm about a mile north of Cumberland until 1915. [That farm was destroyed by a strip-mining coal company. Don Cooper visited the site many years ago with his father, Charles, and even the creek was gone. Nothing was recognizable. Today the site is part of "The Wilds," a wildlife park.] The boys attended school in Cumberland. In 1915 Fanny married James Blair Stewart, and the family moved to Cambridge, Ohio. Both boys graduated from Cambridge High School in 1918, where they played on the basketball team. Ralph was a starter; Charles was the "6th man." If memory serves, the Cambridge basketball team made it to the final game in the state tournament for 1918 only to lose to Dayton Stivers.

Ralph attended Denison University, Granville, Ohio, for one year, from 1918-1919, and Harvard University for one year, 1919-1920. He was a member of Sigma Chi fraternity. Ralph had the flu during the 1919 epidemic. His doctor told him he would have to go west for the oncoming winter, and on September 26, 1920, he moved to the warmer climate and cleaner air of Phoenix, Arizona. En route by train to Arizona, Ralph recalled that the train stopped. Looking out the window, he could see the engine continuing on its way. After an anxious wait, the engine returned backwards, and was reattached to the train.

One of Ralph's first jobs in Arizona was to drive a truck from Phoenix to Wickenburg. Although he claimed to know how to drive, he didn't. He "rode the clutch" and burned it out. Then going through an arroyo, he broke an axel. It was night and he had to walk back to Phoenix alone. He told about four Indians who kept pace with him all night. It was a frightening experience not knowing their intentions. Ralph's next job better fit his skills as he worked for several years as a teller at the First National Bank of Arizona. Once a man presented a check to the teller next to Ralph. The teller asked Ralph if he had written it and Ralph said he had not. The teller replied, "I didn't think so, for it is signed by a Ralph Cooper, not Ralph K. Cooper. I've never seen you sign your name without the K."

In Phoenix Ralph met Frieda Marie Phillips, the daughter of a local realtor, John Joseph Phillips. They were married in Los Angeles, California, on November 28, 1924. There were six children born to Ralph and Frieda: Joseph "Joe" Frederick, James "Jimmy" Phillips, Betsy Frances, Marjorie "Margie" Ann, Ralph Kingston "King", Jr., and Linda Carol.

As a second job for about ten years, Ralph and Frieda co-owned and operated an orange grove with Johnny and Mildred Phillips, Frieda's brother and sister-in-law. Today that citrus grove is part of north Phoenix. Joe, Jimmy, Betsy, and Margie were born while they lived on the grove. Ralph was a talented piano player; Frieda especially enjoyed his beautiful rendition of "La Golondrina." Frieda remembered that when they lived on the grove, the children often went to sleep listening to their father play the piano. [Margie, King, and Linda do not recall ever hearing their father play the piano, although he encouraged them all musically.]
In late 1935 or early 1936 when Margie was about 6 months old, Ralph and Frieda purchased a ranch near Buckeye, AZ, from John J. Phillips, Frieda's father, for $20,000. According to a letter from King Cooper, "It wasn't much of a place at that time. They moved into an old converted hen house. There was no electricity, and almost annually floods came from the Gila River." This ranch, at Eleven Mile Corner east of Buckeye, was the home of Ralph and Frieda for most of the rest of their lives. In later years Ralph's mother, Fanny Dolman (Cooper) (Stewart) lived on the ranch in her own small home, as did certain employees in houses provided on the ranch.

The Cooper's engaged in various agricultural pursuits at the ranch, including such standard crops as cotton, alfalfa, hay, barley, corn, and in later years, soybeans. They had a sizable dairy herd of Holsteins which were sold when the mega dairies were established in the valley. The last few years on the ranch, they raised Landrace and Hampshire hogs. There was an elaborate network of irrigation ditches that drew scarce water from the deep wells beneath the ranch and the Buckeye Irrigation District canal which bisected the ranch. A number of valuable "water rights" were part of the purchase of the land. The children loved to swim in the small pools created by three irrigation pumps on the property.

Ralph became a very prominent man in his community and beyond. He served on the Arizona State Fair Commission, as President of the Arizona Farmers Production Credit Association, and as a Director of the Farm Credit Bank of Berkeley. He belonged to the Arizona Cotton Growers Association, the Buckeye Irrigation District, and the Arizona Farm Bureau. President Lyndon Johnson named Ralph as a Director of the Federal Farm Credit Board, which met in San Francisco and Washington, D.C. He served as president of the Kiwanis Club of Litchfield and was also president of the Aqua Fria Union High School Board of Education. He was involved in the planning and construction of the new high school's buildings. Ralph presented his daughter, Linda, with her high school diploma. Ralph was a 32nd degree Mason and was an active Shriner at the El Zariba Temple in Phoenix.

Ralph and Frieda took ballroom dance and golf lessons. They became expert dancers and thoroughly enjoyed going to Shriner and Kiwanis dances. They also enjoyed playing golf in Litchfield and at the White Mountain Country Club while at their summer cabin in Lakeside, AZ.

After an extremely productive and successful life, Ralph died of a second massive heart attack on May 31, 1966, in a Phoenix hospital. The beautiful Cooper ranch, operated so many years by Ralph, and his sons, Joe and King, continues to be a working ranch to this day. The principal current crop is alfalfa, used to make alfalfa pellets for livestock.

FRIEDA MARIE PHILLIPS (COOPER) (HUBBARD)

Frieda Marie Phillips was born in Meadville, Missouri on September 29, 1903. Her parents were John Joseph Phillips born in Carthage, Missouri (September 26, 1876-July 28, 1959), and Cora Lovel Cunningham born on a farm near Parsons, Kansas (January 19, 1881-March 27, 1927). John and Cora were married in Corona, CA, and moved back to Missouri where Frieda's brothers, Reginald "Reg" Shannon Phillips (May 25, 1902-March 31, 1949) and John Cunningham Phillips (June 29,1905-December 6,1961), were also born. Reg took the last name of his first grade teacher, Miss Shannon, as his middle name. He was known as Reginald Shannon Phillips the rest of this life. Her sister, Lovel Unroe Phillips, ten years younger than Frieda, was born in Phoenix, Arizona (December 31, 1913-).

About 1906, Cora's father was riding along in his horse and carriage in Missouri when he saw a scrap of newspaper on a fence—blown there by the wind. He stopped to read the paper. There was a glowing story of how people were successfully raising ostriches in Mesa, Arizona. He convinced six (out of twelve) of Cora's siblings to move to Mesa. An uncle who was a dentist also moved. They rented a railroad car and loaded all of their belongings into the car. They all
lived in one house in Mesa. The dentist moved out and bought a house. Shortly thereafter, Cora was making supper on a cook stove that she had placed on Johnny's high chair. It made him angry and he pushed it off, causing a fire. Everything was lost. They all had to start over except for the dentist.

Frieda's family homesteaded some desert land outside of Phoenix that was near the railroad tracks. Her father would flag down the train with a white handkerchief when they wanted to go to town. That land later became Gilbert, Arizona.

When Frieda was 11, she drove a car from California to Phoenix. Her uncle's eyes started bothering him and the other adults in the car would not drive. He sat in the back and guided her on the dirt roads. When it got bad, he would say to her, "Steady girl, steady girl." [Linda Erickson told these same words to herself once when she was driving to Iowa City in a bad snow storm. She was wishing for someone sitting in the back seat to guide her.]

Frieda's father was in real estate. He often came home at night after Cora had fixed supper and would bring round steak. She would cook it for breakfast because they had no refrigerator. He was an excellent salesman and always ended up selling their home after Cora had fixed it up. Frieda remembered attending 12 elementary schools.

Frieda rode to Phoenix High School on the back of her brother's motorcycle. She had a dime for lunch and remembered buying a great sandwich for a nickel. All of the Phoenix schools were closed her senior year. She took all of her classes by correspondence and got As. She started out as a math major at the University of Southern California (USC) but realized that she had missed out on too much her senior year of high school and changed her major to becoming a dietician. Frieda graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree from USC in May, 1924. She went back in the Fall 1924 semester to get a home economics degree.

Ralph went to see Frieda at Thanksgiving in California. He asked her Thanksgiving night if she would marry him. They were married the next day, November 28, 1924, at the Delta Zeta sorority house, Frieda's sorority. Ralph had to take the train home on Sunday. Linda Erickson has several letters Ralph and Frieda wrote each other. One was when Ralph was on the train going back to Phoenix after their wedding. He could express himself very well. He didn't hear from Frieda for about a week and then got a whole stack of letters the same day. There had been a mix up in the mail delivery. She moved back to Phoenix at Christmas.

As mentioned above, Frieda was the mother of six children. She was active in her sorority, Delta Zeta, for many years. She was a member of the Daughters of the Nile and the Order of Eastern Star. Some of her favorite pastimes included reading, playing bridge, and traveling. She was a homemaker, taught school, and was very active in the United Methodist Church.

A few years after Ralph died, Frieda sold the ranch and moved to Sun City, Arizona. She had been a widow for seventeen years when she married Arnold Estill Hubbard on August 6, 1983. Arnold was born on January 6, 1911, in Wesley, Arkansas. He and his wife, Nora Maxine Smith (Hubbard), who was born in Arkansas in 1913, were family friends from about 1936. They had three children: Dell Eugene Hubbard (August 23, 1931-January 29,1998), Donald Lee Hubbard (February 12, 1935-) and Oleta Maxine Hubbard (Balcom) (September 16, 1941-)

Arnold worked on the ranch and he and his family lived in a house provided on the ranch. Maxine would often take care of Margie, King, and Linda when Frieda and Ralph went to Phoenix on business. They have fond memories of having lunches with the Hubbard family. What they remember most was eating fried potatoes and hot chocolate pudding at the same time. Maxine died on October 18, 1979.

Arnold was a very talented musician and played the guitar and harmonica. One activity Arnold and Frieda enjoyed together was motorcycle riding. They logged over 100,000 miles on their Honda Gold Wing with the Sun City Motorcycle Club. Frieda told about a group of them riding into Laughlin, AZ, to be met by the sheriff. He had been warned that the Hell's Angels...
were riding into town. He was very surprised to see all their gray hair when they took off their helmets.

Frieda had a very long and productive life. She died on June 25, 2000, in a nursing home in Taft, California. She often said she was very fortunate to have had two wonderful husbands. Arnold Hubbard died on July 31, 1998.

CHILDREN OF RALPH AND FRIEDA COOPER, AND THEIR DESCENDENTS

Joseph Frederick Cooper

Joseph "Joe" Frederick Cooper, the oldest child in the family, was born on July 24, 1926, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Buckeye Union High School and from Arizona State University at Tempe in 1951. Later he earned a Master's Degree from Arizona State. From childhood, he enjoyed the routine of ranch life, and increasingly aided his father, Ralph, in managing the ranch. In time, he took over complete management of the ranch.

After Frieda sold the ranch, Joe moved his family to Litchfield Park, AZ. There he had his second career and taught technical and mechanical courses at Agua Fria Union High School. His hobbies were hunting, fishing, woodworking, recipe collecting, cooking, and reading.

Joe married Carol Jean Mack, originally of Cleveland, Ohio, on May 30, 1953, at The Church at Litchfield Park, AZ. Joe died October 6, 1994, while visiting his son, Clyde, in Virginia. He is buried in the Garden of Memories at The Church at Litchfield Park, as Carol will be in due course. Carol lives at 730 Val Verde Circle East, Litchfield Park, AZ 85340. Telephone: (623) 935-9204.

Carol Jean Mack (Cooper) was born in Elyria, Ohio on April 21, 1931. She graduated from Litchfield High School in 1949, and from Arizona State University at Tempe, in 1953 with a degree in primary education. Her parents were Theodore Edward "Ted" Mack (February 15, 1905-March 22, 1986) and Hazel Alberta Cartright (Mack) (July 25, 1906-March 28, 2002). Her brother Terry Owen Mack was born on March 3, 1934. Carol taught kindergarten and first grade for 30 years at Avondale Elementary School. Her hobbies are collecting dolls, reading, sewing, and handwork.

A curious detail of family history is that Carol's grandmother, Elizabeth Cartright, and Fanny Dolman (Cooper) (Stewart), grandmother of Joe Cooper, were both born in Ohio in June 1876. They both received watches exactly alike when they were 50 years old, and wore them the rest of their lives. Both of these grandmothers were very dear to Carol and Joe.

Children of Joseph and Carol Cooper

Kathryn Alleta Cooper (Whitney) was born in Phoenix, AZ, on November 16, 1954. She graduated from Agua Fria Union High School in 1972. Kathy married Carl E. Whitney. They had two children, a son, Cody E. Whitney (October 16, 1981) and a daughter, Jessica Carol Whitney (October 10, 1986). Kathy and Carl are now divorced. Kathy is employed at Estrella Mountain Community College as Division Secretary of the Math and Science Departments. Kathy and Jessica live with Carol.

Cody graduated from Wilmot High School, Wilmot, SD, on May 27, 2001. He married Sara Kernan (Whitney) on January 15, 2005. Cody and Sara live in Camp Verde, AZ. Cody is working in a new housing project laying pipe. He plans to resume his work as a cowboy with his father in northern Arizona. Sara works in a spa in Sedona, AZ, which deals mainly with pain management. Their address is P.O. Box 1337, Rimrock, AZ. Telephone: (928) 592-9326.

Clyde Austin Cooper was born February 24, 1957, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Agua Fria Union High School in 1974 and from Arizona State University at Tempe in 1978 with a degree in Engineering. He did post-graduate work in business at Phillips University, Oklahoma. Clyde has served for 25 years in the US Air Force, and now holds the rank of Lt. Colonel. He has
traveled extensively. His wife, Sherrie B. Cooper, was born December 10, 1959, in Alabama. Their children are Brian Austin Cooper, born February 28, 1990, in Germany, and Rebecca Lauren Cooper, born September 15, 1992, in Glendale, AZ. Their address is 3019 Tangarine Drive, Las Vegas, Nevada, 89084. Telephone: (702) 656-7534.

Frederick Joseph Cooper was born September 25, 1958, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Agua Fria Union High School in 1975. Fred is married to Linda (Cooper), born on October 30, 1958. They have no children. Fred is employed as a mechanic in the construction business. His hobbies are hunting, fishing, and working on cars and trucks. Fred and Linda currently live in their garage at 3816 Denton Road, Kansas City, MO, 64133, which was converted to an apartment when their house burned to the ground in 2004. They were awakened in the night and saved by their little dog. Fred and Linda hope to rebuild their house in 2006.

James Phillips Cooper James "Jimmy" Phillips Cooper was born December 8, 1927, and died April 25, 1929. Tragically, his life was cut short at 16 1/2 months of age. Jimmy had surgery for an obstruction of the bowel. The surgery was successful but when the surgeon asked for oxygen, the tank was empty and Jimmy died. Frieda always remembered Jimmy as a very happy child with an infectious smile. Jimmy was buried in an unmarked grave until after Frieda's death. The family placed a headstone on his grave in 2000, as had been Frieda's desire for many years.

Betsy Frances Cooper (Azlin) Betsy Frances Cooper (Azlin) was born on Christmas Day, December 25, 1928. She graduated from Buckeye Union High School, and from Arizona State University at Tempe. Betsy was a state tennis champion and was well known for playing her accordion. She also earned an M.A. degree from Arizona State. She was a public school teacher for 15 years. Her hobbies were reading, hunting, fishing, and hiking. She married Aubry Glenn Azlin in Buckeye Arizona, on June 16, 1948. This date marked the 50th wedding anniversary of her grandmother, Fanny Cooper Stewart, who attended the wedding. Glenn Azlin, son of James and Fannie Azlin of Buckeye, Arizona, was born on July 20, 1926. He graduated from Buckeye Union High School. After his discharge from the US Army, he worked in the United States Post Office for thirty years before retiring. Betsy died on January 30, 2000, after a ten-year struggle with Alzheimer's disease. Glenn continues to reside at 2830 West Solano Drive South, Phoenix, AZ 85017. Telephone: (602) 242-3600. He maintains a second, summer residence in the White Mountains. His address there is P.O. Box 2367, Lakeside, AZ, 85909. Telephone: (928) 537-1269.

Children of Glenn and Betsy Azlin Thomas "Tom" Glenn Azlin was born on December 6, 1951, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Alhambra High School, Phoenix, in 1969 and received a B.S. in Engineering from Arizona State University at Tempe in 1976. While 7 years may not be a family record in the time spent getting a college degree, Tom came by this personal record by flunking out his first semester, dropping out of school after his second year, starting again a year later, and then taking the minimum number of engineering classes while playing at Varsity Diving and taking Russian language classes. He finally graduated in 1976. Tom joined the State Department in January 1977 and immediately started on his Master's degree in Engineering at George Washington University which he finished in 1982.

In June 1980, Tom married Heidi Engstrom in Washington, DC. The marriage did not work out from the beginning and by mutual agreement, they separated in January 1981 and the divorce was final in 1982.
Tom joined another government agency in 1984 and is still enjoying every day of his work there as an engineer. He met Pat Fraser during his 1984-1987 project, and many times he has been overheard saying that the most important result of that project was getting married to Pat.

On December 21, 1985, he married Patricia "Pat" Jean Fraser (Azlin) in Arlington, VA. Pat was born in Port Hueneme, CA, on September 11, 1951. She graduated from West Lafayette High School in 1969 and received a BA in Recreation from Purdue in 1973 with an emphasis in Recreational Therapy. Shortly after graduation, she joined the US army and was in for 6 years. There she was the National Champion in Tai Kwan Do, learned to speak Korean, jumped out of airplanes many times, and gained other interesting skills. Then she joined another government agency and that is where she met Tom in 1984. After their wedding, they flew to Phoenix, AZ, for their reception on December 22, 1985. Seventy-five family members attended. This was especially wonderful for Pat since she comes from a very small family. Pat's most famous demonstration of Tai Kwan Do was at their church where the Associate Rector persuaded her to put on a demonstration for a talent show. Tom got to hold up the boards which she broke with flying side kicks. The audience got a kick out of that. In another story, when she was in Latin America, she happened to mention to a local military officer that she had not had a chance to go shooting in a while. So he offered her the use of the local range. She accepted and when they got there, the troops were using the range. They pulled the troops off the range while the range safety officer showed her how to hold a semi-auto pistol and aim it. She proceed to score 300 (all bulls eyes), at which point the range safety officer said she could come back to his range any time she wanted. Interestingly enough, she was not bothered the rest of her time there.

In 1990 Tom resumed his Amateur Radio hobby, continuing his abiding interest in radios and communications that he had since grade school. He was first licensed in 1971 and 1972. He got distracted while at college and was re-licensed in 1990 with the call sign of N4ZPT. He is very active in several local clubs and is a member of the ARRL Amateur Radio Emergency Service. For a while in the late 70s, Tom also flew sailplanes in Virginia; however, these days he likes to keep his feet on the ground and eyes on natural antenna supports—trees.

Tom and Pat have traveled the world with their jobs. Tom expects to retire in a couple years and hopes to spend a lot of his retirement time working as a volunteer Amateur Radio Operator in service to the public by providing disaster and public service communications. Pat retired in 2001 after having worked in Eastern Europe, Latin America, the Middle East, and North Africa. During this time she became fluent Spanish and French and gained a working knowledge of several other languages. She is now a student at George Mason University, working on a Master's degree in Neuroscience. Pat said she has a "thirsty brain." She is interested in the affects of stress on the development of the brain and what can be done to prevent or repair damage from stress. Address: 411 Center Street North, Vienna, VA 22180. Telephone: (703) 255-0711. Email address: tom(n)nilza.org and pat@nilza.org. Tom and Pat have no children. They have plenty of nieces and nephews and are very generous with them.

Donald Cooper Azlin was born on April 28, 1953, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Alhambra High School in Phoenix in 1971. He married Linda Hernandez (Azlin) on September 2, 1983. Linda was born on February 7, 1954 in Phoenix, AZ. She graduated from Alhambra High School in 1972.

Don and Linda have two children: Melissa Marie Azlin was born on August 31, 1984, in Glendale, AZ. She graduated from Apollo High School in Glendale in 2002. Melissa is a senior at Arizona State University at Tempe. She is majoring in education and plans to teach third grade after she graduates. Kristen Niccole Azlin was born on April 9, 1988, in Glendale, AZ. She is a senior at Ironwood High School in Glendale and is on the cheer line. Kristen plans to attend Arizona State University at Tempe next year, majoring in education.

Don has been a realtor in the Phoenix, AZ, area for 25 years. Don enjoys hunting. Both Don and Linda enjoy traveling and they are very involved in the activities of their church.
Address: 1018 North 55th Drive, Glendale, AZ. 85302. Telephone: (632) 878-5390. Don's email address is dazlin@earthlink.net and Linda's email address is lazlin@earthlink.net.

**Barbara Marie Azlin (Williams) (Giacobbe)** was born on June 19, 1954, in Phoenix, AZ. She graduated from Alhambra High School, Phoenix, in 1972. Barbara is an Administrative Assistant for an independent insurance broker, and has worked for him for 23 years. Her hobbies are hiking and reading. She married **Anthony "Tony" Philip Giacobbe** on November 22, 1986. Tony was born on December 20, 1949, in Chicago, IL. He graduated from Kennedy High School, Chicago, IL, in 1967. He is a Property Manager for La Casa Builders in Phoenix, AZ. His hobbies are golf, tennis, and fishing. Barbara and Tony live at: 5831 East Nisbet Road, Scottsdale, AZ. 85254; Telephone: (602) 996-4522. E-Mail: b-giacobbe@cox.net.

Barbara's children, from an earlier marriage to **Robert "Bob" Anthony Williams**, are **Anthony "Tony" Michael Williams** and **Jeffrey "Jeff Alan Williams" Tony** was born on January 30, 1976, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Horizon High School, Scottsdale, AZ, in 1994. He is unmarried and is employed in the field of Audio/Stereo Equipment Sales. His hobbies are video games, pool/billiards, and reading. Tony lives at 17017 N 12 St., Apt. 1123, Phoenix, AZ 85022. **Jeff** was born on July 6, 1978, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Horizon High School, Scottsdale, AZ, in 1997. He is married to **Abigail "Abbi" Molly Smith (Williams)**, who was born on November 14, 1980. Jeff and his wife work for a company that provides tracking for shipping companies. Jeff writes software and Abbi is a Project Manager. Jeff's hobbies are bike riding, rock climbing, and reading. Their daughter, **Madilyn Faith**, was born on July 28, 2005. She weighed 6 pounds 10 ounces and was 19 1/2 inches long.

**Keith Douglas Azlin** was born on May 6, 1957, in Phoenix, AZ. He graduated from Alhambra High School in 1975, and attended Northern Arizona University for one year. Keith is employed by US Components Truss Division. He is married to **Diane J. Heeter**, born on June 6, 1957, in Buffalo, NY. Their children are **Jordan Douglas** (June 7, 1991), and **Kenyon David** (July 23, 1992). Both boys are very talented musicians. Kenyon sings with the Tucson Arizona Boys Choir, and has toured with this group to other states and Mexico. He also plays the clarinet. Jordan plays the saxophone. Diane also has two children from an earlier marriage, **Angela Marie Vigorito (Hunt)** (April 4, 1976), and **Dominick Frank Joseph Vigorito** (July 10, 1978). Angela married **James Hunt** on February 16, 2002. They have two children: **Kristopher James Hunt** (September 16, 1995) and **Kaela Betsy Hunt** (July 21, 2002). Keith and Diane enjoy hiking, biking, fishing, camping, boating, ATV, and travel. As a hobby Keith very much enjoys his experiences as a private pilot. Address: 5959 West Hidden Hills Place, Tucson, AZ.; Telephone: (520) 743-4853 (home), (520) 241-5328 (cell). E-Mail for Keith: kazlin@mindspring.com; E-Mail for Diane: dhazlin@mindspring.com.

**Marjorie Ann Cooper (Little) (Minakami) (Burris) Marjorie "Margie" Ann Cooper (Burris)** was born June 2, 1935, in Phoenix, AZ. She attended Liberty Elementary School, and graduated from Litchfield High School, Litchfield, AZ, on May 27, 1953, as the Valedictorian of her class. She earned a B.A. in Education from Arizona State University, Tempe, in 1957, and a Master of Education in Educational Administration in May 1980 from the University of Hawaii at Manoa. Margie lived in Honolulu, HI, for thirty-one years and worked as a Student Services Specialist, School of Public Health, University of Hawaii at Manoa; Registrar, Honolulu Community College; and Office Manager, Kailua United Methodist Church. For two years she worked on tiny (2 1/2 miles long and 1/2 mile wide) Johnston Atoll in the Pacific.

Margie's first husband, and father of her children, **James Robert Little**, was born on April 10, 1936, in Roaring Spring, PA. They were married on December 23, 1957, and divorced on December 30, 1977. Her second husband, **Melvin Tooru Minakami**, was born in Honolulu, HI on October 19, 1940. They were married on June 6, 1987, and divorced on February 20, 2001.
On December 12, 2004, she married Dana Samuel "Sam" Burtis, born on April 19, 1943, in Fort Dodge, IA.

Margie's faith journey has been an important part of her life. Since retiring in 2001, she has had the opportunity to study the Bible in depth at the First Baptist Church in Taft, CA, Laurelglen Bible Church in Bakersfield, CA, and now at Gospel Light Baptist Church in Vanceboro, NC. She lived in Central Point, OR, for a few months in 2004 and attended Table Rock Fellowship where the Rev. Tom Sabens is the teaching pastor. She especially benefits from receiving his sermons on CDs weekly. He is currently conducting a 36-week study on the book of Romans. She has grown in faith since 2001 and has the firm assurance of her salvation.

Her hobbies are reading, traveling, and square dancing. Address: 850 Honolulu Road, Grifton, NC 28530. Telephone: (252) 244-0589.

Children of Marjorie (Burtis) and James Robert Little

Sharon Kay Little (Pablo) was born in Columbia, MO, on November 12, 1960. She attended Wailupe Elementary School, Niu Valley Intermediate School, and Kalani High School in Honolulu. She graduated from high school in January 1978. She has worked for many years as a Secretary/Licensed Insurance Agent. Sharon's hobbies are reading, football, soccer, and collecting birthdays. This is something she has done since Lucille Bolon visited her family in Honolulu when Sharon was a young child. Sharon married Gerry Baguio Pablo on February 14, 1981. He was born on July 26, 1957, in Pangasinan, Philippine Islands. Address: 44102 Gadsden Avenue, Lancaster, CA 93534. Telephone: (661) 948-0276 (home), and (661) 406-7945 (cell). E-Mail: sgrkake@aol.com.

The Pablo's have two sons: Michael Namaka'eleu Little, was born on December 22, 1977, in Honolulu, HI. His middle name means "animated eyes" in Hawaiian. Michael attended Valley View Elementary; Joe Walker Middle School; and Quartz Hill High School in Lancaster, CA, graduating in June 1996. His hobbies are cooking and fishing. He is employed as a cook at the L. A. Food Show in Manhattan Beach, CA. He is not married. Address: 2410 Vi Graham Avenue, Redondo Beach, CA. 90278; Telephone: (310) 370-8146 (home), (310) 227-3912 (cell). E-Mail: chefmnl(a),yahoo.com.

Jarrett Kaleo Pablo was born on March 21, 1982, in Lancaster, CA. In Hawaiian, his middle name means "voice," as in the "voice of spring." He attended Valley View Elementary, Joe Walker Middle School, and Quartz Hill High School in Lancaster, CA. He graduated in June 2000. Jarrett is currently a Senior Airman, US Air Force, stationed at Vandenberg AFB and working as a Heavy Equipment/Machine Operator. The entire extended family is proud of Jarrett's tour of service in Iraq. They are grateful to God for his safe return. Jarrett's hobbies are soccer, mustangs, motorcycles, snow boarding, and his daughters. His address: 111 Rolling Hill Drive, Vandenberg AFB, CA. 93437. Telephone: (805) 734-2159 (home). Jarrett married Jeanette Cathy Gomez (Pablo) on March 9, 2002. Jeanette was born on December 24, 1981, in Lancaster, CA. Jeanette's hobbies are scrap booking, photography, Disneyland, soccer, and snow boarding. They have two daughters: Alyssa Kananiokekumu was born on August 25, 1999. In Hawaiian, her middle name means "beauty from the source," reflecting the mix of Jarrett and Jeanette's families. Makayla Kaikainaokekauwe, was born on June 21, 2002, the summer solstice. Her middle name means "little sister of summer" in Hawaiian.

Teresa Ann Little (Olsen) was born on June 4, 1962, in Columbia, MO. She attended Wailupe Elementary School, Niu Valley Intermediate School, and Kalani High School, Honolulu, graduating in 1980. She lived in Innsbruck, Austria, from 1980-1982. Teresa graduated from the University of Hawaii at Manoa in 1988 with a B.Ed, in Elementary and Early Childhood Education. Teresa works as a part-time aid in the Day Care Center at Jordan High School. She enjoys reading, boating, camping, and walking. Teresa is married to Randy Lee Olsen, born on August 22, 1963, in Murray, Utah. Randy attended Waiakea-Waina Elementary School, and
Waiakea High School, in Hilo, Hawaii. He earned his B.A. Degree in Speech in 1986, and his Professional Diploma in Secondary Education in 1988, both from the University of Hawaii at Manoa. Randy is CEO and Principle Owner of Prosperity by Design, a financial services company. He is also a middle school English teacher.

Teresa and Randy have three children. **Kevin James Olsen** was born on September 1, 1989, in Hilo, Hawaii. He enjoys reading and playing video games—especially role playing games. He is an avid fan of fantasy novels. Kevin attends Jordan High School. **Ted Clinten Olsen** was born on February 12, 1992, in Sandy, Utah. He likes to play video games and especially enjoys football. He attends Mount Jordan Middle School. **Elisabeth "Elisa" Jane Olsen** was born on July 19, 1995, in Sandy Utah. She is a cancer survivor. On June 6, 1996, at 10 months of age, Elisa was diagnosed with infant onset Acute Lymphoblast Leukemia (ALL). She endured six kinds of chemotherapy with long-term effects. She learned to walk pushing her IV stand. Thankfully, she has been in remission since July 17, 1996, and off treatment since September 1998. She was treated at Primary Children's Medical Center, Salt Lake City, Utah. Elisa enjoys all kinds of art, and is often creating something interesting and beautiful. She attends Sandy Elementary School.

Teresa and Randy live at 270 East 8680 South, Sandy, Utah, 84070. Telephone: (801) 568-0275. E-Mail: rolsen@can.net

**Kathleen Diane Little (Wilhelm)** was born on November 20, 1963 in Iowa City, IA. She attended Wailupe Elementary School, Niu Valley Intermediate School, and Kalani High School, Honolulu, graduating in 1981. She earned the Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Oregon in 1985, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. She married **Fredrick Sheldon Wilhelm, Jr.**, on August 18, 1985. They had two sons: **Sean Louis Wilhelm** was stillborn on February 23, 1988, and is buried in Arlington National Cemetery as both of his parents were in the U.S. Army at the time. **Fredrick "Freddie" Sheldon Wilhelm, III**, was born on June 29, 1990, in Tacoma, WA. Freddie is an excellent student at Liberty High School, and participates in sports, including cross country track and baseball. Kathleen is employed by IDX Systems Corporation. She was divorced on September 4, 2003. Her address: 17305 SE 133rd Street, Renton, WA. 98059; Telephone: (425) 277-6563. E-Mail: kdlll20@netzero.com.

Ralph Kingston "King" Cooper, Jr. was born on July 21, 1937, in Phoenix, AZ. He is a graduate of Litchfield High School, where he was a member of the band and track team. He graduated from Arizona State University at Tempe in 1961 with a Bachelor of Science degree in Agriculture. He spent one year in France when his Arizona Air National Guard unit was activated during the Berlin Crisis. He returned to the ranch in late 1962.

King married **Patricia Ann "Patti" Tomlinson** on June 8, 1963. Patti was born on April 28, 1943, in Phoenix, AZ. Her parents are **Jeff and Lillian Tomlinson**, both born in Texas. Patti graduated from Agua Fria Union High School in 1961 and received her Associate of Science degree from Phoenix College in 1963. Patti works with the rest of the family in their hardware store. She is well known for her cooking and baking.

King and Patti left the Cooper Ranch in January 1964 to begin a. new career in farm credit and banking in Safford and Buckeye, AZ, and Lancaster, CA. That work ended in 1977 when they opened a Coast to Coast hardware store in Taft, CA. They moved the store to a much larger facility in the year 2000. Cooper's True Value Home Center/Just Ask Rentals is located at 407 9th Street in Taft. King and Parti's two sons, Eric and Jeff, are co-owners and are active in the hardware business. Their daughter, Cecley, helps regularly with bookkeeping for the store.

King's continues to "farm" at this home as his main hobby is taking care of the many plants growing around his home. He has nurtured some plants for over 20 years. They have had a desert turtle for years. He keeps moving his home around their yard. King and Patti's home
Children of King and Patti Cooper

Eric Christopher Cooper was born on January 18, 1966, in Lancaster, CA. Eric attended Sunnydale Elementary School until 3rd grade in Lancaster CA and grades 4-12 in Taft CA. Eric graduated from Taft Union High School in 1984 where he was class president all four years and Student Body President his Senior Year. He attended California State University Northridge for 3 years and graduated from the University of Nevada Las Vegas in 1992 with a BA in Business/Hotel Administration. He was a member of Sigma Chi Fraternity at both colleges. Following graduation, Eric worked in San Diego, CA, for 5 years in the Trade Show Industry. In 1997, Eric made a career change and assisted his parents with the expansion of the family hardware store. He is co-owner of Cooper's True Value Home Center/Just Ask Rental along with his parents and brother, Jeff. Eric is very active in the community of Taft and has served as a board member on the Taft District Chamber of Commerce and the Westside Hospital District. He became President of the Kiwanis Club of Taft in October 2005 and will have the honor of serving as President in 2010 of Taft Oilorado Days which will commemorate the 100th birthday of Taft. His hobbies are traveling, community service, entertaining, home improvement, church, and family.

Eric married Kathryn "Kathy" Ann Campbell (Cooper) on March 27, 2004. She was born January 19, 1966 in Mar Del Plata, Argentina. Her parents, Norman and Mary Anne Campbell were missionaries in Argentina and have also lived in Costa Rica, Columbia and Ecuador. Kathy's first language was Spanish and she attended elementary schools in Buenos Aires Argentina, Lindsay, CA, and El Centro, CA. Kathy and her family moved to Taft in 1983 when her father accepted a position as pastor of the First Assembly of God Church. Kathy also graduated from Taft Union High School in 1984 where she and Eric first met. Kathy graduated in 1988 from Southern California College (now known as Vanguard University) in Costa Mesa, CA, with a degree in Liberal Arts with an emphasis in elementary education. She received her teaching credential from California State University at Bakersfield in the spring of 1990. Kathy has been teaching as a full time bi-lingual teacher since 1990 and is currently employed as a 6th grade teacher at Lincoln Junior High School in Taft. Her hobbies are scrap booking, church, crocheting, entertaining, and music

Eric and Kathy rekindled their friendship in the winter of 2002, 18 years after high school graduation. They were married on March 27, 2004. On September 9, 2005, Rex Christopher Cooper, their first and so far only son, was born. Address: 412 Hillard Street, Taft, CA. 93268. Telephone: (661) 763-9508. Email address: cooperic@bak.rr.com.

Jeffrey "Jeff Kingston Cooper was born on December 12, 1966, in Lancaster, CA. He graduated from Taft Union High School in 1985. In 1988, Jeff received a Bachelor of Science degree in Computer Information Systems from DeVry Institute of Technology in City of Industry, CA. After graduation, he moved to San Francisco, CA, and worked for EDS as a Systems Engineer. In 1993, Jeff transferred with EDS to Baltimore, MD, and worked as a Systems Engineer/Consultant. He moved back to San Francisco in 2000 and work as a Information Technology Consultant and traveled all over the country. Jeff has a very special bird named Max. During the time he traveled so much, King and Patti kept Max. King used to laugh that he had a grandbird, not a grandchild.

Jeff moved back to Taft in 2002. He is a co-owner and works in the family business, Cooper's True Value Home Center/Just Ask Rentals. His hobbies are computers, travel, movies, and cooking. Address: 103 E. San Emidio Street, Taft, CA, 93268. Telephone: (661) 763-3236. Email address: coopj@mac.com.
Cecley Gayle Cooper was born on April 15, 1972. She lives with King and Patti and works in the family business doing bookkeeping. Her hobbies are swimming, video games, movies, and detailed art work. She has a wonderful sense of color and a great sense of humor.

Linda Carol Cooper (Erickson)

Linda Carol Cooper (Erickson) was born March 26, 1940, in Phoenix, AZ. She attended Liberty Elementary School grades 1-3; Avondale Grammar School, grades 4-8; and Litchfield High School/Agua Fria Union High School (same school, new name) where she graduated as Valedictorian. Linda graduated with Honors from Arizona State University at Tempe in 1961 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Education, and with a Master's in Education in 1966. She taught in Scottsdale, AZ; Zweibruecken, Germany; and Iowa City, IA. She and her husband, Jerry, owned and operated Valhalla Restaurant in Story City, IA, from 1982 to 1999. Linda did much of the baking, including hundreds of pies and thousands of cookies. Currently she is employed by Riddle's Jewelry in the North Grand Mall, Ames, IA. Her hobbies are bowling, reading, knitting, and crocheting.

Linda met and married Jerry Lloyd Erickson in Zweibruecken, Germany. He was in the U.S. Army from 1965-70. There were two wedding ceremonies, one on June 14, 1968, in a German courthouse, as required by German law, and a second military ceremony the next day in the base chapel. Linda's mother, Frieda, was at that ceremony. Jerry was born on July 20, 1944, in Eldora, IA. Jerry attended school in Story City, IA, grades 1-12, and graduated in 1962. He graduated from the University of Iowa in August 1973 with a double major in Accounting and Finance. Since he and Linda sold the Valhalla Restaurant in Story City, Jerry has worked as an accountant. His parents are Myrtle Irene Tweed (July 17, 1919), and Lloyd Clarence Erickson (Feb. 22, 1914- Sept., 1986). His siblings are: Darrell Eugene Erickson (July 9, 1946-December 19, 2002), Linda Lee Erickson (Graber) (November 26, 1950), and Janet Kay Erickson (Reece) (June 28, 1955). Jerry's hobbies are current events, bowling, fishing, golf, and cooking. Address: 503 Story Street, Story City, Iowa; Telephone: (515) 733-2641. E-Mail: jlerickson@iowatelecom.net.

Children of Linda and Jerry Erickson

Christopher "Chris" James Erickson was born on October 12, 1973, in Iowa City, IA. He attended grades K-3 in Iowa City and grades 4-12 in Story City. He attended Luther College for two and a half years and later graduated from the University of Iowa in 1997. He attended Hawkeye Commercial College, 2000-2002, and graduated with Honors in Professional Photography. He has expertise in commercial, portrait, and digital photography. You may also contact him for restoration of photographs. He worked in photography at the Mayo Clinic, Rochester, MN, and has owned and operated Erickson Photography, Minneapolis, MN, since 2002. His special interests are computers, church, exercising, golf, sports, and family.

Chris married Kristine Marie Lundberg on November 8, 1997. Her parents are Richard Edward Lundberg (9/30/1940) and Karen Ruth Christenson (Lundberg) (3/17/1943). Her siblings are: Paul Richard Lundberg (September 15, 1965) and Linda Louise Lundberg (Hougen) (December 7, 1966). Kristine attended K-12 in Rochester, MN. She attended Luther College, graduating in 1996 with a degree in Social Work. She earned her Master's degree in Clinical Social Work from the College of St. Catherine in 1997 and is a licensed social worker in Iowa and Minnesota. Kristine worked as a social worker for about four and a half years. Her special interests are scrap booking, reading, music, golf, sports, exercising, and family.

Christopher and Kristine have two daughters, Miriam Amanda, born May 3, 2002, in Waterloo, IA, and Lydia Marie, born March 25, 2005, in Minneapolis, MN. Kristine enjoys being a stay-at-home mother. When Lydia was one day old, Miriam announced, "I'm going to protect
Travase Lloyd Erickson was born on April 12, 1976, in Iowa City, IA. He attended Lincoln Kindergarten in Iowa City, and Roland Story School at Story City, IA, for grades 1-12. travase graduated Magna Cum Laude on May 2, 1998, from Jacksonville University in Florida. He was elected to Phi Kappa Phi, the local equivalent to Phi Beta Kappa, and was a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity. travase graduated from Drake University Law School with High Honors in May, 2003. He was elected to the Order of the Coif. He passed the bar in Missouri in 2003, in Kansas in 2004, and in Florida in 2005. He is employed by the firm of Saalfield, Shad, Jay, Lucas, and Stokes in Jacksonville, FL. His hobbies are reading, working out, computer games, music, world news, and sports.

Travase's fiancee is Bethany Diane Schlueter. Bethany was born on April 30, 1982. Her parents are Robert Ennett Schlueter, and Penny Lea Clifford, born on August 29, 1960. Her siblings are Eric Scott Schlueter (July 7, 1980) and Whitney Mariah Urich (May 19, 1989). She attended E.C. Meservey Elementary School in Kansas City, and Winnetonka High School in Kansas City, MO. Bethany works as a nanny and is enrolled at Jacksonville University, majoring in Education. After graduation, she plans to teach high school English. Her hobbies are reading and dance.

Travase's address is 8254 Catfield Court, Jacksonville, FL 32277 and his telephone number is (904) 333-2004.
MISCELLANEOUS FAMILY DOCUMENTS

(1) "The amazing saga of Alexander Burns, (1739-1826)"

(2) "Stirring Tale Unfolded in History of Pioneer Family: The Crow Family"

(3) "Genealogy of the Bolon Family: Family Ancestors of Donald Bolon Cooper"

(4) "Letter from Fanny Dolman Stewart to Donald Cooper, August 31, 1966, on the family relationship to Astronaut and Senator John Glenn"

(5) "Chart of the Hutchins Ancestry." Relates to family of Ellen Hutchins Cooper, the wife of Donald B. Cooper"

(6) "Hutchins Vital Information."

(7) "Sheet on Anna Alberta Giesy (Gates), grandmother of Ellen Hutchins Cooper"
"A stirring tale of hardship and suffering marked often by grim tragedy was unfolded in the history of the Crow family read last Sunday as descendents of Jacob Crow, first American settler of the clan, gathered in the old homestead farm in their annual reunion. Now scattered to the four winds, members of the clan gathered from every part of the nation to commemorate what was largely responsible for the civilization of this section. The history was told by Wylie Crow, historian of the faculty of Waynesburg College, and is treasured by the family as an authentic record. The reunion was held at Sycamore Grove on Crow Creek, Marshall County, near where the events related in the following history transpired. April 30, 1932."

HISTORY OF THE CROW FAMILY
As told to Martin Crow
July 29, 1931

"The first American ancestor of the Crow family, Jacob Crow, or Jacob Gro, as he wrote his name in German on his last Will and Testament, came to this country about 1750, at the age of eighteen. From what part of Germany he came we have no record, but as he was said to be short in stature and dark of complexion, he probably came from one of the southern provinces. After paying his passage money for which he was indentured, he married Susannah Secris and settled on a tract of 362 acres, situated near the Great Crossings of the Youghioheny River in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

When the older children were in their 'teens, the family began to look for a home farther west. They traded a team and wagon for a tract of land of about 450 acres, situated on what was later to be known as Crow Creek, in Green County, Pennsylvania. On this tract were located two mounds and an earthen circle, built supposedly by the Indians, who were later to wreak such terrible vengeance on this pioneer family. The settlers moved to their new home about 1769, their son, Michael, being then a baby six weeks old. Their home was a long cabin, the chimney stones of which may still be seen. The first night in their new home was not one of peaceful slumber, for, fearing an attack by the Indians, the family fled into the woods, the mother and her baby, Michael, getting lost and wandering about until morning in a wild plum thicket not far from the house.

Soon the family made the new settlement seem like home. They planted the apple sprouts they had carried in saddle bags over the mountains (the last of the apple trees to grow from these sprouts, a great tall tree with a twisted trunk, was still standing not ten years ago), they opened sugar camps, cleared patches for corn, built corrals for their sheep, erected a log fort near the house, and hunted for game, which then included otters, panthers, bears, wolves, deer, wild cats, wild hogs, and wild ducks and turkeys.

But the fear of the Red Man was never absent from their thoughts, as the following incident shows: The bottoms of the new farm, or plantation as it was then called, were covered with sugar trees, and the making of maple sugar was in the spring an important business. Sometimes a hundred pounds or more of maple sugar would be stored at one time under the ledges of rocks at the lower end of the bottoms. A few years after the Crows had moved, when Michael was, perhaps, a boy five or six years old, he and his older brothers were boiling down sugar water one night in the camp in the big bottom over the creek. Intending probably to work all night they had brought sliced bacon with them to cook over the fire. Little Michael, having grown sleepy as he sat watching the blazing fires, had been put to bed in a hogshead [a barrel], turned down on its side. The brothers were busy watching the boiling cauldrons of maple syrup, when suddenly the dogs bristled up and ran out into the darkness, barking fiercely. They kept up these actions until the boys got afraid there were Indians..."
lurking about in the woods. Throwing sugar water on their fires to smother them out, they awakened Michael, went together to the top of a hill on the other side of the creek and spent the rest of the night on a bed of leaves behind a fallen log. They had taken their bacon with them and, afraid to light a fire to cook it, they ate it raw. Michael used to tell this story to his children and said it was the only time he ate raw meat.

The following children were born to Jacob and Susannah Crow: John, Martin, Frederick, Peter, and Michael; Susan, Katherine, Lisbeth, Christina, and Mary. [Another source adds "Esther."] The family talked German at home. Michael, the youngest son, being nine years old before he learned English. Jacob lived to a ripe old age, dying probably in the summer of 1823, as his will was probated in Waynesburg on August 18th of that year. The date of his wife's death is not known. They are buried together in the old family burying ground on the farm, their graves marked by cut sandstone slabs.

Near these headstones in the family are two rudely hewn stone markers, each bearing the date 1791, one of the initials L.C., the other S.C. and K.C. These stones mark the graves of the three daughters of Jacob and Susannah who were killed by the Indians just across the creek from where we are meeting today.

Before the massacre of the girls, however, came stories of other earlier adventures of the Crows with the Indians. One of the most popular of these stories is another about Michael who, being the youngest son as I have said, was made in family tradition the hero of many exploits. It was when Michael was eight or nine years old that he was allowed to accompany two of his older brothers, Frederick and Martin, on a trip to the Farley home over another fork of the creek. Arriving there, they found the Farley's fled for fear of an Indian attack, and learned that the Indians had murdered two white men who had been living down the creek a short way. The older brothers persuaded Michael with his dog to remain in the Farley house while they should go and help bury these two men. They expected to be gone not more than two or three hours, but, thinking they might be able to capture the Indians if they followed them at once, the brothers set out with a party on the trail. Not for two days did they return. All day Michael remained alone in the Farley house, baking himself and his dog Johnny cakes from the meal he found in the cupboard, and drinking some cream from the churning which the family in their precipitate flight, had left undone. At night, the youngster lifted up one of the puncheons in the floor, crawled down under, and, after strapping the dog's mouth shut with his suspender to keep it from barking, spent the night in safety. And there he was when his brothers returned, though if they had not returned when they did, Michael would have set out alone to try to reach the fort at Lindley's Mill, over twenty miles away. The anxiety the family felt when neither Michael nor his brothers returned for two days may well be imagined.

The next story, that of the hunting expedition to Big Fish Creek, is, in contrast, tragic, as it ends with the murder of John. It was a few years later that John, Martin, and Frederick went back on this creek to hunt elk, reported to be numerous in that vicinity. When the boys were getting ready to go they noticed that John was delayed in one way or another. For example, he had trouble molding his bullets. Finally, Frederick and Martin went on ahead, leaving John to follow. Still John seemed to hesitate, and after he had crossed the ravine below the house and had climbed part way up the opposite bank, he was seen to stop a time or two and look back towards home, as if he thought it was farewell.

They had been encamped on Big Fish Creek only a night or two before the Indians attacked. Frederick and Martin came into camp in the evening with a wild duck. John had not yet come in. Just when the boys tossed the duck on the ground, the Indians, ambushed behind a bluff, gave a fierce yell and fired their guns, shooting the tip off of Martin's ear and wounding Frederick in the muscles of the right underarm. Martin, seeing Frederick throw up his arm and toss his gun backwards, supposed that he was badly wounded or perhaps killed. Before the Indians could reload their muzzle-loaders, Martin dashed up the creek, not daring to wait to see what really happened to his brother. Frederick was not, however, wounded seriously, and was only a short distance behind Martin in their mad race.
for life. Behind them chased the Indians, uttering blood-curdling whoops. At the end of a little bottom Martin dashed across the creek as a tomahawk whizzed by his head and landed on the gravel bar behind him. He sought refuge in a dense wood while Frederick, still unnoticed by Martin, fled up a hill in the opposite direction. Martin remained hiding quite a while. As he listened in the darkness, he heard more gun shots echoing across the valley, there being no doubt the shots that killed John when he, probably coming to see what had happened, found the Indians waiting for him. When the prolonged silence seemed to indicate that the Indians had gone, Martin ventured to make a noise like an owl to signal to Frederick if by chance he might still be living. After two or three attempts he was rewarded by an answering hoot. Hardly able to believe his ears, he signaled again and so the boys got together. Frederick had succeeded in stanching the flow of blood from his wound by chewing sassafras leaves and holding them against the torn flesh. The two set out for home immediately.

A day or two later Trey returned, found John's body near their tent, his breast pierced by five bullets and his throat slashed from ear to ear. Having rolled their brother's body in a blanket, they buried him on the spot in a shallow grave that they dug with their hunting knives. On a nearby beach tree, they carved the date and his initials, but this living marker has long since died and rotted away. Occasionally the pioneers in the years following had suspicions of another Indian attack and, after warning all the people in the neighborhood, shut themselves in their fort for a day or two. On one of these occasions Michael, still just a boy, distinguished himself by venturing, after everyone had gone into the fort at night, to take a message to a forgotten family over near the present site of Majorsville. On his return he saw two top knots silhouetted against the moonlight in the path before him. He took a roundabout way home and escaped harm. No attack was made on the settlers by the Indians at this time.

We now come to the well-known story of the massacre of the three Crow girls, Susanna, [age 19], Katherine [age 16; name also spelled Catherine], and Lisbeth [age 20; name also spelled Elizabeth], This occurred on Sunday morning, May 1, 1791. The three girls and their sister, Cristina [age 15], were going on foot to see an old couple who lived at Ryerson Station. They had stopped to play with a snake in the ripple of the creek just below the Indian rock when their brother, Michael, who had been after a stray horse up Crabapple, came along on the horse going home. He stopped to talk a moment and asked Christina if she didn't want to get up behind him and go back. She said she's rather go on with the girls. He then galloped on down the creek, noticing that his horse snorted and pranced about uneasily.

The horse had scented the Indians, who were hiding behind the rock, now inscribed with the names of the unfortunate girls. No soon had Michael ridden out of sight than they emerged, two Indians and one renegade white man name Spicer. They brandished their tomahawks to warn the girls to keep silent and advanced to capture them. They led the girls up on the creek bank to a little flat. One of the girls said to Christina, the youngest, "Pray to God to prepare us for what is before us." The Indians sat down on a log and asked them questions about the forts, etc, in the vicinity, Spicer doing the talking for the two Indians. Then they prepared to kill the girls. Grasping the victim's clasped hands with one of their own, each Indian proceeded with his free hand to tomahawk a girl. When Spicer who had to hold two girls, struck the larger, the other, Christina, jerked her hands loose and started to run. An Indian punched her in the back with his gun and she fell on her hands and knees, but scrambled up again immediately and ran on. Glancing over her shoulder as she ran, she saw Spicer hit her sister three times in the temple. She escaped and the Indians also made their getaway. Christina flew home and told the news of the gruesome tragedy. Right away the family, grief stricken and in terror for their lives, set out on foot to the fort at Lindley's Mill, Michael carrying little Mary on his shoulder. This fort, near Prosperity, was likely a garrisoned station, while the Crow fort was small and unprotected.

Meanwhile, another of the girls, probably Lisbeth, who had been scalped but not killed outright, came to herself enough to crawl down to the creek and get a drink. She was found still alive Tuesday morning, by a hunter named Enlow, and carried down the road to the shade of a clump of
trees growing around the great boulder in the bottom of the road. Here the family, accompanied by a posse of armed men, found her and her protector that same day. She could still talk and said to her brother, "Oh, Michael, why didn't you come sooner?" She was taken home and a doctor sent for (the nearest doctor in those days was usually in Uniontown), but he arrived too late to save her. She died the next day. He said she might have lived if she had not lain so long with her scalped head exposed to the hot sun. So Lisbeth was buried besides her two sisters, already interred in one grave, and rough hewn stones were set up to make these first graves in the family burying ground.

Some years later when the sole survivor of this tragedy, Christina, was a young woman, Spicer and an Indian had the boldness to ride up to the Crow home one summer day and ask for a drink of buttermilk. The horn had just been blown for dinner, and Christina and her mother, Susannah, were in the garden gathering vegetables. Cristina looked up and exclaimed to her mother, "Law, those are the very men that killed the girls." The mother abruptly refused the request for buttermilk, and the men, suspecting probably that they had been recognized, rode hurriedly away. As the Crow men came in from the bottoms, where they were having a log rolling, they saw Spicer and the Indians, gay in their fancy blankets, riding down through the fields. One of the men took Michael's gun (they, of course, always went armed to work) and leveled it on a bright flower which formed a spot like a target in the back of one of the Indians. He took aim and in play snapped the half-cocked trigger.

As soon as the log-rollers reached the house, the women hastened to tell them who the strangers were. Everyone came on into dinner, but Michael and another man held a whispered conversation aside. They ate a hasty lunch, shouldered their guns, and started out on foot to follow Spicer and the Indian. All that afternoon they walked as fast as they could uphill and ran down hill and on the level, following easily the fresh hoof prints. But, those pursued must have sensed danger and trotted their horses, for by nightfall Michael and his companion had not yet come up to them. It seemed the chase was lost, and, tired and wet with sweat, Michael and the other made camp. The next morning they pushed on to see how far they were behind the Indians and found it just a short distance to where their fire, yet smoldering, indicated the site of their camp. According to Michael they gave up the pursuit and started home. But, as it was then against the law to kill an Indian, peace having been made, Michael may not have told all. And the man who went with him, when questioned, neither denied nor affirmed the accusation, but merely replied that they were close enough to count the buttons on the Indian's coats. So the conclusion of this episode will always remain untold.

The Crow's may not have taken revenge on the Indians this time, but in the story I am now about to relate, they paid back in kind. Two of the boys, again Martin and Frederick, decided they would take a scout out into Ohio and play Indian. After going out about Coshocton, they came upon an Indian camp and at once concealed themselves nearby to await darkness. It will be seen that their presence paralleled roughly that of the Indians when they attacked the boys and killed John on Fish Creek. After awhile two Indian warriors came in. They built a fire, cooked their supper, danced and played on the bones, and finally one of them went into their tent and lay down to sleep. When the other had gone away, the Crow boys stole up to the tent, pulled up a peg, and lifted up the edge right by the Indian's head. One of the boys held up the flap and the other shot the Indian in the head. Then they jerked the blanket off him, took his gun and belt, and fled through the woods toward home. Still hurrying along the next day at noon, they stopped at a pool for a drink. Looking at their fine Indian blanket, they found it bespattered with the brains of the fellow they had shot. They tossed it over in the weeds, and brought the belt and the gun, a very pretty weapon, on home. However, the gun proved to be useless. But the boys felt no doubt that they had done something to square their account with the Red Man.

The surviving sons and daughters of Jacob and Susannah were by this time all growing up and making homes of their own. We cannot, for lack of time and information, tell in detail about the various branches of the Crow family, and we here suggest that the descendents of Christina, who married a McBride and moved to Ohio, of Mary who married a Gray, of Frederick who settled for a
time on Fish Creek, of Martin who lived for a while on what is now the Hewitt farm and then settled in southern Ohio, and of Peter who settled on Fork Ridge, - we suggest that the descendants of these, if they have been located and are here today, should continue the separate family stories. Of Michael, my own grandfather of whom I have told several incidents already, I shall relate briefly the remaining life history.

Michael married Nancy Johnson, the daughter of a local cabinet maker, William Johnson, several of whose pieces of sturdy black walnut furniture are yet treasured by the Crow family as heirlooms. Nancy bore sixteen children, twelve of whom lived to grow up, among them being William, John, Jacob, and Michael; Sally Patterson, Elizabeth Spillman, Charlotte Carrol, Susannah Braddock, Nancy Joab, Mary Lazier, and Margaret, who was never married. The four boys settled in four different states, William in Ohio, John in Indiana, Jacob in West Virginia, and Michael in Pennsylvania. Before his father's death Michael, that is Michael who was the son of Jacob, lived on the upper place, now the home of MX. Crow. After Jacob's death in 1823, Michael, having contracted with his father as early as 1803 to purchase his plantation for the sum of two thousand dollars, to be paid in trade in annual allotments of corn, wheat, oats, rye, salt, and pork, moved to the home place.

When a young man Michael loved to hunt. Deer was his favorite game. For hunting he had his wife make him of home spun a red wool hunting shirt, which is still in possession of the family. Many stories are told of his good marksmanship. Even as a little boy he was reputed to have shot a wild boar which had treed him down by the creek and had the bad manner to hang about the foot of the tree, - another time - this was when he was a man - he was returning one night from in about Wolf Run with the carcass of a deer slung over his horse when he met a mad dog in the road. The dog turned on him, glaring and frothing at the mouth. With but one shot to save himself, he took aim and fired, blowing the dog to pieces, - another time when he was walking home after dark, he heard a rattlesnake in the weeds. He stopped and waited till it rattled again. Then guessing by the sound, he struck with his stick several times. The next morning he went back to the place, and there lay the snake dead. He cut off the rattlers, and we have them yet, a souvenir of his prowess as a hunter.

Frederick's ability is also attested to by this story. One day he came upon a panther kitten in the woods and shot it. Right away, he heard a crashing of brush and there was the mother panther. Just a little way from him she stopped, fixed her eyes on him and began flipping her tail back and forth like a cat ready to spring. Without taking time to measure, he poured some powder from his horn into the barrel of his gun, spit out a bullet (for emergencies a bullet was always carried in the mouth), rammed down the charge and fired. Fortunately, one shot was all that was needed.

When in his prime Michael was also known for his feats of strength. When the men of the neighborhood gathered at a muster, he could outdo most of his opponents in heaving the "shoulder stone," or in tossing a rail. A fellow by the name of Barger, having heard that Michael was "a good man," came one day in corn-hoing to challenge him to fight. "Why, Barger, what's the matter with you? I don't want to fight you," said Michael leaning on his hoe. But Barger was not to be put off. Sidling up to Michael, he landed a good blow on his cheek, and the fight was on. The dust of the corn field flew as they struck and dodged. Presently they went down in a clinch and Barger was on top. It looked bad for Michael, but he got his arm around Barger's neck and held him so close he couldn't strike. They scrambled around in the dirt, and all at once Michael was on top. Then what a beating he gave Barger. Barger would not yell quits until his eye was swelled shut and his face so pummeled that it looked like raw meat. Michael's oldest son, William, who was hoeing corn with his father and witnessed this fight, said he never saw a man get such a thrashing as Barger did. When it was over, Barger slunk out of the field without saying a word. But he didn't take on Michael for any more fights.

The Crow home in these early days was the center of various industries, many of which were community projects, like the corn-huskings, log-rollings, apple-cuttings, and quilting bees. Other industries were carried on for the benefit of the whole community, such as carding wool, grinding
grist, and curing meat. The Crow smoke house often hung full of pork, which was doled out in harvest
time as wages to the hired hands. For clothing, the men tanned deer hide, which was used for
pantaloons and moccasins, while the women carded and spun and wove. They dried fruits and
vegetables instead of canning. Sugar making we have already referred to. All the common grains were
raised on the farm, harvested and threshed by hand and later ground into meal or flour. They carried
their produce, including butter and eggs, to Wheeling in wagons. The girls would make these long trips
to market, taking one of the boys along to ride the lead horse. They traded their products for such farm
and household necessities as were not made at home. The farm, was, however, almost an independent
unit.

A great business man, Michael was also a great builder. Shortly after his father died [in 1823]
he erected a tread mill (or horse mill), and the first brick house in all the country around. Also to
provide the whiskey then considered an essential commodity, he built and operated a still house, the
logs for which were taken from the old fort. The tread mill was used for carding wood by day, when it
was driven by a team of oxen, and for grinding grain by night, when it was run by a team of horses.
Neighbors usually arranged to come to the mill in pairs, each carrying his grain in a sack across his
saddle and each supplying one of the two horses needed to run the mill. An amusing incident is told
tone day, when they were carding wool with the oxen, the great tread wheel, thirty feet in diameter, got
out of control, and the faster the oxen tramped the faster the wheel revolved, until such a din and
clatter arose as to bring everybody on the run. The wheel was stopped by dropping into place a great
wooden beam, which acted as a brake. So the steers were saved from running themselves to death or
breaking their legs.

The mill was supplanted in 1845 by a water mill, built by Michael Crow when he was an old
man for his youngest son, also named Michael. The watermill with its great stone dam, five-acre mill
pond, high under-shot wheel, and the finest of French burrs, ground grain for the community for fifty
years, running day and night in the busy season. An up and down saw-mill was added, also run by
water power. Hence the name Crow's Mills, as the little growing village with its mills, store,
blacksmith shop, and post office, came to be known. But came the inventions of steam power, and the
roller flour mill and rapid railroad transportation. And now all that remains of Crow's Mills are traces
of the land dam, a few moss covered stones at the edge of the creek, and some old timbers made into
the framework of other buildings.

The brick house, which Michael Crow I and I built about 1825, was, as I have said the first in
the section of the country. It was of hand molded bricks burnt in a kiln on the farm. Two stories high,
it had lower and upper porches, halls, and six rooms. In 1871, this house was thought to be leaning,
and Michael Crow II, using the same bricks, doors, etc., rebuilt it a short distance below its original
location.

Michael I and Nancy were both rigid in their observances of religious rites. Michael donated
money toward the building fund for the Presbyterian Church in Haneytown, and was one of its
organizers. Though it was eight miles away, he and his family attended regularly. Michael died in
1852, in his 83rd year. His wife died the next year in her 72nd year. They are buried in the family lot on
the farm. The farm then passed into the hands of Michael Crow I. He married Sarah Jane Lucas
of near Burnsville. She bore him twelve children, nine of whom grew to maturity, and three of whom
still survive. Michael II we have already described as a miller. He, like his father, was a great
business man, handling about eight hundred acres of land besides the flour and lumber mills.

During his time the Crow farm was noted as the home of a flock of beautiful peacocks, the
first pair of which was given by Berridge Lucas to his daughter, Sarah Jane Crow, when she named
her first born, Berridge Lucas Crow. It was during Michael IPs time also that an event occurred
which marked the end of deer hunting in this part of the country, a diversion so often indulged in by
the Crows. The last deer ever to be seen around here was frightened by the dogs and worried so much
that it ran into the mill pond to get away from them. Jacob Crow, brother of Michael, ran out into
the pond and held the deer's head under water until it drowned. Its antlers were
taken off its head and kept as a souvenir. Thus ignominiously came to its end in this country the last of the deer, an animal that had roamed the wilds in frontier days and furnished thrills to many a hunter in the chase.

Michael II was interested in education and sent several of his children to college. He spent a great deal of time in reading, mostly religious literature. Every morning his home was the scene of family worship, and every Sunday found the family at church in Haneytown, where for over thirty years he served as elder. He died in 1908 in his ninetieth year. His wife had died in 1879 in her fiftieth year. They also lie in the old burying ground in a stone vault, which Michael had had constructed many years before his death.

Without making any attempt to trace the story of the present generations of the Crow family, which is scattered far and wide over the United States, I now bring to a close this history of our family, a record of the pioneering spirit - of courage in the face of danger, of endurance in the face of hardship, or unremitting toil to establish a home on the frontier, and of continued effort to be of service to the people of the community - a family record of which every member may well be proud."

What is the connection between Jacob Crow and Fanny Dolman Cooper Stewart?

[Jacob Crow and Fanny Dolman Cooper Stewart are connected through their marriage. Jacob Crow was the father of Michael Crow, who married Fanny's father, Martin Cooper. Jacob Crow is the great-great-great-grandfather of Charles and Ralph Cooper.]

JACOB CROW (1732-1823), born in Germany, and married to SUSANNAH SECZIS, was the father of MICHAEL CROW. Jacob and Susannah were also the parents of John, Frederick, Peter, Martin, Susan, Katherine, Lisbeth, Christina, Mary, and Esther.

MICHAEL CROW (1769-5-8-1852) married NANCY JOHNSON ON 11-26-1799. She was born on 5-19-1782 and died on 2-26-1853. Michael and Nancy were the parents of WILLIAM JAMES CROW. They were also the parents of: Martin, Mary, Elizabeth, Sarah J. [another source says "Sally"], Susannah, infant twins, Agnes Nancy, John, Jacob, Margaret, Michael, and Charlotte Ann.

WILLIAM JAMES CROW (1-17-1809 - 1-02-1895) married MARGARET JANE JOHNSON on 09-02-1830. She was born on 1-17-1815 and died on 3-24-1895. They were the parents of MARIA EMMA CROW. [Other sources spell her name as Mariah Emily.] As an adult William James Crow was widely known in the family as "Uncle Billy." William James and Margaret Jane were also the parents of Michael, John, George, Caroline, Alexander, Nancy Jane, William, and Mary Mandy.

MARIA EMMA CROW, or MARIAH EMILY CROW (08-14-1835 - 02-26-1902) married SAMUEL FLEMING DOLMAN on 05-11-1875. He was born on 6-23-1833 and died on 3-16-1897. They were the parents of FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN. It seems likely that Fanny, Jennie, and the twins lived on the farm that had belonged to their parents following the death of Charles Frederick Cooper in 1903. Fanny was born on 6-14-1876, and died on 11-27-1971 at 95 years of age. Maria Emma and Samuel Fleming Dolman were also the parents of Eliza Jane "Jennie" Dolman Knowles (born April 19, 1880).

FANNY EUGENIA DOLMAN married CHARLES FREDERICK COOPER on 6-13-1898. He was born in 1874 and died in 1903 at 29 years of age. Their children were CHARLES DOLMAN COOPER, and RALPH KINGSTON COOPER.

Jacob Crow is the great-great-great Grandfather of Charles and Ralph Cooper. (Beyond that, do your own math.)
THE AMAZING SAGA OF ALEXANDER BURNS
(1739-1826)*

Family Note: All family members of both the "Ohio" and "Arizona" lines are direct descendents of Alexander Burns, whose true-life story is almost beyond belief. He was the great-great grandfather of Fanny Dolman Cooper (Stewart). Alexander's daughter, Mary Burns, was the mother of Jane Johnson, the mother of Mariah Emily Crow, the mother of Fanny Cooper Stewart, the mother of Charles and Ralph Cooper. Alexander is thus the great-great-great-grandfather of Donald Cooper, his siblings, and first cousins. Alexander Burns is mentioned in the National Archives of the Revolutionary War. I wrote and obtained the few records that still exist, but they had little information.

Bibliographical Note: This original biographical sketch of Alexander Burns was written by James Clinton Burns. It is undated, and the author's exact relationship to Alexander Burns is unknown. In 1914, Leanna Craig, another descendent, wrote some "notes," and these were read at the home of a Mrs. L.R. Deselnes on January 4, 1935. I have incorporated some of Mrs. Craig's notes into James Clinton Burns' text using square brackets. Note: For this document all materials enclosed within square brackets, as [...], are from Leanna Craig, and not from Donald Cooper.

Alexander Burns was born in Ayrshire, Scotland in 1839, and died near Burnsville in West Finley Township on the 12th day of January 1826, being 87 years of age. He was buried in the graveyard of the Old Seceder Church in West Alexandria. He was for many years an elder, and a devoted member of his church which he helped to establish. A horizontal slab of an ancient style is inscribed with his name, age, and date of his death marks this spot where his body lies. [This stone was still in existence in 1924. The old cemetery is not used any more, and many bodies have been removed. The stone was flat like a table and had stone supports under it.]

When Alexander Burns was a child two years of age, his parents moved from Ayreshire in Scotland into Ireland, settling at Market Hill in County Armagh, some ten or twelve miles southwest of Belfast. [When Burns Craig was in war work he was sent to Scotland, to visit some hospitals, and asked permission to go through Ayrshire. Here in a little Kirkyard he found head stones bearing the names of both Burns and Craig. It was near the Brigadoon where Tam O'Shanter's mare lost her tail, and Alway Kirk, a tiny stone church, is still there. Mrs. Craig thinks we are surely of the same family as the poet Robert Burns, for Ayrshire is now called "The Burns county." Alexander Burns came right from there to Ireland when he was two years old.] When a lad of sixteen years of age, one day he accompanied his mother to Belfast whither they went to market. While his mother was disposing of her goods, and making her purchases, the lad went down to the wharf and was watching a British Man-of-War whose great sails were idly flapping in the wind, while the vessel lay quiet in the harbor. The Captain - seeing the boy with eager eyes watching the great ship - left the vessel and coming down the gangplank invited him to go aboard to see the ship.

Accepting the invitation, he was taken into the rigging where he was shown some of the intricacies of navigation, how by tacking, the vessel could be carried with the wind, and even in face of a storm. Next, he was taken down into the hold to be shown the fighting machinery, the great guns, cutlasses and powder magazines. When they returned to the deck, the lad found to his consternation that the vessel was under full sail several hundred yards from land. The Seven Years, commonly called the French and Indian War (1756-1763) had just broken out, and the vessel was putting to sea to take part in the great conflict. The Captain was in need of a "powder boy" and took these means of impressing the lad into the British Naval Service. The magazines must be as far from the guns as possible, lest the powder in the magazine be ignited by the flash of the guns. In time of battle it is the "powder boy" who carries powder from the magazines to
the cannoneers. That was the duty imposed upon the young Scottish lad. His name appears in the list of King's soldiers who took part in the siege and capture of Louisburg in 1758 as given in the New England Historical and Genealogical Register. It was seven years before the youth was permitted to set foot on land. At the close of the war when the ship sailed into New York Harbor, he went ashore and did not return. This is how it came that six generations with Burns blood in their veins have lived in America.

He hired himself to a Dutch farmer in the neighborhood of New York City, possibly one of the old Dutch patrons, for a time, but learning that wages were very much higher in Philadelphia he journeyed to that city. Philadelphia was on the "boom," labor was scarce and wages were high. He soon earned sufficient money to return to his home at Market Hill in Ireland. In his long absence many changes had taken place. His mother was dead. His father had married again and the family scattered. Moreover, he had gotten a taste of life in the New World where larger opportunities were open to men of ability and industry. He determined to return to America. He brought his cousin, James, with him, who eventually settled on the border of Adams and Brown counties where a large stock of his kinspeople have lived unto the present day. When the Battles of Lexington and Concord occurred in April 1775, Alexander Burns was living near Carlisle in Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. He was among the first soldiers to enlist under the call for troops by the Congress of the Confederation. A full account of his enlistment, and the services of his company and regiment is to be found in the Pennsylvania Archives where his name appears possibly a dozen times on the master rolls. A few of these references will be found below:

For the history of Colonel Thompson's Battalion of Pennsylvania Riflemen of which Alexander Burns was a member, see the Pennsylvania Archives, Fifth series, Vol. 3, pages three to fifteen. Alexander Burns was a member of Captain William Hendrick's Company in Thompson's Battalion of Riflemen enlisted in Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, in June, 1775, and arriving in Philadelphia the second week of July. He participated in the Battle of Plowed Hill on the Charleston Peninsula, one mile northwest of Bunker Hill on the 27th day of August, 1775.

On the 5th of September, 1775, Captain Hendrick's Company was ordered to parade on the Common in Cambridge, and was selected as a body of expert riflemen to accompany the detachment to go with Benedict Arnold on the Quebec expedition. A Virginia company of riflemen was also selected to accompany the expedition. (A complete history of this expedition is found in Judge John Joseph Henry's Narrative published in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, in 1812 and copied in the Pennsylvania Archives.). These two companies of riflemen led the advance under Captain Daniel Morgan who became the famous General. A resolution was passed June 14 (Flag Day) to raise six companies in Pennsylvania, two in Maryland, two in Virginia. Each company consisted of 85 men.

In the latter part of June, 1775, Alexander Burns, who was then living in Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, enlisted as a private in Captain William Hendrick's company. In so doing he took the following oath: "I, Alexander Burns, have this day voluntarily enlisted myself as a soldier in the American Continental Army for one year, unless sooner discharged, and do bind myself to conform in all instances to such rules and regulations as are, or shall be, established for the government of the said army." For this service he was to receive the magnificent sum of six and two-thirds dollars a month and furnish his own arms and clothes.

The battalion was commanded by Colonel William Thompson of Carlisle, and Lieutenant-Colonel Hand of Lancaster, and Major Robert Magara of Carlisle. Alexander Burns was in the company commanded by Captain William Hendricks, who was killed January the 1st, 1776, while storming the citadel of Quebec, and by First Lieutenant John McClellan, who died from exposure on the march through the wilderness of Maine in November, 1775, and by Second Lieutenant Francis Nichols who was captured while the regiment was storming the walls of Quebec.
The patriotism of the men of central Pennsylvania is shown by the rapidity with which the battalion of more than 750 men was formed. Scarcely two weeks had passed after the call of Congress until the battalion reached Philadelphia. On the 28th of July the battalion, in company with the Virginia Riflemen, under the command of Colonel Daniel Morgan, passed through West Point on its way to Cambridge to assist Washington to drive Howe out of Boston. They arrived in Cambridge August 7, much to the delight of General Washington. They were a remarkable set of hardy men, many of them exceeding six feet in height. They were dressed in white frocks, or hunting shirts, and round hats topped out with a squirrel tail. They were remarkable for their accuracy of aim, striking the mark with great certainty two hundred yards distant. On their arrival at Cambridge their marksmanship was tested in the following manner: A target seven inches in diameter was set up and the men were required to march at double quick time by the target at a distance of fifty yards and fire on the move. A majority hit the mark and all were near to it.

The first action in which Alexander Burns took part was the battle of July 28, 1775, when the battalion passed through West Point on its way to Boston. It arrived in Cambridge August 7, 1775, and took part in the action of Plowed Hill, August 27, 1775, and on September 5th left Boston for Quebec in company with Benedict Arnold and Aaron Burr. Alexander Burns was captured by the British in the siege of Quebec, and enlisted in the King's service to escape being sent to England as a prisoner, but soon escaped and again joined the American army.

Colonel Thompson's Battalion of Expert Riflemen was enlisted in the latter part of June, and first week in July, 1775, in pursuance of an Act of Congress, under Morgan of the Revolution. They passed up the Kennebec and down the Chaudiere through the wilderness of Maine. It was in November. The weather was cold and wet, and the men suffered intensely from exposure. On the morning of the 31st of December, 1775, they participated in the attack on Quebec at Palace Gate where his brave Captain Hendricks was killed, and the rest of the command, after a desperate fight, was compelled to surrender. Here the noble Montgomery, and Benedict Arnold, were seriously wounded.

After his capture Alexander Burns was given his choice - to be sent as a prisoner to England, or to enlist in the King's Service. He chose the latter, but soon escaped and returned to Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. Here, on August 15, 1778, he again enlisted in the American army in the same regiment in which he had previously served, the first Pennsylvania Continental Line. The regiment was now commanded by Colonel James Chambers and his company by Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Robinson. (See Pennsylvania Archives, Fifth Series, Vol. 2, Page 670). His name also appears on page 704, Vol. 2, Fifth Series, Pennsylvania Archives in the list of non-commissioned officers and privates of the First Pennsylvania Regiment, Continental Line, coupled with the statement that he was residing in Washington County in 1819.

Through lack of time and opportunity I have not been able to trace the history of the First Pennsylvania Regiment during the period of his second enlistment. The muster rolls of his company were not returned to the government, and are now on file in the Archives at Harrisburg. The facts narrated above regarding the service of Alexander Burns in the Revolution have been taken from such muster rolls, and particularly from the Journal of Captain William Hendricks who was killed in the storming of Quebec. The Journal was printed on pages 25 to 58, Vol. 5, Sec. Series, Pennsylvania Archives.

The name of Alexander Burns of the First Pennsylvania Regiment appears on page 107, Vol. 4, Fifth Series, Pennsylvania Archives in the list of soldiers of the Revolutionary War who received depreciated pay for their services in the War on canceled certificates on file in the Division of Public Records in the Pennsylvania State Library. The explanation of the last statement is this: When the Revolutionary War was over, the Congress of the United States had no money with which to pay its soldiers who had served under Washington, and known as the
Continental Line to distinguish them from the militia who were furnished and paid by the various states. The states had money and paid the militia for their services, but the Congress had no money and the Soldiers of the Line were not paid, but the Congress of the United States issued Certificate of Indebtedness to them. The state of Pennsylvania offered to cash, at a discount, all the Certificates of soldiers from Pennsylvania who had served in the Continental Line. Alexander Burns accepted the depreciated pay. When the new government of the United States was organized under our Constitution in 1789, the national government redeemed these certificates for their face value, so that the State of Pennsylvania profited financially by the services of Alexander Burns in the Revolution.

In 1794 the State of Pennsylvania granted to every soldier from Pennsylvania who had served in the Continental Line 200 acres of land as a reward for his services. The land was in the unsettled parts of Northwestern Pennsylvania in Crawford and the surrounding counties. The records show that a patent for 300 acres of land was issued to Alexander Burns. His number was 1258. He was expected to go to Crawford County, select his land, have it surveyed and return the patent when a warranty deed would be issued to him. The record shows that he did not return the patent, and so he never came into possession of the land. For the history of this transaction see Pennsylvania Archives, Third Series, Vol. 7, page 748.

At the close of the Revolutionary War, Alexander Burns crossed the Allegheny Mountains riding a little gray mare and came into Washington county where he purchased from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania 400 acres of land in West Finley Township, it being a portion of the ridge on which the village of Bumsville now stands. He paid for the land out of the money he had received from the State of Pennsylvania for his services in the Revolutionary War, paying 25 cents an acre, or one hundred dollars, for four hundred acres. Here he built his cabin that was known as "Burns Camp." The property is now owned by John Marshall whose wife was Sarah Gunn, a lineal descendent of Alexander Burns. He afterwards became a large land owner, adding 400 acres more to his holding in West Finley Township and purchasing 800 more acres beyond Wheeling Creek in Richill Township, Green County, known as the "Big Lick," and a section of land in Guernsey County, Ohio.

In 1758 at Old Fort Stannix, New York, the heirs of William Perm purchased from the Iroquois Indians all the land lying between the Allegheny Mountains on the east, the Ohio and Allegheny Rivers on the west, and extending as far north as Kittanning, and as far south as the southern boundary of Pennsylvania's province, including all of southwestern Pennsylvania, paying the Indians the paltry sum of $10,000, and, by treaty, the chiefs agreed to remove all the Indian tribes into the Ohio country west of the Ohio River. The ordinary Indians were dissatisfied with the transaction of their chiefs, for it robbed them of the finest hunting ground in America, and while they obeyed and moved into the Ohio country, they vented their anger upon the incoming white settlers in Washington and Green Counties in a manner unparalleled in history. The valleys of Wheeling Creek, North and South Ten Mile, were turned into fields of blood - a veritable slaughter pen. You know of the massacre of the Crow sisters, and the Carroll brothers, who were your kinsmen as well as mine. The depredations of the Indians were all committed by small bands of Indians who would cross the Ohio frequently without the knowledge of their chiefs, and would slaughter until their vengeance was glutted, and then return to boast of their deeds and thus incite another band to come. After one of the Indian raids the settlers would band themselves together, organize a company of militia, cross over into the Ohio country, and punish the Indians to compel them to respect their treaty.

On one of these expeditions, Alexander Burns was captured and held prisoner for nearly three years. My father was a lad of thirteen years of age when his grandfather, Alexander Burns, died in 1826. His grandfather told him many of his experiences with the Indians and these stories are common knowledge among the descendents of his today. I will relate two or three of his experiences which my father related to me. On one occasion they compelled him to run the
gauntlet. This was a cruel Indian sport, though not altogether unfair as the runner was given a club to defend himself from the blows of the men in the files between which he ran. He ran the gauntlet successfully, but just as he stopped, the last Indian in the file ran up behind him and hit him a severe blow with his club. Turning upon the Indian he felled him to the earth with a heavy blow. Immediately there was a powwow of the Indians who determined to put him to death, but the chief interfered, saying "No kill him. Him brave man."

When the Indians would go off on a hunting trip, and did not care to take him along with them, they would tie a stout rope around each of his wrists and ankles, and laying him down on the earth on the broad of his back with limbs extended, they would drive stakes through the ropes, thus pinning him to the earth they would go away and remain away until they got ready to return. It might be a day, it might be a week. In the meantime he was without food and water and could not even brush a fly or mosquito from his face.

In the wanderings with him they came to Detroit whose forts were still garrisoned by British soldiers. While there, one of their annual feast days came. It was their custom to torture one of their prisoners, and Alexander Burns was chosen for the victim. Their mode of torture was as follows: The victim was stripped naked and tied securely to a standing tree. A fire was built around which was laid long, slender poles. Where the poles were burned in two in the middle, the Indians, taking hold of the burned end would thrust the red hot charcoal against his naked body until death ensued. Our great-grandfather was chained to the tree, the fire built, the poles burned in two, the medicine men began their dance, all was ready for the torturing, when an old squaw ran up to him, and throwing her arms around him claimed him as her son, thus saving his life, very much as Pocahontas saved the life of John Smith. The chief difference being that Smith was saved by a beautiful young Indian maiden, while our great-grandfather was saved by a horrid, old, ugly squaw. As she claimed him as her son, he was now to be adopted into her Indian family. To do this he was taken to the Detroit River and thoroughly washed to get the white blood out of him. Then an incision was made in her arm, and also one in his arm, and the blood taken from her arm and put into his. He then had Indian blood in his veins, and thus, by their custom, was dressed in all the regulation Indian decoration.

The feast day was not over, and a prisoner was yet to be tortured. They for their second victim chose the companion and fellow prisoner of Alexander Burns. He was also chained to the tree, the fire rebuilt, and all was again ready for the torturing process when the British soldiers came by, and seeing the fire and the man tied to the tree, inquired as to what was about to take place. And being told they said to the Indians, "You can have a great deal more fun out of a couple gallons of whiskey and all get gloriously drunk than you can by torturing this fellow. We will trade you the whiskey for him." The Indians thought the soldiers were about right in the matter, and traded their prisoner for the two gallons of whiskey. As the ransomed victim walked away with the British soldier, our great-grandfather said down deep in his heart "How I wish I had been traded for the whiskey."

Some time after this he was again tied down as before described while the Indians went off on a hunt. Thoughtlessly the Indians had left a butcher's knife lying not far distant, but apparently out of reach. By a skillful use of the twigs lying around he managed to draw the knife within reach, and cutting the ropes with which he was bound he was free. Traveling mostly by night and guided by the stars, he trudged through Indiana and Ohio, subsisting on berries, roots, and the bark of trees. Swimming the Ohio River he at last reached his old neighborhood in Washington County. During his absence Robert Carroll, his brothers and sister, Jane Carroll, had emigrated from County Antrim, Ireland, and settled in East Finley Township, Washington County. It was to the home of Robert Carroll that he first came on his return from captivity. Though forty years of age, the hero of two great wars, and a captive with the Indians lasting nearly three years, the fiery flame of Cupid had not yet ceased to burn in his heart. He could not stand the bewitching smile of Jane Carroll; they were married some months after his return and
went to housekeeping in the cabin at "Burns Camp" on the place now owned by John Marshall. [Mrs. Craig visited in this log house when a little girl with her mother. It is one mile east of Burnsville, and John Marshall's wife was Sadie Gum, a full cousin of mine. It was a wild, romantic looking place.]

A little incident should not be omitted here. Before starting on the expedition against the Indians, he put a bell on the little gray mare he rode across the mountains, and turned her to browse until he should return. On his return to his cabin, hearing the tinkling of a bell he went out into the woods, and found the mare with her colt nearly three years old. So sparsely settled was the country that probably no human eye had ever seen the mare and her foal during the three years absence.

On the morning of June 30, 1784, he was standing in his cabin door and looking down into the ravine east of his house, when he saw an Indian skulk from one tree to another. Turning to his wife he said "Jane, we must get out of here or we shall both be dead within an hour. Taking down his gun and ammunition, they left the house and passed unto a corn field in the rear. The corn was tall and completely hid them. As they climbed the fence on the opposite side of the fields, they heard a gun crack, the Indians had shot the dog. All day they trudged through the deep forest and far into the night when they reached Lindley's fort, where Prosperity now stands, a distance of 18 miles. The next morning at daybreak the wife after her long weary tramp gave birth to a child. They called him James.

After the Indian scare was over and Jane and her young child were able to travel, they returned to their cabin. They found their house had been plundered and everything of use or value carried off. Even the bed had been taken out of the house, its contents emptied on the ground and the tick carried off. The little gray mare with her young foal was missing. In a few days, however, the colt returned. The supposition is the Indians made the mare swim the Ohio River, but the colt, refusing to enter the water, took the back track and returned to its home.

When Alexander Burns built his cabin near the present site of Burnsville his nearest neighbors were Michael Crow at Crow's Mills, William Johnson at the juncture of Templeton's Fork and Wheeling Creek, Colonel Shephard at Elm Grove, a family nears Claysville, the Lindley's at Prosperity, and Slaters at Waynesburg.

To Alexander Burns and Jane Carroll were born seven children, six of whom reared families, and lived to a ripe old age.

James Burns, born in an Indian Fort, July 21, 1786
Alexander Burns, born January 13, 1789 - died 1812 (never married)
Robert Burns, born March 28, 1791 - married a Sutherland [Mrs. Craig has been in the house of Robert Burns (her grandfather's brother). His daughter, Isabelle Bell, with Mrs. Craig's Aunt Jane Reed, visited my mother (Emma Crow Dolman) in 1880.]
Mary Burns, born Oct. 17, 1793 - married John Johnson, inherited a part of the land her father owned in Guernsey County, Ohio, whither she went after her marriage and left many descendents (My great grand mother). [Mary Burns Johnson was my great grandmother, and their little home in the wilderness stood back of the brick residence of Ebenezer Johnson near Pleasant City. All I need is my grandmother Crow's birth, my mother's, and my own, to complete the line.]
Nancy Burns, born August 28, 1796 - married William Davis [Mrs. Craig has been in the home of Uncle Billy and Aunt Nancy Davis. They were a fine couple and we loved to go there. The Davis side is the same as at Cambridge. Emma Sarchit was a Davis, and Will, who used to have a livery barn, were relatives.]
John Burns, born June 13, 1799 - married his cousin, Martha Carroll. Burnsville is named after him. [John Burns was Mrs. Craig's grandfather. Her mother's home, after she was married was Burnsville. Her father built a cottage before he came for his bride. Leanna Burns
bom May 24th, 1855. Dr. C.B. Craig, 10 Grade, S.I., New York City, died January 1, 1938, age 81 years, 7 months, 56 days.]

**William Burns**, bom Oct. 3, 1803. His first wife was a Craig, his second wife was a Winget. He inherited the old homestead. [Uncle Billy Bums lived in the old home of his father, Alexander Burns. His wife's name was Craig, and his only son's name was Craig Bums. Craig bom January 9*, 1884.

**CHRONOLOGY OF ALEXANDER BURNS**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1739</td>
<td>Bom in Ayreshire, Scotland</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>1741</td>
<td>&quot;Move&quot;to Market Hill&quot; Belfast Ireland&quot;</td>
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<td>16</td>
<td>1755</td>
<td>Kidnapped by British sailors in Belfast Harbor</td>
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<td>16-23</td>
<td>1755-62</td>
<td>Served as powder monkey through Seven Years War</td>
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<td>19</td>
<td>1758</td>
<td>Battle of Louisburg</td>
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<td>23</td>
<td>1762</td>
<td>Escaped from British Man-of-War in New York Harbor. Hired out to a Dutch farmer in New York. Went to Philadelphia for higher wages; earned enough to go back to Ireland. Came back to America bringing cousin, James, and settling in Pennsylvania.</td>
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<td>36</td>
<td>1775</td>
<td>June. Enlisted in First Pennsylvania Regiment, Continental Line</td>
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<td>39</td>
<td>1781</td>
<td>Honorably discharged from Army</td>
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<tr>
<td>42</td>
<td>1781</td>
<td>Bought 400 acres in West Finley Township, Pa. With service pay, and established Bums' Camp near present site of Burnsville. Later bought 400 more acres there, and 600 acres in Green County, and a section of land in Guernsey County, Ohio.</td>
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<tr>
<td>43-45</td>
<td>1782-84</td>
<td>Held captive by Indians in ORio, Indiana, and Michigan</td>
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<td>45</td>
<td>1784</td>
<td>Married Jane Carroll</td>
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<td>47</td>
<td>1786</td>
<td>July 20. Escaped with wife through cornfield when Indians attacked and plundered cabin. Walked 18 miles to fort.</td>
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<tr>
<td>47</td>
<td>1786</td>
<td>July 21. First son, James, bom in Lindley's Fort</td>
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<tr>
<td>87</td>
<td>1826</td>
<td>Died near Burnsville, West Finley Township, Pa. Buried in graveyard of Old Seceder Church, West Alexander, Pa.</td>
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Appears in a Book* under the following heading:
"Return of the Pennsylvania Line, entitled to Donation Lands, reported by the late Comptroller General.*

Remarks: .......................................................... -------------------------

This book bears the following Certificate: "I do certify that the foregoing is a list of the names of the Officers and Soldiers of the Pennsylvania line entitled to Donation lands, as furnished by the Comptroller General, and also of those admitted by the Board of Property agreeably to the several acts of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which lists are now remaining in the Office of the Secretary of the Land Office of Pennsylvania. In Witness whereof I have hereunto Set my hand and affixed the Seal of said Office at Harrisburg this 27th day of February, 1880.

JOSHUA DICKERSON,
Secy. Ld, office"

Vol. 173; page...j5__

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<th>N° of Certificate</th>
<th>Letters</th>
<th>Sum</th>
<th>Dollars</th>
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* This book bears the following Certificate: "I certify that this Book (Containing two hundred and fifty pages) is a correct copy of pay roll Book A, one of the Books of pay rolls of the Agents of the United States for the settlement of the pay of the Pennsylvania Line in the Revolutionary War. Witness my hand and seal of office at Harrisburg the twenty first day of September, A.D. 1818.—GEO. BLYNN, Auditor General State of Pennsylvania.*

Vol. 172 ; page ..................

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*This book bears the following Certificate: "I certify that this Book (Containing two hundred and fifty pages) is a correct copy of pay roll Book A, one of the Books of pay rolls of the Agents of the United States for the settlement of the pay of the Pennsylvania Line in the Revolutionary War. Witness my hand and seal of office at Harrisburg the twenty first day of September, A.D. 1818.—GEO. BLYNN, Auditor General State of Pennsylvania.*

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# 1 Pennsylvania Regiment.

*(M-GTB Tolangs LT^r War.)*

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Number of personal papers herein __

*Book Mark:*

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GENEALOGY OF THE BOLON FAMILY

FAMILY ANCESTORS OF DONALD BOLON COOPER

(Revised March 20, 2005)

Names typed in BOLD CAPITAL LETTERS are direct ancestors.

JOHN BOLON (March 20, 1792 — January 12, 1823)
Son of JOHN AND JANE BOLON (dates unknown)
MARY GARRETT BOLON (August 23, 1794 — October 19, 1852)
This couple lived in Loudon county, Virginia

Four Sons born to John and Mary Bolon

1. Joseph Garrett Bolon (August 11, 1815 - Died, 1867)
2. WILLIAM BOLON (January 12, 1817 — March 6, 1890)
4. Stephen Garrett Bolon (Dec. 29, 1820 — Nov. 27, 1882)

Children born to WILLIAM BOLON (1817-1890)

1. Emmett Bolon. Married Emma Lyles
   Married Anna Hall, first. They had one son, Audlie Hall
   Bolon. After Anna's death in 1893, he married WILMA HAYES
   in 1898. One daughter, GLADYS BOLON COOPER (September 3,
   1899 — November 19, 1989). She married CHARLES DOLMAN
   COOPER ON JUNE 9, 1923.
3. Anna Bolon. Married Nimrod Burns
4. Amanda Bolon. Married Thadeus Burns. (Cousin of Nimrod
   Burns)

Children of GLADYS BOLON AND CHARLES DOLMAN COOPER

Dorothy Jean Cooper (Kutchera) (March 16, 1928— )

DONALD BOLON COOPER (August 20, 1931 — )

BRIEF REMINISCENCES OF DR. WILLIAM K. BOLON, M.D. Although Dr.
William Bolon was my grandfather, I know little about him. My
mother, Gladys Bolon Cooper, mentioned him occasionally; I record
below the few things I can remember that she ever said about her
father. All are trivial. On the other hand, I have no recollections
whatsoever to pass down about my grandmother, Wilma Hayes Bolon. She
was born March 6, 1876 in Cumberland. Her date of death is unknown, but
I believe it was 1925. She died of liver cancer.

1. Dr. William Bolon owned the first car ever seen in
Cumberland, Ohio. When he first brought it to town in 1902, he once
had trouble stopping it, and had to run the car until it ran out of
gas.
2. A story that I heard more than once. Dr. Bolon did not want to kill a Thanksgiving turkey, and so he decided to chloroform it. Thinking it was dead the turkey was plucked of its feathers, and placed in the ice house. The next day it was brought out to be cooked, but it was not dead, and ran about plucked.

3. Once Dr. Bolon brought in during cold weather some baby chicks, but they were killed by Nimrod the cat (perhaps named for Gladys' uncle, Nimrod Burns). Wanting to punish the cat, but not wanting to kill it, Dr. Bolon dropped it off some miles away during a long buggy ride.

4. Gladys' half-brother, Audlie, born December 17, 1887, worked as a clerk in Columbus. He and a friend decided to take a canoe down the Olentangy River from Delaware during a stormy night. The canoe overturned, and Audlie drowned on August 16, 1909. He was 21 years old, unmarried. Dr. Bolon received a telephone call, and the first words he heard were "Audlie is dead. He went over the dam." This was a terrible shock, and he blamed the caller for not letting him down more gently. Audlie is buried in the Oak Grove Cemetery in Delaware next to his mother, Anna Hall Bolon, who died of "inflammation of the brain" on August 12, 1883. I have visited their gravesite.

5. Dr. Bolon doted on his daughter, Gladys. By Cumberland standards they were well off. Dr. Bolon made sure Gladys always had a "little more" than other girls, including pet ponies, then a big status symbol.

6. Gladys Cooper reported that one time her father, Dr. Bolon, was "very worried" because he feared he had charged a young couple too much for pre-natal care (including several home visits by buggy), and delivery of their baby. The total charges were $6.00. On another occasion Gladys reported that children were sometimes named after the doctor who had delivered them. One such name, which she considered amusing, was "Bolon Barnhouse." Dr. Bolon was not the only doctor in Cumberland, but he delivered many of the babies born there, including, no doubt, Gladys.

7. Dr. Bolon died on December 14, 1914. Gladys said that at the time of his death, he was still owed some $5,000.00 by his patients, but few of these bills were ever paid. She also reported he was not a good businessman, and made several poor investments, including a gold mine in the Dakotas which never made any money. But a farm he bought near Zanesville proved to be a good investment. Gladys Cooper and I tried to locate a death certificate for Dr. Bolon in Guernsey county, but none could be located. I believe he is buried in Cumberland, since he is not buried with Audlie and Anna in Delaware.

This is the total extent of what I now know about my grandfather, Dr. William Bolon. The only possession of his that has come down to me is his mustache cup.

Donald Bolon Cooper, March 20, 2005.
Aug 'cS/' £4?

Dear Don't Effa:

You wanted to know our relationship with John Glenn; it is not very close, my mother Emma Russell Dyer is John Glenn's grandmother. James Johnson Swope were first cousins, that I will call the first generation. Charles D. John Glenn 2nd generation. Don Cooper is John Glenn's son. Third generation. I knew John Glenn's mother quite well. Her name was Eliza Swope before she married John Glenn. I wrote to her after John Jr. had his flight. I had a nice letter but it has been lost in my moving around so much. It seems to me that I heard something that he was living in. Me, I think
time
not
I have 'Sfc?^-
on the crew if you would like to
have time I would like to
read them again. I will send
them to you if I have any
thing special that you
would like to have I would
like to give it to you.

The arthritis doesn't seem
to improve any, I take Aspin
all the time. Cindy is in
Germany. I have had one
card from her. I am sending
another with her address.

I am glad you folks are
well again. It doesn't
sound like Faith the storm
is going to reach you. The
weather is good.

Love to all,

Grandmother Svez

What boys in school this year?
CHART OF THE HUTCHINS ANCESTRY
Generations - One through Five

Names in the direct line from 1 Nicholas to 9 Harry C. are underlined. Those listed in each generation are the children of the family of the underlined in the preceding column. In addition, data are given to indicate 9 Rita Townsend, the author of the more comprehensive Genealogy. Page numbers with some of the names are from the Rita Townsend production. Her address is 1606 N. 3rd Street, Garden City, Kansas, 67846.

1 Nicholas
  2 Strangeman
    3 Nicholas
      4 James
        5 Darius
          m 1701
           Mary
             Watkins
               m 1731
                Elizabeth
                  Cox
                    m 1743
                     John
                       Stanley
                         e m 1773
                          William
                            Harding
                              3 Thomas m
                                4 Thompson
                                  5 Ann m
                                    m 1773
                                     Patty
                                       Chiles
                                         m 1767
                                          Jane
                                            Arthanacious
                                              3 Bamett
                                                Milly Mou
                                                  Lydia m 1770
                                                    John Johnson
                                                      Benj amin m
                                                        1775 Judith
                                                          McGehee m
                                                            1815 Mary
                                                              Thompson

3 Mary m
  1762
   Samuel
     Brooks

2 Catherin
  e m 1728
   James
     m 1754
      John
        Stanley
          3 Edith m
            4 Strangeman
              m 1790
                Mary E.
                  Holcomb
                    5 Hezikiiah
                      m 1813

2 Mary m
  1729
   Daniel
     Harris
       Jones
         3 John m
           4 Mary m
             5 Clara
               m 1785
                 Alice
                   Archelaus
                     Johnson
                       5 Keziah
                         m 1818
### CHART OF THE HUTCHINS ANCESTRY

**Generations - Six through Nine**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Generation</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Married To</th>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Spouse Name</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>6 Sarah F.</td>
<td>Owen Edgar</td>
<td>m 1880 Alice Haines</td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Myrtle</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Lydia</td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Mary</td>
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<td>7 Leroy</td>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Ruth Eve</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6 Sarah F.</td>
<td>Owen Edgar</td>
<td>m 1923 Gladys Gates</td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Dorothy</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>7 Clayton D</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 Janet E.</td>
<td>Ralph G.</td>
<td>m 1947 Florence Priest</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 Janet L</td>
<td>Harry C.</td>
<td>m 1984 Heather McCandless</td>
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<td>9 Thomas R.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>8 Carolyn C.</td>
<td></td>
<td>m 1955 Robert T. Lavender</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 James E.</td>
<td></td>
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<td></td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 Thomas R.</td>
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<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8 Ellen A.</td>
<td>Donald B. Cooper</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9 James E.</td>
<td></td>
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</tr>
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</table>

Prepared by Carolyn H. Lavender on I.B.M. Self Correcting Typewriter
Hutchins Vital Information

Ralph Gates Hutchins
born 10 July 1924, Columbus, Franklin, OH

Florence Vivian Priest
born 31 May 1919, Columbus, Franklin, OH died 26 Oct 1999, Glenview, Cook, OH married 31 Aug 1947, Columbus, Franklin, OH children: Janet, Harry Thomas, James

Janet Laraine Hutchins
born 15 Jul 1949, Muskegon, Muskegon, MI married 27 Jun 1987, Elmhurst, DuPage, IL —is LavSehce Wflliam Kera
children: Owen, Carl

Owen Wesley Kerschner
born 30 Jan 1988, Hinsdale, DuPage, IL

Carl Bradley Kerschner
born 30 Jan 1988, Hinsdale, DuPage, IL

Harry Clayton Hutchins

Thomas Richard Hutchins

Jonathan Ross Hutchins
bom 26 Mar 1994, Highland Parte, Lake, IL

James Everett Hutchins
bom 21 Aug 1958, Columbus, Franklin, OH married
9 Apr 1983, Glenview, Cook, IL
to Dentil Young Graifman, 28 Nov 1951
children: Jayne divorced 2003

Jayne Shea Hutchins
bom 6 Apr 1985, Evanston, Cook, IL