the Thayer Quarterly

A QUEST FOR YOUR HERITAGE

June 2005 Ó**Thayer Families Association** **Volume 13, Issue 2**

www.ThayerFamily.com **346 Washington St. PMB #310 Braintree, MA 02184-4702** **Summer**

REUNION 2005 INFORMATION!

All Thayers are invited to Abingdon, Virginia on the occasion of the TFA Reunion next July 30, 2005.

Local descendants of Thompson Thayer are excited about a joint meeting. Here are the plans that were recently finalized by the Abingdon group.
Certainly, our 2005 event will be a new experience, and I hope you will plan to attend the reunion and participate in events.

Friday, July 29, 2005

10:00 am - 2:00 pm - tour of Abingdon with stops at Chamberley's Martha Washington Inn, Barter Theatre, Whites Mill, Rich Valley U. M. Church (Lunch here! - $5.00), Knollkreg Memorial Gardens, and Mt. View U. M. Church (Minimum number for tour: 12).

5:00 pm - supper for TFA Board Members and spouses.

6:00 pm - TFA Board Meeting.

8:00 pm - Barter Play & Highlands Festival Events, available at cost.

Saturday, July 30, 2005

10:00 am - set up and registration at Southwest Virginia 4-H Center. Thayer reunions were held here from 1900 until the late 30's.

10:00 am - 2:00 pm - silent auction of Thayer made items; sale of TFA items.

12:00 noon - group Picture followed by beef barbecue lunch with slaw, vegetables, dessert and drinks; over 12 years $7; under 12 $4.25; three and under no charge. Reservations needed by July 15.

1:00 pm - 2:30 pm - swimming pool open.

1:30 pm - joint meeting of TFA and local Thayer cousins/relatives.

5:30 pm - banquet at Emory & Henry College and entertainment, cost: $15. Reservations needed by July 15.

8:00 pm - Barter Theatre Play and Highlands Festival activities, available at cost. Barter performances vary in price ranging from $22 - $28. List of plays will be available by spring.

Sunday, July 31, 2005

11:00 am - morning worship at Mt. View United Methodist Church, Donald Thayer, Pastor.

12:00 pm - Covered Dish Lunch for Congregation.

This word of advice for anyone who needs accommodations in Abingdon, make reservations now! For detail information about Abingdon, lodging facilities, the Barter Theatre, and the Highlands Festival, contact the Abingdon Convention & Visitors Bureau; 335 Cummings Street; Abingdon, VA 24210. Tel: 1-800-435-3440; also 276-676-2282 and fax 276-676-33076.

Webpage: www.abingdon.com/tourism Also, you can go to the websites for The Highlands Festival www.vahighlandsfestival.org and the Barter Theatre www.bartertheatre.com

Lunch reservations for July 30, and Banquet reservations for July 30 can be made with TFA but must be made by July 15, 2005.

Anyone who desires to communicate with Garland directly can do so by email at garlandthayer@systechsolutions.net or by tel: 423-257-3627 or by writing him at 164 Taylor Mill Road; Limestone, TN 37681. Garland is the coordinator for the Abingdon Thayer Reunions.

Make your plans and get ready for a great time at Abingdon!

THOMAS JAMERSON THAYER

By John Garland Thayer

Thomas Jamerson Thayer was my grandfather whom I never knew personally. He died in 1916 on my daddy's sixteenth birthday and I was not born until 1929. So, this story is based on information received from others, but I think it is fairly reliable.

Jamerson was the second of ten children born to James Thayer and Mary Ann Grubb, and grew up on a farm. He, along with other boys, hung out often at an Abingdon shop where wagons were made. One day, at harvest time, when a farmer from the Watauga Community, four miles south of Abingdon, picked up his new wagon, several boys jumped on the wagon to ride through town to the railroad tracks. At that point, they all got off and walked back into town, except for Jamerson, age fifteen. He got into a conversation with the wagon driver, Mr. Byrd Trigg, and ended up at the Trigg farm. The next day he walked the five miles back to Abingdon, got his clothes and moved in with Mr. and Mrs. Trigg and their daughter, Aura Byrd.

After working for Mr. Trigg for twelve years, he married Aura Byrd. She was thirty-three, he was 27. After their marriage, Aura Byrd lived only seven years and was childless, but because of her marriage to Jamerson, when Mr. and Mrs. Trigg were deceased, Jamerson inherited the farm. Jamerson then married Myrtle Smith. To them were born my Aunt Clara (Browning) and my daddy, Thomas Clifton Thayer.

Jamerson was known as a good citizen, farmer, and arbitrator of good will among neighbors. He had title to various parcels of land, and came to own and operate a sawmill and a threshing machine.

One man who knew him, said when I interviewed him in the 1950's that Jamerson "was a good-looking man, stout and clean-shaven, except for a big, dignified mustache. He said that whenever Jameson traveled he "rode a prissy bay mare, and wore a white shirt and black hat." He also said that he "could do more work in a day than anybody," and that he "had the biggest hands in the world, so big that people talked about the things he could carry." Another man I interviewed said he had seen Jamerson get on his bay mare with a "log chain, ax, saw, wedges, a bag of nails, hammer, and roll of twine, all held in those big hands."

Watt Gray, a Congressman, who knew him, told me that Jamerson "was a great arbitrator, had many friends, and was highly respected by everybody, but nobody wanted to cross his path either, because he was a big man." It was also said that "he could nail a shoe on the wildest horse," and "could cut more hay out of fence corners than Mr. Trigg could cut out of a field."

My daddy, Clifton, said that when Jamerson did his first day's work for pay, he got twenty-five cents, and being barefooted, took the money and spent it at a cobblers shop for his first pair of shoes. He also said that when Jamerson came to live with the Triggs at age fifteen, he walked twelve miles to Saltville, Virginia for a peck of salt, so the family could eat the last chicken before the Yankee Civil War soldiers could take possession of it on their way back north.

In 1900, Jamerson moved out of a log house into a new, two-story, eight-room house. When the stone-mason was working on the foundation stones, the law came for him because an accuser had reported him for turning his house off its stilts. The man refused to go with the Law, however, until Jamerson persuaded him. His answer to Jamerson was, "Well, I'll go, but I'm goin' to take "Old Holy" (sledgehammer) with me." Jamerson lived in the new house until his death at age sixty-five.

Through all his years, he maintained an interest in his country, worked hard, and took care of his family and community as best he could, voted in all elections, and remained free of debt. He was buried in the Mt. View Methodist Church Cemetery, beside the church for which he sawed and donated the lumber.

Sanford Thayer, Accomplished Portrait and Still Life Artist

By Patricia Thayer Muno, Thayer Family Historian

At last! The long promised article on acclaimed twentieth century New York artist, Sanford Thayer! If the reader will refer back to the June 2003 issue of the ***Thayer Quarterly*** newsletter, our own John Howard Thayer submitted the article and captivating portrait of Sanford Thayer appearing on page 14. The article was entitled **"$75,000 Sanford Thayer Portrait Surfaces**." Paper, at times, has a way of

getting heavily buried here at home in North Ogden, Utah. So, finally, for our readers with a special interest in art and artists, is the promised article on Sanford Thayer.

He was born 19 July 1820 in Cato, Cayuga, New York, the oldest son of Sanford W. G. THAYER and Sally MINER. In his childhood, he moved to Cold Brook, NY with his parents. He manifested a powerful love for art at an early age and attempted to avail himself at every opportunity to gratify this natural inclination, much to the consternation of his father, who had no sympathy with the whims of the budding artist. Because of this, Sanford was compelled to use the rudest of materials to employ his liking for art.

A poor farmer and wheelwright, Sanford's father died in 1836. His mother was left in poverty-stricken circumstances with 7 children under the age of 16. For a while, the lad was obligated to assist in tilling the fields, but the occupation did not suit his tastes. After his father's death, however, his mind wandered back to art, and with bits of charcoal and pencils he sketched the objects about him. Shortly thereafter, Sanford left home to seek employment in Skaneateles in John Legg's wagon shop. While there, he chanced to meet the prominent artist, Charles Loring Elliott, who was working for Mr. Legg in painting pictures on the backs of the old-fashioned high-back sleighs which Mr. Legg manufactured.

Prior to his father's death, Sanford had spent a considerable deal of time in the woods and the fields. He was an enthusiastic fisherman and had become a lover of nature in all its forms and features. Elliott also possessed an artistic love for nature, and an abiding friendship grew between the two men. It was during this time the Charles Elliott painted the celebrated portrait of Sanford Thayer which is now in the possession of the Skaneateles Museum and which appeared in the aforementioned newsletter. This portrait was exhibited in foreign countries and across America and established Elliott as one of the greatest artists of the century.

Sanford, under the guidance and training of Elliott, made considerable progress in sketching and painting, and his reputation as an artist was soon established in Central New York. He was soon viewed as an accomplished portrait artist in Syracuse, and he maintained a studio there until the time of his death. He was often called to New York City to execute work and had many opportunities to take up residence there as he filled many of Elliott's obligations and took on his impressive commissions, as the styles of the two men were identical! Thayer, however, could not be persuaded to leave his pleasant home in Syracuse for the hustle and bustle of New York City. After Elliott's death Thayer was without rival in his field of art in all of Central New York.

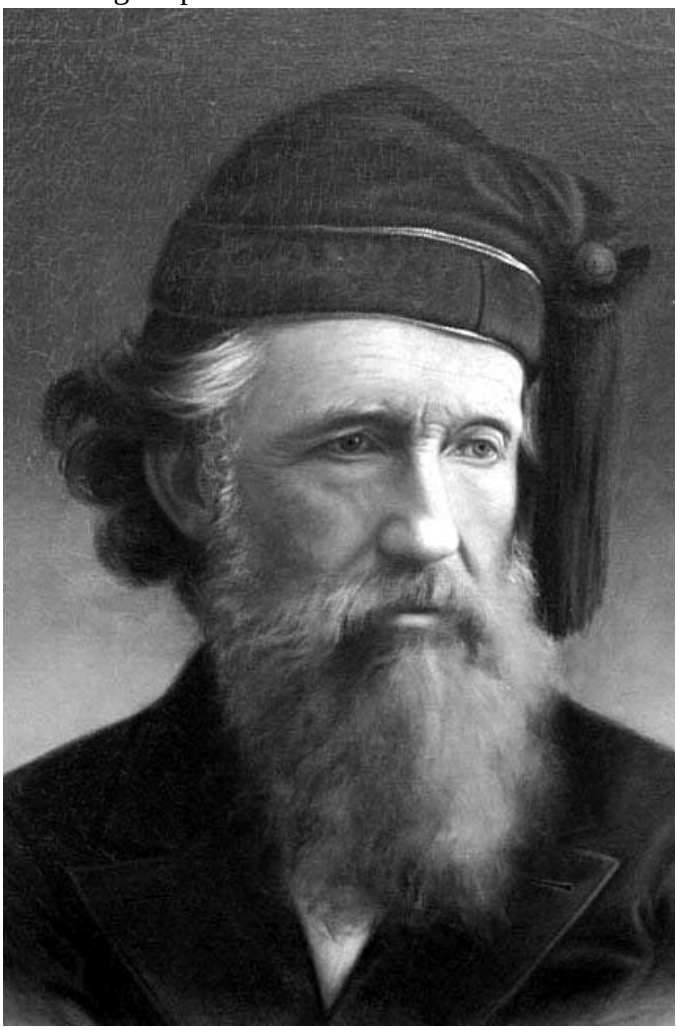
His inherent love of nature often led him to the Adirondack wilderness and he did many sketches of that wild and rugged country. Sanford's art demanded a considerable price and had always been sought after. He seemed perpetually inspired by the fruits and flowers, the lakes, the woods, and the fields.

Sanford Thayer cherished a noble regard for his art and would never consent to employ his talents in shams for the sake of money. During his last few years he suffered many privations. He did keep his pencil busy, however, as far as his precarious health would permit.

He married Nancy H, SMITH about 1850 and they were the parents of three known children. I know of no living descendants. On 15 November 1880, Sanford Thayer died at his home on Shonnard Street in Syracuse, New York. He had been confined to his residence for several months; he was sixty years old. We can all be proud of our cousin who won the distinction of being one of the greatest artists of his time.

The photo shown here (once again) is of the celebrated portrait of Sanford Thayer, which was done by his close friend and teacher, Charles Loring Elliott. It has been shared by Skaneateles Village Historian, Pat Blackler, of the Skaneateles Historical Society. A "Thank You" also goes to my correspondent, Rex Warden, for his submission of Sanford's obituary, which appeared in an early newspaper; and to John Howard Thayer who helped

with the research; and to Patty K. Stuart for her help in locating the photos on the Internet.



SANFORD THAYER (1820-1880)

States John, of Clayton, NY:

"I also went into Sanford Thayer's background. Twenty-six of his pieces are housed in Central New York. The Onondaga Historical Society owns 20 pieces, the Everson Museum and Onondaga County own 5; Syracuse University owns 1. The 27th piece is privately owned by someone in Honea Path, South Carolina. This material was found on the Smithsonian Institution Research Information System on a link provided by The Fingerlakes Regional Artists Lists."

The reader may view a photo of Sanford Thayer's 1845 painting of Chief Ossahinta at the following Internet site. This appeared in Smithsonian magazine of 2 June 2002. The article is entitled ***At Anacostia, Antiques Day***, by Ann Geracimos:
http://www.smithsonianmag.si.edu/smithsonian/issues02/jun02/mall.html

There are also photos of other of Sanford's paintings at:
http://askart.com/imagegallery/
http://www.liveauctioneers.com/auctions/ebay/352675.html

Sanford Thayer's lineage: Sanford[8] (Sanford W. G.[7], Jerijah[6], Zephaniah[5], William[4-3], Shadrach[2], Thomas[1]) THAYER.

Letters of the William Austin Thayer Family 1837-1881 (Part 1)

By Eleanor Anderson of Dallas, TX 2002

The letters, written by various members of the William Austin Thayer family, had been carefully saved. A thoughtful family member made typewritten copies and distributed them to interested ones in the family. This is how I came to read them.

At first, I felt intrusive reading such intimate writings. Then, their openness and inclusive tone welcomed me into the lives of these exceptional people. I found myself admiring their religious zeal and determined quest for education, sympathetic with their physical and emotional frailties, and proud to be even remotely kin to such a family. William Austin Thayer was the great, great grandfather of my husband, Roger Wasson Anderson (Jan 1, 1920-).

To the best of my knowledge, this is the family data. Information was gathered from the letters, Thayer Family genealogy, and other family records:

William Austin Thayer (August 5, 1792 - February, 1867), son of Dr. Nathaniel Thayer and Nancy Fowler Thayer. On April 20, 1818, he married Susan Whitney (1797 - August 11, 1839) in Colebrook, Litchfield, CT.

They had the following children:

Lucius Whitney Thayer (born December 20, 1820 in New York City, NY) married Sarah J. Ellsworth (born April, 1830 in East Windsor, Hartford, CT) They had the following children:

1. Lucius Morton (1851 - 1930)
2. Ella Louisa (1854 -)
3. Leverett Ellsworth (1862 -)

William M. Thayer (born March 1, 1822 in New York City, NY) married Julia McCheyne Thompson (born Oct, 1830 in Dansville, Livingston, NY) They had one child:

1. Helen Grace (1860 -)

(There is a possibility that there was a son, David. I have a scrapbook of postcards sent to Julia McCheyne Thayer, in Washington D.C. that contained many cards sent to her by her son, David, around 1911.)

Mary Jane Fowler Thayer (September 23, 1824 in New York City, NY - October 12, 1895) On September 13, 1855, she married Theodore Jones (born about 1821) they had three children:

1. William Thayer (July 20, 1856 -)
2. Charles Clinton (January 23, 1860 -)
3. Mary Emma (February 26, 1862 - April 18, 1945)

Nathaniel Clinton Thayer (Born April 19, 1826 in Cattaraugus, NY) At age 48 in 1875 he married Eleanor Cook (Born July, 1843 in New York) in Chicago, Cook County, IL They had two children:

1. Nathaniel Clinton (1876 -)
2. Florence W. (1879 -)

Caroline Eliza Thayer (Born May 5, 1830 in Cattaraugus, NY)

Ann Maria Louisa Thayer (April 24, 1832 in Cattaraugus, NY - July 27, 1851 in Washington, GA)

Susan Aurilla Thayer (August 6, 1839 - 1839 in Lancaster, NY)

Susan Whitney Thayer died on August 11, 1839, five days after the birth of her seventh child. Her children were ages 19, 17, 15, 13, 9, and 7 years. William Austin Thayer married Emily Root on October 26, 1840.

The central figure of the letters was Mary Jane Fowler Thayer Jones (September 23, 1824 - October 12, 1895), a woman of high ideals and concern for others. At age twenty-two, she was serving as a missionary to the Seneca's in the Cattaraugus Mission in southwestern New York State. Her love for the Native Americans was doubtless acquired from her father. William Austin Thayer had served as a missionary at this same location from 1825 to 1835.

THE EARLY LETTERS, 1837 - 1844

The earliest letters in the collection include two written to Nancy Fowler Thayer, mother of William Austin Thayer. One from her son William, which was written from Lancaster, NY on April 24, 1837, refers to "hard times and money scarce." He describes a fifteen day long revival and concern that his fifteen year old son, William M., is "yet out of the ark of safety." He asks his mother to pray that his son "be made willing to yield to the controversy and choose Jesus for his Savior."

Another early letter was written in Lima, NY on September 6, 1841 by William M. Thayer to his father. This is a letter from a despondent student, driven in his studies of Latin and Greek, yet suffering from depression. "I must call this a disease, if not of the body, of the mind." He is grieving for the scenes of his childhood and for his mother, who had died in 1839. William A Thayer is now living in Attica, NY. His son writes: "Indeed, we may be said to be a homeless family. What is Attica to us? Who of us is attached to that place?

We've left the scenes we loved so well
Our childhood joys, our parents' home
Mid stranger people now to dwell
The world is discontent to exam." [roam?]

The other letter to Nancy Jane Fowler Thayer is from her granddaughter, Mary Jane. It was written September 14, 1844, when she was a student at Leroy Seminary, 35 miles from Lancaster, N.Y. She joyfully relates that her brother, William M. has been "born again." She is now concerned that her sister, Louisa, must be "brought into the fold."

The next year, on July 29, 1845, William M. writes from Lancaster to Mary Jane and her sisters at Leroy Female Seminary that "my own prospects of health and usefulness are still clouded." He warns the girls about all excesses," especially in mental

effort." "It seems to be somewhat characteristic of us as a family, to do what we do with all our might, a very good habit, in some respects, but doubling the necessity of exercising a fund of common sense."

MARY JANE FOWLER THAYER AT CATTARAUGUS MISSION, 1846 - 1848

By June of 1846, Mary Jane is happy and hard at work at the Cattaraugus Mission. A letter to her sisters describes her eighteen-hour day with the Indians. "I have a double duty to perform, having not only to instruct, but to clothe many of my scholars. I never saw such ragged children than some of them were.

"Feeling unable to buy them any new garments, I concluded to go over to Silvercreek and beg old clothes. So after school last Monday night I took Mr. Strong's horse and buggy and a little Indian boy for a driver and rode over to Mr. Farnham's store, inquired for Miss Sally Farnham, called upon her, received a most cordial welcome, made known my errand and as I expected found her ready to cooperate with me most heartily. So without delay we set out on our begging expedition. As Miss Farnham is well acquainted with everybody in Silvercreek she knew just where it was best to call. The good people of Silvercreek, I must say, are quite liberal. We were out only from six till nine in the evening and in that time procured a sufficiency to make the six children whom I wished to clothe both decent and comfortable."

In the same letter, Mary Jane describes a meeting of the Teachers' Association at Collins Center. The speaker for the evening did not come, so a discussion was held. "Several good resolutions were offered. One only spoken upon. The import of that was, that corporeal punishment belongs to a darker age, and is degrading alike to teacher and pupil. The arguments both affirmatively and negatively were excellent. It was laid on the table…" "I became a member of this honorable body. Ladies are allowed to vote and to take a part in debate and indeed are eligible to office."

The letters following are quite different in mood and were written from various locations. Most of them focus on ill health of nearly all of the immediate family and deep concern about Louisa's not being a committed Christian. Mary Jane is direct in her fervent pleas: "Dear Louisa have you not yet chosen Him for your portion? I cannot bear to think that you should thus abuse that blessed Savior who with open arms and bleeding wounds invites you to become an heir of eternal life. Can you --will you-- madly rush on to your own eternal destruction? Come, dearest, silence those doubts and cast yourself on the ocean of god's love."

These are the words of a twenty-two year old to her fifteen year old sister.

Mary Jane's letter to Louisa written in Buffalo on June 15, 1847 sheds some light on this period in the life of the family. The beloved grandmother, Nancy Fowler Thayer, has died. Louisa and Caroline have gone to Rochester, then to a relative's home (Cousin Irene) in Westfield, NY. They are not well. Mary Jane counsels them not to do as she and brother William M. had done, but to practice moderation in diet, rest, study and exercise. "Our family has already sacrificed a great deal for knowledge, and after all we are not above mediocrity. For when we seem near the attainment of our wishes, our plans are invariably interrupted by ill health."

Mary Jane admits that she had abused her body, by improper, inadequate eating and over work, not only in her days as a student, but also in her work at Cattaraugus.

Editor's Note: This wonderful set of letters was written by Eleanor Anderson of Dallas, TX in 2002 and was submitted by Patricia Thayer Muno. Due to the length of this written work, 17 pages in all, I am making this available in parts that will appear in successive issues.

Photographs
Copying Photos, Negative Storage and Digital Cameras

by Elaine Powell

Most people will admit that the first thing they would take from their home in the event of a fire, flood, etc., after their family members of course, would be family photos.

Taking photos and collecting family photos to add to the genealogical records of your family is a wonderful addition to your family history. If you are planning to take photos of relatives, tombstones, old homesteads, etc., be sure and keep the negatives of these photos.

It is unlikely that you will have a negative for an old family photo. And so, if you do not have the negatives, I recommend making copies of all of your older photos. Your vintage photos are a piece of history that you will want to preserve and protect. Store your original photos, or negatives if you have them, in a safety deposit box or in a different location other than your own home so that in the event of a loss, you will still have a backup copy. They should be stored flat, in archival envelopes or in archival albums.

If you have old photos, the best way to copy old photos, if you do not have the original negative, is to have a negative made of your old photo. Then you can have a print or several prints made from that negative. You can have this done at a good quality photo lab. If you are a skilled photographer, you can also take a photo of your photos, using a macro lens, if your camera has removable a removable lens. You should take the photos outside and lay them on a plain neutral background in an area that has good natural light, but not in direct sunlight, as you want to avoid shadowing. A bright, overcast day would be perfect. Turn your flash OFF so you don't get a flashback on your photo from the flash bouncing off the glare of the photo. Then and put your camera on a tripod to insure that you don't get a blurred photo. You should also use a timer, if you have that option on your camera, to further prevent blurring. You can then have prints made in any size you wish.

There are self-service photo copying machines in stores such as Wal-Mart, K-Mart, Sam's Club, Eckerd Drug, etc. There is one made by Kodak called the Picture Maker Machine. There is also one made by Sony. Those companies say that a photo copied on their machine is considered an archival print that will last 75 years. A laminate of sorts is sprayed on the photocopy to preserve the image. These copies are fairly expensive, costing from $5.00 - $8.00 per 8 x 10 print.

Photographs stored on Compact Discs are becoming more popular. The benefits of such storage are that they cannot fade while on the disk and are very compact. However, the media can fail. Cheaper discs have a shelf life of only ten years. Other higher quality discs are rated for 100 years or more. Also, the media on which they are recorded can "fail" by becoming obsolete. If you had a picture stored on an 8" magnetic floppy disk, you wouldn't be able to find a machine that could read such media today.

Many people today are copying their photos on color copy machines or scanning them into their computer and then printing them out onto acid free paper or photo paper, thinking that those are safe, long-lasting photos. Many people are using those copies in their family albums. People also are using their digital cameras and printing out those images on their home printers. Remember that these are NOT photographs. They are simply ink printed on paper and they will fade rapidly. (This includes the paper designed for computer photos.) Real photographs go through developer, bleach-fix and stabilizer. So, if you use a digital camera, use film also. And get prints made, if you wish to keep the photos for any length of time.

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Alba Delancy Thayer
1854 - 1935

Alba was the oldest child of Elbridge and Mary Thayer. The little we know about his childhood is told in the Merryfield story. How ever, the last time I saw Perry Thayer, he reminded me of an incident which must have made an impression on someone. I remember hearing the story as a small girl. One time an aunt of Alba was visiting in their home and made the comment to his mother that "Delancy was such a pretty name." And asked, "Why don't you call him Delancy?" I never did hear what her reply may have been but the comment seemed to have set off a lot of teasing by brothers and sisters who knew that he considered Delancy to be a "sissy" name and that he didn't consider himself to be a 'sissy."

When he was about 5 years old, he moved with his family from Winnebago Co., Ill, to Chickasaw Co., Iowa. They were in that area for 12 years. The family may have moved around during that time for, when the children were giving their places of birth on their marriage records, Laura merely said Iowa. Royal gave Black Hawk Co. Nella gave Chickasaw Co. on her first marriage license and gave Breemer Co. on the second. The 1860 census for Iowa shows Elbridge and Hiram Thayer living in Chickasaw Co. and another brother, James, living in Blackhawk Co.

Alba was about 17 years old when the family moved to Butler Co., Nebr. to take up a homestead and a timber claim.

Five years after moving to Nebr. Alba married Francis Isabelle Farrell. She was called Belle, in fact, that is the way it is recorded on their marriage license. She was the daughter of Charles Wilson Farrell and Eliza Ann Age. She was born 21 Sept 1856 at Edmonton Co., Ky.

Alba's father gave him eighty acres of the tree claim. The couple started married life in a "dug out" house on this land. Their three children: Oliver Perry, born 2 Feb 1877; Rhoda Estella (some say it was Stella), born 10 Feb 1878; and Etta Mary, born 1 Dec 1881; were all born at the tree claim in Butler Co., Nebr.

In 1882 the Alba Thayer family moved to a claim in Knox Co., Nebr. The Dept. of Interior records show that he was issued a patent on 16 Jan 1890 for his entry Niobrara final certificate # 3500. On 12 Jan 1914 he was issued a patent for his additional entry Valentine # 04019.

Rhoda was the first of the children to marry. She became the bride of Elmer Charles Phillips on 28 Dec 1898. They are the parents of 13 children; Alice Etta, 18 Sept 1899; Elsie Mae, 18 Jan 1901; Delbert Elmer, 9 Dec 1902; Madge Elizabeth, 13 Oct 1904; Mildred Leona, 18 May 1907; Lee Wayne, 27 May 1909; Ruth Aldythe, 13 May 1911; Faye Lavada, 4 Apr 1914; Fern Iris, 1 Apr 1915; Earl Thayer, 5 Aug 1916; Leonard Frances, 11 Jan 1918; Doris Velda, 10 May 1919; and Ellis Clayton, 24 Nov 1920.

Elmer Phillips died on 7 Sept 1934. Rhoda later married Gordon Bruce. Rhoda passed away on 8 July 1967.

Perry married Mabel Tubbs on the 2 Oct 1901 at O'Neill, Nebr. She was the daughter of George Tubbs and Sarah Jane Dudley. She was born 3 Aug 1884 at Plainview, Pierce Co., Nebr. Perry and Mabel are the parents of 13 children: Mary Isabelle, 12 Aug 1902; Alice Rena, 22 Nov 1903; Ada Myrtle, 13 July 1905; Edith Mae, 10 Oct 1906; Alfay Alta, 27 May 1908; Letha Fay, 7 Jan 1910; Fora Oliver, 13 Nov 1911; Nora Ilean, 25 July 1913; Elsie Rachel, 1 May 1917; Robert Wayne, 3 June 1919; Boyd Jesse, 30 Jan 1923; Fern Irene, 22 Sept 1925; and Alvin Dean, 16 Dec 1927.

Mabel died 19 Oct 1935 at Lexington, Nebr. Perry died 29 June 1960 at Wray, Yuma Co., Colo. Both are buried in Cozed, Dawson Co., Nebr.

Etta Mary became the bride of Daniel Harris on 10 Nov 1902. They are the parents of 9 children: Elsie, Rhoda, Vera, Alva, Dolly, James, Fred, Alfred, and Elsie Fairy.

Etta passed away in Dec 1941 at San Bernardino, Calif. and is buried at Rifle, Colo. On 12 July 1906, Belle Thayer died at her home on a school section in Knox Co., Nebr. She is buried in the Star, Nebr. cemetery, near three of the children of her daughter, Rhoda. Alba died 9 Jan 1935 at the farm home of his grand daughter, Elsie Phillips Picklapp, (now Mrs. Arthur Parkhurst) at Monowi, Nebr. He is buried in the Star cemetery, also.

Submitted by Lu Anne Kriebs. Lu Anne writes, "These are stories on each of Elbridge's children, they were written in the late 1960's and early 1970's. Mrs. Esther Merryfield Robb of Rocky Ford, Colorado, sent them to my mother-in-law. They were actually written for the wife of Elbridge's family. But I think they are interesting enough to share with the family." Original spelling retained.

Alba's lineage is Alba Delancy[9], Elbridge May[8], Royal Olmstead[7], Jedediah[6], Micah[5], Jonathan[4], Josiah[3], Ferdinando[2], Thomas[1] THAYER.

Obituary

Donald Winfield Thayer

Born 14 June 1934, in Littleton, the son of Winfield Wilder & Marjorie Ethel (Church) Thayer. Donald passed away 29 May 2005 in Bangor, Maine.

The family moved to Londonderry when his father was drafted into the Army for WWII. Closer to Ft. Devens.

Donald graduated from Pinkerton Academy, Derry, NH, in 1952 and enlisted in the Army. He was an MP stationed, among other places, in Korea, New York, Boston, and Maine.

He married Kathy Tripp, daughter of Donald Elliott & Ethelyn Norene (Burnham) Tripp on 23 July 1960. They reside in Winterport, Maine at this time.

He leaves behind his wife, Kathy, of 44+ years; a brother, David Stanley Thayer of Mt. Juliet, TN and two sisters; Marilyn Marceau of Dover, NH and Betty Moore of Londonderry, NH plus many Nephews and Nieces.

Predeceased by his parents, a brother Bradley Charles Thayer, and sisters Barbara Jean (Piper) (Sabin) and Joan Beverly Rutledge.

Services were held at the Hampden-Gilpatrick Funeral Home in Hampden, Maine; 45 Western Ave. 04444, at 5 to 7pm on Friday the 3rd. of June.

Donald's lineage is: Donald[10] (Winfield Wilder[9], Henry Asa[8], Winfield Scott[7], Asa Lillin[6], Austin Ward[5], Perley[4], Mephibosheth[3], Jonathan[2], Nathaniel[1]) THAYER.

Submitted by Dave Thayer ⛵

A Thayer Street Day

By Ziomara Hernandez

The sun rises, Thayer Street awakens, and the soft hustle of students and businessmen begins to unfold. The crisp air and aroma of freshly brewed coffee wake you, pulling you into the morning light. Clad in your only pair of clean jeans and t-shirt, you practically float to the sweet smell.

Striding onto Thayer Street, Starbucks stands before you, teasing you, nudging you to enter their domain and fall victim to their endless assortment of Frappuccino's, Cappuccino's, and all the other -chino's that you could possibly think of. With coffee in hand, you're off to see what the Upper East Side has to offer.

You move forward and find yourself surrounded by cafes. The variety leaves you speechless, Café La France, Channels Internet, Dunkin Donuts. From crepes to curlers, anything can be found.

Eyes wide open, and stomach churning; you look at your coffee, and notice it's lacking that little something to make your morning complete. You walk in, and set eyes on the endless assortment of bagels, muffins, and croissants. The cashier looks at you with a warm smile, eager to take your order. Raisin bagel, please – to go.

Walking along, The Garment District sign catches your attention. You walk up the narrow flight of stairs, and discover the room the rainbow exploded in! The brightest of yellows and pinks and oranges are overwhelming. Racks and racks of vintage clothing brings you back to your childhood where your favorite past time was sneaking into your parents closets and trying on their bell-bottom jeans or their favorite butterfly collar shirt.

Moments of tempation turn into hours of exploration... until your stomach reminds you that playtime is over. Lunch awaits you.

Your minds eye eagerly takes note of the array of stores that fill the street. Oops! Gift Gallery taunts you with its display of sushi candles and flamingo lamps. And let us not forget Angel Street Curiosities

that stands a few feet away, desperate to get noticed and eager to please.

Fighting the urge to stray, you continue walking. And again Thayer Street acts like "the Piped Piper" luring with its cafes and stores. Like a child in a candy store, you gaze. Italian, Asian, Indian, Greek, what to eat, where to go? Kabob-n-Curry pulls at you with its zesty spicy scents and La Creperie with its pâtisseries délicieux make the decision impossible to make.

But you settle on Greek, and take a step towards Andrea's. The waitress seats you under the large canopy, and the soft spring breeze remind you that summer is on its way. Sitting in the cool shade, the abundance of people that walk up and down the streets is amazing – all shapes and sizes, from the most conservative, to the most avant-garde roam the street. The patchwork of people causes hunger to be momentarily forgotten.

Lunch arrives, and you're ready to dig in when the soft sound of a guitar interrupts you. Like shadows, musicians emerge from the woodwork. Voices entwined with melodies, they come out, and give voice to their emotions, making you feel like you're in the middle of a Humphrey Bogart movie. The sound of jazz is hypnotizing, and reminds you of the In Your Ear record shop a few feet away.

Again, hours pass when you notice that the sun begins to disappear, and dusk starts to settle. The night slowly begins to fill with laughter and radiance as crowds envelope the streets. People begin to turn their quick pace to a mellow stride, as you fall witness to the birth of Thayer Street nightlife. The cafes, bookstores, restaurants are all filled to the brim.

Couples walk hand in hand toward Avon Cinema to check out the latest in international movies, friends reminisce, all eager to forget the day and live the night, at Basha restaurant.

As the night moves on, lights start to flicker, doors starts to close, and people start to leave as the sun begins to rise. When you notice doors start to open, and people start to hustle preparing for a new day. The night is over, your ready to go home, when your taste buds awaken to the redolence of fresh bagels that begin to creep from behind closed doors.

Ziomara Hernandez is a soon-to-be graduate of Florida International University where she has been studying journalism and broadcast media. She is a Providence native that enjoys everything and anything that has to do with living!

She's added this postscript to her article: "Remember, Thayer Street doesn't just mean 'Thayer Street'. It also means Angel Street, Meeting Street, and Waterman Street. And don't forget that lurking in the shadows are museums and theaters eager to show-off their local talents."

Written by Ziomara Hernandez for the Rhode Island Roads Magazine, http://www.riroads.com/ Reprinted with permission.

Charles Calvin (Cal) Thayer
Nov. 2, 1919-March 28, 2004

The following is a "follow-up" to Janet (Thayer) Blickle's article *Travel Journal of Janet Blickle*, appearing on pages 7-10 in the June 2004 *Thayer Quarterly* newsletter. Her father, Cal, passed away not long after Janet's "family history" trip. Here is his obituary as shared by Janet.

Charles Calvin (Cal) Thayer
Nov. 2, 1919-March 28, 2004

A memorial service was held April 3, 2004 at the Westside Christian Church for Cal Thayer of Junction City, Oregon who died March 28th of cancer. He was 84. He was born Nov. 2, 1919 in Hanford, Calif., to Erwin and Lillie Robertson Thayer. He graduated from Hanford High School and served in the Air Force as an aircraft mechanic and achieved the rank of staff sergeant. Cal married Betty Hendrickson in Portland, Oregon July 1, 1945.

He worked for the U.S. Postal Service in Hanford until 1948, when he moved with his wife and infant son to the farm they had purchased just west of Junction City, Oregon. He worked in the production and sales departments of Oregon Egg Producers as well as taking care of his farm.

Cal was a member of the Westside Christian Church in Eugene, Oregon and was recognized as Sunday School Teacher of the year in 2002. He also belonged to the American Legion and was a 28-year member of American Tree Farmers. His interests included beekeeping, woodworking, and gardening. He enjoyed reading the Bible. He especially enjoyed spending time with his family. His favorite time of year was Christmas.

Survivors include his wife; son, Mike; daughter, Janet (Thayer) Blickle; six grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. A drunk driver killed his daughter Susan (Thayer) Bressi 5 Oct. 1997. Cal's brother Keith born June 18, 1922 passed away July 30, 2004 of natural causes.

Janet says: "While reading the following I thought 'yep, this is my dad.'"

THE MAN WE CALL DAD
From the book "Who Am I God?" by Marjorie Holmes

For the man who gave me life, I thank you Lord.
For the wonderful man we call Dad.
For his joking, his eternal optimism, the joy he sheds, the friends he's always made.
For the home he provided for us. For the courage and determination with which he bucked
The world for his family.
Dear Lord, for this father I thank you. For this wonderful dad.

I thank you for the lessons he taught us:
To be honest--never to take so much as a postage stamp.
To be brave--that so long as you did right you had nothing to fear.
To believe in yourself because you're often the only one who will.
To be grateful, to appreciate little things. A bucket of cold water from the well, a tart red apple, a bird on a telephone wire.
For these lessons, dear Lord, I thank you.

For his great love for our mother, I thank you. Because he thought her the most beautiful woman in the world, we do too. Because he worshiped her, courted her, waited on her, we too revered and adored her. And while this may have spoiled us (We thought all marriages were like theirs), it is a happy thing to remember. For this dear Lord I thank you.

I am glad that of all the men you might have chosen, it was he who brought me into being. Thank you for this father, Lord. Thank you for this man we call Dad!

(submitted by Patricia Thayer Muno)

I Remember Scituate

"The best I could do with a ninety-year-old memory"
by Daisy Thompson

As I approach three score years. I realize my memory is not what it once was. I will walk upstairs and forget what it was I was up there for. I retreat back downstairs and no sooner does my posterior hit the chair and I remember what it was. (There may be some deep philosophical relation between posteriors and memory, but that is for another newsletter). What has this to do with 'I Remember Scituate article'? Well, several months ago a member asked me if I had the full Daisy Thompson article, not the abbreviated one I used in the newsletter. Of course, I could not find the original, but I did locate 750 shortened duplicates. Well what to my wondering eyes should appear the other day, then, you guessed it, the unabridged Daisy Thompson article. That is the good news, the bad news is I could not remember who asked me for the article. See what I mean about memory. So my solution was simple, publish the article in the newsletter! So here it is: (editor)

We came to Scituate in 1901 as summer residents and we have been associated with the town ever since. At that time it was a quiet town, hardly awakened from its colonial sleep. Some of the residents had never been to Boston. The main

industries of the town were mossing and lobster fishing. Front Street was tree-lined with frequent glimpses of the harbor. It was a quiet street. As I recall the only shops were Burke's original store, Mrs. Curran's, a quaint blacksmith shop, the cobblers, an ice cream shop kept by Doris Stenbeck and her brother and famous for its ice cream made as it was formerly made of real cream and churned on the back porch, Welch's hardware shop, Mr. Frye's general store that included a primitive post office, several lovely old houses and the Stanley House. Often at high tide the water overflowed the causeway and inundated the blacksmith shop.

There were few houses on First and Second Cliffs. On Peggotty Beach road there were several quaint cottages, on Peggotty Beach three cottages for rent and some shack-like houses occupied by fishermen in the summer. For three summers we rented the first one of these cottages. There were three or four cottages on Second Cliff: one occupied by the Tobin family, the Dorothy house, a quaint Cape Cod that Jacques Futrelle bought an razed to build the housethat Mrs. Futrelle still owns, and the house with the water tower that tops the cliff. Soon people began building on Second Cliff. First my brother built an interesting house designed by Gelet Burgess. Later my sister built a house also planned by Gelet Burgess.

Life was simple in Scituate in the early part of this century. There were walks to the post office to pick up our mail, and longer ones to the Coleman Hills where we picked blueberries and beach plums. It was a town tragedy when the lovely hills were sold to the Sand and Gravel Company. In the Coleman Hills area was an abandoned summer hotel. I say abandoned because the doors had no locks and the place had been looted for much of its furnishings though beds and bureaus still remained. Ultimately it was burned to the ground.

It was our delight to watch the lobster fishermen row out to their pots, and after re-baiting them, returning with their catch. We had a standing order with "Hen" Tobin to deliver each Sunday morning two dozen live lobsters. His price was fifty cents a dozen. For Sunday night supper we and our guests had lobster salad garnished with slices of tomatoes, hot biscuits, one of my sister Maud's fabulous layer cakes and much hot coffee.

The mossing industry was a fascinating an picturesque one. At low tide the mossers would shove off in their big dories, empty except for a huge, long-handled wooden rake. They rowed out to the rocks, submerged at high tide, to which the Irish moss clung. They scraped it off and with strong and graceful gestures like pitching hay, tossed it dripping into their boats. They spread it on Peggotty Beach above the tide line. It was carefully teddied that the sun might bleach it. When the moss came out of the water it was liver-colored when wet, but as the days passed it changed colors, from its original shade to purple, to raspberry, red, rose and oyster white. Each day the moss was teddied and gradually took on the aspect of a huge Persian rug spread out on the sands of Peggotty. The next step, when the moss was properly bleached, was to wash it and free it of shells. Back of the beach the mossers sunk huge but rather shallow barrels in which the moss was washed. The next step was to pack it in similar barrels and send it on its way to be converted into sizing or to clear beer.

Two or three years before we came to Scituate, a group of women artists became summer residents. They had been studying in France and when they sought summer homes they decided to settle in Scituate. First they hired cottages, later they bought. This group included two sisters, Josephine and Matilda Lewis, **Theodora Thayer**, Mabel Stuart and Alice Beckington. Miss Josephine Lewis, the most successful of them all, became a portrait painter. In many of the Scituate homes today hang portraits of little boys and girls painted by her. Her work was influenced by Renoir, the French painter. **Miss Thayer** and Alice Beckington specialized in miniatures.

We became intimates of this charming group and our society soon took on a cosmopolitan atmosphere. Other painters and writers were weekend guests -- Dawson Watson, a painter from London, Bliss Carmen and Frederick Hovey, two poets, Gelet Burgess and Beatrice Forbes-Robertson Hale, niece of Forbes-Robertson Hale, the Shakespearean actor, and a well known actress and authoress in her own

right and married to Swinburne Hale, the poet. We entertained simply and charmingly - garden parties, masquerades for which the painters designed fascinating costumes, beach parties - at that period fifteen people on the beach was a mob - tea and tennis parties. In the meantime Harry Haynes and Inez Haynes had built houses on Second Cliff. Jacques Futrelle and Mrs. Futrelle, both writers, built on Second Cliff. And now for name-dropping -- the following friends have been entertained in the Irwin household:

Channing Pollock, playwright and Anna, his wife, one of the first women press agents; Charlotte Perkins Gilman, writer and suffragist; Foln LaFollete and George Middleton, playwright and critic; Samuel Hopkins Adams, journalist and writer and his wife, Jane Payton, actress; Margaret Wycherly, actress; Wallace Irwin, poet and writer; Abel Warchawski, Polish painter and Mimi, his French wife; A. E. Thomas, playwright, and his writer wife, Ethel; Mary MacClane, writer; Al Jennings, bank robber who served time for killing a man who shot his brother in the back. He was rehabilitated in prison and was pardoned by Theodore Roosevelt. Will Irwin wrote a series of articles on Jennings for the Saturday Evening Post and he spent six weeks in Scituate with us during the process. When the town heard that the Irwin's were going to entertain a bank robber who had done time, all doors and windows were securely fastened, but within a month Al Jennings had become a kind of hero. Other guests of the Irwin household were Carl Ruggles, a modern composer; Eben Given, painter, and his wife Phyllis Duganne, writer; Austin Parker, writer; Miriam Hopkins, actress; Timothy Fuller, writer, who published his first novel while an undergraduate at Harvard; Lemuel Patton, journalist; James Hopper, writer; Katherine Anthony, biographer; Arno Dosch, war correspondent; Josephine Hull, actress; and Sinclair Lewis, author.

Daisy Thompson

Article appeared in the Scituate Historical Society Newsletter, June/July 2004 Edition, and is also available on their website at http://scituatehistoricalsociety.org Written by Daisy Thompson, reprinted with permission of the Scituate Historical Society, Scituate MA. Submitted by Beverly T. Colton.

Jerry Thayer provides the following information:

The lineage for Theodora is:

1. Theodora Willard Thayer (1868-1905)
2. James Bradley Thayer (1831-1902) md Sophia Bradford Ripley (1833-1914)
3. Abijah Wyman Thayer (1796-1864) md Susan R. Bradley (1801-1885)
4. William Thayer (1767-1807) md Abigail Wyman (1774-1818)
5. Christopher Thayer (1741-1823) md Bethiah Hunt (1744-1817)
6. Christopher Thayer (1703-1787) md Mary Morse (1716-1761)
7. Ephraim Thayer (1669-1757) md Sarah Bass (1672-1751)
8. Shadrach Thayer (1629-1678) md Deliverance Priest (abt 1645-1723)
9. Thomas Thayer the immigrant.

It is an interesting family. Theodora's father was a Professor at Harvard, one brother a noted Doctor & Harvard Med school grad, another brother a noted lawyer and Dean of the Harvard Law school in the early 1900s, and two sisters, one of whom lived to adulthood and married.

Editor's note: this wonderful article gives us a glimpse into the past and a simpler life. And I think all of us hope to remember this much detail and rich history when we are 90 years old! Thank you Daisy Thompson. The next article also mentions Theodora Thayer.

A century ago

The following column was compiled by local historian John Galluzzo. It provides a glimpse into the past and shares life 100 years ago in our seaside town.

May 27, 1904

The Unitarian church held a most successful and enjoyable strawberry festival Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George Wilbur of this town died Sunday morning and was buried on the Catholic burying grounds at Scituate. An extremely large funeral accompanied the remains to the cemetery.

George W. Perry, W.R.C. 121 will hold an entertainment in Grand Army hall of readings, singing and instrumental music by local talent May 27.

Dawson Watson, the artist, has taken a cottage here for the season.

Miss Theodora W. Thayer, the portrait painter, and Miss Mabel Stuart have arrived at their studio.

William H. Burke has sold his steam fishing boat to Newburyport parties.

Memorial services will be held in the Baptist church at North Scituate by Post 31, G.A.R., Sunday, Rev. Arthur Cleaves officiating.

Memorial service in memory of those who died in the naval branch of the service will be held by the ocean side at North Scituate beach, under the auspices of George W. Pery, W.R.C. 121, Sunday, June 5.

Two large and very fine summer residences are being built at the Humarock beach, south of the Fourth Cliff life-saving station.

Mrs. Cushing will open the Cliff House about June 15. Mr. Ristern will be manager. He has been most successful for the last three years.

Article appeared in the Scituate Mariner, May 27, 2004 Edition. Written by John Galluzzo, reprinted with permission of the Scituate Mariner, Scituate, MA. Submitted by Beverly T. Colton.

Veterans Victory Pavilion re-dedicated

TORONTO - All of the volunteers' blood, sweat, labor and tears for renovation efforts were acknowledged Saturday afternoon during the city's re-dedication ceremony for the Veterans Victory Pavilion and the city's "Statue of Liberty."

Volunteers, city and county officials, a U.S. Congressman and a crowd estimated at between 1,200 and 1,500 hailed the Toronto Beautification Committee's efforts to renovate the grounds surrounding one of the nation's first monuments to World War I.

The monument's history and the effort to revitalize the city park were celebrated in oratory and song, including the re-enactment of elements of the original dedication ceremony in 1919. The program began with a welcome from Tom "Bo" Graham, county commissioner and master of ceremonies, followed by the invocation by the Most Rev. Roger Foys, bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Covington, Ky. Foys had spent 20 years as pastor of St. Francis and St. Joseph's churches in Toronto. City resident Lois Popejoy sang the "Star-Spangled Banner," while Earl Heaton, second vice commander of the Toronto American Legion Post 86, led the Pledge of Allegiance.

After the unveiling of the monument, Mayor Bob Wilson told the gathering the renovation of the grounds was the result of work by a coalition of volunteers, city and county residents, local businesses and organizations.

"This is a great day for the citizens of Toronto," said Wilson. "It's an even greater day for the Toronto Beautification Committee."

Wilson said the renovation was "an enormous task and one that took us on a historic and emotional journey." Wilson went on to describe the research into the monument's history, including the story of its creator, Italian sculptor Giuseppe Moretti. Moretti was commissioned by Toronto residents shortly after the end of World War I to create the statue.

Wilson also talked about the death of his uncle during that war. He said William Wilson was one of 11 Toronto residents who served and lost their lives during the conflict.

"Picture if you will, Sept. 29, 1918, when my grandfather George Wilson opened his door to see what no parent wants to see - a uniformed officer standing on his porch telling him the U.S. government regrets to inform him that his son was killed in action on the battlefield in France."

Wilson said his family service in the armed forces was only one story of many.

"I think that today William Wilson and the 300 Toronto area soldiers and sailors listed on the tablets of the monument must be smiling," said the mayor.

The renovation effort begun in 2003 has resulted in a walkway and 40-foot circle around the monument comprised of 1,237 memorial bricks, engraved with the names of Toronto-area veterans who have served in all wars. Bricks were purchased by area residents, along with memorial benches and trees. Funds for the project were raised through the sale of memorial bricks, benches and trees. An army of volunteers laid pavers, installed benches and trees and poured concrete for new sidewalks and flagpoles.

The initial construction cost was about $6,000, and its current estimated worth now is between $500,000 and $1 million, according to committee members.

The monument itself contains the names of more than 300 veterans from the Toronto area who served in World War I, including 10 men and one woman killed during the conflict. The statue recently was re-waxed and repaired by McKay Lodge Restoration Co. of Oberlin, with the $12,500 restoration cost funded through a grant from the Pugliese Foundation.

U.S. Rep. Ted Strickland, D-Lucasville, recited a speech read by William G. Upshaw, congressman from Georgia, during the original dedication ceremony.

Strickland also lauded the city and its citizens, adding "(Toronto) is as close to Mayberry as you can find in America."

City resident Bill Hagy dressed and spoke as Moretti, while **Charlene Thayer Montgomery** described her family's military history and the monument. Susan Kulstad, vice president of the beautification committee, thanked all those involved in the renovation.

City resident Justin Coffman, who recently returned from service in Iraq, said he was proud for the opportunity to serve his country.

"I've had the honor and privilege to lead soldiers," said Coffman, who will be returning to active duty in Iraq in 2005. "I never once was frightened for my life when when my soldiers were around me. These soldiers have given their all.

"Next time you see a soldier, thank them."

Saturday's ceremony also coincided with the Toronto High School all-school reunion; the Gem City Independence Day celebration; the Robert Urich Memorial 5 mile run/5 kilometer walk; and the Toronto Area Chamber of Commerce's annual garden tour.

Originally appeared Saturday, July 3, 2004 on the HS: Connect Website, A Service of the Herald-Star. 401 Herald Square; Steubenville, Ohio 43952. Reprinted with permission. Submitted by Charlene Thayer Montgomery.

Editor's note: Charlene informed me via email that she was asked to speak at the 4th of July ceremony to rededicate a World War I monument in Toronto, she also informed me that her father's name and 4 uncles' names appear on the monument. When I heard this, I just had to get an article for our newsletter! Thanks Charlene for submitting this great article!

Thayer Island

Mary Ann "Polly" (Ferrell) Thayer, first wife of Oren Mortimer Thayer was, according to a 1904 Boyd County Platt Book, the owner of a small island located in the Niobrara River, which divides Boyd and Holt Counties. These counties are located in the

north central region of Nebraska. The original land patent is transcribed below:

Land Patent

Homestead Certificate No. 1518.
Application 3332.

Whereas, there has been deposited in the General Land Office of the United States a Certificate of the Register of the Land Office at O'Neill, Nebraska, whereby it appears that, pursuant to the Act of Congress approved 20th May, 1862, "To secure Homesteads to Actual Settlers on the Public Domain," and the acts supplemental thereto, the claim of MARY A. THAYER has been established and duly consummated, in conformity to law, for the Lot eight of Section four and the Lot three of Section five in Township thirty-two north of Range nine west of the Sixth Principal Meridian, Nebraska, containing forty-six and twenty-nine-hundredths acres, according to the Official Plat of the Survey of the said Land, returned to the General Land Office by the Surveyor General:

Now know ye, that there is, therefore, granted by the United States unto the said Mary A. Thayer the tract of Land above described; to have and to hold the said tract of Land, with the appurtenances thereof, unto the Mary A. Thayer and to her heirs and assigns forever.

In testimony whereof, I, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States of America, have caused these letters to be made Patent, and the seal of the General Land Office to be hereunto affixed.

Given under my hand, at the City of Washington, the sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight, and the Independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty two.

Signed by the President

Signed by the Secretary

Signed by Recorder of the General Land Office

Mary Ann (Farrell) Thayer was born Nov 1, 1858 and died Jan 5, 1929. She was married Sep 4, 1876 to Oren Mortimer Thayer. Oren's lineage is: Oren Mortimer9, Elbridge May8, Royal Olmstead7, Jedediah6, Micah5, Jonathan4, Josiah3, Ferdinando2, Thomas1 THAYER.

Article idea and copy of land patent submitted by Lu Anne Kriebs.

Smallest-Town Title Lost to Neighbor

A population explosion - from two to nine residents - has robbed the Boyd County hamlet of Gross of the distinction of being Nebraska's smallest incorporated village.

Monowi, another Boyd County town 20 miles southeast of Gross, now claims the title.

But both towns say the U.S. Census Bureau miscounted their populations.

Monowi Mayor Rudy Eiler, owner of the Monowi Tavern, says the Census goofed in saying the village has six residents.

"We actually have eight residents that I can see and count every day," he said.

Gross resident Mary Finnegan said the Census Bureau first listed her town's population as five.

Complained

"When we complained, they sent two people. I took them outside where they could see all the houses and told them who lived in them. They seemed convinced and wrote down nine, but the final list came seven. It makes you wonder about the government hand how far off they could be in big cities," Mrs. Finnegan said.

The towns' residents wonder how the U.S. Census Bureau could get the counts wrong.

"They made a lot of mistakes," said Eiler. "They were here four or five times, and they still listed our population as six. Where they got mixed up, I'll never know."

Besides Eiler's tavern the only other business in Monowi is Brockman Manufacturing Co., which distributes construction materials.

Roger Brockman, his wife, Nancy, and their children - Jim, 17, Amanda, 6, and Clint, 4 - account for five of the town's residents. Agnes Lemons and the two Eilers complete the tally.

Centennial Time

Residents of Gross don't have time to fret about losing claim to being the smallest town.

Mrs. Finnegan said the town residents are too busy preparing the town's centennial celebration July 3.

"We only have a population of nine, but we count everybody in the county plus a lot of visitors and hunters who come to Gross," she said.

More than 500 people showed up for a pancake breakfast Nov. 15 to raise money for the centennial celebration.

"We're planning for a big crowd for the centennial celebration," she said.

Mrs. Finnegan is the Gross town treasurer and chairwoman of the centennial committee. She and her husband, Mike, operate the Nebraska-Inn, a lounge and restaurant that serves 50 to 60 steak dinners Fridays and Saturdays.

Their son, Jared, is Gross' unofficial mayor.

"We read about a California town that had a 10-year old mayor. So we did them one better and named Jared the major when he was 5," Mrs. Finnegan said. "We don't hold elections… We just appointed him after so many visitors asked who the mayor was."

Albert Johnson, 70, is the official city clerk.

Mike Finnegan said the town's only other official is his son, Corey, 13, the maintenance superintendent.

"He does all the lawn mowing in the park," Finnegan said.

Gross' population shot up when the Finnegans - Mike, Mary, Corey and Lisa, 10 - moved to the town after buying the Nebraska-Inn seven years ago. The town population jumped 20 percent with the birth of Jared.

When the Finnegans moved to Gross, the town consisted of the bar, park, flagpole, town pump, an old schoolhouse used for storage and the vault of the old bank Finnegan said. Albert Johnson was the only resident. The second resident, Phyllis Rowles, died before the Finnegans moved to Gross.

Finnegan said the population jumped again when his wife's brother, Pat Kayl, his wife, Nancy, and their son, Shawn, arrived. Kayl runs the town's other business, a tire shop.

Book on History

Gross has plenty of information for its centennial history book "100 Years of Pioneer Pride," which is scheduled for publication in January.

Frances Anderson said the history will include photographs and stories of the days when Gross was a busy trading town. It served a wide area, as far as Fort Randall, S.D., and east to the Missouri River where barges brought supplies for stores.

Submitted by Lu Anne Kriebs. This article originally appeared in The Sunday World-Herald, Omaha, NE on December 13, 1992. Written by Tom Allan.

Monowi Mayor Rudy Eiler is married to Elsie Marie Piklapp[12] and her lineage is as follows: Elsie Mae PIKLAPP[11], Rhoda Stella[10], Alba Delancy[9], Elbridge May[8], Royal Olmstead[7], Jedediah[6], Micah[5], Jonathan[4], Josiah[3], Ferdinando[2], Thomas[1] THAYER.

President's Ramblings

I am getting so excited! We have a special reunion/business meeting coming up in July in Abingdon, VA. If you haven't signed up yet, you will be missing a tremendous time. Our cousins in Abingdon have planned a wonderful time.

It is hard to believe that I am finishing the first year as President of TFA. It has been a great year. We have attempted to put in place a regionalization plan. So far we have only one regional representative who has agreed to serve. May I suggest that some of you consider volunteering?

This is an opportunity for TFA to become a vital part in the lives of our cousins. Have you ever thought about the many relatives we have that we have not yet met? There are thousands of Thayer's out there. Meeting in regions could help us to develop a wonderful relationship with many Thayer's we would not ever meet otherwise. Isn't that exciting?

This cannot happen without you! With your help, however, there is no limit to what we can do as a family association.

The regions are listed below. Choose the one in which you live and we will send you the information of members located in your area. Then simply invite them all to a gathering and enjoy meeting new family. That is how simple it is. The gathering can be as simple or involved as you would like to make it. If you need help, we are available to assist where we can.

Regional Districts
Region 1: ME, NH, VT, MA, CT, RI
Region 2: NY, PA, NJ
Region 3: DC, MD, DE, WV, VA
Region 4: KY, NC, SC, FL, AL, TN, GA
Region 5: OH, MI, IN
Region 6: IL, WI, IA, MN
Paul W. Hutchins hutchfam@walnutel.net
Region 7: MS, LA, AR, TX, OK
Region 8: KS, MO, NE
Region 9: NM, AR, CO, UT
Region 10: MT, SD, ND, WY, ID
Region 11: CA, NV, HI
Region 12: WA, OR, AK

Right now TFA is a genealogical society where we are involved in publishing the TQ, and other Thayer Genealogical materials. Once each year we gather some place in the country and share fellowship together.

With regionalization, we can become a group that share in fellowship and truly becomes a family.

Thank you for considering to serve TFA in this way. I await hearing from you.

See you in Abingdon July 29th - 30th

Sincerely,
Russ
President TFA

Tel # 207-677-2598
email: crt42@tidewater.net
Address: P.O. Box 83, New Harbor, ME 04554

Editor's note: If you will be moving in the near future or taking up a summer residence, please take a few moments and complete this form and mail it to TFA. Your newsletter is not sent as first class mail, so post offices will not forward it. Using this form will ensure TFA has the correct address so you will not miss an issue.

Change of Address Form

If you will be moving in the near future and have your new address, please clip this out or photo copy and mail to the Membership Chairman, Clint Thayer:
Thayer Families Association
346 Washington St. PMB #310
Braintree, MA 02184
(or email data to: clntthayer@aol.com)

Name:_____

Old Address:_____

City:_____ State:_____

Zip:_____

NEW Address:_____

City:_____ State:_____

Zip:_____

From the Editor…

This issue marks my 22nd issue that I have edited and assembled, for a total of 432 pages, less inserts. This issue is also the 48th issue published by TFA for our members.

I owe this to our readers who submit articles and stories to share with the rest of the family. Thank you to all our members and readers of this newsletter!

My military career is winding down with my upcoming retirement. It has certainly been a fantastic 21 years! My retirement date is set for 28 Feb 2006. Once I am retired, I should be able to dedicate a bit more time to the association, the newsletter, and my books.

Work on my headstone books and genealogy books is still progressing and they are still available. You may have thought I have stopped working on these but retiring from the Navy has kept me very busy with all the paperwork and physicals and such. Thank you to all our readers for your patience with me as I transition from military life to retirement. It seems like it is a lot harder to get out of the military that to get in!

I hope to get my books updated while I am on vacation. I can concentrate on just the books and do not have to worry about my job at the office.

Out here in Japan, we had our first typhoon (hurricane for readers on the east coast) come through yesterday, but it stayed of the coast and missed us except for the rain. We will probably get another 10 or so during the course of the summer and into the fall. Most of the typhoons that start in the south come north towards us and then swing to the right and miss us. Every once in while, we do get one that actually hits us, and it is phenomenal to witness. I climbed Mt. Fuji once when there was a typhoon on the other side of the country. Needless to say there was a lot of rain.

Look for my Mt. Fuji article in the next issue as well as the reunion report from Abingdon, VA!

Stories Needed

Stories are always welcome, and needed in order to maintain your newsletter. Please consider sharing a Thayer related family with the rest of your family. Submit completed stories to the Editor at the address listed on the back of this newsletter or email them. Feeling timid? Just send the information and I will write the article for you. *Editor*

Membership Form

Please complete this form indicating if you are a New or Renewal Single Membership or New or Renewal Family Membership. Enclose the appropriate check or money order made payable to Thayer Families Association.

Please check one: **Annual Dues $15.00** New Single Membership_____ Renewal of Single Membership_____
Annual Dues $25.00 New Family Membership_____ Renewal of Family Membership_____
Please check one: **PAPER Issue mailed to you _____ ELECTRONIC Issue emailed to you _____ BOTH _____**

Note: A Family Membership consists of two adults of the same household (husband and wife, sisters and brothers, or any combination of two persons) If you wish to pay for more than one year, multiply the number of years times the amount.

First member name:_____

Second member name:_____

Number of years desired:_____ X Appropriate Annual Dues ($15 or $25) = Total: _____

Address:_____

City, State, Country and Zip:_____

Email address:_____

If this is a NEW membership, name of person referring you:_____
Please mail the completed form and dues to: Thayer Families Association
346 Washington St. PMB #310
Braintree, MA 02184-4702

Thayer Families Association

Annual Meeting

July 30, 2005

Abingdon, VA

Registration Form

NAME:_____

ADDRESS:_____

CITY:_____ STATE:_____ ZIP CODE:_____

TELEPHONE # (____)_____

_____ LUNCHEON ($7.00 PER PERSON) $_____

_____ BANQUET ($15.00 PER PERSON) $_____

Total $_____

_____ NUMBER ATTENDING THE MEETING

A joint meeting of TFA and the Abingdon, VA. Thompson Thayer Reunion Group will be held on Saturday July 30, 9:00 am to 4:00 pm, at the Southwest Virginia 4-H Center, Abingdon, VA.

A catered lunch at 12:00 noon will be held at the 4-H facility and there is a swimming pool available for use by attendees and their families. The meeting will begin at 1:15 pm. Patricia Thayer Muno, TFA historian will be the featured speaker.

Following the meeting, at 5:30 pm, a banquet will be served in the dining facility of Emory and Henry College.

It is important that we receive registrations for the meals by June 30th. Please return this registration form to the address below.

Judith L. Young-Thayer
311 Willow Oaks Blvd.
Hampton, VA. 23669-1531

THE THAYER QUARTERLY
RODNEY LEE THAYER, EDITOR
346 WASHINGTON ST. PMB #310
BRAINTREE, MA 02184-4702

CONTACTING THE TFA

www.ThayerFamily.com

For all official business with the TFA, please write the Secretary, Albert Thayer Morton:

Thayer Families Association
346 Washington St. PMB #310
Braintree, MA 02184-4702
Email: thayerATM@aol.com

For genealogical queries, or to find a Family Representative of a particular family, please write:

Patricia Thayer Muno
Thayer Family Historian
3618 North 225 East
North Ogden, UT 84414-2762
Email: HJThayer@aol.com

Please include an SASE if you need a reply.

 Article selection and editorial is at the discretion of the Editor and may not reflect views of the TFA, its Officers, Directors, or members. Issues are mailed the first week of the month as follows: Winter (Dec); Spring (Mar); Summer (Jun); Fall (Sep). Back issues are available from 1994 to present; some may be a photocopy (Spring 2000 to present is available on CD-ROM in electronic PDF format, please specify paper or CD when ordering). Cost is $2.50 each for members, $5 each for non-members, checks only, payable to TFA. (TFA, 346 Washington St. PMB #310, Braintree, MA 02184-4702). A cumulative index, in CD-Rom format only, containing every occurrence of a name that has appeared in the newsletter (prior to the current issue) is available for $10 to the above address.

ARTICLE SUBMISSION: Your articles, letters to the editor, and comments regarding content are vital to the TQ. Photographs with a light background are appreciated, and can be returned, undamaged, if requested. Digitized photos sent via the Internet are also welcomed. Send typed articles to the TFA address or email the editor at thayer@genealogist.net with an attached file containing the article. Your articles and submissions may be edited (respectfully) for length and readability. Please provide sources, if applicable. Any topics that are of general interest to members are encouraged, and articles written by the editor at your suggestion, or from material you provide, will be credited to you. Deadline for submission to the Fall Issue is Aug 25th.