



The Lothrop Family Foundation, Inc. A 501(c) 3 Corp

Newsletter

Winter 2013

WWW.Lothropp.Org

Vol. XXIV, No. 1



Our Founder HELEN LATHROP TABER

Mrs. Helen Lathrop Taber of Yarmouthport, Massachusetts died at her home at approximately 10:30 AM on December 2, 2012. She was pre-deceased in 1992 by her loving husband,



Helen Lathrop Taber

William. Stevens Taber, Sr. after 56 years of marriage, and by her younger son, David Lathrop Taber, in April 2010.

Helen was born in Norwich Connecticut on June 29, 1921, the daughter of Leroy and Ethel Chappell Lathrop. She was a graduate of Norwich Academy and Connecticut Teachers' College, to which she later returned to teach in their model school.

She also taught in the schools of West Hartford Connecticut and Saddle River New Jersey, where she was much loved by her students, their parents, and her peers.

Her interests were many. She was a brailist, certified by the Library of Congress in 1977, and spent many years volunteering to assist braille users. After retiring with her husband to Cape Cod in 1982, she was an active volunteer for the Sturgis Library and the West Parish Church in Barnstable. She and her husband were active members of the church and found much joy in its congregation. She was a trustee of the West Parish Memorial Foundation for many years.

Mrs. Taber was the founder, president, and trustee of the **Lothrop Family Foundation**. She was an eleventh generation descendant of the Reverend John Lothrop, who was an early settler of Cape Cod and one of the most important clergymen in colonial America. With her sons, she wrote the book: *A New Home in Mattakeese – A Guide to Rev. John Lothrop's Barnstable*.

She is survived by her eldest son, Wm. Stevens (Steve) Taber, Jr., her daughter-in-law Andrea Chaitin Taber, her two grandchildren Amelia Joy Taber and Nicholas Alexander Taber, and her many loving friends. She died in her home, surrounded by her family, and in comfort. On the eve of her death, she was happy, aware of her long and full life and thankful for her many blessings.

A memorial service was held for her at the West Parish Church of Barnstable, 2049 Meetinghouse Way, West Barnstable MA 02668 at 12:00 noon on Sunday December 23, 2012. In place of flowers, memorial gifts may be made to West Parish of Barnstable, Box 219, West Barnstable MA 02668, for the purpose of the preservation of the first volume of the church's records, which dates back to 1667.

Granary Burying Ground

Material submitted by: Paula Boyd

The *Granary Burying Ground* was Boston's third cemetery and dates to the year 1660. The need for the site arose because the land set aside for the city's first cemetery, *King's Chapel Burying Ground* located a block east was insufficient to meet the city's growing population. Early in its existence the area was

known as the South Burying Ground until 1737 at which point it took on the name of the granary building which formerly stood on the site of what is now the Park Street Church. In May 1830 trees were planted in the area and an attempt was made to change the name to "Franklin Cemetery" to honor the family of Benjamin Franklin, but the effort failed.



Entrance to the Granary Burying Ground as it appeared circa 1881 with the 1762 European Elms.

The Burying Ground was originally part of the Boston Common which then encompassed the entire block, but two years after the cemetery was established the southwest portion of the block was taken for public buildings, which included the Granary and a house of correction and the North portion of the block was used for housing.

Tombs were initially placed near the back of the property and on 15 May 1717 a vote was passed by the town to enlarge the Burying Ground by taking part of the highway on the eastern side, (now Tremont Street). The enlargement was carried out in 1720 when 15 tombs were created and assigned to a number of Boston families.

One of the most striking features of the Burying Ground was the row of eleven large European elms, (now gone) that fronted it on Tremont Street. The elms were planted in 1762 by Major Adino Paddock and John Ballard, and by 1856 reached ten feet in circumference. The walk under the elms was known as "Paddock's Mall." Ironically while the entrance was shaded by the large elms, the grounds itself were devoid of any trees at all until the first major improvement was undertaken in 1830 when a number of trees were planted around the grounds. The property was improved again in 1840 by the construction of an iron fence on Tremont Street designed by Boston architect Isaiah Rogers at a cost of \$5,000, **Continued on Page 8**

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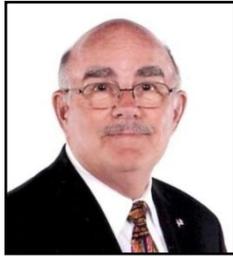
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From the Editor:

New Members

Carolyn Crawford, 940 Scenic Highway, Bourne, MA 02532
Alice E. O'Neill, 26 Huckins Neck Road, Centerville, MA 02632
Lois P. Horner, 1707 Flamingo, St. Fairfield, CA 94533
Jean M. Crosby-Mochnaki, 186 Bridge St. Osterville, MA 02655
Mr. & Mrs. Jas. E Murphy, 975 Bumps River Rd. Centerville, MA

Note: the above are sisters and brother of our Co- president, **Deborah Baker**
And: **David Leite**, P.O. Box, New London, MN 56273-0006
Margery H. Pierson, 1343 Knollwood Rd. Deerfield, IL 60015

Missing Member

Dorothy Borne, Last known address: 3320 Lema Dr. Spring Hill, FL

Does anybody know where Dorothy is? Please advise.

The Mail Bag

Greetings,

I'm the education coordinator for the Gloucester Adventure, Inc. (aka Schooner Adventure) the nonprofit restoring Gloucester's last dory fishing schooner. As part of our mission to save and share Gloucester's fishing history, we try to educate people about not only fishing but also the supporting industries that are part of Gloucester's fishing heritage.

We just acquired our 2nd Lothrop Foghorn which is currently being restored back to working order at C.B. Fisk Organ Company here in Gloucester. (One of our board members is a designer there and offered their services to us.)



We thought it would be interesting to blog about the restoration of this Gloucester treasure and eventually give a full presentation about the company. So we are looking for any information, family stories etc. that we could share.

Our office is in the Fitz Henry (Hugh) Lane House just feet from where the Lothrop factory stood. As part of my monthly Gloucester History Sharing Program at the senior center, I did a program on Urban Renewal on Duncan Point and found these pictures of Duncan and Locust St.

I've run into folks who remember the old

The Old Lothrop Factory Building?

building and company. I was told that this picture shows the old Lothrop building. Would you know if this is correct? Do you know if there are any folks left that worked there that could share stories? I would love to hear from anyone who has something to share so we can remind Gloucester about this wonderful part of her history.

Beth Welin, Education Coordinator
Schooner Adventure
PO Box 1306, 4 Harbor Loop
Gloucester, MA 01931
Tel 978-281-8079

bwelin@schooner-adventure.org
www.schooner-adventure.org

Some notes about Helen Lathrop Taber:

The sad news of Helen's passing came just before press time. So, I just want to mention that it was Helen's warmth and friendship on my first meeting with her at the Norwich Reunion in 2005 which brought me deeper into the foundation. I am thankful that Helen came into my life when she did. It was her interest in me that helped me accept the call to be your *Newsletter* Editor.

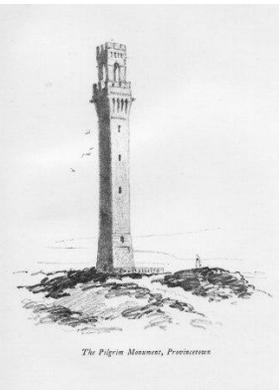
I am sure that many of you have thoughts and memories about Helen. If you would like to share them please send them to me and I will include them in the Spring Newsletter. **Gordon**

Rest in Peace Helen.

The Lothrop Family Foundation's Endowment Fund acknowledges the generosity of its donors for 2012

In Memory of Donald G. Lothrop, by Karla Lothrop Wight, Portland, ME
In honor of Louise Lathrop Estus by Cathrine Cummings, Redding CA
In Memory of Gerald B. Lathrop by Carol Lathrop Sheffer, N. Troy, NY
In Memory of Joseph F and Ruth P Smith by Ruth Silver, Denver CO
In Memory of Donald and Leora Lathrop by Donald R Lathrop, Cincinnati, OH
In Honor of American Veterans, our Protectors of Freedom, by Gordon Lothrop, Salem, MA
In Memory of Robert and Gertrude (Lathrop) Cook by Lucy Cook Fuss, Hannibal, NY
Fred Lathrop, Flemington, NJ
In Memory of Carol Roberta Lathrop MacCallum by David Carson Lathrop, Virginia Beach, VA
In Memory of Hope Lathrop Wellstein, by Ruth Lucchesi, Northfield, IL
In Memory of my beloved parents, Donald Dwight Lathrop and Frances Pauline Greenwood Lathrop, by Dorothy Jane Lathrop Bedford, Syracuse, NY
In Memory of Anna Lucretia Hinckley and Marcus Bollinger Mountz by Marla Vincent, Dennis, MA
In Memory of Leonard and Mabel Lathrop and JoAnna Lee Lathrop, by Pamela D. Friedman, Georgetown, TX
In Honor of Deb and Ben Baker, by Hope Lincoln Baker, Boston, MA
Ms. Merle I Lathrop, Phippsburg, ME
In Memory of Anna Charlotte Heidel Lathrop, by Andrea Hoffman, Bristol, RI
In Memory of John W. Lothrop, who passed away 12/8/2011, by Richard J. Lothrop, Nelson, NH
Jim and Jeri Corbitt, Birmingham, AL
In Memory of John R. Lothrop, Jr. born 6/1957 died 7/2009, by Marie Lothrop, San Leandro, CA
In Memory of Frances Hawkins by Julie Elizabeth Melton, Peaks Island, ME
In Memory of Hyrum Smith, by J. Craig Peery, Sandy, UT

2012: Lothrop Family Foundation's Endowment Grant



The Pilgrim Monument, made entirely of granite from Stonington, Maine, and, at 252 feet, the tallest all-granite structure in the United States, is located at the tip of Cape Cod in Provincetown. It is an often overlooked fact that the Pilgrims actually spent five weeks considering Cape Cod as their home before deciding, instead, to sail across Cape Cod Bay, where they found a more protected area for settlement at Plymouth.

If you visit Provincetown, Massachusetts, though, the towering Pilgrim Monument is a constant reminder of the truth, though Cape Cod wasn't the final stop on the epic journey, it was the site of the Pilgrims' first days in the new world.

On the same day the Pilgrims dropped anchor near Provincetown, the religious dissenters also signed the Mayflower Compact, considered the first written document establishing democratic self-government, and they sent their military captain, Myles Standish, and a small band of men ashore to check things out.

Unfriendly Indians and an inhospitable environment persuaded the Pilgrims not to hunker down in Provincetown. Today, they'd hardly recognize the site of their first landfall in the Americas, far north of their intended destination. The sandy dunes we equate with the Cape today were concealed beneath a layer of soil and a dense forest in 1620. Deforestation exposed the underlying sand, which then fell prey to the whims of wind and water. The ascent up 116 stairs and 60 ramps to the top of the Pilgrim Monument requires a bit of energy, but if you pass this endurance test, you'll be rewarded with spectacular views of the sand and the sea.

The donated endowment funds will be used for the preservation and maintenance of this impressive monument.

Reunion Alert: At this time early plans are being developed for the 2013 Lothrop Family Foundation in the Seattle, Washington area for the weekend of September 28, 2013. Look for more information in the Spring Newsletter.

The Rooster atop the Church Steeple

I have been asked several times why there is a rooster on the West Parish Church in West Barnstable. Since being asked, I have noticed roosters atop many (of the older Protestant) churches in the Boston area. Here is the story:

Pope Nicholas I (c. 800 –867), or **Saint Nicholas the Great**, (r. 858 – 867) decreed that the figure of the cock (rooster) should be placed on every church to serve as a religious icon and reminder of Peter's denial of Christ. Ironically, it was the Protestant churches, first in Europe, then in the New World where the



**West Parish Church
West Barnstable, MA**

rooster on the steeple became a public symbol of the churches alignment. Although, the pope wanted a rooster, the Catholic Churches stayed with the cross

The rooster, then, reminds us then of our Protestant heritage. It points to the dawning of a new day, and to the joy of the resurrection. The rooster also points to Peter's threefold denial of Christ 'before the cock crows,' and so is a reminder to us not to deny our Lord."

The **Denial of Peter** (or **Peter's Denial**) refers to three acts of denial of Jesus by the Apostle Peter as described in all four Gospels, which state that during Jesus' Last Supper with his disciples, he predicted that Peter would deny knowledge of him, stating that Peter would disown him before the rooster crowed the next morning. Following the arrest of Jesus, Peter did deny knowing him three times, but after the third denial, heard the rooster crow and recalled the prediction as Jesus turned to look at him. Peter then began to cry bitterly. This final incident is known as the **Repentance of Peter**

The prediction appears in the Gospels of *Matthew 26:33-35*, of *Mark 14:29-31*, of *Luke 22:33-34* and of *John 13:36-38*. According to the Gospel of Matthew: Peter replied, "Even if all fall away on account of you, I never will." "I tell you the truth," Jesus answered, "This very night, before the rooster crows, you will disown me three times." But Peter declared, "Even if I have to die with you, I will never disown you." And all the other disciples said the same.

Later that night, Jesus was arrested. The first denial to a servant girl in *Luke 22:54-57* is as follows:

Then they seized him and led him away, bringing him into the high priest's house. Peter followed at a distance and when they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and had sat down together, Peter sat down with them. A servant girl saw him seated there in the firelight.



Donald George Pray, 83, died July 31, 2011.

Donald George Pray was born Jan. 19, 1928, in Troy, N.Y., to George Emerson and Jansje Cornelia Ouwejan Pray. He married Betty Ann Williams Oct. 1, 1950. He was preceded in death by his wife of 59 years, Betty Williams Pray; a son, Jonathan Cornelius Pray; infant daughter, Patricia Ann Pray; and a grandson, Stephen Pray. He leaves his children: Dr.

She looked closely at him and said, "This man was with him." But he denied it. "Woman, I don't know him," he said.

The second denial to the same girl in *Mark 14:69-70* is:

When the servant girl saw him there, she said again to those standing around, "This fellow is one of them." Again he denied it.

The third denial to a number of people, is emphatic as he curses according to *Matthew 26:73-75*:

After a little while, those standing there went up to Peter and said, "Surely you are one of them, for your accent gives you away." Then he began to call down curses on himself and he swore to them, "I don't know the man!" Immediately a rooster crowed. Then Peter remembered the word Jesus had spoken: "Before the rooster crows, you will disown me three times." And he went outside and wept bitterly.

The Gospel of *John 18:13-27* describes the account of the three denials as follows:

Simon Peter and another disciple were following Jesus. Because this disciple was known to the high priest, he



**East Parish Church
Barnstable Village, MA**

went with Jesus into the high priest's courtyard, but Peter had to wait outside at the door. The other disciple, who was known to the high priest, came back, spoke to the girl on duty there and brought Peter in. "You are not one of his disciples, are you?" the girl at the door asked Peter. He replied, "I am not." ... As Simon Peter stood warming himself, he was asked, "You are not

one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it, saying, "I am not." One of the high priest's servants, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, challenged him, "Didn't I see you with him in the olive grove?" Again Peter denied it, and at that moment a rooster began to crow.

Following the resurrection of Jesus, the Gospel of *John 21:15-17* narrates how Jesus asked Peter three times if Peter loved him, pointing to the rehabilitation of Peter following his repentance.

Jennifer Hall and her husband, Dr. Gail Hall, Judy Hendrix and Jeffrey Pray and his wife, Lori; grandchildren, Angela Garn and her husband, Will, Michael Pray, Samantha Pray, Brett Pray, Jennifer Werbicki and her husband, John, Jeremiah Pray, Joshua Pray, Johnny Pray and Christopher Pray; great-granddaughter, Abigail Garn; and brother, Ralph Pray and his wife, Bev. Our cousin, Donald, was a descendant Rev. John Lothrop and a long-time member of the **Lothrop Family Foundation** and served the Foundation as Director-at- Large for several years..

Lathrop Longcase (Grandfather) Clock

Contributed by: **Dave Lathrop of Jackson, MI**

This grandfather (longcase) clock in our family has been in the Lathrop family for many years. The exact year is not known, but it goes back to the early 1800's.



I originally thought (based on family stories) the clock was dated around 1850 and was purchased by my great-grandfather, George H. Lathrop, Sr. However, upon research and closer examination of the clock it was found to be built between 1800-1810 and George was born after that time. It was built by the Owen family (Owen of Llanrwst) in Wales.

There were several Owen family members who built clocks in Wales around 1800. This clock may have been built by William or David Owen. However, we may never know for sure. William & David built clocks from 1809 to 1838. If it was built prior to 1809, it may have been built by Watkin Owen. Construction of the clock works does not bear this out. Watkin clocks had five pillars holding the two "mainframe" brass plates together. This clock has four pillars.

George Lathrop, Sr. was born in Elyria, Ohio, in 1825 where his father, Reverend Daniel W. Lathrop, was starting a Presbyterian Church. Rev. Daniel was born in 1798 in Norwich or New London,

Connecticut. If George purchased the clock, it would have had to been used. It is more likely the clock was purchased new by Rev. Daniel in New Haven and moved to Ohio from Connecticut. Of course, this is speculation.

In 1848 Reverend Lathrop moved his family back to Connecticut. He later was a pastor of the Temple Street Congregational Church in New Haven. He died in Jackson, MI at his son's (George, Sr.) home where he was living in 1883.

The clock works were completely rebuilt by Mr. Dennis Stoner of Jackson, MI in November of 2011. Mr. Stoner found inscribed inside the clock on the inside of one of the brass plates several dates and names. They can only be seen if the clock works are completely disassembled. The first information he noted was "T.B. Brainesd Dec 5th 1849." I cannot find the name "Brainesd" anywhere. However, the name "Brainerd" is a common name in New Haven, Connecticut, in the 1850 census. My thought is that the person who worked on the clock in 1849 was a "Brainerd" and it was in New Haven, CT for Reverend Daniel W. Lathrop.

In 1849 George H. Lathrop, Sr. was working in New York City and in 1850 he moved to Jackson, MI, although, he made frequent trips to NYC and Connecticut after 1850.

Other inscriptions found inside the clock by Mr. Stoner are "John June 1855" and several in the 1880's.

The 1880 inscriptions are as follows: "W.W. Child 3/1/83," "May 11th 1885 W.W. Child by Joseph," "Cleaned by W.W. Child Oct 15 1889 F.L.Ball."

W.W. Child was a large jewelry store located in Jackson, MI, at 276 Main (Michigan Ave.) Street in the late 1800's. The individual names were probably clock repairmen who worked for the store. The 1855 date could have been in Jackson. However, it was more likely inscribed by a clock repairman in New Haven, Connecticut.

There was also a number inscribed on the plate that matched a numbering system used by Precision Instrument Co. Precision Instrument Co. was a clock repair business that was active in Jackson for many years up into the 1990's. If Precision worked on the clock, it had to be prior to 1960, the year of my father's (Philip O. Lathrop) death.



Inside the works

George Lathrop, Sr. left Jackson, Michigan, around 1885 and moved to Traverse City, MI. The clock was probably left at that time with one of George's sons and the work done on it during the late 1880's by W.W. Child's Jewelry Store was for a son, either Arthur, George, Jr., or William. My guess is it was William, Dr. W.W. Lathrop. As I remember my dad talking about the clock, he got it from "Uncle Will." Uncle Will was W.W. Lathrop, MD, a practicing physician in Jackson for over 50 years.

My dad had the clock for many years...as long as I remember up until 1960 when he died. He wound it every Saturday night. He did work on the clock to keep it running and also had a friend, Elmer Alversion, clean and work on it. The wood case was repaired and worked on over the years. I would say my dad had a hand in that. He always said the bottom and top spindle had been modified so the clock would fit into a room with a low ceiling. I have no idea where this room would have been. It may have been when the clock was in Ohio, or, if it was ever in Traverse City, maybe there. I do not know of any low ceiling homes around Jackson where the clock might have been.

The clock face was restored in January of 2012 by Ms. Kathi S. Seiwert of Temple, Georgia. Kathi also wanted to restore the calendar dial because she feels it was modified at one time. After some research I agree with her. However, I always remember it the way it is with a number for each **Continues on Page 6:**

Continued from Page 5: day of the month and elected to leave it that way. Owen clocks only had a day every 3 days (3, 6, 9, etc.) and a space in between the numbers. I have no idea who would have modified the calendar dial. I have seen others like ours and so has my wife Kathi. It must have been a popular modification made to these clocks at one time.

On the back of the calendar dial is stamped "E. Owen, Biym," who undoubtedly was the original painter of the dial and clock face. His full name was Edward Owen from Birmingham. According to information supplied by Ms. Seiwert, Edward painted

dials between 1803 and 1821. ("Longcase Painted Dials"-M.F. Tenuaut, page 77) The calendar dial modification would have been done prior to the 1940's.

I am very happy the way the restoration has turned out, thanks to the very talented and skilled Mr. Stoner and Ms. Seiwert. Additional work could be done to the clock, especially to the wood and structure of the case. However, this is the way I remember the clock with my dad winding it every Saturday night and the hourly "gong" of the bell even in the middle of the night if you happened to be awake!!

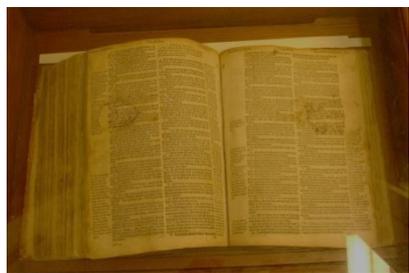
A short piece about the Rev. John's Geneva Bible.

Contributed by Dave Lathrop of Jackson, MI(see the preceding article for reference.)

Yeah, that Bible has an interesting history. In my original copy of Huntington there is a hand written note that the Bible was "given or sold to Jas. H. Dunham of New York City." Dunham was George's [Lathrop] brother-in-law. There is another note that he "sold" it to his brother-in-law. Both notes look like my Aunt Helen's writing.

I believe "sold" is a better word, because I do not believe George gave that much away to his brother-in-law!! However, he was a very generous person.

At any rate, the Bible ended up back in England for various reasons and it was George's grandson, **Rev. John Howland Lathrop**, who played a big role in getting the Bible back to Barnstable.



Rev. John Lothrop's Geneva Bible

George had a son, George Howland Lathrop, Jr. (Huntington # 2610) who was my Grandfather.

Traveling back then was mainly by train back in this era. There were tracks all over the place. Or, around the Great Lakes boats went all over. Actually, I do not think the travel times were that much different from here to New York City by train in the late 1800's than it is by car today. Of course, air travel is much shorter. George Sr. used to go back to NYC often by train on business from Jackson in the late 1800's before moving to Traverse City in 1883.

His father, Rev. Daniel W. Lathrop (Huntington # 913) died here in Jackson, March 27, 1883. He was buried back in New Haven, CT in Grove Street Cemetery in the Lathrop Family Plot. They just loaded him up on a train and back to CT he went!!

Speaking of the Lothrop Bible, (Courtesy of Lucy Loomis of the Sturgis Library)

Library Director Lucy Loomis had the pleasure of lunching with former Sturgis Library Director Esme Willis last week. They met at the Optimist Cafe in Yarmouth Port, along with Barnstable residents and friends of Esme's, John Austin and Christine Froula.



Former Sturgis Library Director Esme Willis (l.) with present Library Director, Lucy Loomis

Esme was the Library Director at Sturgis Library from the mid-1970s through 1981. She began her tenure at the Library right after the major addition in 1972/73, and was instrumental in helping to reorganize and enhance the Library collections

Esme remembers several major events during those years, one being the rededication of the historic **Lothrop Bible**, which was donated to the Sturgis Library by family members in 1957 and put on permanent display in the **Lothrop Room** in September of 1976.

Just two years ago, the Bible got a new microclimate display case, and is still on display in the Lothrop Room for visitors to see.



Esme proudly carrying the Lothrop Bible in its new display case to the exhibit area

Esme was also instrumental in preserving, cataloging, and protecting the historic Stanley Smith deed collection and other collections in the archives. She recalled that when she arrived, the deeds were stored "in a mess" under piles of other papers in the archival vault, and she secured grant money to have them protected in Mylar **Continues on P.7**

Sturgis: **Continued from Page 6** sleeves and acid free boxes, and indexed so that researchers would have access to them.

Her early work with these historic Cape Cod deeds, which date back to the early 1600s, set the stage for a current project. Adult Services Librarian Antonia Stephens, together with the Boston Public Library, our website designer, and volunteers, is working on a project to digitize the deed collection so that it will be available in a searchable online index. When completed, the deeds will be searchable by a number of access points -- names of buyers, sellers, family members, witnesses, type of land, town(s), dates, and other keywords in the text of the deeds.

This major project is being completed with the help of funding from Digital Commonwealth and the Mid-Cape Regional Cultural Council. We are very grateful to Esme for her early preservation work, Antonia and her band of hardworking volunteers, and to our funders for making this project happen! We want to extend our thanks to John and Christine for coordinating this "meeting of the librarians" and to Esme for her many years of hard work at the Sturgis Library. It seems she did it all with energy, passion, and a keen sense of humor. She helped make the Library what it is today, and we are most appreciative!

Editor's note: this work on the ancient records should prove to be a boon to serious genealogists

MY MAYFLOWER ANCESTORS by Lexa Crane



Written by Lexa Crane for her grandchildren, ages 11 and 13, to create excitement about their heritage.

Since many of us have a common heritage, perhaps we share these ancestors, as well. G.L. Editor

Francis Cook/Cooke

Francis Cook, it is noted in some histories, carefully packed for his Mayflower voyage, one great Bible and four olde bookes".

A short tale is told about Francis Cook. He was one of two men, the other being Miles Standish, who on February 16th, 1621 were working in the forest near Plimoth Plantation when they heard the cry of alarm sounded. One of the Pilgrims had been hiding in the reeds of a salt creek hunting ducks when twelve Indians marched past him. He believed he heard more, too. When the coast was clear, he ran the mile or so back to the plantation sounding the alarm. Cook and Standish grabbed their arms to defend their group, but the Indians never came. The next day, they went back into the forest to retrieve their tools, only to find them gone.

By late spring, 52 of the 102 settlers had died. It was feared that defense of their homes would soon not be possible. But there were several families not affected by the illnesses that were killing the others, among them was Francis Cook and his son Master John Cook. Cook had left his wife back in England. She joined them later.

Among Cook's descendants are two Presidents of the United States: William Howard Taft and Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Samuel Fuller

Samuel Fuller was orphaned at age twelve during the spring of 1621. His father, also Samuel Fuller, a physician, had died the first year. Young Samuel became the settlement's self-taught physician, probably from studying the few medical books his

father had brought onboard the Mayflower. It is told that he also brought a lot of religious books, "perhaps anticipating that the power of prayer would be more required than medical knowledge in the New World." Young Samuel was often called upon to treat both Pilgrims and Indians in skirmishes that occurred between the two.

He well may have been impressed with a memory of Master Jones who awoke one morning with a terrific toothache. He was in pain and cantankerous. The sail maker, serving as crew doctor, was called to treat him. When he clamped a pair of pliers around the tooth he was punched by Jones so hard that he went reeling out of the cabin. Elder Dr. Fuller, who knew how to handle difficult patients, offered to help. He gave Jones a mug of brandy and persuaded him to let a few drops of opium be added to it. Before long Jones was unconscious, and when he awoke free of pain, the rotten tooth lay on the table next to him.

In May of 1633, a plague of locusts hit the settlement. A warning was sent by the Indians that a great sickness would follow. Smallpox struck and during that summer many died. Dr. Samuel Fuller, our orphan, passed away. He was, although young, a respected deacon and for a short while governor of the colony.

John Howland

John Howland was the 27 yr. old indentured servant of George Carver. In the fall of 1620 a storm arose at sea and the Mayflower had to be steadied by furling her sails, tying everything down on deck, and heading up into the wind. The high sides of the ship created a sort of wooden sail with the wind rushing down each side thereby keeping the boat steady. John Howland was below deck with all the passengers, but felt the need for air and as the boat was steady, he saw no reason not to go up on deck. It was awash in water with the wind blowing fiercely about and shrieking in the rigging. The boat lurched suddenly to leeward and Howland staggered to the rail and promptly fell overboard. This could have been the end for him, but as he fell he grabbed a loose line, halyard, from the rigging and was then dragged under the waves about 10 feet. When he surfaced, there waited crew members who pulled the other end of the rope until he was next to the ship. They used a grappling hook to haul him aboard by his coat. John lived to marry Elizabeth Tilley and have ten children and eighty-eight grandchildren **Continues on P. 8**

Ancestors: From Page 7 before his death at age 80.

Howland was young and strong and often volunteered to patrol the shoreline of Cape Cod once the Mayflower had first landed around what is Provincetown today. The first foray was with sixteen men who "checked around" for inhabitants and the geology of the area. Their leader, and for 40 years their military commander, was Capt. Myles Standish. He was a short man with a hot temper and reddish hair and complexion. (So he was nicknamed Captain Shrimp or spoken of as "an easily kindled little chimney.")

In the mid 1630s Howland and another man established a Pilgrim trading post in Maine on the Kennebec River near what is now Augusta. They ran into trouble with some rival English fur

traders and an unfortunate disagreement led to two deaths. Then a "great fuss" broke out and a variety of versions of events spread throughout the Bay Colony and even to London. The end result of this fur trading eventually was to move the shipping port from Plymouth to Boston. John Howland and other merchants sent over 10,000 pounds in 5 years, worth 2 million dollars today, back to England to pay off their debts to their investors in England. This was not accomplished until 1648.

The above information quoted or gleaned from:

Mayflower by Nathaniel Philbrick, 2006

The Mayflower by Kate Caffrey, 1975

The Granary Burying Ground: Continued from Page 1.

half paid by the city and half by public subscription. Rogers designed an identical Egyptian revival gateway for Newport's Touro Cemetery.

Many notables are buried at the Granary Burying Ground, including:

Signers of the Declaration of Independence **John Hancock**, **Robert Treat Paine** and **Samuel Adams**

Paul Revere - Patriot, famous ride to warn of British attack.

The victims of the Boston Massacre - **Crispus Attucks**, **Samuel Gray**, **Samuel Maverick**, **James Caldwell**, and **Patrick Carr**

Benjamin Franklin's parents

James Otis - lawyer, Revolutionary War Patriot

John Endecott - First Governor of Massachusetts Bay Colony

Lathrop cousins buried there include:

Ann S. Dau.. of John, age 2, tomb 68, [J.529]

Elizabeth, from Hingham, Nov. 1, 1832, Age 50¹

John, Rev, Jan 4, 1816 age 76, Checkley tomb². [J. 235]

¹Huntington has Elizabeth dying on Jan 28, 1809 at age 58.

² The Rev. Samuel Checkley was Rev. John's [J.235] predecessor at the New North Church in Boston and John's second wife, Elizabeth's father.

Lothrop cousins buried there include:

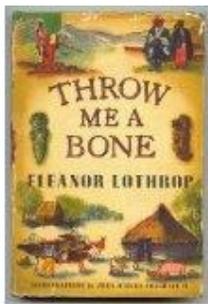
Barnabas, [J.159] s. Barnabas & Elizabeth, June 18, 1724, age 26

Charles A. [M. 335] family of Calvin, [M. 147] Nov 12, 1827, age 5 Tomb 203

Throw Me a Bone

Married life in the jungle with a famous Archeologist

By: Eleanor Lothrop



You may recall that I ran a story about Dr. Samuel Kirkland Lothrop, archeologist from Harvard in the Spring 2012 *Newsletter*? Now you can read about his wife's accounts of some of their adventures.

I liked the book mainly because of its lighthearted approach to describing the life and times of being married to a famous Archeologist I found Eleanor's

descriptions amusing and instructive at the same time. The story reminds me of the light comedy movies from the same era of when the book was first published, (late 1940's) ah la, Spencer Tracy and Katherine Hepburn. The first section has Sam and Eleanor in Southern Chili as newlyweds, certainly fodder for amusing anecdotes.

The next Summer it is off to Guatemala in the third season it is exploring a fresh dig in Panama. In summary, it is 234 pages of light reading, punctuated with sweet pencil drawings of various scenes described in the book. *Throw me a bone* is available through Amazon.com in new or used and in hard cover or paperback or even in Kindle editions. Apparently this is good seller, because some of the new books have recent publication dates, i.e. 2011.



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