The

JEWETT FAMILY

Of

AMERICA

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YEAR BOOK

Of

1969

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The

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YEAR BOOK

Of

1969

Published by
THE JEWETT FAMILY OF AMERICA
(Incorporated 19th September, 1910)
ROWLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

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JEWETT FAMILY OF AMERICA, INC.
Rowley, Massachusetts

TO THE MEMORY OF
EZEKIEL ROGERS
FOUNDER AND FIRST MINISTER
OF ROWLEY
AND THOSE TO WHOM HE MINISTERED
WHO FACED TOIL AND DANGER
TO FOUND A TOWN IN THE WILDERNESS
MAKE HOMES AND REAR FAMILIES

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The Officers And Directors Of The Jewett Family Of America, Inc.

President	Roger Jewett, Marblehead, Massachusetts
Vice President	Clifford L. Jewett, Minneapolis, Minnesota
Recording Secretary and Treasurer	Willard Jewett, Rowley, Massachusetts
Corresponding Secretary	Mrs. Edna P. Jewett, Rowley, Massachusetts
Auditor	Porter J. Perkins, Wenham, Massachusetts
Historian	Everett D. Jewett, Rowley, Massachusetts

DIRECTORS

The President, Vice President and Recording Secretary
E. Tilson Peabody, Rye, New Hampshire
Herschel C. Jewett, Mason, Michigan
Porter J. Perkins, Wenham, Massachusetts
George H. Pfau, Tucson, Arizona
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Albert W. Haley, Rowley, Massachusetts
Edna P. Jewett, Rowley, Massachusetts
Everett D. Jewett, Rowley, Massachusetts
Charles W. Jewett, Lyme, Connecticut
John J. Gilbert, Erie, Pennsylvania
George F. Jewett, Jr., San Francisco, California
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Elizabeth E. Jewett, Middlebury, Vermont
Lucy A. Prescott, New Rochelle, New York
Evelyn O. Burlingame, Minneapolis, Minnesota

HONORARY DIRECTORS

Raymond D. Jewett, Springfield, Massachusetts
Shepard L. Jewett, Lynn, Massachusetts

Annual Dues	$2.00	Life Membership	$20.00
	Yearbook Subscription	$1.00	

A Rambling Account Of How A New Director Came Into The Jewett Organization

By Jack Jewett Gilbert

(Supplement #11764)

Born in 1927, in St. Louis, Missouri, I was raised by my maternal grandmother, Angeline Palmer Jewett. She was from Elmira, New York, where she graduated from Elmira College and married Frank Nelson Jewett, a graduate of Cornell University. One of my grandmother's bridesmaids was a niece of Samuel (Mark Twain) Clemens.

My grandmother was of Weaver and Palmer stock, early settlers in Elmira, but she spoke often of the Jewett family and she and my grandfather may have attended one of the early family reunions in Rowley after incorporation of the family organization. Of course, I was conscious of the Jewett name, since it was carried over as my cousin's middle name, and also mine.

In the late 1950's I was leafing through a financial publication and saw a picture of a Frank Jewett, President of Vitro Corporation. The similarity to my grandfather, Frank N. Jewett, was so striking that I wrote to the head of Vitro Corporation. He responded and put me in touch with his brother, Harrison Jewett, of Stonington, Connecticut. In time I discovered that The Jewett Family of America was still very much alive and applied for membership, which was granted.

During those years, as an attorney for Pet Milk Company, I was involved to some degree in patent work. In the Official Patent Gazette I came across a patent for a sundial which had issued to an Edmund Gale Jewett. He had taught for many years at Adelphi Academy, besides having published several books of poetry and enjoying a wide-ranging reputation as an academician.

We entered into an interesting correspondence, which terminated with his death past the age of 90. I had learned that the very noted actress of stage and screen, Celeste Holm, was his granddaughter. When Miss Holm was in St. Louis in the starring role of "Auntie Mame" I phoned her at her hotel and we later met in Erie, Pennsylvania in May 1968. Celeste Holm had come there to speak on behalf of the Mental Health Association, of which she is a director on the National board. I had moved to Erie to become an attorney to Lord Corporation. We shared an evening and dinner in her company.

It was an honor to have been named a director of the organization and gave me an opportunity to attend the 1968 annual meeting

of the Board, which met in Salem last summer. Mr. and Mrs. Roger Jewett invited me to visit in their beautiful home at Marblehead, overlooking the bay. Everett and Edna Jewett gave me a tour of Rowley and I felt the ghostly presence of so many generations of Jewett stock, almost a sense of return to a birthplace I had never before seen or visited. It was exciting and also rather eerie.

"Jewett", as a last name, ended with my grandfather, Frank Nelson Jewett who died in 1922. He had no male children to carry on the name, only my mother, Mary A. Jewett, and my aunt, Elizabeth Jewett, both now deceased. I have it as an honored middle name and my youngest son, Clark Jewett Gilbert, also. Perhaps, he or my other two sons will keep this name alive in our family tree.

I can summarize some eventful things of my life in this manner: Army Air Force (1945-1946); Grinnell College, Iowa (1947-1949); Washington University School of Law, St. Louis, Missouri (1949-50, 1952-1954, Juris Doctor degree); Marine Officer (1950-1952) and in law practice since 1954, trial and corporate work. In May 1968 I was admitted before the Supreme Court of The United States. Two days later, residents of Resurrection City hurled stones through the windows of the Supreme Court Building while I was still in Washington. In November of 1968 I was admitted before the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, so that I am now licensed both in Missouri and Pennsylvania, besides various federal courts and other state courts.

Our Jewett line, through my grandfater, Frank Nelson Jewett (#11717), traces back directly to John Jewett (#9617) of Rowley, who married Elizabeth Cummings of Topsfield, Massachusetts, on February 2, 1661.

Stephen Jewett of Lanesborough was a Sergeant in Captain Asa Barn's Company, Col. Benjamin Ruggles Woodbridge's regiment and was a minuteman who marched April 22, 1775 in response to the alarm of April 19, 1775. He also marched to Manchester July 13, 1773 on an alarm.

Through this ancestor, Sgt. Stephen Jewett (#9655), I was able to become a member of the St. Louis and Philadelphia Chapters of Sons of The Revolution and the Erie Chapter of Sons of The American Revolution. I have a copy of Sgt. Jewett's pay records which I secured from the State of Massachusetts. I often wonder what he would think of today's times and troubles, since he risked his life for a happy future for this country.

It is still a mystery to me as to what caused my Jewett ancestors to leave the Rowley area in the early 1800's to move to Tioga, New York, where my line then resided for many years. But this is part of the enjoyment of being a member of the Jewett Family. Through the books and records which Everett and Edna collect and maintain in Rowley, I may some day find the answer.

Director's Meeting

The minutes of the annual meeting of the Jewett Family of America, Inc., Hotel Hawthorne, Salem, Massachusetts on July 13, 1968.

Those present were: Roger Jewett, President; Clifford L. Jewett, Vice President; Willard Jewett, Recording Secretary & Treasurer; Porter J. Perkins, Auditor; Everett D. Jewett, Historian; Edna P. Jewett, Corresponding Secretary; Albert W. Haley; John J. Gilbert.

Proxies were received from: George F. Jewett, Jr., Donald R. Jewett, Herschel Jewett, Charles W. Jewett, George H. Pfau.

The meeting opened at 11 A.M. with Roger Jewett presiding — prayer was offered by our president.

On motion seconded it was voted to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting (all present having copy of same before them in 1968 yearbook).

The treasurer's report covering period from September 19, 1967 through June 30, 1968 was given — motion to accept same was made and so voted.

A report on new and lost members was made by corresponding secretary, Edna P. Jewett (actual count of membership will be recorded annually in yearbook).

The report of our historian, Everett D. Jewett was given, and an expression of appreciation for his services was made.

The matter of continuing the yearbook was discussed. All felt that despite the cost and the labor involved that it was the connecting link between the members and ourselves and must be carried on (the editorial board welcomes articles which could be used therein). The president thanked the yearbook committee for their labors.

Silent prayer was observed in memory of our deceased members.

Recognition of the presence of our new Vice President (Clifford L. Jewett) and our new Director (John J. Gilbert) was made, and they were welcomed. Mr. Gilbert offered to work with the yearbook committee toward special articles in coming issues.

An open discussion followed on broadening the membership of this board (15 elected directors are allowed under the by-laws). Also a suggested change which would allow for two (2) vice-presidents with each assigned to specific duties.

The nominating committee, appointed by the president (Albert W. Haley, chairman) reported in the following slate of officers and directors for the ensuing year:

Officers

President, Roger Jewett, Marblehead, Mass.
Vice President, Clifford L. Jewett, Minneapolis, Minn.
Recording Sec. & Treas., Willard Jewett, Rowley, Mass.
Auditor, Porter J. Perkins, Wenham, Mass.
Corresponding Sec., Edna P. Jewett, Rowley, Mass.
Historian, Everett D. Jewett, Rowley, Mass.

Directors

E. Tilson Peabody, Rye, N.H.
Herschel C. Jewett, Mason, Mich.
Porter J. Perkins, Wenham, Mass.
George H. Pfau, Tucson, Ariz.
Donald R. Jewett, Cleveland, Ohio
Albert W. Haley, Rowley, Mass.
Edna P. Jewett, Rowley, Mass.
Everett D. Jewett, Rowley, Mass.
Charles W. Jewett, Lyme, Conn.
John J. Gilbert, Erie, Pa.
George F. Jewett, Jr., San Francisco, Calif.
*Edward Jewett, Raymond, N.H.
*Elizabeth E. Jewett, Middlebury, Vt.
*Lucy A. Prescott, New Rochelle, N.Y.
*Evelyn O. Burlingame, Minneapolis, Minn.
* Subject to their acceptance (all have since accepted)

The president will appoint a committee to plan our reunion in 1970 (the 60th year of our family association).

The motion was made and seconded to adjourn the meeting at 1 P.M.

There followed immediately a meeting of the Directors of The Jewett Memorial Library, Inc. with Roger Jewett, chairman presiding.

The treasurer's report was read and accepted.

Goals were reviewed, and alternatives were discussed.

It was decided that more time and study was needed, and the meeting was adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman.

Saturday, February 8, 1969 — meeting was reconvened at the call of the chairman:

Suggestions and ideas as to size, nature and location of a place where Family Records could be kept and displayed were discussed.

Decided that these matters be presented to Family Directorship at it's annual meeting on July 12, 1969.

WILLARD JEWETT
Secretary - Clerk

Treasurer's Report

September 19, 1967 — June 30, 1968

Balance on hand, September 19, 1967		$ 385.67
Receipts:		
Dues, including new members	$ 494.00	
Life Memberships	100.00	
Sale of Coats of Arms	4.00	
Sale of Yearbooks	35.00	
Sale of Reunion Pictures	4.00	
Donations	25.26	
Bank Interest	21.44	
Miscellaneous	4.23	
Total Receipts		687.93
		$1073.60
Disbursements:		
Postage	132.94	
Printing	31.99	
Coats of Arms	122.20	
Rowley Scholarship Foundation	10.00	
Yearbook	453.60	
Totals Disbursements		750.73
Balance on hand, June 30, 1968		$ 322.87

EDGAR B. JEWETT FUND

Balance on hand, September 19, 1967	$ 413.58
Bank Interest (Ipswich Savings Bank)	18.81
Balance on hand, June 30, 1968	$ 432.39

WILLARD JEWETT
Treasurer

AUDITOR'S REPORT

The above accounts have been audited by me. I find that the receipts, bank balances and records agree with the above report.

PORTER J. PERKINS
Auditor

Resolutions

OF

THE JEWETT FAMILY OF AMERICA

Honoring
Celeste Holm

RESOLUTIONS:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of The Jewett Family Of America, held in Salem, Massachusetts, on the 13th day of July, 1968, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, General Edgar B. Jewett, First President of The Jewett Family of America upon its incorporation September 19, 1910, said in his salutory address, "We should also be proud of our family record and achievements in the different vocations and professions as well as on the field of battle" and

WHEREAS, Fifty-eight years thereafter, at the 1968 Annual Meeting of the Directors of The Jewett Family, those words of our First President served as a guide to these Resolutions, and

WHEREAS, It was brought to the attention of said Directors that Celeste Holm is the granddaughter of Edmund Gale Jewett, in his own right a noted academician, poet and philosopher who gave beauty to all and especial encouragement to many generations of his students, and

WHEREAS, Celeste Holm has and continues to bring a sense of drama, happiness and enlarged spirit to audiences of stage, screen and television and a total commitment to many outstanding charitable organizations on whose national boards she selflessly serves, and

WHEREAS, The Jewett Family of America, Inc., and its Directors, Officers and members wish to recognize Celeste Holm and to pay honor to her as a special member of our family,

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED THAT: A COPY OF THESE RESOLUTIONS BE REPRODUCED IN THE JEWETT FAMILY OF AMERICA YEARBOOK OF 1969, AND

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: THAT: HER NAME BE ENROLLED UPON THE BOOKS AND RECORDS OF THE JEWETT FAMILY OF AMERICA AS AN HONORARY LIFE MEMBER, AND THAT CELESTE HOLM BE ACCORDED ALL THE RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES THEREUNTO BELONGING.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, And as so directed by the Board of Directors of The Jewett Family Of America, Inc., at an Annual Meeting held July 13th, 1968 at Salem, Massachusetts, I hereunto set my hand and affix the official seal.

President and a Director
ROGER JEWETT

An Historical Record of the Ancestors and Descendants of Ernest Emlyn Jewett

May, 1968
by C.L. Jewett

LINE OF DESCENT FROM EDWARD AND MARY JEWETT OF BRADFORD, ENGLAND

Ref: History and Genealogy of the Jewetts of America by Frederic Clarke Jewett — 1908

1580-1615 Edward and Mary Taylor - Jewett (Bradford, England)
1609-1660 Joseph and Mary Mallinson - Jewett (Bradford, England)
1643-1720 Nehemiah and Exercise Pierce - Jewett (Rowley, Mass.)
1685-1751 Joseph and Jane Hazen - Jewett (Ipswich, Mass.)
1717-1758 Nehemiah and Lydia Blood - Jewett (Ipswich, Mass.)
1740-1818 Nehemiah and Sarah Green - Jewett (Groton, Mass.)
1768-1847 Jonas and Mary Danforth - Jewett (Pepperell, Mass.)
1801-1862 Abel and Abigail Raymond - Jewett (Solon, Maine)
1846-1925 Frederick B. and Matilda Sawyer - Jewett (Etna, Maine)
1873-1949 Ernest Emlyn and Alice Langley - Jewett (Hermon, Me.)

LINE OF DESCENT FROM WILLIAM BREWSTER WHO CAME TO AMERICA ON THE MAYFLOWER IN 1620

Ref: Mayflower Index Revised 1960

General Society of Mayflower Descendants
Elder William Brewster (5,214) of the Mayflower
Gov. Thomas and Patience Brewster (5,139) - Prence
John and Mercy Prence (27,131) Freeman
Edmund (13,809) and Sarah Mayo - Freeman
Benjamin and Sarah Freeman (14,000) - Higgins
Benjamin (17,629) and Hannah Higgins (17,671) - Higgins
Benjamin (56,324) and Jerusha Newcomb - Higgins
William (56,417) and (Mrs.) Abigail Rogers - Higgins
William and Abigail Higgins (56,318) - Wing
Ivory C. and Caroline Higgins Wing (76,948) - Sawyer
Frederick B. and Matilda J. Sawyer (68,907) - Jewett
Ernest Emlyn (58,577) and Alice E. Langley - Jewett

DESCENDANTS OF ERNEST EMLYN JEWETT (8099 JEWETT FAMILY GENEALOGY) AND ALICE ELIZABETH (LANGLEY) JEWETT

Ernest Emlyn Jewett (8099) was born in Hermon, Maine, December 15, 1873. He married in Chicago, Illinois, November 2, 1898, Alice Elizabeth Langley, who was born in Chicago, Illinois, March 31, 1873. He died November 16, 1949 in Minneapolis, Minnesota. She died March 8, 1951, also in Minneapolis, Minnesota. They had three children, namely: Ethel Ina (9428), Ernest Edward (9429), and Clifford Langley.

— End of 1st Generation —

CHILDREN OF ERNEST EMLYN JEWETT AND ALICE ELIZABETH (LANGLEY) JEWETT

Ethel Ina Jewett (9428) was born in Chicago, Illinois, on July 24, 1900. She remained single and is a retired teacher from the Minneapolis Public School System.

Ernest Edward Jewett (9429) was born in Chicago, Illinois, on February 28, 1902. He married Addie Myers in Cincinnati, Ohio, on July 18, 1927. They had three children: Nancy Dee, Mary Elizabeth, and Martha Lou.

Clifford Langley Jewett was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, on July 22, 1909. He married Lucile Adeline Warner of Minneapolis, Minnesota, on February 15, 1934. They had two children: Marilyn Marie and Katherine Lucile.

— End of 2nd Generation —

CHILDREN OF ERNEST EDWARD JEWETT AND ADDIE (MYERS) JEWETT

Nancy Dee Jewett was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on March 23, 1931. She married John Tegen Erday, June 18, 1955 in North Hollywood, California. They have three children: Mark Anthon, Eileen Elizabeth, and Katherine Ann.

Mary Elizabeth Jewett was born in Los Angeles, California, on November 7, 1934. She married Gordon Burrus in Los Angeles, August 10, 1963. They have two children: Phillip Fernand and Kimberly Elizabeth (adopted).

Martha Lou Jewett (twin of Mary Elizabeth above) was born in Los Angeles, California, on November 7, 1934. She married Henry August Elling, December 27, 1959 in Los Angeles. They have four children: Henry Jewett, John Edward, Suzanne Louise and Kurt August.

CHILDREN OF CLIFFORD LANGLEY JEWETT AND LUCILE (WARNER) JEWETT

Marilyn Marie Jewett was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, June 14, 1939. She married Roger Frank Newstrum in Minneapolis on Janu-

ary 30, 1960. They have four children: Stephen Allen, Stacey Aileen, Sheryl Arlene, and Susan Allison.
Katherine Lucile Jewett was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, January 17, 1945.

— End of 3rd Generation —

CHILDREN OF JOHN TEGEN ERDAY AND NANCY DEE (JEWETT) ERDAY

Mark Anthon Erday was born March 14, 1957 in Glendale, California.
Eileen Elizabeth Erday was born December 7, 1958 in Glendale, California.
Katherine Ann Erday was born March 27, 1961 in Glendale, California.

CHILDREN OF GORDON BURRUS AND MARY (JEWETT) BURRUS

Phillip Fernand Burrus was born in Los Angeles, California, July 8, 1964.
Kimberly Elizabeth Burrus (adopted in September 1967) was born June 29, 1967.

CHILDREN OF HENRY ELLING AND MARTHA (JEWETT) ELLING

Henry Jewett Elling was born in Glendale, California, April 22, 1961.
John Edward Elling was born June 6, 1963 in Long Beach, California.
Suzanne Louise Elling was born May 28, 1964 in Chicago, Illinois.
Kurt August Elling was born November 2, 1967 in Chicago, Illinois.

CHILDREN OF ROGER NEWSTRUM AND MARILYN (JEWETT) NEWSTRUM

Stephen Allen Newstrum was born January 27, 1962 in Los Angeles, California.
Stacey Aileen Newstrum was born October 4, 1963 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Sheryl Arlene Newstrum was born April 13, 1965 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Susan Allison Newstrum was born December 10, 1967 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

— End of 4th Generation —

Births

A son, Matthew David Hansen, to Douglas and Donna Hansen of Comstock Park, Michigan, April 13, 1968. Douglas is the son of Marion L. (Jewett) Hansen, sister of Herschel C. Jewett of Mason.

Born in Virginia, November 13, 1968, a second son, Brian Scott Jewett, to Capt. and Mrs. R. Eric Jewett, according to a report by Russell T. Jewett of Long Beach, California, the proud grandfather.

Last September 1968, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alan David Jewett of Clinton, Massachusetts. The baby's name is Christopher and he has four sisters and one brother.

Mrs. Blaine Brown reports the birth last summer of a grandson, a lovely baby.

Keith Alan Mayers was born May 3, 1968. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. G. C. (Barbara Alayne Richard) Mayers of Poway, California.

Michael Alan Bruce was born February 6th, 1969. He is the second child and first son of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn D. (Natalie Jewett) Bruce of Branford, Connecticut.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. (Pamela Jewett) Milliken, III, have a daughter, Donna Lee, born January 30, 1969. They live in Amesbury, Massachusetts.

Caroline Anne Brenner was born March 12, 1969 to Leo and Judith (Jewett) Brenner of Westbury, Long Island, New York.

Natalie Bruce and Judith Brenner are daughters of Everett D. and Edna P. (Towne) Jewett; Pamela Milliken is a granddaughter of Everett and Edna.

Jill Marie Graves, born December 25, 1967 to Mr. and Mrs. Jerald D. (Elaine Frederick) Graves of Flint, Mich.

Katherine Elizabeth Kielbania, born February 21, 1968, to Lt. and Mrs. Kenneth F. (Gay Benson) Kielbania of San Antonio, Texas.

Deborah Lynn Suriano, born April 3, 1968, to Capt. and Mrs. Ronald P. (Marilyn Benson) Suriano at McLean, Virginia.

Weddings

Janet Elizabeth Jewett, daughter of our Secretary-Treasurer and Mrs. Jewett, was married to Mr. Keith Anthony Kalman, August 31, 1968, in Rowley, Mass.; at the First Congregational Church.

Miss Lucille Theresa Messier of Orleans, Vermont, was married there to Sp. 5 Larry Young, September 21, 1968. Larry is the grandson of Mrs. Myrtle Sanderson, our member from West Charleston, Vermont.

Miss Carol Jean Jewett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edson J. Jewett was married to Airman 1C. Dennis E. Thompson at Valley Center Christian Church, Valley Center, Kansas, October 19, 1968.

Miss Bonnie Gayle Peabody was married April 5, 1969 at Rye, New Hampshire, to Mr. Harold Leslie Inglis of Rye. Bonnie is the daughter of our director, E. Tilson and Ruth (Dean) Peabody.

Joyce Ann Richter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Richter of Miami, Florida, was married November 16, 1968, to James Raymond Ritter of Miami.

Ann Yvonne Bearss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Bearss of Adrian, Mich., was married to Robert Lee Handy, Jr., September 7, 1968.

Wedding Anniversaries

The Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice G. Jewett of Naples, Florida, was celebrated July 6, 1968.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. (Barbara) Dorn of Saginaw, Michigan celebrated their 36th Wedding Anniversary November 30, 1968.

Deaths

In Augusta, Maine, Miss Marion Arlene Pearl, a genealogist for the Pearl Family, passed away on October 22, 1968. She was closely connected with the Connecticut Jewetts.

Mrs. Clawson of Mason City, Iowa, reports that her mother, Mrs. Orville R. (Laura G.) Jewett died January 7, 1968, and on February 19, 1968 her sister, Vera Alice Jewett passed away. A sad time for these folks.

J. Egerton Jewett of Sheffield, New Brunswick, Canada, died suddenly September 7, 1968 at the age of 54. He was born in Sheffield and was the sixth generation of Jewetts to farm on Lot 14; being a direct descendent of Daniel Jewett, number 910 in the Genealogy. He is survived by two sisters May and Minnie, both living on the farm.

The 1968 Yearbook that we sent to Mrs. Bessie L. Tyrrell of Burbank, Washington, came back marked 'Deceased'. If anyone knows of this will they please let us hear from them?

Gardiner Wingfield and Elizabeth (Spencer) Garrard perished in a fire which totally destroyed their home, July 3, 1968. They leave three children; Elizabeth Terrell (Garrard) Scarborough; Gardiner W. Garrard 11; Richard Spencer Garrard; all adults. Elizabeth was a niece of Mrs. Henry Benning Crawford of Columbus, Georgia.

On November 19, 1968 Charles Alexander Jewett died after an illness of several months. Mr. Jewett was born in Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, the son of Archibald and Eliza Jewett. He was a graduate of the University of New Brunswick. In the First World War he served with the Fourth Siege Battery. He was an elder in St. Andrews Presbyterian Church and a life member of the Builder's Masonic Lodge of Ottawa. He is survived by his wife of forty-seven years, Evelyn Louise (Williamson) Jewett; and several nieces and nephews.

Private services were held for Dr. Franklin E. Campbell, 89, of West Medford, Mass., who died June 23, 1968. He was born in Manchester, New Hampshire, and lived in Medford 60 years. A graduate of Harvard Medical School in 1902; U.S. Navy Medical School in 1904; he served in the Navy from 1904 to 1908. He was a Major with the 13th Marine Corps Regiment in France in W.W. I. He was a fellow of the American College of Surgeons; a charter member of Sagamore Lodge, AF & AM; member of the Clock Collectors Society; the Society

of Colonial Wars, and the Sons of the Revolution. Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth B. (Knox) Campbell; a daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Wood, South Natick; four grandchildren and seven great grandchildren.

Mrs. Margaret Mary (Henderson) Jewett passed away May 23, 1968. She was the wife of Frederic D. Jewett, Jr. of North Weymouth, Massachusetts. She is survived by her husband; four sons, Frederic D. III; Paul; Richard and Robert Jewett and a daughter, Margaret Jewett; her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Henderson of Dorchester, Mass; six brothers and two sisters.

Mrs. Beatrice (Watt) Jewett passed away May 18, 1968. She was the widow of Robert Jewett of Auburndale, Mass.

Mr. Heri Bezinian, 66, of Montreal, died January 28, 1969 after a long illness. Mr. Bezinian was born in Paris, France and came to this country in 1920 as a mascot of the American troops for whom he had been interpreter during the First World War. He was a field representative for The Ford Motor Co. serving in Michigan, later to the Province of Quebec. He joined the Crown Life Insurance Co. in 1939 as a sales agent. Surviving are his wife, Ruth Mixter Bezinian of Montreal and two brothers, Maurice of Cowansville and Albert of Paris, France.

Col. Maurice G. Jewett of Naples, Florida died December 6, 1968. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie, a son, Naval Capt. David M. Jewett of East Brunswick, N.J.; a daughter, Mrs. A. Nicoll of Seattle; six grandchildren and a sister, Mrs. Letha Jewett Green of Bakersfield, California.

Robert Townsend, son of Franklin and grandson of Jewett Townsend was killed in Vietnam in 1965, reported by his sister, Mrs. Betty Poloway of Atlanta, Ga. No more particulars.

Emily (Jewett) Thomas, widow of Earl Thomas, of Redlands, California, died April 1, 1969. She was the daughter of the late Amos Everett and Ada Louise (Forbes) Jewett of Ipswich Village, Mass.

Notes

Greetings to one and all. We wish we could mention each of you by name, but you are just too many. We were glad to see many of you as you came to visit; and sorry to have missed you when we weren't at home.

This year Jack Gilbert, our director, has edited the two articles. He did a great job, and we'll be sure to use his talents in the future.

We have had a linen, hand sewn man's nightgown presented to us for the Family collection of artifacts. The nightgown belonged to George D. Jewett and was given by Miss Elizabeth E. Jewett of West Hartford, Connecticut, and Mr. and Mrs. James Jewett of Hartford; Miss Elizabeth and her brother James are grandchildren of George D.

It seems we cannot get a yearbook out without a few mistakes. In the 1968 yearbook on page 25, Nancy Jewett Davis should be NORMA Jewett Davis and she is of Cortez, COLORADO, not California. Another error; Mrs. Sarah F. Peabody has been playing the organ at our reunions only since 1948, not 1912, as on page 34.

Please note the Secretary's report, plans are being made to hold a reunion in 1970 here at Rowley, any suggestions?

As of March 1, 1969, Everett Douglas Jewett your historian, is on retirement.

Credit should be given Albert W. Haley of Rowley for his inspirational dedication in the 1968 Yearbook; he chose the 1969 dedication from the book 'Rowley, Massachusetts' by Amos Everett and Emily Mabel Adams Jewett.

The marriage last August, in Rowley, of Miss Janet E. Jewett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Jewett to Keith A. Kalman, is cause for much rejoicing to the members of that direct line of the Jewett Family. This wedding breaks an atmosphere that has clung to this branch of the family for four generations; for until the present generation there had been only one daughter born, and she never married.

The Directors are much concerned about the rising costs of publication and postage; they feel that if our members do not contribute the charge of $1.00 for their yearbooks the membership fee will have to be raised. We are most appreciative for those members who do forward monies for the yearbook when they send their dues, but not enough of the membership do this to pay for our expenses.

Recollections of A Boy's Life In The Village

By Amos E. Jewett

INTRODUCTION By Jack Jewett Gilbert

The following article, "Recollections Of A Boy's Life In The Village", was authored by Amos E. Jewett and dated March 16, 1945. At the time, Amos E. Jewett was 83 years old, having been born near Rowley, Massachusetts (the birthplace of our family in America) on June 16, 1862. He was the beloved father of our Historian, and a Director, Everett Douglas Jewett, and was the father-in-law of our Corresponding Secretary, and a Director, Edna P. Jewett, both of Rowley.

The author was Secretary and also Treasurer of The Jewett Family of America, Inc. from 1912 to 1949, a span of thirty-seven years of loyal and devoted service to our organization.

It should be noted that Amos E. Jewett was one of those interested and instrumental in the incorporation of The Jewett Family Of America, which was officially accomplished September 19, 1910.

In reading Amos' "Recollection", one can only be impressed with the strength and vitality of his choice of words, the forthright sentence structure, and most of all, a very beautiful and unassuming philosophy of living which shines through these "Recollections" and must have been reflected in the man, attracting many to his underlying strength and peace of mind.

While Amos E. Jewett has been dead for eighteen years, this article is a strong link with our past, the very soil from which the Jewetts in America have sprung.

It is probably, in my mind at least, the best portrait of life in the Rowley area. Very quickly I began to see the Village and its life through Amos' eyes. Few non-professional writers have been able to capture a period and mood of a place, but Amos is among those who have accomplished this, almost supernaturally.

Perhaps I might steal a piece from the article, to say that the ending paragraph is one of the most articulate and peaceful choice of words and of a philosophy, I have ever enjoyed. Humbly, very humbly, Amos ended:

> "These reminiscences of an old man whom time has left, but not for long, may throw a little light on life in his boyhood. Nearly all the boys with whom I fished, tramped in the woods, went eeling, went swimming, played with and fought, have gone on the journey we all must go. This is the way of life and it is well."

By Amos E. Jewett

Just how it came to be known as the "Village" or how long the name has been applied to it I do not know, but probably it received that title soon after the settlement in 1635. It is about a mile in length and contains at present eighteen houses, all but three of which were built wholly or in part by Jewetts. It is part of the town of Ipswich, situated about three miles from the center, but only one mile from Rowley Center, hence much of the associations of the Village people have been with the latter town, and when they died they were buried in the Rowley graveyard. The original owners were Thomas Emerson, Thomas Scott, John Gage and Robert Mussey. My ancestor, Joseph Jewett, bought the Emerson farm of eighty acres in 1650, the Mussey farm containing about one hundred acres in 1654, and before 1656 he had acquired nearly all the Scott and Gage properties. Shortly after the death of Joseph in 1660-1, four of his children came to live in or near the Village, Jeremiah, Nehemiah, Joseph and Faith who married John Pingree. Descendants of Jeremiah and Nehemiah still live there and part of the lands purchased in 1650 and 1654 are now occupied by the tenth, eleventh and twelfth generations of the name.

It is a far cry since Jeremiah went to King Philip's War in 1675, leaving his wife and six children, in a lonely farm house with no neighbor within half a mile, or a century later when his great grandson, Capt. Moses marched on the Lexington alarm and three of his sons also enlisted in the service of the Province against the King.

Here have lived, labored and died generation after generation of men and women "content to live where life began", pursuing "the old dull round of things". Some of course went to other places and found their life work, and some after years of absence returned and spent their last days here.

The telephone had not been invented and of course nothing was known of wireless or the radio. The telegraph was but little used compared with the present day and although we lived on the main thoroughfare from Boston to the eastward there was no telegraph line on it and I well remember when the first line of two wires was constructed in 1867.

Travel, other than by train, and few used that method of transportation, was either by walking or by horse and wagon, the latter of various types from the low two spring four wheeled wagon in common use for marketing and having a movable back seat so that the whole family, if it was not too large, could be accommodated, to the

two wheeled chaise, made on the same model as "the Deacon's Masterpiece" or the "One Hoss Shay".

A half century before my day 100 yoke of oxen were employed to haul a vessel (The Country's Wonder) built in Rowley, one and a half miles to the river. Oxen were in common use. I have seen forty yoke all owned within a radius of not more than three miles, hauling a building. Now you could hardly find a yoke in three counties, scarce as hen's teeth. Uncle George told me he had many times driven oxen to Boston with loads of produce, a distance of about thirty miles over what is now route 1-A, going one day and returning the next. In my boyhood the Newburyport turnpike was but little used and grass grew in the middle of it, leaving only wheel tracks and horse track here. After a heavy fall of snow a number of yoke of oxen were hitched to a large ox-sled, a large log attached to the sled and the whole arrangement dragged through the drifts. I have driven oxen many miles.

There were very few modern conveniences during my boyhood. We burned wood and peat for heating and cooking. The latter was dug in the peat meadows at Linebrook, and many of the neighbors owned a halfacre or more meadow. It was cut in strips of three feet in length, four or five inches thick, and then stacked and dried through the summer. It was really coal in the making and gave a good heat and kept a fire over night. We usually burned one and one half cords a winter.

Some cooking was done in the fireplace; grandmother used the first stove she bought in 1855 for more than twenty-five years and it was in use some time after her death. I found in the attic a Dutch oven she once used, and made a squirrel cage out of it. She used to cook in the brick oven Thanksgiving time. Everybody thought they must set a good table and as a rule food was plentiful and not too expensive. Some went perhaps a little beyond their means which led great grandfather Edward, who was a little eccentric, to remark that some of the neighbors would spend all they had to "get up a great dinner for Thanksgiving, eat all they could hold and in less than two weeks they would be out knocking off frozen thawed apples".

How grandmother ever did so much cooking on such a small stove I cannot understand but do it she did, cooking bread, cake, pies of mince, apple, squash, pumpkin, and in their season berry, and those two abominations I detested, and never ate if I could get anything else, mock-mince and dried apple pies. The latter were made from apples that had been pared, quartered, strung on shoe-thread and dried by hanging them out of the chamber windows for a few weeks in the fall and then stored in the attic so that nothing could damage them. I never thought there could be anything done that would make them any poorer than they were.

Neither the butcher, fish peddler or baker were patronized a great deal, as money was not too plentiful. The baker came once a

week and sometimes a few cakes or cookies were purchased, but very little bread. It was a common saying that a man could live nine days on nothing and seven on baker's bread.

We did not have so many holidays then as now. Of them the fourth of July was in many respects the most noted and quite generally observed by the ringing of bells, firing of guns and crackers, but not many fireworks other than the latter. Thanksgiving was a close second and I think by the old time New Englander perhaps the one day above all the others he enjoyed. Service at the meeting-house in the morning, then the whole family gathered around the table at dinner, and it was a day of general good cheer. I do not remember that we ever had a turkey when I was a boy, but we had plenty of chickens, pies, puddings, cranberry sauce, etc. We went across the road to Uncle John's and Aunt Dolly's to supper and the next year they would return the visit.

Christmas we never paid much attention to, although when small we used to hang up our stockings and generally got something in them.

Memorial Day, or Decoration Day as it was then called, was observed to some extent. Five of us boys walked to Ipswich, Memorial Day, 1871, when the soldier's monument was dedicated. I remember it was a very hot day.

Nearly everyone in the Village kept a cow even if they did not farm, but if they did they had several, and one or more yoke of oxen. The cows furnished, besides milk and butter, cheese which was made by the housewife, great quantities of which were eaten. I learned to milk when twelve.

The oxen were generally raised on the farm, broken to the yoke as steers and after a few years of service sold to the butcher and a younger pair used in their place. The oxen did a large part of the work on the farm, ploughing, teaming hay and wood, etc., they were very moderate but we used to think better for work in the woods than horses.

Every family raised one or more hogs and all had hens. As these animals were kept in close proximity to the house, flies abounded by the million. Window screens were not much in use and oval screens were used on dining tables to cover the food so you could find it.

This leads me to say that none of the beef or pork or very little came from the west, but the local butcher bought, slaughtered and sold practically all the beef, pork and mutton that was used. Some of the beef was very good especially if from a young steer or heifer, but very poor if from an old cow or old ox. Before they were sold to the butcher some attempt was made to get a little flesh on them but it did not always succeed, although I remember hearing of one man who was telling some listeners how a cow he had bought gained

on his hands. He said, "When I got that cow she was so poor she could walk on lilypads. I kept her three months and let her out and she got mired in a gravelpit, went slump, slump way to her knees every step".

One day while on my way to Rowley when I was about ten years old I was overtaken by a man in a concord buggy who asked me to ride. I had hardly gotten in when over the rise just ahead of us came five long horned western steers running very fast; the man got out one side of the wagon and I on the other side. Just before they reached us they turned to their left, went in a lane a short distance, through a gap in the wall and ran up on our hill which was parallel to the road. When a little distance on the hill they turned and slid, for it was in winter and there was snow on the ground, down the hill striking the wall and knocking down about a rod of it, then crossing the road went through two fields until they struck a wood road and disappeared into the woods. Soon the butcher and some of his men came and we learned that the steers had come from Brighton, and when one was slaughtered the others had taken fright, jumped the high fence and escaped. They were eventually all captured but some were gone more than a week and travelled many miles. No two were found together. One was shot in Topsfield, one entered a barn yard in Boxford where there were other cattle and was caught, one was killed in Middleton and another at the Ipswich Town Farm.

Uncle H. who lived to the age of ninety-five went to Boston, a distance of thirty miles, but once. His longest journey was when as a boy he went with his father "up to Fletchers in Hampshire State". The trip was made by oxen and they brought home a load of chestnut rails. I walked over his farm with him seventy years later and he showed me some of the rails still in use. He never married but lived with his mother until her death in 1871. She was the only person I distinctly remember who was born during the Revolution. He told me that when a boy he had many mornings taken a half peck of corn and a half peck of rye to Harris' mill on Egypt River and when he reached home his mother made him a cake for breakfast. I have pictured to myself the little boy trudging over the hill and through the woods with his bag of grain and back with his grist. It was a three mile walk and he could not have had a very early breakfast, but no doubt it tasted good. Uncle H. used to see visions or apparitions sometimes, or thought he did. One evening as he was coming home from meeting in Rowley, he saw a man standing by the gap where the cows were turned into our hill, but the unfortunate part, for the man at least was "that he had no head". Whether he was born that way or accidentally lost it I never knew, nor did Uncle H., because he told me that "He didn't trouble me and I didn't bother him", so I suppose that, like many other occurences, will always remain a mystery.

One summer day as I was on my way to Egypt River to catch little eels, Uncle H. who was working in his barnyard hailed me as I

passed, and said, "Boy, how old are you?" I replied nine, upon which he said, "The day I was nine years old my father give me a new rake". I remember thinking that I should prefer something besides a rake for a birthday present. It sounded too much like work, and there were so many things that actually needed doing, that raking and such things were of minor consequence.

All the raking was done by hand at that time and also the mowing. I remember the first mowing machine I ever saw, a small one horse affair with a three foot knife, but a great improvement over hand labor. It was some years before mowing machines were used on the marsh and some men would never allow their marsh to be cut by one.

All the grass was cut as nearly every family kept one or more cows. The pastures were all clear of bushes and pastured by cattle, from the twentieth of May to the Twentieth of October. The grass on five acres was supposed to be enough to sustain a cow and ten acres a horse. Everybody kept their fences and walls along the road in repair and their gates closed as cattle going to and from pasture were liable to get into a neighbor's garden or mowing field which would cause trouble. Some were not as careful as they should be and often allowed their stock to wander at will in the street although it was against the law. One old man in the Village thought he, being the oldest person there, should have the privilege of pasturing in the street.

Among the pressing things that needed to be done were various games that must be played, if we could find time and we generally did, some of which like many boys who had gone before we had to invent and which I have not seen played for half a century. Our ball games were three year old cat and four year old cat, depending on the number of players engaged. Just why it was designated "Cat" I never knew nor why the year was mentioned, and as that seems to be one of the forgotten games, I suppose I never shall know. Snap the Whip was played by any number of boys taking hold of hands, running a distance and then the big boy at the left stopping short and the others swinging in a circle. Of course the one on the end would have to run faster than any of the others and it generally ended by him being thrown end over end much to the amusement of the rest but not so funny for him. Duck on a Rock or simply Duck was a game we played a great deal and for those who have never played it or heard of it I will explain. A large rock weighing perhaps 100 lbs. was placed in an open space and a small one placed on it; then all the players but one procured a rock about the size of an orange or grapefruit and took turns trying to knock the small rock from the large one by throwing their rock at it; the one who at that particular time was not tossing a rock was guarding. The game was to knock the small rock off the large one and that let all the players in, but if you missed knocking it off you must watch your chance and try to pick up your rock and

get back to the pitching place without being caught by the tender; if you were caught you must tend until you caught someone else.

I Spy or "Hi Spy" as it was called was quite popular. In the summer we went swimming, in the winter we built snow forts, skated and slid. In the spring we hunted birds' nests, a custom which happily has been done away with, fished and went eeling; in the fall there were nuts to gather. Often winter evenings we would meet in a barn and by the light of a lantern have wrestling matches.

There were always wild animals and birds in the woods and I had about all the different kinds of animals first and last, rabbits, squirrels, both red and gray, crows, snakes, owls and even some little tame skunks. I once saw a flock of about fifteen passenger pigeons up in the woods, at least that is what Uncle John said they were from the description I gave him. That was in 1877. Once we raided a heron's nesting place where there were hundreds of nests. It was a strange sight to see as many as six nests in a tree, the old birds flying about squawking and the young ones in all stages of growth. The stench was terrific. One family used to gather and eat the eggs when they were fresh.

Twice during my boyhood bee trees up in the pasture were cut down for the sake of the honey, by unknown parties during the night time. I remember Mr. Oliver Bailey said there must have been thirty pounds of honey in one of them.

After my father's death our family consisted of grandmother, mother, my younger brother and myself. My father's cousin, a man of middle life, came to live with us doing the chores — we had a horse, cow, hens, and a garden — for his board. Edward was a man of good education and a great reader. He had taught school at Rowley, been a selectman and at that time was serving on the school committee, but with all his ability in some directions he never accomplished much, lacked a mainspring and perhaps a balance wheel. He had the least mechanical ingenuity of any person I ever saw and I do not remember that I ever saw him drive a nail or saw a board. On the other hand he had the most remarkable memory of any one I ever met. He was especially interested in the weather and for years kept a record of it. He could work out eclipses and once got up an almanac. His memory was so unbelievable that I hesitate to write of it, but I knew him forty years and never knew him to make a mistake. He once told me he could remember every day from the time he was eight and many before, could tell where he was, what he did and what the weather was. He did not seem to think it remarkable nor did he think it strange that others could not. Some doubt having been expressed as to his memory he was persuaded to test it with a weather bureau record kept in a neighboring town. He went over two years, some twenty or thirty years previous. I did not know of it at the time, but later I asked him if it were so and he said it was. "How did you come out?"

"Well, we differed in two instances, but I am not sure I was wrong; you know it sometimes rains in Rowley and not in N".

He was a retiring, modest man and I do not remember his ever saying anything derogatory of another. After he left our house he lived a winter in a family noted for their precuriousness although they were well-to-do. I met him in the spring and during our conversation, asked him how he liked living with them. He replied "With them prudence is a cardinal virtue". His forbearance, kindness and humility, are not qualities appreciated by the world at large, but nevertheless they are among the finest. The little urchin whose mother made him apologize for throwing apples at him, an apology which I think hurt Edward more than it did the urchin, has lived long enough to know that the world's estimate of men is often wrong, and also to erect a marker over the last resting place of Edward.

My mother, in order to help in the running expense of the family, used to get stockings from the Ipswich mill and give them out to be finished. She had to teach those who took them to their homes how to do the necessary work, and also return them to the mill. Those who did the finishing were paid twenty-five cents per dozen and my mother received three cents for handling them. Many a time I have driven old Ned to Ipswich and brought home in the wagon or pung one hundred dozen. I was then twelve to fourteen and it gave me an opportunity to go to the library for a book. Being from the backwoods I got snowballed more or less in the winter, and I made up my mind that there were two boys in particular that I would lick when I was bigger but I never did. One died young and one night years afterward, when I was leading the Ipswich band, the other eame into the band room and asked me if he could play the relief snare drum. I told him he could so the fight never came off.

In the fall of 1866, I went to Ipswich with my mother and called at her old home where I saw a young man in a blue uniform who gave me a handful of filberts. I afterward learned that he was interested in my aunt, and had come to bid her goodbye as he had enlisted in the army. As I grew older I would sometimes when at my grandfather's go up to the Locust Grove Cemetery with him. He had the care of a lot on which was a cenotaph to the memory of the young man whom I met, and on it besides his name and date of his death, 21 December, 1866, was "He is not here where have they laid him?" His name was William Bugbee, and I heard it said, "Willie Bugbee was killed and scalped by the Indians". His picture always hung in my grandfather's sitting room. In 1925, I met at Los Angeles Mr. E. A. Brininstool who wrote a book entitled "The Bozeman Trail". When reading it I found that Bugbee was one of eighty-two men killed and mutilated by the Indians under Red Cloud at the Fetterman Massacre at Fort Phil Kearney, three months after I saw him. I do not think his folks ever knew where he was buried. Those killed were buried near the fort; thirty years after, the bodies were removed to the Custer

battlefield and again in 1930, to the National Cemetery, in either Wyoming or Montana.

On Bull Brook, a tributary of Egypt River, was an old mill long unused where we boys often played. It was taken down years ago and nothing is left to show where it stood but the remains of the dam. Last summer in company with one of my granddaughters I went to the site but the road to it has so grown up to trees and bushes that it is difficult to find.

Previous to 1828 the school was kept in a private house, last in the old Pearson House by the big elm. In 1828 a schoolhouse was built. It would accommodate about forty pupils. They sat two at a desk. There were four rows of seats, two aisles, a blackboard at the back of the room and on one side. At the front of the room was a box stove with stove pipe running the length of the room. The desks were "deep-scarred by raps official" and otherwise ornamented by "the jacknife's carved initial". I can see it all now after a lapse of seventy-five years although the building has long since gone.

There was no underpinning other than a few loose rocks on which the sills rested; we used to crawl under the building in the warm weather and it was never banked up in the winter unless by the snow, so it was cold to say the least, in the winter time and many were the cold feet and chilblains the scholars enjoyed.

We, the boys, wore cowhide boots and as they were not exactly waterproof we sat many a day with wet feet and often it was "Teacher, may I go down to the stove" and I am happy to say the request was seldom denied, and we huddled around it.

The pupils were from four to twenty years of age in the winter term but during the summer the older pupils had to work. I went to school at the age of four.

It was of course an ungraded school and the studies were quite varied. We had to buy our own books and it came hard on some parents who had large families and small income. At one time we paid for the chalk we used on the blackboards.

The school was opened by reading from the New Testament and repeating the Lord's Prayer.

We studied reading, writing, spelling, Colburn's mental arithmetic, the best book of its kind I ever studied, common school and national arithmetic, algebra, common school and physical geography, composition, grammar, history and single and double entry bookkeeping.

We had spelling matches on winter evenings at the schoolhouse and I think that in the generation that preceded mine, were the best spellers I have ever known. The one who gave out the words would open to a page in Webster's unabridged dictionary and go from top to

bottom and I have seen some of the contestants go through the whole evening without failing.

On alternate Fridays we had to speak pieces or write compositions and today I can repeat the "Speech of Regulus to the Carthaginians", "Marmion", "The Deacon's Masterpiece" and others. One boy who never was quite ready to learn a new piece always fell back on a few sentences from the trial of Warren Hastings and an older boy, he must have been eighteen or nineteen at the time, electrified the audience by gravely reciting "Once on a hill not a great way off, Three woodchucks died with the whooping cough", much to the amusement of the scholars and disgust of the teacher.

The compositions we wrote bordered on the literary, we chose our own subjects, and wrote about trees, animals, birds, etc. They generally began "There are a great many kinds of . . . " then followed the names of all we could think of and we closed with "I cannot think of any more so I will close". Once I ended with "and many others too numerous to mention", but that was after I had named all I knew. One evening when I was eight and had not arrived to the dignity of writing but had to print, I was struggling with a masterpiece on birds when I had at the time what seemed like an inspiration, a word so long that with careful spacing it took nearly a whole line

R E D W I N G E D B L A C K B I R D

We of course walked to school and one of the boys, John Dickinson, who lived about two miles from the schoolhouse, used to cut across lots and cross the creek which was about fifteen feet wide, on two large poles spiked to posts on either side of the creek. We used to go swimming there and always referred to the place as "the poles".

As I have grown older and look back I cannot wholly approve of the methods and rewards used in those days. If a pupil could keep at the head of the class the largest number of weeks he was given a prize at the end of the term. In the meantime "Rewards of Merit" were given. As I recollect there were some who never got a prize and to this day I feel sorry for them. They were not as quick to learn and in other ways handicapped which we did not take into consideration then for in spite of the shining example of the little girl "In Schooldays", which I think is a fine poem, there were few who hated to go above another but so far as I remember were very glad and made no bones of showing it.

It was an eventful day when a member of the school committee visited the school althought it made quite a difference who he was. Mr. C. was a very fine man but very stiff and formal. We did not enjoy a call from him, especially if he asked any questions which he generally did. I can see him now coming around the corner. He used to walk from town as it was only three miles. That is, I could see him if I happened to be reciting in class or otherwise standing because we could not see out of the windows when sitting. I suppose the builders

thought we could study better if we did not have a chance to look out. The news that Mr. C. was on the way travelled fast and things were pretty well sewed up by the time he arrived. I remember he once asked me what large city was on the St. Lawrence and upon my answering Montreal, he said you should not give it the rising inflection. If he had said you should not give it paregoric I should have understood as well.

Only three times in my day did we have men teachers and that was in the winter when the large boys attended. The women teachers were generally able to take care of themselves and us also. This was known as the North, North District, and some man in the district had to engage the teacher. My father was the one the year I was seven and he made what seemed to me a very fine choice.

Newspapers were not so common as now and I do not remember any one who took a daily paper. Uncle John took the "Massachusetts Ploughman", Uncle George, the "Boston Traveler" and "American Agriculturist", Aunt Apphia, who lived in the next house to us, we always called her Aunt Affie pronouncing the f like r, took the "Essex County Mercury" and we took the "Watchman and Reflector" and the "Youth's Companion". I well remember when my father brought the first Youth's Companion home from Boston. He had subscribed for it but it did not come as soon as I thought it should so he got one for me. We took it for fifty years. I read the articles of C. A. Stephens from the first to the last. "Lynx Hunting", "Captured by the Attizarts", "Lost on Labrador", "Stories of the Old Farm", etc. The dime novel also flourished but somehow I never got hold of many of them. The Pearson girls took the "Atlantic Monthly" and "Our Young Folks". I had opportunity to read them. Among the articles which appeared in "Our Young Folks" the ones that stand out to this day are Aldrich's "Story of a Bad Boy", "Good Old Times" by Kellog and William Henry's "Letters to His Grandmother" by Abby Norton Diaz, full of quaint humor. Speaking of humor, the humorists of that day were Josh Billings and Petroleum V. Nasby and Artemus Ward, these were their pen names. Thomas Nast probably excelled all others as a caricaturist, and it was said at the time that his pictures did more to break up the notorious Tweed Ring than any other thing.

Occasionally we saw the "Boston Journal" or a New York paper which gave us more of the world outside. I remember the Franco-Prussian war and recollect that the sympathy of us boys and I think most of the older people was with the French.

In 1876 came the news of the Custer Massacre.

We patronized the Public Library and read all the Optic books, Kane's "Arctic Explorations", Hayes' "Arctic Boat Journey", Du-Challis' "African Adventure Book", "Hunting the Gorilla", etc. Cooper's works always delighted me especially the Leatherstocking tales and whenever we played Indians we were the Deerslayer, Hawk-

eye, Chingachook, Uncas or some other hero but never one of the Mingos.

The older folks read the writings of Dickens, Thackery, George Eliot and Harriet Beecher Stowe. I attended the Lyceum Lectures at Rowley a few times. Stormy evenings in the winter when we could not slide or skate we often would pop corn or crack nuts and sometimes my mother made molasses candy.

Once a year Professor Harrington made his appearance and gave an exhibition of ventriloquism and sleight of hand performances in the Rowley town hall. Fakirs and patent medicine salesmen abounded as they do today and the public was victimized as usual. The Kickapoo Indians, at least that was who they said they were, made periodical pilgrimages through the towns, giving exhibitions, telling stories and selling salve and the "Greatest Discovery in Modern Times", SAGWA, price only $1.00 per bottle, six bottles for five dollars. This was warranted to cure all known and some unkown diseases. The method of manufacture was demonstrated on the stage, by the erection of a tripod from which hung a kettle around which the Indians (?) danced uttering the most outrageous yells and howls which no doubt added efficacy to the mixture. Not long since I found one of their pamphlets advertising the virtue of the medicines they prepared.

I have no recollection of having any ice cream when a small boy but occasionally in the winter time helped myself from the crock of frozen cream in the "cheesesafe", which when sweetened was pretty good.

The first bananas I ever saw were of the red variety. Jerry Todd had them for sale in the seventies.

The Civil War had been over but a short time and a great number of books were being written about it or some particular phase of it by all ranks of writers from privates to generals and we read more or less of that literature.

Politics occasionally raged. My father who died in 1869, was not enthusiastic over the Civil War and I suppose would have been classed as a mild type of Copperhead. Uncle George always said he was too much influenced as a boy by Uncle John who, after the dissolution of the Whig Party became a Democrat. Uncle John was quite outspoken and I heard it said later that if he had been able to speak out loud (he had lost his voice and could only whisper) he would have been sent to Fort Warren during the war. However, he was a first rate man and kind to boys. Uncle George's two sons were in the war. From the Village or just over the line fifteen men went, two of whom never came home. James Potter, or Jimmie as he was called, for he was only eighteen, was shot and instantly killed at Fort Hudson and Alfred Richardson, for whom my brother was named, died near Baton Rouge, La.

Our walks in the woods and pastures were always delightful to me, but I suppose it makes a difference whether one cares for the outdoors. How many times I have been up in the pines, and to the sands in Bullbrook pasture, once an Indian arrow maker's home where thousands of chips remain. Still farther on were the "Graves" of those who died with small pox and beyond that the cellar and ruins of the old pesthouse. On Uncle John's farm were many nut trees and the Pearson girls, cousins of my father, would sometimes get thirty bushels in a fall. We boys and the squirrels generally got our share.

There was nothing we enjoyed better than going swimming in the creek when the tide was up. What fun we had, not only swimming but trips up and down the creek in boats. The Rutherford boys had two craft and spent all the time they could on and in the water. In the spring numbers of lamprey eels came up the creek. The Rutherford boys called them "lamper" eels and always called turtles "turkles", and bitterns "bitrons".

I remember the first pair of skates I had. They were screwed into the heel of my boot and also strapped around my ankle and over the toes. Skating we thought great sport, equalled only by sliding. We coasted in the road in those days, no fear of cars and very little horse travel. I still have the remains of my sled my father bought for me in 1868. The girls did not skate much but were fond of sliding. However, they didn't count a whole lot until we grew older. They had considerable intuition but were lacking in reasoning power, we thought. There was a long brook near the schoolhouse and I remember one recess in the winter when I was hauling a girl on a sled, over the frozen brook, she said to another girl, "Give me your rope and I will haul you", presently a third one was attached, then a fourth upon which I said, "Look here, I ain't going to haul the whole school". The first girl replied "You're only hauling me, I am hauling the rest!" "That so?" I said dropping the rope, "Well go ahead and haul 'em and see how far you get". However she was a pretty good girl and used to bring nuts all cracked to school and treat me.

We used to play around the brooks and ponds a great deal. I caught one of the large snapping turtles in Dow Brook when I was about thirteen, and found that some one had cut M.P. 1847, on his shell. I suppose it was Moses Prescott one of the Village boys my father played with, who was born in 1832. At another time I caught a small turtle and cut E. J. May, 1876, on his shell. I gave him to a boy who lived nearly three miles away, but the turtle got away and I caught him in the same pond the next spring. How he found his way back I cannot conceive. Ten years later in the spring of 1887, my brother, when on his way from duck hunting in Bull Brook pasture, found the same turtle some distance from the pond.

Once a year a circus came to a neighboring city. We seldom went but as the wagons containing the paraphrenalia and animals went by we saw enough to fire our imagination. The elephants al-

ways walked so we got a good look at them. In 1872 I went to Newburyport to Barnum's circus and later saw Jumbo there.

One of the pleasures we looked forward to in the fall was the advent of the drovers with their droves of cattle from the eastward, mostly Maine. There would be two to four men, as many dogs and from fifty to a number of hundred cattle of all descriptions, bulls, oxen, steers, cows, yearlings and sometimes calves. I remember one drove had six hundred in it. The drovers bought, sold and traded on their way to Brighton which was their destination. The Village boys were particularly fortunate as the drovers often put up at Uncle John's and turned the cattle into his nine acre field, paying six cents per head for the privilege. Uncle John lost his voice when a young man and could not speak above a whisper. Some of the drovers never seemed to understand that he was not deaf and used to shout when talking, which provoked him very much. One night after they had been spinning yarns until well after ten o'clock, which was late for those days, one of the men leaned over and shouted "don't know but we are keeping you up too late Mr. Pearson", to which Uncle John replied "No! I ain't deef and if I can't get to bed at nine o'clock I just as soon set up all night".

Sometimes a flock of sheep or drove of hogs came along but not often. It is years since the drovers ceased coming. One of the last, whom I knew well, a very fine man I always thought, was, with his horse drowned in a pond in Boxford.

Nearly all men worked at home, many of them in small shops making shoes, especially during the winter time. The shoemakers would go to a neighboring city or town every Saturday and get the material, uppers, bottom stock, etc. I think the shoemaker had to find the pegs. The women did the stitching, closing it was called, with wax ends which were made from shoethread with bristles curiously attached, the uppers being held in place by clamps, often home made, and the holes for the thread being made with an awl.

The trade of shoemaking was followed more than any other although every community had its carpenter, painter, blacksmith and wheelright. Many depended on farming alone for a livelihood, and every family had a garden.

In looking backward over a long life, it seems to me that people were as a rule happier in the days of my boyhood than now but distance lends enchantment. Few were rich but few suffered for the necessities of life. There was much of the good neighbor spirit and readiness to help each other. People worked hard and many hours a day, but one Scriptural injunction was almost universally obeyed. They worked six days and rested the seventh. I hardly remember seeing any work done on the farm or in the shop on Sunday. I have never known any one who gained anything in the long run by working seven days a week. It has always seemed to me a tacit admission

of the inability of those who did, that they were not as capable as those who got a living for themselves and their families by working six.

Wages were low but so were prices of needful articles. There were far fewer attractions, no movies, no radios and not nearly as much light reading. The average wage for men for a ten hour day was $1.25 or $1.50. $2.00 was considered a high wage. Boys of twelve to fourteen were paid fifty cents a day. I walked to Rowley to work the summer I was sixteen, and worked in a shop eleven hours a day for seven cents an hour. In the winter my pay was raised to seven and one half.

Sundays we went to meeting almost as regularly as the day came. There were three sessions. I did not go in the evening when I was small but later when we had no horse often walked three times. We lived a mile from the meeting house. One Sunday in November 1872, when on my way home from Sunday School I went up on our hill and saw the smoke of the great Boston fire.

These reminisences of an old man whom time has left, but not for long, may throw a little light on life in his boyhood. Nearly all the boys with whom I fished, tramped in the woods, went eeling, went swimming, played with and fought, have "gone on the journey we all must go". This is the way of life and it is well.

Connecticut Jewetts' Reunion

The 30th annual Jewett Family Reunion was held Sunday, July 21, 1968 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Overbaugh, Hampton, Conn. Many of the family attended the 10:15 service in the Hampton Cong. Church. A pot luck dinner was served at 12:45. Fifty-five signed the guest book. The oldest person present was Mr. Ernest N. Emmons 82, of Willimantic, Ct. . . . The youngest Debra Hoyt daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hoyt. Mrs. Florence Pearl Morey of Gorham, N.H. traveled the furthest. Three people were recognized as having attended all of the reunions — Carl Jewett, Oren Weeks and Mrs. Viola Jewett Clapp. Mrs. Marion R. Emmons, Lake Road, Columbia, Conn. was elected historian of the group. Mrs. Thera Ellsworth had on hand copies of her late mother's book "Fireside and Folklore of Hampton, Pomfret and Vicinity" at $6.00. Copies of Mrs. Susan J.H. Griggs 1952 booklet "Bird's Eye View of the Jewett Family" are to be purchased from Mrs. T. Ellsworth and will be donated to the Conn. Historical Society and the Conn. State Library, Hartford, Conn. It was voted to accept the invitation of Mrs. Bertha W. Greer to hold our 1969 reunion at her home at Groton Long Point on Long Island Sound. Our mailing list has been brought up to date and many new names added. Two marriages and two births were recorded since our last reunion. Following the business meeting ice cream and other desserts were served. Horseshoes, croquet and other games were enjoyed by many.

Reunions

WITCHCAT FALLS, VERMONT REUNION

The annual Jewett family reunion was held at Witchcat Falls, Vermont, Sunday, September 1st, 1968, wth 72 members attending.

A prize was presented to the oldest member present, Mrs. Josie Locke, 85, of Douglas, Alaska. She also won the prize for coming the greatest distance.

Thomas Jewett, three week old son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Jewett of St. Albans, won the prize for the youngest member: Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Jewett were honored for having the largest family; and Wayne Jewett of Union City, Conn., won the door prize.

A business meeting was held and officers elected as follows: Douglas Jewett of Richford, president; Gerald Jewett of Fairfield, vice-president. Re-elected were Geneva Jewett of Enosburg Falls, treasurer and Ruth Jewett of Richford, secretary.

MASON, MICHIGAN JEWETT FAMILY REUNION

The 54th Annual Jewett Reunion took place Sunday, July 28, 1968, at Ingham County Park, Mason, Michigan. The long table was centered by a basket of red Anthuriums and Ti-leaves sent air-express from Hawaii by Mrs. Conrad (Thelma Gardner) Hansen of Kailau-Oahu. Thirty black and white 'Snoopy' dogs lined the table, later were presented to the children. A Vanda orchid corsage was presented to each lady.

Rev. Ronald Benson gave the invocation, after which seventy Jewetts and Lyons enjoyed a pot-luck dinner.

President Joseph L. Jewett called the meeting to order. Mrs. Lindsay read only the statistics of the 1967 meeting. Officers elected for the coming year were: President, Rev. Ronald E. Benson; Vice President, Emery H. Jewett of Mason; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Madeleine Lindsay of Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Gary (Judy Jewett) Lamphere conducted the children's games, every child winning a prize. Mrs. John (Marilyn) Robertson of Toledo, Ohio, gave a talk on the Lyon Family of America. She passed around copies of 'Lyons Tales', a publication of the Lyons Family which is located at 710 Merriman, Asheville, N.C.

Prizes were given for eldest man to Arthur W. Jewett of Mason, aged 72; eldest lady, Mrs. Blanch Jewett of Mason, aged 83; Jewetts from a great distance, Mr. Robert A. Jewett of Ingersoll, Ontario, Canada, and Mrs. Mary Benson from Miami, Florida. Youngest child was Wendy Dawn Lamphere, aged 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Lamphere of Mason.

The Lyons Family prizes were: eldest man, Mr. Eugene C. Lyon of Mason, aged 74; eldest lady, Mrs. A. W. Fountain of Detroit, aged 72; from farthest, Mr. and Mrs. John Lyon, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. John Chapin, Homewood, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Salisbury, Muncie, Ind.; youngest Lyon was David Charles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin of Eaton Rapids, Mich., 1 year old.

Mrs. Jane Roena Waltrous Miller won a box of candy, the prize for the Ancestor Game.

Mrs. Miller presented the Reunion with a picture of the Jewett homestead, a fieldstone house built in 1854, in Chelsea, Mich.

Mr. Kermit Pierce of Williamston brought two diaries written by his mother, Mrs. Clara Jewett Fletcher in 1866 and 1864.

Mr. William Rossman of Adrian brought his Bible with many inscriptions of Jewett names.

William Averill Jewett

August 27, 1875 - March 11, 1966

Ten years after Lee's surrender at Appomattox, a Union Army hero's second son, William Averill Jewett, was born and grew up in Roxbury, Massachusetts. He graduated from the local high school in June 1894, where he was also commissioned a first lieutenant in the Boston School Regiment, this marking, however, the end of his military career.

Two uncles, Charles and Frederick, already distinguished in Medicine, provided the opportunity for further education which the family exchequer could not finance, perhaps because an elder brother was already in college and, as the genealogy records, his father always had "a manifest willingness to minister to the needs of the unfortunate . . . no worthy sufferer is ever turned away from his place empty-handed". Both uncles had studied in New York and now practiced in Brooklyn where one offered food and lodging and the other tuition fees, and books. Charles Jewett was already eminent, a professor of obstetrics and pediatrics at the Long Island College of Medicine, author of textbooks, president of the New York Obstetrical Society, council member of the American Gynecological Society and an honorary member of the British Gynecological Society. Affectionately but secretly called "the Governor", he held fiery and respected opinions, dismissing the question of pre-medical college education as a "waste of time". So young Will matriculated in September 1894 at the Long Island College of Medicine. He was graduated on March 31, 1897 at the age of 21. The embossed document certifying completion of his service as a member of the House Staff is dated December 11, 1900, following which he became for 10 years virtually the professional assistant of his preceptor and uncle, Charles.

The responsibilities of teaching began at once with his appointment as a Demonstrator of Anatomy at the college with the following sequence:

Long Island College Hospital (College of Medicine):		
Demonstrator of Anatomy		1901-1905
Obstetrics and Gynecology:	Instructor	1910-1915
	Lecturer	1916-1922
	Associate Professor	1923-1931
	Clinical Professor	1932-1940

Concurrent hospital appointments were:

Williamsburg Hospital	Assistant Surgeon	1902-1904
Bushwick Hospital	Attending Obs. and Gyn.	1904-1909
Swedish Hospital	Attending Obs. and Gyn.	1909-1934
	Consulting Obs. and Gyn.	1934-1966

Caledonian Hospital	Attending Obs. and Gyn.	1927-1938
	Consulting Obs. and Gyn.	1938-1966
Long Island College Hospital	Attending Obs. and Gyn.	1915-1942
	Consulting Obs. and Gyn.	1942-1966
House of St. Giles, the Cripple	Consulting Obs. and Gyn.	1926-1951
St. John's Hospital	Courtesy Staff	
Brooklyn Hospital	Courtesy Staff	

Membership in support of, and responsibilities for scientific societies followed thus:

Society for Anatomical Research of Long Island College Hospital
American Medical Association
New York State Medical Society
Kings County Medical Society (Ass't. Sec'y. 1905-1910)
Brooklyn Gynecological Society (President, 1921-1922)
New York Obstetrical Society (President, 1934-1935)
The Obstetrical and Gynecological Travel Club (Founder, 1921)
The Medical Club of Brooklyn (Secretary, 1934-1936; Vice-president and Treasurer, 1938-1940; President, 1940-1942)
Long Island College Hospital Alumni Association (President, 1922-1923)
Medical Library Association of Brooklyn (Treasurer, 1918-1948)
American College of Surgeons (1915)
American Association for the Advancement of Science
Alpha Kappa Kappa (1896)
Pi Gamma Mu (1924)
Diplomate, American Board of Obstetrics and Gynecology (1930)

Just as generous and as deeply religious as his New England forbears, he was made a Deacon in the Cadman Memorial Church (Congregational) for many years, having been married by S. Parkes Cadman himself in 1906 to Ethel Figgis, who bore two children, both boys, and lived with him in absolute devotion until her death in 1963. The first, William Averill Jewett, Jr., lives in Pittsburgh and is a professor of journalism. The younger, John Figgis Jewett, is an obstetrician and gynecologist in Boston. Both have families of three children each.

Dr. Jewett also joined and served the following organizations:
The Long Island Historical Society
Sons of the Revolution
Crescent Club of Brooklyn
Hamilton Club of Brooklyn
Rembrandt Club of Brooklyn

Like most such accounts, this cannot describe the gentle sincerity and love of fellow men which were the hallmark of his indelible personality, but it was commonly repeated to his two sons that he had never been known to frown, to swear, to say an unkind word of others, to have acted in any but the best interests of others, or indeed to have had an enemy. Tangible evidence of this was the Testimonial Banquet tendered in his honor on February 27, 1941 at the Waldorf Astoria for no other reason than to let more than 150 personal and professional associates express their love and admiration. It followed a particularly difficult period of transition of his beloved medical school, whose success in weathering the storm could be attributed in no little part to his quiet efforts. This memorable high point was to be an ever-increasing source of satisfaction and pleasure in the ensuing years, particularly after he retired at the age of 76 and moved back to the Boston area. Only twice an author, and never a scholar in the academic sense, his contributions to teaching and investigation in the wards and at the operating table were further recognized when he was formally presented with the Gold Medal of the Long Island College Hospital in 1959.

It is a source of gratification to the family and others who loved this man to know that their memory of him will be perpetuated to the further betterment of successors by a fund for books and journals in Obstetrics and Gynecology at the medical library which he served for 30 years in Brooklyn, and where his portrait will take its place by that of his uncle. Part of the Academy of Medicine, this library has recently been integrated with that of the Medical school in Brooklyn. Its volumes should yield rich rewards to readers who, with their patients, may yet benefit from the benign influence of a long life dedicated to the good of others.

New Members

CALIFORNIA	
Capt. Garry William Jewett, Jr. (U.S.N. Ret.)	Menlo Park
Leland G. Jewett	San Mateo
Keith Alan Mayers	Poway
Arthur Garfield Stamper	San Diego
CANADA	
Horace Jewett	Mouth of Keswick, New Brunswick
John Robert Jewett	Woodstock, New Brunswick
Leverett H. Jewett	Mansonville, Quebec
Miss Minnie H. Jewett	Sheffield, New Brunswick
Myles C. Jewett	Sincoe, Ontario
COLORADO	
Timothy Samuel Campbell	Grand Junction
Mrs. Virginia Campbell Cowen	Canon City
CONNECTICUT	
Austin E. Emmons	Columbia
Harrison L. Jewett, Jr.	Stonington
Edward J. Woods	Hartford
FLORIDA	
Robert Paul Richter	Miami
GEORGIA	
Mrs. Margaret Finch	Macon
ILLINOIS	
Mrs. Virginia G. Jewett	Elgin
IOWA	
Mrs. Delia M. Jewett	Osage
MAINE	
Mrs. Ethel R. Brown	Portland
Mrs. Natalie D. Dunlap	Lewiston
MASSACHUSETTS	
Mrs. Ruth W. Andrews	Middleboro
Mrs. Gladyes Rundlett	Magnolia
Mrs. Marion E. Stearn	Waltham
Mrs. Elizabeth C. Wood	South Natick
NEW YORK	
Mrs. Lola J. Edds	Ithaca
Thomas Jewett	Auburn
Mrs. Bertha Smith	Owego
Mrs. Jane J. Stickler	Canandaigua
NORTH CAROLINA	
Dr. Paul Hayman Jewett	Durham
TENNESSEE	
Mrs. Dee Ann Lawton	Kingsport
VIRGINIA	
Maj. Allen C. Jewett (Ret'd)	Fairfax
Mrs. Bethany R. Rooker	Pulaski

Our membership is now 504 members.

A Brief History of The Ladies' Benevolent Society of The First Congregational Church of Rowley

By Marian G. Todd, President

From spinning wheels to electric sewing machines, through the years, the women have given of their time, talents and money in their lifelong endeavors. Their achievements have been and continue to be wide and varied, wherever the need.

As early as the 1760's an ancient Boston newspaper carried the following item about the patriotic women of our church, then called the 'Daughters of Liberty':

> "Rowley — A number of thirty-seven respectable ladies of the town met at sunrise (the month of July) with their wheels (spinning) to spend the day at the house of the Reverend Jedediah Jewett in the laudable design of a spinning match. At an hour before sunset, the ladies then appearing neatly dressed, principally in homespun, a polite and generous repast (meal) of American production was set for their entertainment after which there being present many spectators of both sexes, Mr. Jewett delivered a profitable discourse from Romans XII, 2: "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord".

Formed in March 1822, during the pastorate of the Reverend Willard Holbrook, who had organized the Sabbath School in 1818, our present society bears the distinction of being the oldest organization in the town.

This organization, first called the "Juvenile Society" or the "Female Social Reading Society" was formed in the First Parish (Congregational) of Rowley with eight members which included the following:

Maria Lambert	Mary H. Jewett*
Elizabeth Cogswell	Elizabeth Todd*
Mary Ann Hobson	Sally K. Hobson
Ruth Ann Perley	Mary Dole

Its constitution read, "Desirous of doing something to aid in spreading the Gospel, we have associated ourselves for the purpose of meeting once a month to be employed in work, the avails (profits) of which are to be devoted to the "American Education Society".

In 1829, the name of the organization was changed to the "Female Reading Society" and in 1842 it was referred to as the "Female Social Reading Circle".

On November 2, 1848, it was voted that the name of the organization be changed from the "Social Reading Society" to that of the "Ladies Benevolent Society", which name it still retains. It was also voted that there should be reading for one hour, between three and four o'clock each P.M.

Highlighting the numerous milestones of accomplishments are the following:

1837—Furnished a chamber (bedroom) in Mount Holyoke Institution. Miss Zilpah Grant and Miss Mary Lyon were principal and assistant respectively of the noted Ipswich Female Academy (Seminary) and were frequent visitors at the home of Deacon and Mrs. Joshua Jewett. Miss Lyon went from Ipswich to South Hadley, where she founded Mount Holyoke Seminary, now Mount Holyoke College.

* The Mary H. Jewett, previously referred to, was Mary Harris Jewett, only daughter of Deacon Joshua and Phebe (Harris) Jewett.

Deacon Joshua Jewett was a physician, Town Clerk for many years and Deacon of the First Congregational Church for fifty-four years.

Portraits of the Deacon and his wife and daughter, property of the church are on permanent loan with the Rowley Historical Society and hang in the Platts-Bradstreet House.

* On March 23, 1828, Deacon Jewett mentions in his diary of carrying Mary and Elizabeth Todd to the Ipswich Academy, where they were both students.

1841-1842—In May 1841 it was voted by the church to erect a new meeting house which was completed November 15, 1842. The contract for erecting the new edifice was granted to Mark R. Jewett, at a cost not to exceed $4,500, including the land.

Among the numerous gifts received for the new building was a 'Sofa' from John H. Jewett, Esquire of Boston. Considerable aid was given by the ladies of the church.

1850's—As an added item of interest, the members of the society collected clothing and numerous articles to be sent to Missionaries in the West, including Washington, Nebraska and Iowa Territories. These boxes were taken to Newburyport from which place they were conveyed free from express to New York City in a packet (sailing ship) by Captain Robert Bailey. Fifty cents was paid for truckage from the wharf at New York to the Bible House where they were received by the Assistant Treasurer of the Missionary Society with four dollars for freight to Iowa.

1851—Avails (profits) were used for the erection of a monument enclosed by granite posts and chains, in the Rowley Cemetery marking the grave of the Reverend Ezekiel Rogers, founder of the town, honoring also the first six ministers and their wives. The inscription reads: "Erected by the Ladies Benevolent Circle of the Congregational Society — 1851". The stately trees now guarding and shading the lot were planted at that time. This was accomplished during the ministry of the Reverend John Pike. (The name of the Reverend Jedediah Jewett 1729-1774 is recorded here.)

1873—Repair of the Belfry.

1939—The Society raised the sum of more than $1,200. with which to re-decorate the sanctuary of the church in prepaation for the Tercententary Celebration of the Town of Rowley.

1940's—World War Two — Aid was given towards a "Trailer Kitchen" to be used by the Women's Voluntary Service in England in which Miss Pauline Fenno of Ox Pasture was serving.

Aid was also given to the United Church Relief in Europe, United War Fund, American Red Cross Surgical Dressings, Ipswich Hospital and Missionary work, etc.

1968—In March of each year a Memorial Bouquet is placed on the church altar table in remembrance of the deceased members of the society.

In April members aided at the Reception for the Reverend and Mrs. W. Irving Monroe, Jr.

On December 3rd, the society entertained Mrs. Stanton E. Tomkins, a missionary of our churches to the small country of Togo in West Africa. Lunch was served at the Village Pancake House in Rowley. Other guests included Mrs. W. Irving Monroe, Jr., and her mother, Mrs. Gage. Activities continue with Rummage Sales and Summer Fairs, contributions to various charities, as well as Christmas gifts and visits made to Rowley resident shut-ins, both in hospitals and homes.

Many happy memories have been left for us to recall.
They do not die who leave their thoughts
Imprinted on some deathless page
They pass on, but the work they wrought
Lives on from age to age.