

THE WESTCOTT FAMILY QUARTERLY

Issued Quarterly--March, June, September, December--noting activities of the Society of Stukely Westcott Descendants; mailed free to members, to non-members 75¢ yearly. Secretary, Mrs. Ralph D. Trismen, 457 The Fenway, River Edge, N.J.

June 1961

"Know Your Kindred Better"

Vol. XXVIII No. 110

"Keep Our Society Active, find another Cousin,
Every 'Westcott' Descendant is eligible."

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NATIONAL SOCIETY NEWS---The place to meet for our 1962 clan gathering will be brought up at our yearly director's meeting, held in the Fall of 1961, before our New York Chapter Dinner. The Boston area is being considered. Georgia Erlenback of New York State says she thinks the bus trip around Boston sounds like a good idea. If any of the local chapters have an idea of a good place, let us know. Most of our members live in the East. The meeting should be held where the weather isn't too hot. Many cousins cannot endure the summer heat.

IOWA CHAPTER No. 9---Dorothy Perdue writes; "Now, I am starting to think and plan for our June 11th meeting of the Iowa Chapter which is to be held this year in Waterloo, Iowa. This is rather a large state for people to travel in one day, from one corner to another, so perhaps after moving it around to various sections and reaching more people we can eventually centralize it and have a larger attendance. Of course we are working toward inviting the National Society to Iowa for a gathering at some future time."

Belle Wescott, of Sumner, Iowa writes, "Our Iowa Chapter meets the second Sunday in June for the yearly reunion. I am hostess this year and we plan to meet at the Hotel President, at Waterloo.

If any of our cousins in the East ever pass through or come to Iowa, we will be glad to have them stop and visit with us. You are invited to the Iowa Chapter meetings."

Signed,
Belle Wescott,
403½ Railroad Street,
Sumner, Iowa

NEW MEMBERS---Happy Times with Us.!!

#522 - Mr. & Mrs. Maurice B. Gardner
370 Euclid Avenue, Statesville, North Carolina.

NEW MEMBERS---(Continued)

A-43 - Mrs. Esther W. Brown
518 Hampton Street, Waterboro, South Carolina

BIRTH---Congratulations!!

Cynthia Gayle Marshment, born September 27, 1960, daughter of Philip and Bette Marshment, granddaughter of Philip and Mae Marshment and great granddaughter of our members, Mr. & Mrs. Harold Marshment of East Troy, Wisconsin. Baby Cynthia's brother, Michael Philip was born April 3, 1957.

DEATH---Deepest Sympathy!!

Item sent by Mrs. Laura M. Woods, of Syracuse, New York. Mrs. Louise M. Westcott, 83 years, widow of John F. Westcott, died November 28, 1960 after a long illness. She lived on Tedford Road, Brewerton, New York and belonged to the Northern New York Chapter. She is survived by a son, Howard F. Westcott, of Brewerton, New York, also one granddaughter and several nieces and nephews. Burial was in Morning-side Cemetery. Mrs. Westcott was a native of Oswego County and a member of Andrews Memorial Church and the Oneida River Grange.

ILLNESS---Speedy Recovery!!

1. Ethel Clarke was in St. Luke's Hospital in New York City, fifteen days to undergo surgery. When she got home a sneak thief had stolen her typewriter. While in the hospital, her niece Gwen took the March Quarterly to her and she enjoyed it.
2. Lena and Leland Hazard of Derby, New York are both recovering from ill health. To make things worse, Lena had a fall. Their daughter, Annette Frost has been a very faithful and good nurse, both patients should improve with her expert care.
3. Florence Schaefer, of Charleston, West Virginia says, "Guess what? I was in another accident today (March 29th, 1961) but thank goodness wasn't hurt. A friend wanted to take me to a Senior Citizen's Club, as it was a nice day I decided to go and if my friend didn't run into another car! Brakes didn't work. Came out of the accident with a sprained shoulder. I put my hand on the dash board to keep from going through the windshield. I suffered from shock."

ILLNESS---(Continued)

4. Louise Westcott Babcock, of Oshkosh, Wisconsin. In February Mother Babcock broke her leg. In the bargain her daughter, Ione got colitis and the flu. As of April 25th, mother still is in the hospital and will have to stay another month. Her leg is still in traction.
5. Dorothy Plazer---A letter from Lynne Westcott writes that Dorothy Plazer, of South Euclid, Ohio, her sister-in-law, had a bad fall. Her heel caught in the hem of her dress while going downstairs. Dorothy broke her heel and will be in the Huron Road Hospital, for over a month.

NOTES FROM YOUR PRESIDENT

1. The Rhode Island Chapter should be proud of the splendid job they did at the 1960 gathering. Alice Marroquin and I received letters from cousins telling us how much pleasure they had in Rhode Island. From the Robert Perdues of Iowa, "We are still talking of our visit to the east last summer. Meeting so many cousins, visiting the Historical sites and especially the clam bake at Handys', were all very enjoyable. We took pictures and have a slide projector and screen. The pictures seem to bring the scenes right into our home."

From Mrs. Woods, of Syracuse, New York, "I have lived over in memory our wonderful time last August, in Rhode Island."

2. Request: If you know of anyone who would like to sell their Westcott Genealogies, please inform us.

Eleanor Trismen.

OLD POEM---Written many years ago.

The following poem was sent by cousin, Florence Schaefer, of South Charleston, West Virginia. Otis Westcott mentioned in the poem was Florence's great uncle. He lived at Milford Center, New York. These people are recorded in the Westcott Genealogy. Florence does not know who wrote the poem but said her grandmother's name is written on the original copy which is yellow with age.

A POEM

Composed for the Golden Wedding of Mr. & Mrs. Otis Westcott,
at Milford Center, New York on December 6, 1876.

A Poet I was not born,
Nor a poet's son was I;
But it can be no harm
My skill for once to try.

AN OLD POEM---(Continued)

Ladies and Gents, you have come to-day,
To see this couple joined;
If ought to say, speak right away,
Or ever hold your tongues.

We who improve this golden hour,
By sweet experience know,
That marriage, rightly understood,
Gives a paradise below.

No foreign joys-they are all our own;
We look with pity on the great,
While to the world we live unknown,
And bless our humble state.

But he who studies Nature's laws,
Can furnish hints for contemplation;
From certain truths his maxims draws,
Given to man in his creation.

Brother Otis, you will not forget
When Sally Morris you came to see,
And whispered softly, "Will you not yet
In holy wedlock join with me?"

"I will be to you a husband dear,
So come with me, you need not fear,
And help me climb the hill of life,
And be to me a bride, and wife."

Sally Morris, in a solemn tone,
Said to Otis, "You are in fun;
Nevertheless, I will try to be
What the Creator designed for me.

The bridal day shall not be far,
If the sky is clear, and the weather fair;
For on the sixth of December they shall know
That I have chose with you to go."

The day was bright, and the sky was clear,
When you stood up with Sally, dear,
And gave to her both hand and heart,
You would not leave till death did part.

The appointed day did surely come,
The expected hour drew near,
When Elder Richman made you one,
And filled your hearts with cheer.

AN OLD POEM---(Continued)

Thus far, you have proved kind and true
To the promises then made by you,
And may you continue, till the time
When you shall meet in the better clime.

Thus hand in hand, thro' life may go,
Without a trouble, or a fear,
Its checkered paths, of joy and woe,
And quit its scenes without a tear.

Are these your children, parents dear?
All in their prime, you know,
That have come, your hearts to cheer,
And their pure affections show?

Your children shall rich comforts bring,
To all that's manly, good and fair;
If tutored right, they'll prove a spring
To form other minds, with studious care.

Now, of son and better halves we speak.
First, Monroe and Adda,
Ozias, and Catherine, names we seek,
Thomas, too, and Emily.

Loving grand-children, name we, too,
For that will be so nobby;
George and Lincoln, ever true,
And Morris, too, and Adda.

All I can say of the only son,
To work a farm was too much fun,
And so into speculation he did go,
To lay up money, and make a show.

Thomas and Emily live down the way,
Where Professor Georgia used to stay,
In a white house, neat and sublime,
Which Otis must furnish up to the time.

Miss Adda Elison has come of late,
To bring a bouquet from another State;
And may her life in beauty shine,
As roses, bloom in a summer clime.

Adolphus is now an only son,
And Enoch then comes on;
George, the third name I seek
And the fourth one is Luzerne.

The Morris Brothers, as we have seen,
In partnership for years have been;
And from the sale of flour and grain
Have managed a fortune to obtain.

AN OLD POEM---(Continued)

Albert and Mary towards night came up,
Otis and Aunt Sally to see,
For not too late their dinner to sup,
And two of the guests to be.

We cannot think of any others-
Only the sisters and the brothers;
For those we can but little say,
For they are not all here to-day.

Of the ladies, and all the better halves,
I care not now to speak-
With little or no acquaintance,
I durst not undertake.

Dear bride and groom, do not despair,
For Catherine and Emily professions do wear;
Doctors and elders you have many-
They preach for the Lord and practice for the
penny.

For fifty years, like bees you have wrought,
To gather up your golden treasures;
The reward of your toil has not been for nought,
For now you enjoy them with pleasure.

It is sweet to remember-you must not forego
For all the gay visions that fancy may weave-
The charm which the past o'er the present can throw,
In her web of illusions, that shine to deceive.

To draw back the veil that envelopes the past,
And listen to the voice of childhood again-
Its cherished enjoyments the bosom can grasp,
And drink in the smiles that delighted you then.

As thou soon as angel's happiness shall know,
Rouse thyself to some work of holy love;
The good begun by thee shall onward flow
And bless the earth, while in the world above.

Guests, you have come to a wedding of gold,
In robes of pretension so fair;
But where are your gifts, to behold,
As a present to this bridal pair?

Since we are all here together,
Upon this wedding day,
Bring forth your golden treasures,
And make a proper display.

AN OLD POEM---(Continued)

Fifty years have passed away
Since together you have been living;
Your friends are here, your hearts to cheer,
Upon your golden wedding.

How swift the years fly past!
The months and days roll on-
We shall all be gathered at last
In the world of bliss unknown.

We ask no longer protracted treat;
But when our feast is o'er,
Since winter life is seldom sweet,
The relics of our store.

Now, my friend, this wedding is over,
The guests are ready to go;
Please, five dollars, or more, pass over,
And I'll the certificate show.

The money was passed over-though slow.
All things now was complete;
We then the certificate did show,
With their photographs, so neat.

May God preserve your lives
Till the diamond wedding arrives;
And may not your gold grow dim
Till your diamonds shall sparkle like gems.

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My rhyme has come to an end;
Farewell to all, I would say,
I will subscribe myself your friend,
Until we meet at some future day.

JUNIOR WESTCOTTS NEWS

Judith Wescott, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Chester W. Wescott, of Bergenfield, New Jersey was nominated by her Freshman Class, of Wilson College, of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania to be in the Daisy Chain. She also was a member of the Freshman Chorus, one of the very few picked for the Choral Society.

Melayn Dorfler, of Brightwaters, New York, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Samuel Dorfler, is completing her second year at Denison College, in Ohio.

Jerry Kuhn, of Machias, New York, is a Junior at the University of Buffalo Medical School. He was elected President of his fraternity "Nu Sigma Nu".

Bruce Trismen, a freshman at Tri-State College, Angola, Indiana, will be home the middle of June. He plans to visit his room-mate, Jim Long, of Batavia, New York, before arriving home for the summer.

Jerry, son of Hanson Wescott, of Ypsilanti, Michigan, is a resident dermatologist, at the University Hospital in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Joan Wescott Bergman, daughter of Hanson Wescott, is an enthusiastic painter of airplanes. Joan was a former airline stewardess and the wife of a commercial airline pilot. Her pictures show actual battles. Each takes about a month of research and another month of painting.

Virginia Wescott, fifteen year old daughter, of Hanson Wescott is in the Roosevelt High Band and also is a very active member of the Swim Club, which puts on a water ballet each year.

Patricia Wescott, thirteen years old, daughter of Hanson Wescott is also in the band and is quite an accomplished Baton Twirler.

REMINDERS TO ALL MEMBERS

1. Kindly send articles for scrapbook and letters for the Quarterly.
2. More Members - Send to Secretary for Applications.
3. Kindly send Alice Marroquin your dues.
Her address is 47 Davis Avenue, Hackensack, New Jersey.

HOPING ALL OF THE WESTCOTTS HAVE A VERY PLEASANT SUMMER!!