

CHURCHILL FAMILY REUNION

Idlehurst

July 18 – 25, 2015



Sunset on Idlehurst dock, Lake Sunapee, NH

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HIGHLIGHTS OF REUNION BOOKS 1985-2015

2015

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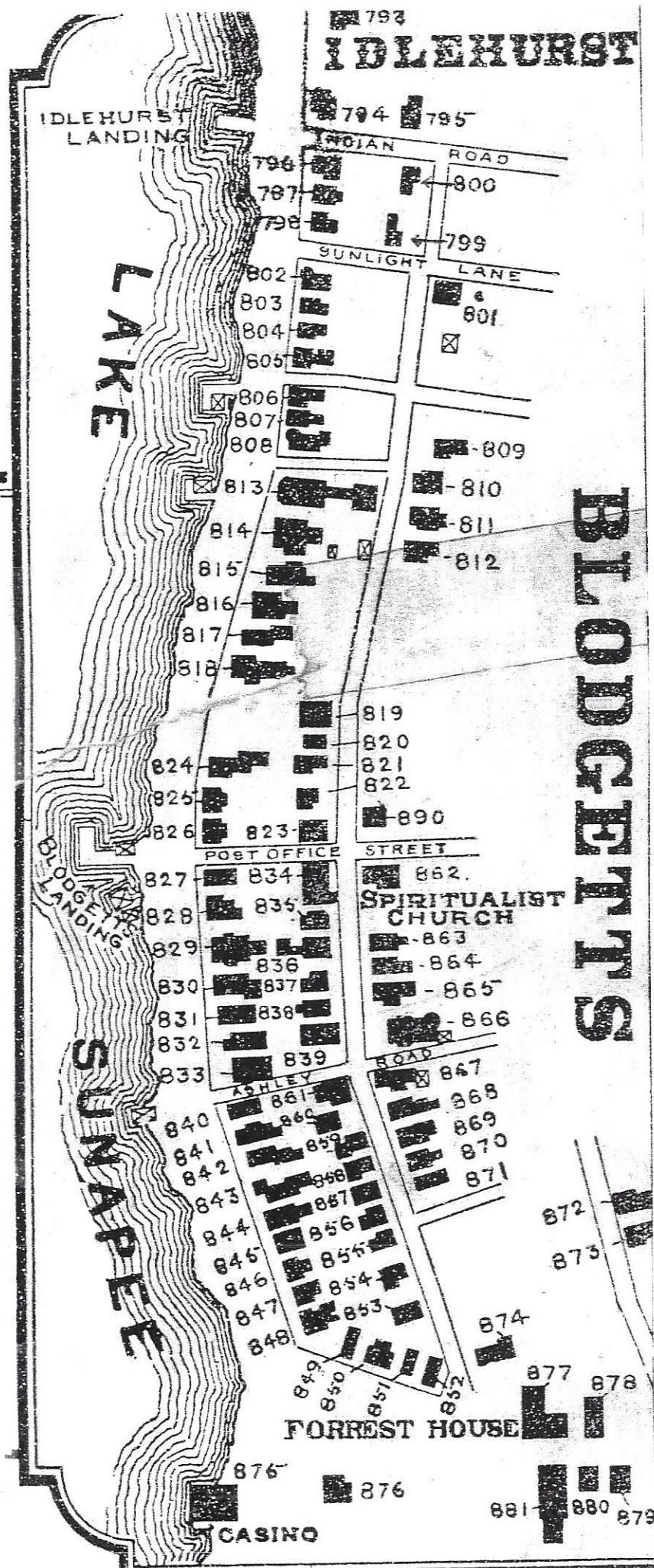
1995

Early history of the ancestors of William Henry Churchill and Jane Douglas Hebert Churchill
Sunapee weather of early days
Jane Churchill's poetry
Richard Churchill's ranch and the Kansas connection

1985

History of the Churchill boat building yards, Portland CT
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Enlargement of insert on "Hancox's Revised Map of Lake Sunapee, N.H. 1907"



IDLEHURST UPDATES

Compiled by Emily Robinson

Between 1890 and 1897, William Henry Churchill and his sons built seven cottages on the property. At that time there was no electricity. Cottage families used iceboxes for refrigeration, kerosene lanterns for lights and outhouses (forerunner of toilets). (Family history)

Iceboxes were made of wood, externally. They had hollow walls that were lined with zinc or tin, and packed with insulating material. A large block of ice was held in a tray or compartment near the top of the box. Cold air circulated down and around storage compartments below. The water run-off of melting ice drained through a tube to the bottom of the box. That was why most people installed their icebox on the back porch, both in city and rural settings. Iceboxes date from 1850 to 1930s. Ice was harvested municipally in winter from frozen lakes, rivers and streams, stored in ice houses and delivered door to door to iceboxes. (Ref. Google) In the picture below, you can see that this process is still used in rural areas. (Washington Post, 1/14/15)



JIM COLE/ASSOCIATED PRESS

NEW HAMPSHIRE: Jane Kellogg, left, guides ice blocks weighing up to 160 pounds during the ice harvest on Squam Lake in Sandwich, N.H. The ice is used in cottage ice boxes at nearby camps.

The advent of electric appliances in the 1930s changed everything and gave Depression-era homemakers hope. Franklin Kellsey (Ken's father) worked for

General Electric in Schenectady, and knew that electrical lighting and refrigeration would be a big help to Idlehurst families. So during the Depression, Franklin and Arthur Church (Daphne and Artie's father) spent some of their "free time" wiring the Idlehurst cottages. (Ref: Claire Kellsey and Daphne Church)

In 1940, the woodland portion of the property was divided up between William Henry's grandchildren: Franklin Kellsey, Margaret Church, Jane Sweetland and Grace Worth, with some strips or lots sold to other family members or outsiders in past years. Updates to each cottage is provided. References of cottage numbers are the ones from the 1907 Hancox map of Blodgett's Landing, with recent (2012) fire-rescue street numbers added.

Map #794, 9 Lakeside Road, "Sunflower Lodge".

Written by Sally Sawyer Kassman.

William Henry's first cottage was his summer home for many years. It was deeded to his three granddaughters: Jane Sweetland, Margaret Church and Grace Worth in 1940. My mother, Grace Worth, bought out her two sisters in 1946.

When the school year was over in June 1947, we drove to Sunapee and Pop took my sister, Emily, and me out in the old rowboat to forage the rocky lakeshore to the north for wood and things washed up when the ice went out.

I remember we had to straighten nails for reuse from the wood we salvaged.

The old expression "make it do or do without" was my Dad's motto. He was 53 at that time. He made changes to the back porch, enclosing a bathroom at one end and a refrigerator/tool chest area at the other end. He also moved the kitchen area to the north end of the house one summer, and created a screen-in eating porch on a side of the front porch, which had a door to the kitchen. In the mid-70s it was necessary for a new foundation to be laid. I was living in California and Emily arranged for that.

In 1979, my mother deeded Sunflower to Emily and me. Later on, in the 1980s, the bathroom was rebuilt and open porch added at the back. A new front porch was built for the 1985 Churchill reunion by Dave and Bob Sawyer. In 1988, my sister agreed to sell me her half of this property. By then I was married to Dan Kassman. Dan and I upgraded the whole cottage with insulation, wood walls, new outside shingles and roof and new interior decoration. It was a retirement project which we enjoyed working on over 19 retirement summers together. I am continuing to reside here except for the coldest winter months.

Map # 795, 6 Indian Road, "Ryan's cottage". Sold outside the family by Mary

Elizabeth Kellsey, with several subsequent owners.
Map # 800, 5 Indian Road, "Hasty Pudding".

Written by Sally Sawyer

Kassman

As far as we know, this cottage, originally named Indian Road Cottage, was built around 1894. William Churchill's daughter, Mary Elizabeth Kellsey and her family, who resided in Englewood, New Jersey, occupied the cottage for the summer months. During the 1938 hurricane, when a huge pine tree crashed through the roof of this cottage, Mary Elizabeth's daughter, Helen Burrows, had the funds available to repair the damage. When Grandma Kellsey died in 1940, Helen's siblings deeded the cottage to her, and she subsequently renamed it Hasty Pudding. Helen married William Kitchin in 1944, and they upgraded the cottage interior and had a back deck and master bedroom addition built. Helen died in 1977 and she willed the cottage to her niece, Sarah Worth Sawyer. It was deeded to the three Sawyer children in Sarah's divorce. For the past 30 years, Ginnie, Bob and Dave have made many improvements inside and out, as well as winterizing it. Ginnie and Steven Patsos are now the proud owners.

Map # 796, 7 Lakeside Road, "Pleasant View Cottage". Sold outside the family
to Hartford friends, the Mulligan sisters, with subsequent owners.

Map #798, 5 Lakeside Road, "Churchill Manor".

Written by Arthur (Artie) &

Barbara Church

This cottage, originally (1897) called Burkholm Cottage, was owned by two families, Burke and Holmes. Thereafter were several owners. I remember during the 1940s the Waite family owned it. I was a young boy and I was friends with one of the Waite's sons, Junior, who had a Saint Bernard dog which they kept on the front porch. If a strange dog walked past the house, this very large Saint Bernard jumped over the railing and chased after the unwelcome pup.

In 1966 Margaret Kellsey Church, my mother, deeded her inheritance us, which included the frontage in front of the Burkholm and a strip of woodland going up to Rt. 103A. My father had built a cabin on that strip close to the highway.

In the 1970s, our family lived in the cabin and used our frontage to access lake and boat. The next owner I came to meet was a woman, Blanche Brown. I had noticed the Brown family was taking over our frontage and I told her that was fine,

but that she would have to be paying \$25.00 a season in rent. She said, "no", she would not pay rent for the use of our property. This was finally resolved when we fenced off our frontage and removed the steps down the embankment to the lake, and she received correspondence from our lawyer. Blanche Brown finally did sign a lease with me and paid rent for that year. I believe that was the year she sold the cottage to Anthony Valente, who continued to sign a lease each year for frontage use and we became good friends. One summer, Valente offered to sell the cottage to us. The cottage was in dreadful structural condition, but Valente offered my family a week's stay in the cottage at no charge, and to assess the possibility of restoring it. I finally decided that I could bring the old cottage back to life. It looked from the front as if it was going to fall over on Odin Ford's cottage at any time. When I told Aunt Helen and others what I was considering, everyone told us not to buy it, that the cottage was too far gone and could not be straightened up again. I was told by Fred Zullo and Odin Ford that they were considering buying it and demolishing it to make a parking area for their cars. Well, we did not listen to the skeptics. In 1977 we bought the cottage.

There was no foundation beneath the cottage. The floors were quite crooked and you felt like you were walking up and down hill inside the house. There was a big beautiful fireplace in the living room, built by Shirley Caul sometime after the building was constructed and now seemed to be pulling the house down. Before considering having a foundation put in, we had to remove all the interior paneling to expose all the original framing, and remove the chimney, which our son-in-law was able to help us with. Then we could begin the straightening process of the whole structure. This was quite a big undertaking, as the house has a first floor kitchen, dining room and living room, with 5 bedrooms and bath on the second floor. We took pictures of all the construction as it happened and have it in a photo album. So the spring of 1978 we began our "fun" job of resurrecting the cottage, with the help of our kids, Cathy, Gary and Laurie (who named the cottage "Churchill Manor"). I must say that Sally, Bob, and Dave Sawyer did give a large helping hand to this project, as well as gallons of *St. Paulie Girl* beer. We decorated the front of the cottage with the Churchill crest (after all, we are distant cousins to Winston Churchill).

At some point, we decided that we were running out of space at the cottage to store things. So we had a barn built east of Hasty Pudding on our woodland property. The barn has an elevator to the second floor which is used for storage. The first floor is being used for repairs and maintenance of equipment, and currently houses a station wagon, jeep, tractor, log splitter, and our boat. We are still a long way from being done with cottage repairs and the "beat goes on."

Map #798, 1 Lakeside Road, Wingfoot Cottage

Written by Emily Worth

Robinson

This cottage was originally (1897) owned by Mrs. M.E. Lyddan. She was called Aunt Libby Lyddan by family, as she was the sister of Jane Hebert Churchill. About 1912, she willed the property to her niece-in-law, Eleanor Hurl, Wesley Churchill's wife. Eleanor, in turn, deeded it to my mother, Grace Kellsey Worth in the 1930s. From then on it was called the Hurl-Worth cottage until Grace sold it out of the family to friends in 1946. Subsequent owners have made many improvements and the cottage is currently called Wingfoot.

Map #799, Sunlight Lane, Grey Gables Cottage

Written by Charlene Kellsey

This cottage was probably one of the last to be built. In 1940, Franklin Kellsey, my grandfather, was the owner of Grey Gables. When he died in 1960, my grand-mother, Martha, and my father, Ken, decided to improve the cottage. In 1962 a door was cut from the kitchen to the bathroom on the back and a small hot water heater and stall shower added. Prior to this we had only cold running water and we had to go outside and around via a side porch to get to the bathroom. When my sisters and I were little, we used chamber pots upstairs at night. During the 1970s, the cottage was raised, foundations improved, new kitchen cabinets and flooring was installed and the stairs to the second floor were moved from the kitchen to the dining room. In the 1980s a new screened porch with a bedroom above was added, a former bedroom converted to a new half bath, and the bedrooms were paneled and given knotty pine ceilings. A kitchen wall was bunned out and the stovepipe and woodburning stove moved from kitchen to the living room. Before my Dad died in 1998, more improvements in heating fixtures were made.

Two new all-weather houses have been built, one on Lakeside Road to the north of "Sunflower Lodge", and one close to State Highway 103A, near the eastern end of Indian Road (which is only a trail once it gets past the cottages and Artie's

garage)

11 Lakeside Road, "Gracie's"

Written by Bob & Mary Sawyer

"Gracie's" was built in 1986 by the Sawyer boys on a family-owned lot north of "Sunflower Lodge". It was Grace Worth's idea so that she could have a place to call home at Idlehurst in her later years. It is a winterized home which has a finished basement. She enjoyed three seasons by her beloved Lake Sunapee. Grace had originally named the house "Indian Pudding", but it was later changed to "Gracie's Mansion" in her memory. She willed the house to us in 1990. Beginning in 1989, Bob and Mary Sawyer (and Elizabeth in 1994) were full time residents until 1997. While they lived there, Bob completed some unfinished projects and added living space.

Presently, Bob, Mary, and Elizabeth are the happy owners of "Gracie's" and spend lots of time there. They are currently working on significant upgrades and additions to the house for their future enjoyment.

862 NH Rt. 103A, Newbury, NH, "Old Orchard Villa"

Written/owned by Dave and

Lynn Sawyer

In 2004, we decided to build a home on property which was originally woodland owned by Grace Worth. It is a two-story Victorian farmhouse blended into the woods with a spacious wraparound porch facing the lake. Presently it is occupied at various vacation times during the spring, summer and fall.



Grey
Gables

MEMORIES OF OUR ANCESTORS AND IDLEHURST

Carolyn Brenner:

My Mom says I should share the story that I grow up hearing when I was a little girl with all my family members both close and distant. I lived with my Mom and grandparents from as early as I can remember. Weekdays were in New Jersey and weekends and summers were spent in at the lake while my family was building the cabin at the top of the property. I slept in an Army hammock and spent time with my great aunts and uncles. My favorite memories were with Uncle Franklin and Uncle Browning, because they were story tellers. Aunt Grace and Aunt Jane were the ones that were grounded and down to earth. Aunt Jane was very religious and gave me a comic book about the bible stories that I read and reread until it was worn out. My grandma used to make up stories each night when she tucked me into bed at night, about magic ponies, fairies and flying horses. I also remember her telling me about when she was a little girl along with her siblings, and how when they went to bed at night they would have pillow fights over the room dividers and when everything would finally settle down somebody would drop a stinky sock on somebody else's nose over the wall.

My favorite story that I remember more than any others was about Indian Road. Uncle Franklin would walk with me down the dirt road to the dock at twilight. I recall asking him what made the road sparkle and glitter and he told me the road was covered with magic diamonds that can only be seen at night. That Indian Princesses layer them on the paths, so the moonlight would light them up and guide their Braves back to them.

Walking down from the cabin along the path, past the old well house to Hasty Pudding was a very special treat because that meant Aunt Helen was at the lake!!! Many times when my grandparents would go up to New Hampshire we would stay with her when she lived in New London; learning how to play dominoes with her and Woofie; nights sitting listening to stories about her trips and living in Cuba and about the boomerang Uncle Bill brought back from Australia. I remember sitting out on the front porch with her making pea pod boats using toothpicks as the masts. And at nighttime I slept upstairs and there was a register on the floor for the heat to come up there. I remember laying on the floor and listening to them talking downstairs when I was supposed to be asleep.

Each one of my GREATS were unique and special. Each one holds a part of my life and my heart.

Charlene Kellsey:

I only have a few memories of my grandfather, Franklin Kellsey, because he passed away when I was eight, but one of them was when I was staying with him and Nana (Martha) by myself, probably for the first time. It was after lunch on a warm, sunny day and we were sitting in the rocking chairs on the porch of our cottage, Grey Gables. Grandpa and Nana were dozing in the warm sun, and I was reading one of my many books. The rocking chairs are still on the porch, and when I sit there now, as a grandparent myself, I feel the connection to them, all those years ago.

We all loved going over to Hasty Pudding cottage to see Aunt Helen, who called us all "dearie" and would give us Shirley Temples when she had cocktail hour. Aunt Jane would be staying with her sometimes, and she always had such a delightful, positive outlook, and peppered her sentences with "don't you know." Aunt Grace made such wonderful food, especially ice cream sundaes, it was always a treat to go to her house. Then there were the retired school teachers who made up the rest of the Idlehurst family: Ruth and Peg (I forget their last names) who bought the Mulligans' cottage, and let me practice on their upright piano; Helen and Marian Ryan, who had the cottage up the hill from Sunflower; and Anne and Belle Clayton, who owned the cottage that is now Sylvia's, across from Grey Gables. A very funny story about the Claytons is that only Belle had a driver's license, but she couldn't see very well, so Belle would drive, but Anne would tell her where to go, in their large, old 1940s car. One day a policeman stopped them because they were driving right down the middle of the road, but somehow they talked their way out of getting a ticket! One of my favorite memories is of a particularly gorgeous and long-lasting sunset, when we were all down on the Idlehurst dock with Aunt Helen, the Ryans, and Ruth and Peg, and as the overhead clouds changed from orange to red to mauve and the evening star came out, I just sat listening to the interesting conversation of these wonderful people. I miss them all, but am so glad to have had them in my growing up.



Nell and Jane Mulligan

Here's some research I did about RJ Churchill and the ship he sailed on in 1876.

Rich Crim <drkrim@gmail.com>

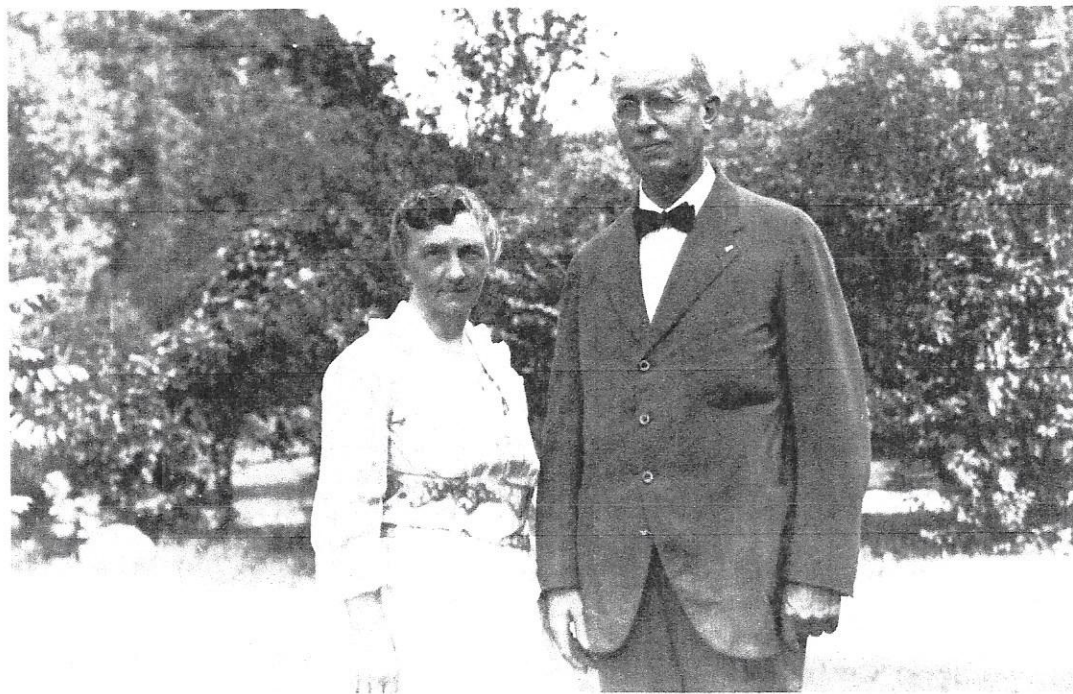
My great-grandfather Richard J. Churchill was a seaman before he settled in southwest Kansas in 1879. Leola Howard Blanchard's book "Conquest of Southwest Kansas" contains several stories about his life including his adventures at sea. RJ's biography states "I shipped as a boy before mast of the East Boston Bark, Stonewall Jackson. On July 3rd, 1876, we sailed out of New York harbor bound for Yokohama, Japan. A year and a half elapsed before we sailed into an American port."

I was curious about a ship called the "Stonewall Jackson" built in Boston in the 1870s. Gen. Tom Jackson of the confederacy was called "Stonewall Jackson", but was killed during the battle of Chancellorsville in 1863. I sent an email to the Mass Maritime Museum and they had no record of this ship. However, the archives of the NY Herald and the NY Times clearly show this ship in NY harbor on July 2 and that it had passed "Hell's Gate" before July 5, 1876. The July 3 and 4 newspaper had so much news about the centennial celebration that shipping news was very limited. I kept on searching various digital records and finally found the details.

The bark Stonewall Jackson was built in 1875 in East Boston and owned D.D. Kelly who also owned the East Boston railroad. A bark is a French design (barque) meaning the ship has 3 or more masts of square sails. The Stonewall Jackson displaced 1030 tonnes. The captain was Henry A. Arbecam of 21 Cross St, Charlestown, MA. Capt. Arbecam was famous for designing navigation devices. RJ mentioned the captain's excellent skills in his biography. The ship first sailed from Boston in Dec 1875 for Hampton Roads, VA. It was hired by Salter & Livermore and Vernon A Browne & Sons of New York City for a trip to Yokohama, Japan. So, indeed, RJ Churchill sailed from NYC on July 3, 1876 for Yokohama aboard the bark Stonewall Jackson. The records in Yokohama show the ship at 1130 tonnes - 100 tonnes of cargo. It made ports on Kobe, Japan and Queenstown, NZ. It then passed through the Ombay Passage near Bali and Java on its way across the Indian Ocean. It made port on St. Helena in the far south Atlantic and then on to Ireland and London. St. Helena is where Napoleon Bonaparte was in exile. The ship reached Hampton Roads, VA. and finally Charleston, SC. after 18 months at sea. Amazing! I suppose we will never know why it was given the name "Stonewall Jackson". Maybe only Mr. D. D. Kelly of East Boston knows for sure. I did find another ship called the Stonewall Jackson. It was built in Liverpool in 1864 and was 408 tonnes. This ship mysteriously disappeared with all 22 hands in the Irish Sea in 1867.

Rich

Historic photos



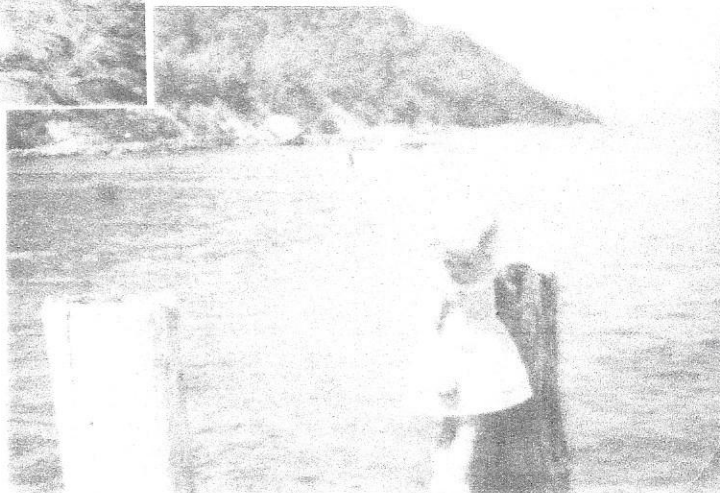
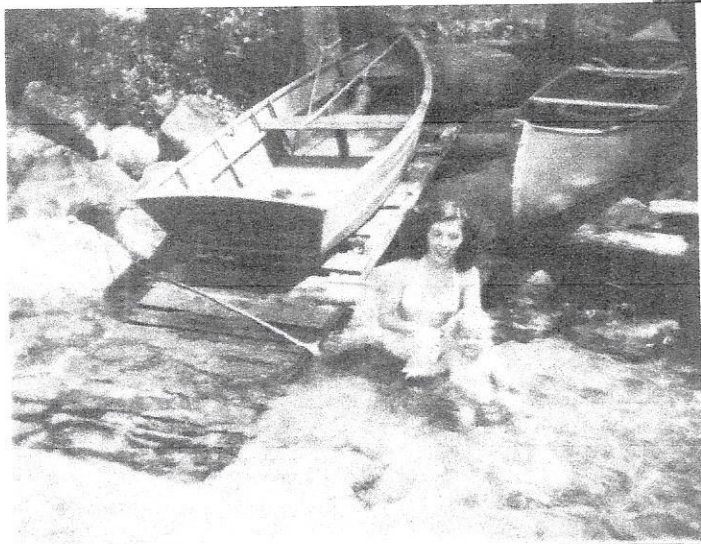
Mary Elizabeth
Churchill
Kellsey

Franklin L.
Kellsey:

May 1917
Grace Kellsey (Worth), Franklin Kellsey, Jane Kellsey (Sweetland)



Daphne Church and Carolyn Valentine Brenner
taken at Lake Sunapee sometime around 1949-1951



New Churchill descendants (since the 2005 reunion)

7.011 Judy Ann Eppley-Brown	15 Oct 2005
7.040 Hailey Nicole Robinson	22 Jan 2006
7.031 Caleb Stephan Aungst	12 May 2006
7.021 Katarina Grace Lancaster	18 Nov 2006
7.050 Luke Anthony Pesce	31 Jul 2007
6.240 Joseph Mark Beckowitz	3 Dec 2007
7.012 Eric McKinley Brown	30 Jun 2009
7.013 Jeffrey David Brown	30 Jun 2009
7.022 Amelia Sophia Lancaster	9 Jul 2010
7.051 Maria Anna Pesce	9 Oct 2010
7.061 Chloe Brooklyn Delangeau	30 Jan 2011
7.014 Perry Alan Brown	18 Feb 2011
7.032 Micah William Aungst	24 Jan 2012
7.070 Emily Eowyn Sheaffer	3 May 2012
7.080 Brayden Daniel Regan	21 May 2012
7.090 Rosabelle Hazel Carter	24 Apr 2012
7.042 Braedyn Richard Robinson	21 Sep 2012
7.052 Cora Francis Pesce	5 Dec 2012
7.160 Audrey Laurie Ramsay	24 Dec 2012
7.150 Matthew Robert Carter	7 Oct 2013
7.081 Tyler Barry Regan	25 Nov 2013

New Descendants (pg. 2)

7.170 Olivia Kate Alpizar	4 Apr 2014
7.053 Jeremiah Dennis Pesce	7 May 2014
7.120 Kellsey Grace Head	19 June 2014
7.033 Jacob Nicholas Aungst	19 Aug 2014
7.161 Gabriel Michael Ramsay	17 Mar 2015
7.023 Sebastian James Alfred Lancaster	30 Apr 2015
7.180 Anya Ramgoolam	19 May 2015
7.181 Sahira Ramgoolam	19 May 2015
7.017 Hailey Hermione Sheaffer	7 Jun 2015

IN MEMORIAM
(Since the 2005 reunion)

Dorothy Stephan Kellsey b. 30 Jan 1929, d. 4 Nov 2005

Chad Gordon b. 7 May 1935, d. 28 May 2007

Laurie Jean Carter Robinson b. 13 July 1953, d. 10 Jun 2008

Lora Groves Churchill b. 23 Oct 1934, d. 27 Oct 2009

Richard Newton Sweetland b. 9 Feb 1921, d. 14 Mar 2010

Allison Churchill McClure b. 4 Dec 1913, d. 8 Oct 2010

Robert Dean Rundel b. 9 Jan 1940, d. 21 July 2011

Jack Howard Churchill b. 15 Oct 1930, d. 17 Jan 2012

Lorraine Fertsch Vogt b. 16 Nov 1958, d. Apr 2012

Daniel Kassman b. 12 Oct 1931, d. 28 July 2013

Stephanie Diane Patsos b. 11 Sep 1990, d. 5 Jan 2014

Relatives currently serving in the Military:

- 6.091 Richard John Robinson, Jr. Army Sargent (E5)
7.002 Timothy Jacob Harding Army

Relatives attending college:

- 6.104 Mitzi K. Eppley - Boston Conservatory of Dance, MA
6.112 Jonathan W. Pesce - Red Rock Community College, CO
6.125 David M. Sawyer - Tulane University Medical School, New Orleans, LA
6.126 Travis W. Sawyer - University of Arizona, AZ
6.128 Elizabeth K. Sawyer - St. Anselm College, NH
6.140 Joel M. Hallas - Folsom Lake College, CA

DISASTER OR NOT ?

(Unusual happenings)

by Emily Worth Robinson

Every family has unusual stories that involve dark happenings and sometimes silver linings. Here are three I remember from my childhood.

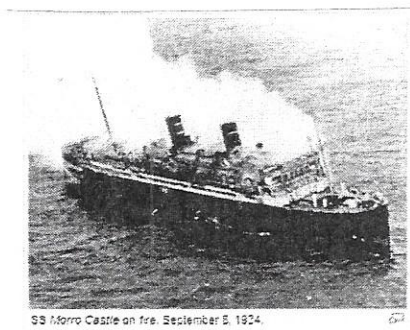
1. Aunt Helen Kitchin often told her story of survival in the mid-30s. I heard it many times and so did my cousins. Aunt Helen's first husband, Bizzy, owned a sugar plantation in Cuba and she lived there in the summer, coming back in September to teach school in New Jersey. Helen was traveling by ship and was on the dock watching her trunks being loaded when the winch broke and dumped her trunks and others into the bay.

By the time order was restored and she could ascertain the damage to her luggage, hours had gone by. The ship was sailing and she decided to stay in Havana till the next ship. Within a few days, she heard of the terrible disaster that happened to the ship she had planned to take. What a lucky escape for Aunt Helen, we would say! Praise God or coincidence?

Recently, I was doing research at the National Archives on the naval days of William Henry Churchill and decided to look for what Aunt Helen was talking about. I did not remember the name of the ship but I found a reference to disaster on the "Morro Castle." So I googled it and found many newspaper articles which told me the following:

The fastest way from Havana to NYC at that time was via the fairly new (1930) ship, "Morro Castle", which made weekly round trips from NYC to Havana (one way in less than three days for a reasonable price). The final voyage of "Morro Castle" began in Havana on 5 September 1934. As it steamed up the east coast, the weather worsened and the winds became a serious northeaster. The captain was ill and died of a heart attack enroute, command passing to the Chief Officer. During the night, offshore of Sea Girt, NJ, a fire developed and within 30 minutes the ship, mostly wood, was engulfed in flames. One SOS was

sent before the electricity went out, leaving the ship with no lights in cabins and no navigation, eight miles from land. Poor training about life preservers and a lack of lifeboats launched, resulted in 137 people being lost. 67 passengers were picked up by another ship and some floated to the Jersey shore with their life preservers, although the winds were fierce.



SS Morro Castle on fire, September 5, 1934.

This disaster was a catalyst for improved shipboard safety. Today, the use of fire-retardant materials, automatic fire doors, ship-wide fire alarms and greater attention to fire drills and procedures resulted directly from the "Morro Castle" event. So next time you are on a cruise, don't take lightly the procedures for fire safety.

2. When I was about 8 and Sally was 3 (circa 1939), the Idlehurst families were going to Mt. Kearsarge, to the Wilmot side picnic area one evening. My mother was going to make scrambled eggs and bacon for supper over the open fire, so she had plenty of fresh eggs. Almost to the top of the long winding mountain road, our 1935 Buick radiator overheated. Pop let it cool for awhile and then he loosened the radiator cap, but a great gush of steam caught him right in the chest. Quick as a wink, Mom laid him out on the grass beside the car, grabbed the eggs and started breaking them all over his bare chest. She was making fried eggs right in front of my wondering eyes. I can still see Sally and me leaning out of the open car window, gawking at this unusual sight. Soon Pop was well enough to drive the rest of the way, which was almost level ground. The next day the Doctor said my Mom's quick action saved Pop from a very serious burn.

3. During the 1940s, Idlehurst people had a caretaker in the person of Mr. Wilfred Rollins (nickname Wiffy) who watched over the cottages in off season, shoveled snow off porch roofs and the like. He lived in Blodgetts Landing year round. One fall night I

was asleep in New Jersey when a startling dream or vision awoke me. Mt. Sunapee was on fire- I was seeing it from the Idlehurst dock and Wiffy was telling me about being on the mountain that day with the firefighters. I ran to tell my parents who calmed me by saying it was just a bad dream. It seemed very real to me ! I kept talking about it, and nearly a week later a letter came to my parents from Wiffy verifying the event.

What unusual stories does your family have? Talk about them and share your stories with other family members at this reunion.

Photo circa 1940: Jane Sweetland, Grace Worth and Helen Kitchin with Emily and Sally Worth



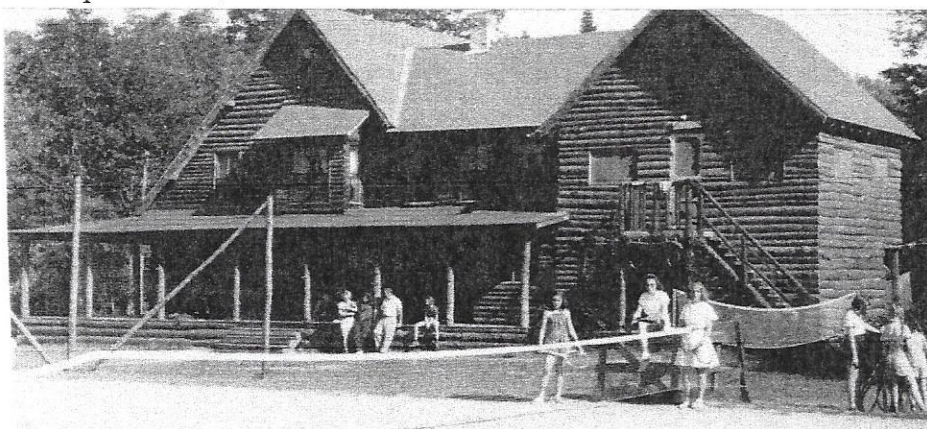
WHAT IS THE PLACE CALLED HILLSBORO CAMP ??

(How does it relate to our family?)

Compiled by Emily Worth Robinson

Hillsboro Camp came into being as an offshoot of the Posse-Nissen School of Physical Education in Boston. It was founded by Hartvig Nissen, a Norwegian, who emigrated to the U.S. in February 1883. A year later he married a Swedish girl, and subsequently built the health school in Boston and the Hillsboro Camp in N.H. His son, Harry, was born in 1890.

Jane Hebert Churchill (a granddaughter of Jane Douglas Hebert Churchill who bought Idlehurst) grew up in Kansas, but came to Massachusetts in 1913 to live with her mother's family. She met Harry Nissen, married him in 1916, and they went back to Kansas to farm with her family from 1916-1922. While there, three daughters were born, Helen, Harriet and Ruth. Then they moved back to the Boston area because Hartvig wanted Harry to take over the Boston school. Another daughter, Priscilla was born and a son who died at birth. Harry inherited the school and the camp in 1924 when Hartvig died. In 1937 Harry retired from the school and he and Jane moved to Hillsboro Camp permanently, continuing to run the camp as Hillsboro Camp for Girls, Inc.



All the family worked at the camp in various capacities. Harry and Jane were the camp administrators, Harriet was camp cook, Ruth was in charge of swimming and boating activities, and Helen taught horsemanship. Every season the camp had horse shows, hikes, picnics at Mt. Kearsarge (even over-nights) and lots of activities like tennis matches, canoe races and talent shows.

Later on Jane and Harry's grandchildren, the Crims, Vogts and Donaheys also worked or helped with the camp.(Ref. 1,2) Many Churchill descendant cousins attended as campers or later as counselors. The following memories are from some of them. (Ref. 3)

Daphne Elizabeth Church-

My memories of days spent at Hillsboro Camp are fantastic. Learning was a joy. On the field, archery, soccer, pole vaulting and discus hurling challenged us to do better and reaching new goals thrilled me. Canoeing using a paddle, or without a paddle, by propelling the canoe forward by standing on the gunwales and bouncing. It was fun but required a lot of balance and if the balance was lost a fall in the water followed. Going forward without a paddle is a good skill to learn if one is up the creek without one.

Swimming was fun, but not the diving lessons. I have never excelled in diving even after taking diving lessons in 1980. At the

Handicraft building our artistic nature was developed, and we also enjoyed Nature studies that included walks along the trails learning to identify plants and memorizing their names. Again learning, no matter the subject, was totally enjoyable.

I also took riding lessons, learned to saddle my horse and learned the commands used to tell him to walk, trot and gallop. Taking care of his needs which included grooming feeding and exercising him in the morning represented an additional responsibility. The horse assigned to me was named Gallant Fox. I was told that he had been a famous race horse, but had been retired due to foot problems. He was farmed out ultimately ending up at Hillsboro Camp. A camp with young riders allowed him to exercise with a small rider, small like a jockey and light weight. And, I loved him.

Our morning ride to exercise our horses began at the barn. We put the riding tackle on and we were off for a walk along a path up and down a hill and finally back to the barn. Going up the hill presented a problem, or a fun time depending upon how one looked at it. There was an apple tree loaded with apples about half way up the hill and Gallant Fox always came to a dead halt upon reaching the apple tree. There was no moving him until I stood up in my stirrups, reached for an apple and offered it to him. Seeing it he would turn his head around and take it from me. Once he had his apple we continued on. Someone must have taught him this trick from a prior class. During our morning walk I would talk to him about the highs and lows of each day. Yes, I talked with him and he listened or at least I believed he listened for every so often he would neigh. Either he was bored or agreeing with me.

Back at the barn it was time for grooming. A curry comb was used first followed by a good brushing then I would take Gallant Fox to the creek for a drink before returning to the barn. He often had other ideas. There was nothing like a roll in the wet earth next to the creek which translated into cleaning him up again. Cleaning him up a second time did not matter, he deserved it. Gallant Fox was born March 23, 1927 and by 1930 became the second winner of the American Triple Crown (Kentucky Derby, the Preakness and the Belmont Stakes). After serving as a stud he retired to camp life.

One day, much to my surprise, my God Mother, Aunt Jane Sweetland came to visit me at Hillsboro Camp. She lived in California and I was thrilled that she came east for a visit. After we chatted a bit she suggested that we play Croquet. Uncle Harry or Aunt Jane Nisson must have closed the area where we usually played Croquet for we were the only people there. We played one game, then began a second game. Aunt Jane began talking about Nana Kellsey and the fun I had spending summers with her at the lake. Swimming, boating, 4 o'clock lemon-aid and donuts on the front porch, followed by dinner, then time to dress up to walk the board walk to the casino for a movie, show or other event. Then awful news - Nana would not be there anymore she had finished her time on earth and was now in heaven. My world as I knew it had ended.

The first morning, after hearing that my Nana had gone to heaven, the weather was particularly beautiful. As usual our group saddled up our horses and headed out for our morning walk. At the apple tree filled with Gallant Fox's favorite apples I stopped to pick an apple. As we stood there beside the apple tree I told him all the details of the previous day and asked him what he thought about it. When we finally continued on our way I came to realize the wonderful life lessons Nana had given to me, She had told me details of her life as a child and then as an adult. She told me family stories about life in Cambridge, Massachusetts and Idlehurst. It was all priceless. All these details were shared with Gallant Fox



that morning and I was finally at peace. Back at the barn after his usual morning cleaning and feeding I joined my fellow campers for breakfast. Nana had given me beautiful memories of the time we had shared since I was born, Gallant Fox gave me the courage to accept the challenges that life gives us as we continue on into the future. Uncle Harry and Aunt Jane Nisson taught me to enjoy learning new skills and extended love and compassion to us all. Priscilla (Puffy) and Ruth as well as other counselors enhanced our camping experience. Spending time at Hillsboro Camp was a very special experience.

Emily Worth Robinson- "I attended Hillsboro camp in 1941, 1942 and 1943, usually for the month of August, living in Sing Sing cabin, Doggie House and Power House, respectively. I remember the hardest adjustment was getting used to the tea-colored lake water after growing up with Sunapee's clear water. That was a real problem, when working on my Lifesaving Badge. I had to dive and retrieve an old metal pitcher full of rocks, 20 feet down, where the visibility was zilch. Ruth Nissen convinced me that I could do it, and I finally did. I remember that one day in 1941 my cousin Daphne Church came to revisit the camp and I introduced her to my friends in Sing Sing cabin. Another memory is of an overnight to Kearsarge, where we all slept in sleeping bags in the field near the Wilmot Flat picnic area. It was the first time I had ever slept under the stars so it was very exciting."



Sally Worth Kassman- "I attended Hillsboro Camp for three consecutive years during the month of August in 1948, 1949 and 1950. I was a young teen and very self-conscious about being a skinny Minnie. Mother thought I should have the girls camp experience so I went, even though I did not want to. However, Aunt Janey and Uncle Harry (all the campers called them that) were wonderful!"

[Harry Nissen died in 1955, but his wife Jane continued with the camp until a few years before her death in 1975. Increasingly, other family members assisted in various ways.]

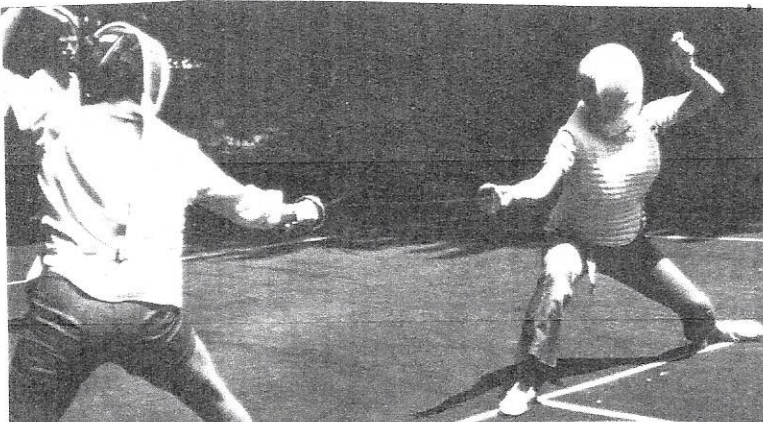
Cindy Sweetland Luecke- "I recall the time my sister, Mogo, and I were going to Hillsboro Camp for the first time. Our parents took us to stay with Aunt Grace and Uncle Browning Worth, at Lake Sunapee the night before. I was in 5th grade and Mogo was in 9th. So that would have been about 1964."

Fred Vogt- "Because my parents (Ruth Nissen was my mother) lived in a house on Stowe Mountain Road, about a mile from the Hillsboro Camp, I worked summers and off season at the camp, doing minor repairs, cutting grass, chopping wood, clearing brush, emptying trash, and shoveling snow (in the winter) during the 1960s up to 1973. One summer (I think it was 1965 because I was ten years old) my first cousin, Wendell Crim worked at the camp with me. His sister, Vivian and my sister Jane were full-time campers that summer. All of us guys (Wendell and his younger brother Richie, my younger brothers, Harry and Jim, and me) slept together in a big green canvas tent in the woods close to my parent's house. I have written a story about the morning I ran all the way down to the camp with Wendell. He inspired me to become a

committed runner. (Story elsewhere in this booklet). I also remember that one summer it was my job to clean the stables at 6 a.m. every morning. When I was 14, in 1969, I was able to drive the camp tractor (only on camp property until I was 16) because I had a minor's tractor driving license. On summer Sundays I worked with my Uncle Bob Donahey and carried trunks from the Manor House porch to the girls' cabins. Uncle Bob had to drive the tractor when we crossed the state road. He taught me many carpentry skills and home repairs during my tenure as camp handyman."

Vivian Crim Sharp- "I remember being a counselor at Hillsboro Camp (late 60s), and on days off going to Sunapee lake with some other counselors to swim and relax. Sunflower cottage was rented but the people let us in to change clothes."

Debbie Robinson Pesce- "My mother must have heard via the Nissen family that they were looking for older teen girls to be counselors at Hillsboro Camp in NH. My sister, Ginger, and I decided that sounded like fun. So, June through August of 1971, Ginger and I worked as counselors (minimum wage). She had the girls at Monkey House on the hill and I was at the Fiddle Inn, by the lake. My favorite memories of that summer are: (1) becoming fast friends with my third cousin, Fred Vogt, who was the handyman around the camp; (2) taking my Lifesaving Certification course in the murky tea-water lake; and (3) for my 17th birthday, the girls in my cabin wrapped me up like a cocoon with toilet paper while I lay in my bunk. What a hoot! I had so much fun that I returned in 1972 for another summer with the girls in Fiddle Inn. I even learned fencing from another counselor. I have very good memories of Hillsboro Camp!



Ginger Robinson Eppley- "I worked as a counselor at Hillsboro Camp the summer of 1971. I had taken a YMCA Lifesaving course at my home, so Vivian Crim, my cousin, recruited me for lifeguard duty at camp. Also because I was familiar with canoes at Lake Sunapee, she helped me learn to be a canoe instructor for younger girls. I really enjoyed that. I served as one of the counselors in Monkey House. My cousin, Fred Vogt sometimes gave me a ride on the tractor from the manor house to Monkey House which was way up the hill. My campers were a lively lot- only a few years younger than me, and always teasing. One time they put my mattress and my trunk on the cabin roof, while I was busy with canoes. I couldn't imagine what had happened to my stuff. I remember sometimes on my day off, walking miles to catch a bus to Manchester to the woolen mills to buy fabric. (I was an avid seamstress at home). Hillsboro Camp was a good experience and a lot of fun.

In 1979 Harriet Nissen and Priscilla (Nissen) Donahey were camp directors. Later, Priscilla and her husband, Bob, ran the place as a family camp, renting the cabins as cottages for families. Priscilla's son Bill and his wife, Tracey also helped with camp oversight. During this time a number of improvements were made to facilities, like hot showers and flood lighted paths. A number of former campers came back to visit with their families.

During the 1985 Churchill reunion at Sunapee, a group of 18 attendees visited Hillsboro Camp for a day and had lunch in the old dining hall, after walking around and reminiscing. Harriet Nissen and Priscilla Donahey were our hostesses.

Harriet died in 1995, Helen in 1996 and Ruth in 1999.

In July 2002, Priscilla and her family hosted a Nissen Family Reunion weekend at the camp which was thoroughly enjoyed by their extended family. Fred Vogt wrote his story about "running" for that reunion.

Ref.1- 1986 letter from Harriet Nissen to Emily Robinson

2013 historical background from Fred Vogt

Ref.2- Info from Grace Worth in 1986

Ref.3- Quotes/memories solicited in 1985 and 2014

Photo taken in 1965: Harriet and Janey Nissen



Joy of Hillsboro Camp

Hillsboro Camp's head riding councilor turned her flashlight into the cold, July midnight filled barn. In the light beam nostrils pulsed life, legs wobbled and eyes of wonder stared back from a still wet, newborn filly.

Camp was in summer rhythm. This was my first year solo as handyman. Before breakfast the sleeping walking horses were led to the brook for water, stalls were cleaned, morning hay was distributed and then it was time for grain.

Approaching the grain barrel finally awakened the horses. A touch of the lid sent nostrils quivering, ears erect and necks straining to see down the aisle in front of the feed trough. From this point, grain had to be distributed fast enough to prevent hooved chaos.

Break out the currycomb and brush and a horse almost purrs. After camp breakfast, the riding councilors joined me to prepare the horses for morning lessons. With their coat cleaned, the bit, harness and saddle were mounted. In the course of curry and brushing, one became familiar with each horse's anatomy.

I was often fascinated by patterns in superficial veins of the abdomen and legs. Some resembled root systems. Others shot like lightening bolts under the skin. Of the nine rented horses, one mare only had two short superficial veins on her abdomen. They formed round curves like capital letter U. At 16 year old, the presence of an anomaly almost registered deep in the recesses of my mind but never surfaced to the point of bringing the observation to someone's attention.

Rattling the Crim House with hooves on the front porch and the loudest vocals a horse can produce prompted the wee hours trip to the barn. Riding councilors jumped from bed to find a camp horse at the door and could hear her stable mates in uproar. With an impromptu harness, she was led back to the barn.

There a bewildered filly was found standing behind her mother as the mare strained at her halter desperate to welcome the baby. The stunned councilors now knew, "why all the fuss?"

Light speed has nothing on how quickly word of a newborn filly spread through the girls camp. Upon learning of the surprise birth, I realized the capital letter U shapes on the mares belly were the hooves of a soon to be born filly.

By morning colors, campers were on the verge of revolt and bolting for the barn. The flag and food could wait. Aunt Harriet convinced a fawning mass to carry on with the schedule of the day. She promised, after dinner, an orderly plan of barn visits would be in place.

It was a true shame Jane Churchill Nissen was not among us this summer. An accomplished horsewoman, she learned her seat first as a child at play and later working cattle on the ranch her father, Richard Churchill, homesteaded on the prairie of western Kansas. As a New England camp owner, Aunt Jane tolerated English saddle lessons at Hillsboro Camp. New England parents insisted on English seat for the refinement of their daughters.

From her ranch experience, my grandmother knew only a Western saddled horse could round up cattle or chase away coyotes. She respected useful tools over social trappings. Will Rogers' witty sayings of unpretentious life resonated with her. Her father seemed to be of same mind and

had a lot to say in his book about avoiding bank-financed purchases because interest drained your soul and account.

I estimate Aunt Jane would have reveled in the filly's grand entrance. Given the standing of western saddle in her hard scrabble prairie beginning, there would have been no surprise if my grandmother insisted the filly be trained in the western tradition to recognize perseverance through a harsh beginning to life.

By noon of that first day, the local veterinarian made an emergency call to examine the filly and mare. They were both in good health and the mare was cleared to return to riding lessons in a couple of days. At some point during the day, a name was selected for the filly – Joy in the Morning.

A private stall was vacant in the corner of the paddock. The mare and Joy were moved from the barn into the stall giving them room to bond and be secure. When the mare returned to riding ring, the plan was to contain Joy in the stall during riding lesson hours.

By evening a camp full of teenagers and young women were about to come unhinged over the fact a newborn filly was in the barn and they had not seen or touched her. The visit period promised by Aunt Harriet was successful in that no fellow campers were trampled and Joy stole their hearts.

The day came when the mare returned to the riding ring and Joy had to be alone for the first time. Horses are very social herd animals. Even a cat or a barn mouse can keep them company. As the horses disappeared on the dusty trail to the riding ring, there were no other animals in the barn, paddock or Joy's stall. The herd was gone.

Joy called out to her mother and they began neighing comfort to each other. I was assigned to remain with Joy until she settled in for a nap. The riding ring was up the hill out of sight of the barn, but the mare and Joy conversed over the distance with a full range of expression.

While leaning my back into Joy's stall and soaking up the day's new warmth, a rush of air past my ear and a rain of sawdust falling on my shoulder shot "mission failure" through to my toes. Joy had just jump over the stall's half door, jumped the paddock railing and was headed, tail high in the air, for the riding ring. At less than a week old, she ran faster than a human could react. Joy had never been out of the paddock or up the trail to the riding ring. Yet she followed it at a full gallop, jumped the railing into the riding ring settling next to her mother. Once again the riding counselors were shocked by Joy's sudden arrival.

She was allowed to stay in the ring with her mother while I rounded up 2x4's fashioning vertical bars to the door Joy jumped. Once installed, the bars kept Joy from escaping the stall. During riding lessons, Joy and her mother maintained the thinnest possible strand of herd presence with neighs, calls and whinnies until reunited in the afternoon.

Over the next weeks, camp settled into a rhythm now incorporating the prance of Joy in the Morning.

(submitted by Wendall Crim)

Running to Hillsboro Camp

By Fred Nissen Vogt

Preface: I wrote this story because it was the first time I ran all the way down to Hillsboro Camp from my parent's house on Stowe Mountain Road. The total distance was about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile. I was ten years old that summer and I became a committed runner. My older cousin, Wendell, inspired me.

In honor of the Norwegian origins of the Nissen name, I seasoned the story with references to the Viking gods and myths. My primary source for the legends was "Teutonic Myths and Legends" by Donald A. McKenzie.

Ziiiiieeep! I was awakened by the sound of the mosquito net tent door being unzipped. It was just before sunrise, August 1965. I was ten years old. We were sleeping in a big green canvas tent hidden in the pines. The tent was the folded wings of the Norse dragon, Nidhog; green citronella-treated water-proofed canvas. Silvery dragon bones and ropes of dragon sinew held it up. From the door of the tent, we looked out through the trees and could barely make out the red brick chimney on the roof of my parent's house down the hill from us. We were on Stowe Mountain Road, Hillsboro, New Hampshire. Our cousins Wendell and Richie Crim, from Indiana were visiting for several weeks in August. My younger brothers, Harry and Jim, and I were sleeping in the tent with Wendell and Richie.

As I woke up, Richie, a year or so younger than me, was urgently tiptoeing out the tent door with his hand held tight between his legs. He was wearing a grey sweatshirt inside out, blue jeans and white gym socks. His sneakers were unlaced. My younger brother, Jim, scrambled up and was out the door right after Richie. In a moment, they were having a pissing contest to see who could hit the birch tree on the other side of the juniper bush. Wendell, three or four years older than me, was blinking and putting on his gold wire-rimmed glasses. His sleeping bag bounced and rolled as he pulled on his shorts inside the warmth of the bag. He was a competitive swimmer and runner. Wendell said, "Hey Freddie, I'm going down to Camp for breakfast."

Camp, Hillsboro Camp, was down the quiet dirt road beside our tent. It was a girl's summer camp around a small peaceful lake, which our great-grandfather had founded in 1914. Now in 1965, his granddaughter, our Aunt Harriet Nissen (nicknamed Toxie) was running it with the help of Aunt Puffy and Uncle Bob Donahey.

"Me, too! I think they're having pancakes this morning", I replied to Wendell and I started to pull on my blue jeans inside the warmth of my sleeping bag. As Richie and Jim were crawling back into their bags for another hour of sleep, Wendell and I trotted down through the berry bushes and hemlock trees along the old cow path that led past the tent to my parent's yard.

Wendell was jogging in place on the lawn under the white pines when I caught up with him. He had the physique of the Purdue Boiler Maker. His muscles were enormous. Wendell could run or swim for miles without resting. On the front of his sweatshirt was the muscular, hammer-wielding Purdue Boiler Maker: college logo where his parents and my mother had all known each other.

The Boiler Maker, a master metalsmith, was a descendant of the Norse elves, Ivalde and Sindre, whose race fashioned the tools and weapons of the Viking gods: Odin's ring, Draupner and his spear Gunger; Frey's golden boar on which to ride over the heavens or the sea; and Thor's mystic hammer Mjoiner, that would return to him each time it was thrown.

The sun-chariot drawn by the steed Arvak – early dawn, was just entering the eastern heavens at Hela-gate. It wasn't visible above the trees, yet. Across the dirt road to the east lay Mr. Crane's cow pasture, studded with lichen-covered granite rocks, the broken bones of the ancient giant Ymir. Across the pasture, the distant trees shone in golden dawn light. The sky was turning blue, the cool morning air was crisp with the scent of dry pine needles. Wendell was wearing khaki shorts and dusty white basketball sneakers. I was wearing end-of-summer, cracked basketball sneakers, blue jeans and a blue sweater. I wouldn't be caught in public in shorts, because "Cowboys don't wear shorts". "Ready, Freddie"? Wendell said with his big friendly grin. "Ready", I answered.

Wendell started and I followed along his right side a little behind him. We trotted down the country road like a pair of Odin's wolf dogs, Gere and Freke. Wendell

picked a pebble off the ground and bounced it like a shot off a tree trunk next to the stonewall as he ran. I picked up a pebble and threw it at the tree trunk. It missed. The road cut a straight path through the fields and forests. Camp lay in the shallow valley ahead and to the east. Half a mile north of us was the center of the valley. It was marked by the meandering Shed's brook. To cut through the woods directly east to Camp would mean bushwacking up and down several granite ridges.

We stayed on the road, passing Green's sugarhouse, which was boarded up, waiting for next spring's maple syrup season. A small brown rabbit ran out of the lilacs, a ten foot wall of them. Wendell immediately sprinted after the rabbit, his strides suddenly ten feet long. He almost caught it before it found cover under the lowest branches of the 30-foot tall blue spruce by the Green's front door. No one was up, as far as we could see. Perhaps the ghost that haunted that 200-year old farmhouse was watching us from the attic window. The hairs on the back of my neck prickled.

On the left was a rail gate in the stonewall. The evening before, we had all played soldiers in the field on the other side of the gate. Wendell had used his hunting knife to carve a tree branch into a rifle. The rest of us used sticks we found in the woods. We stalked each other around the rocks, clumps of juniper and trees that grew along a small stream parallel to the road.

Soon we passed the Crane's farmyard, where a rooster was crowing. I'm sure the rooster was descended from the Nordic Goldcomb, who lived in the World Tree, and woke the gods of Asgard each morning. We saw several tractors and heard the sound of the milking machine- a muffled thump, thump from the huge three-story barn. This barn marked the start of the run down Crane's hill, which was very steep. It would take four more years of growing before I had the strength to ride my single speed, balloon-tired, second-hand Schwinn bike to the top of Crane's hill when coming home from Camp. In the winter, we enjoyed this very fast hill for coasting with sleds, toboggans or aluminum flying saucers.

At the quarter mile point, we turned right, away from Stowe Mountain road. We went east, down a road directly to Camp. We entered a deep forest of pines, beech and birch trees. The road flattened out. The roadbed retained the moisture of the

last rain. The shade would be deep and cool here all day long. We passed the entrance to the path that leads to the Camp "Lean-To", a small campsite on the west side of the lake that campers would use after canoeing or hiking there for overnight experiences.

Wendell was gradually pulling ahead of me. I was feeling very proud of myself. I had run further than I had ever run before. But I was very tired and out of breath. My sides ached and I wanted only to collapse on the springy pine needle-covered ground under the next hemlock. I called to him to walk for awhile or slow down, but he was several hundred feet ahead. I could see the bend in the road ahead of Wendell by Echo Rock. At that point we could shout and hear it echo back from the north shore of the lake. Wisps of mist rose up from the water on our left. Through the mist higher up, I could spot the aluminum roof of the Mess Hall behind the canoe dock. Wendell was far ahead of me now.

I was afraid I might lose sight of him and I pushed myself harder than I had ever pushed myself before. The morning sun was beginning to glitter thru the tops of the pines ahead of me. It looked to me as if a leaf had caught onto Wendell's shoe and then tossed aside. But an instant later, an entire tangle of leaves seemed to be wrapped around his ankle. I suddenly realized that those weren't leaves, they were long tendrils and tentacles of lake weed! It was lake weed gone wild! Alive and leaping up as if bewitched by the Midgard serpent, Jormungand, to ensnare Wendell.

My aching shortness of breath disappeared. This was an extraordinary emergency! I suddenly had the strength to double my speed. I was Heimdal, to the rescue. I burned forward to join the fight against the vile lake weed. At this moment the tendril around Wendell's neck tightened and flipped him backward to the ground, like a wild mustang caught in a cowboy's lasso. Wendell's glasses popped off. He was almost cocooned by the smelly stuff when I arrived seconds later. The lake weed was dragging him off the road into the lake.

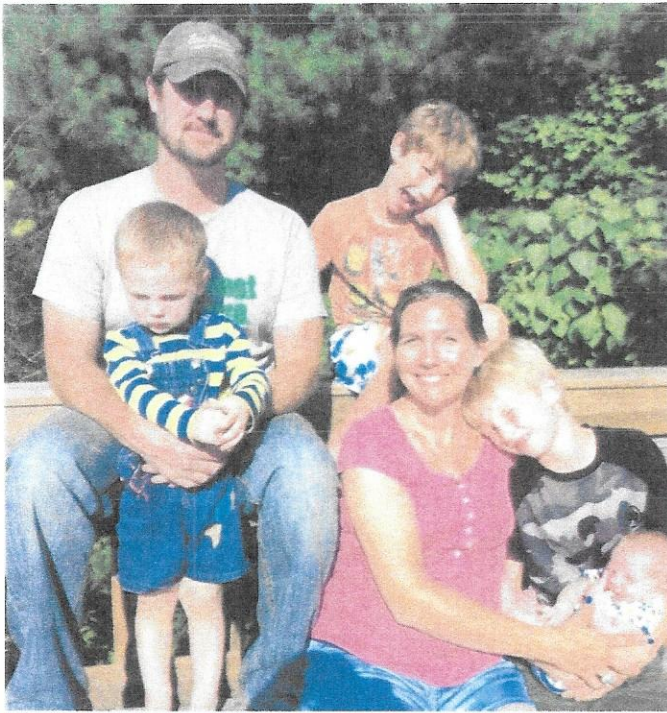
I grabbed my Cub Scout jack knife, Heimdal's sword, opened the longest blade, and gripped the blue plastic handle between my teeth. The knife was razor sharp. I had just oiled and whetted it the night before. My hands were free for swimming.

A few minutes later, we stopped running at steps up to the Mess Hall. We wondered what Aunt Puffy would say when she saw us come dripping wet into her kitchen. Aunt Harriet caught us first. "What are you rascals up to?" she asked with a tone of mock anger and a smile on her face. "You're all wet! How did that happen?" Wendell answered, "We had a water fight by Turtle Stump" Freddie fell in and I rescued him"

Turtle Stump was an ancient tree stump connected to shore by several very large roots, a remnant of Ygdrasil. Just as the Norse dragon, Nidhog, lives among the roots of Ygdrasil, all sorts of slimy things lived among the intricate system of roots just under the water's surface.

Aunt Harriet stood smiling and frowning with her left arm crossed and supporting her right elbow, her right hand on her cheek. Her left eyebrow was raised, as she pondered the truth of Wendell's words. She waved us off. "Oh, you bandits! Run down to the Manor House and find a couple of towels to dry off." She continued, "Wendell, you've got fresh clothes down there in the infirmary. I'm sure you have something for Freddie to wear. Put your wet clothes on the clothesline by the woodshed. Then hurry back up and sit with me for breakfast. We're having pancakes and I'll save you a big stack!"

Aungst Family



Lake Sunapee holds a special place in our hearts because the summers spent here with Grandma and Grandpa (Dot and Ken Kellsey) shaped our families' pace of life and priorities. Dips in the lake, evening walks, blueberries, trips to the farmer's market, and board games built a legacy we have replicated in Northern Michigan.

Our most repeated family memory at the Lake was in 2005 when Mark was kayaking with Jonathan (just under 2) near the barge. He leaned over to catch a ball and tipped right over. Jonathan was shook up and NOT happy about the whole thing. Minutes later he said, "Red bad I want green." Dan Kassman was helpful in reassuring him and getting him back in the water and enjoying a kayak.

Since 2005 our family has grown!! Caleb was born in May 2006, Micah in 2012 and Jacob in 2014 joined biggest brother Jonathan.

Mark and Denise celebrated 17 years of marriage this May. That just doesn't seem possible!!

In 2008, Denise began working for Michigan State University taking us to the beautiful Northern Michigan town of East Jordan. Health and nutrition work in communities, gorgeous rolling hills and lakes, have called me outdoors to bike, run and swim leading her to complete 2 triathlons and a few 5ks.

Mark is a licensed builder and stay at home dad. For 10 years he was devoted to the Keryx prison ministry and was trained in Stephen's Ministry. He enjoys hunting and paintballing.

Jonathan completed 5th grade honors classes this year. He is obsessed with sports, particularly football, heading into his 3 year of pop warner. Highlights for him were scoring on both the Michigan State University and Hope College fields last summer.

Caleb finished 3rd grade as his teacher's student of the year both academically and behaviorally. He too loves football, as well as gymnastics and tennis.

Micah is full of personality at 3!! He loves having older brothers and has taken on older brother to Jacob with great pride.

Jacob is smiley, super go lucky and brings laughter and love to us all:)

CAROLYN BRENNER

Richard Brenner and I will be married 48 years this November 18th. It's hard to believe we have been together so long and time has passed very quickly. We have raised 2 children, Richard Warren Brenner Jr. and Carrie-ann Eleanor Margaret Brenner.

We started our own business in 1981 and our son came to work for us 2001. He is a very important part of the business now and we rely on him so much.

Carrie-ann has 3 children, Joshua Harding (age 22), Timothy Harding (age 20 and serving in the United States Army), and Samantha Brenner (age 15). Rich Jr. has Jade Lynn Brenner (age 12)

But I think the best part of my life has turned out to be able to share Christmas with my husband as he becomes Santa Claus. This Christmas I will become Mrs. Claus and be able to join in the pleasure of making kids happy.

This past Christmas we raised \$670 which we collected for St. Jude's Children's Hospital. We made special visits to the homes of families that had kids or we attended parties and checks were made out to St. Jude's as a donation. After all special events were over, Santa mailed all the checks to them.



Santa and Carolyn Valentine Brenner



Samantha & Rich Brenner Jr.
Niece & Uncle



Cousins .. Jade and Samantha Brenner



Timothy Harding serving in the United States Army



Carrie-ann Brenner



Our 4 grandchildren. Samantha Brenner, Timothy Harding, Jade Brenner and Joshua Harding

Tiffany & David Brown
100 E Church St, Coshocton, OH 43812
740.297.3099 § tiffanyeppley@marykay.com



(Top: Tiffany, Kristopher -11, Judy -6; Middle: David, Eric -3, Jeffrey -3, Perry -1 1/2)

Tiffany

- ❖ Middle Daughter to Jeffrey & Ginger Eppley
- ❖ Married to David Brown October 1st, 2012 (Together 10 years)
- ❖ Stay at Home Mother & Mary Kay Beauty Consultant (9 years)
- ❖ Enjoy Various Activities; Reading, Cross Stitch, Puzzles & Time with Family

David

- ❖ ASE Certified Auto Technician
- ❖ Enjoys RC's, teaching kids how to run & fix them
- ❖ "Tinkering" on Cars
- ❖ Time with Family

Kristopher Mathew Deskins; 6-26-01 Enjoys Gaming, RC's, Playing with Siblings!

Judy Ann Eppley Brown; 10-15-05 Enjoys Reading, Playing Outside, FaceTiming!

Eric McKinley Brown; 6-30-09 Enjoys Gaming, Legos, Puzzles, Playing Outside!

Jeffrey David Brown; 6-30-09 Enjoys Gaming, Legos, Art, Puzzles, Playing Outside!

Perry Alan Brown; 2-18-11 Enjoys Gaming, Legos, Coloring, Puzzles, Playing Outside!

Family Pets: Rosalina (Rosie) Our "Heinz 57" Dog & Bonnie our Ferret.

Rob and Barbara (5.24) Carter

Lots of changes occurred in our family since 2005. Both our boys, Robbie (6.080) and Ben (6.081), graduated from college in 2006, got married in 2008, and each has a child. Barbara had 2 surgeries and radiation treatment for Cushings Disease. She has been symptom free since the radiation in 2009, and we hope all that is behind us. Rob's father died in February 2010. Since October 2011, Barbara has been helping care for Rob's mother. We moved her to a very nice facility near our home. Rob still has his auto repair business and Barbara does the bookkeeping as her other part-time job. Even though we'll be 65 in the fall, retirement looks far away.

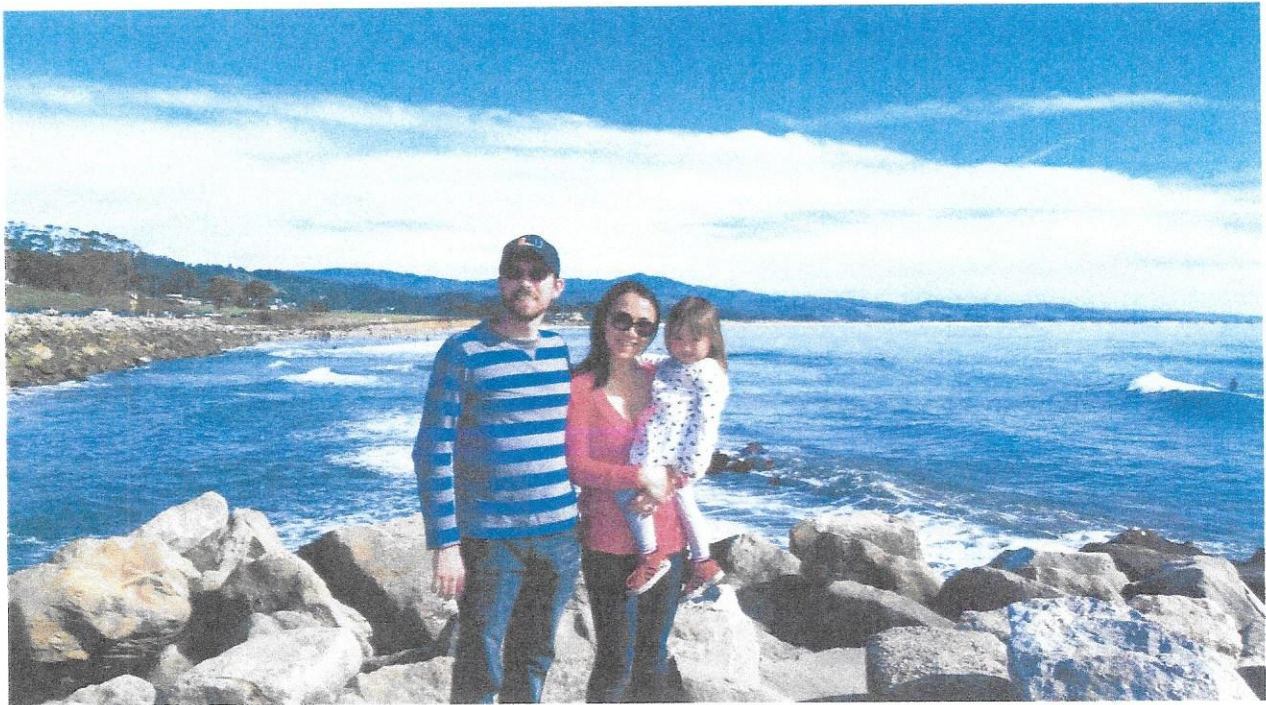
We are looking forward to relaxing on the dock while catching up with other relatives and watching the children. At the 1st reunion (1985), our boys were nearly 5 and 1. Now they have young children of their own. My niece, Mitzi, the 1995 reunion baby is 20!!! Where did the years go?

Barbara's memories---While our lives have changed it seems the lake has stayed the same; well a few small differences. When I was a little girl there was a special rock that's gone now, where I pretended to be the queen mermaid. Mr. Digilio would bring his vegetable truck to the corner of Sunflower cottage. Grandma (Grace Worth) would choose from the fresh picked vegetables for our dinner. I would read books from Aunt Helen (Kitchen)'s library, in the sun on the dock or on Sunflower's porch, but the view looks the same as now. Some years I was lucky and my Kellsey cousins would be at Gray Gables and I would have playmates. I am grateful that I had the opportunity of being at the lake, making many happy memories.



Robert E. Carter III, Yichen Xu, & Rosabelle H. Carter:

In July of 2005 Robert was getting ready to enter the final year of his Electrical Engineering undergraduate program at the University of Miami. Meanwhile, future wife Yichen was visiting her parents in Hangzhou, China and was getting ready to enter the second year of her Industrial Engineering graduate program at Florida International University. The two first met at a Halloween party in Miami in 2004, and started dating at the beginning of the fall semester in 2005. Robert and Yichen both graduated in 2006 and moved to the Washington DC area, where Robert got a job at the US Patent and Trademark Office and Yichen got a job at China Telecom Americas. In 2007 they got engaged, had a traditional Chinese wedding ceremony in Hangzhou, China, and bought a house in Herndon, Virginia. In 2008 they had a traditional American style wedding ceremony in Arlington, Virginia. Yichen gave birth to their daughter, Rosabelle Hazel Carter, on April 24th 2012. In December of 2013 Yichen accepted a job offer from Facebook in Menlo Park, California, so the entire family relocated to the San Francisco Bay Area in January of 2014, and currently reside in Fremont, California.



Wendell and Eva Crim
7313 Beauchamp LN NW
Seabeck, WA 98380
olympic.crim@gmail.com

Since our last summary, Wendell retired and Eva is counting down to her last career day. After 30+ years in pharmaceutical research and sales, Wendell hung up his career. Then he got on the road driving charter buses based out of Seattle.

With delightful people aboard, he runs south to San Diego and LA, east to Reno and Salt Lake and north to Vancouver and the Canadian Rockies. During winter, Wendell drives the 52,000 lb sled on charter ski trips to the Washington and Oregon Cascade mountains and Canada's Rockies. Summer cruise ships to Alaska funnel a wide range of groups through Seattle and Vancouver. Throughout the year he drives groups from corporations, civic centers, universities, schools, US State Department, professional and collegiate teams, sport fans and Department of Defense. The charter business is booming which is great for the company, but not so great for a "retiree" trying to work only part time.

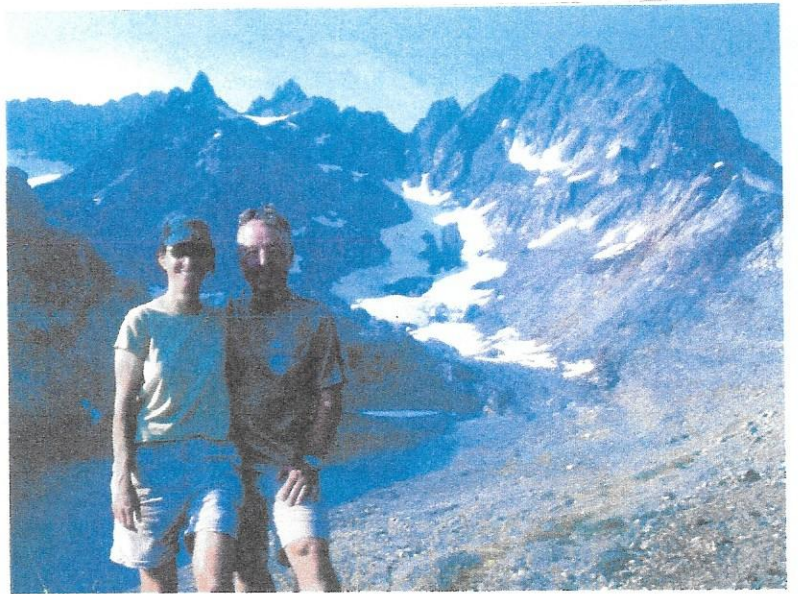
Eva is a manager for the local health department. Her program keeps clean water flowing from our county into Puget Sound so marine life is safe and safe to eat. While her position is office based, she loves the fieldwork. In the past 10 years Eva has walked most of the 200 miles of county saltwater shoreline and explored over 20 streams with salmon habitat.

Piano is a major interest for Eva. She gives lessons to adult students, studies with a highly regarded teacher and plays in recital once or twice a year. Since the last reunion, Eva began quilting and continues travels with her knitting bag. For physical conditioning, she runs, practices yoga and has started swimming.

We recently moved from town to the shores of Puget Sound. Eva has expanded her gardening interests to several gardens on our property. Bailey the dog has a full time job, keeping deer from eating the garden plantings.

Our second home is the sailing vessel Au Vent. After moving to the Pacific Northwest, we traded horizontal wings of airplanes for vertical wings of sailboats. She is sailed in Puget Sound, the San Juan Islands and Canadian Gulf Islands. Prior to Wendell's retirement, we raced her in the Puget Sound season that runs January through June. Yes, that time of year is cold and sometimes we sail in snow, but the wind blows reliably during those months. In 2015 we plan a return to racing.

Once summer's pleasant temperatures emerge, wind on the water becomes a ghost. Then it's time for extended mountain hikes. Our favorite range is the Olympics between Seattle and the Pacific Ocean. Secondly we are exploring North Cascades of Washington and have completed a few trails on Mt. Rainier. Our dog Bailey knows the roads to many trailheads and howls in delight when the car turns into the mountains.



Jeff and Ginger Eppley

5124 Hendron Road Unit 6E

Groveport, OH 43125

Ginger 614-589-5475 Jeff 614-424-9342 cherishyouall@gmail.com

Josiah 614-592-2414 jdeppey@gmail.com

Mitzi 614-589-0612 4dancingponies@gmail.com

Children: Elizabeth Freitag, Crystal Lancaster, Tiffany Brown, Josiah Eppley, Mitzi Eppley

We have 9 Grandchildren and we spend as much time with them as we can!!!

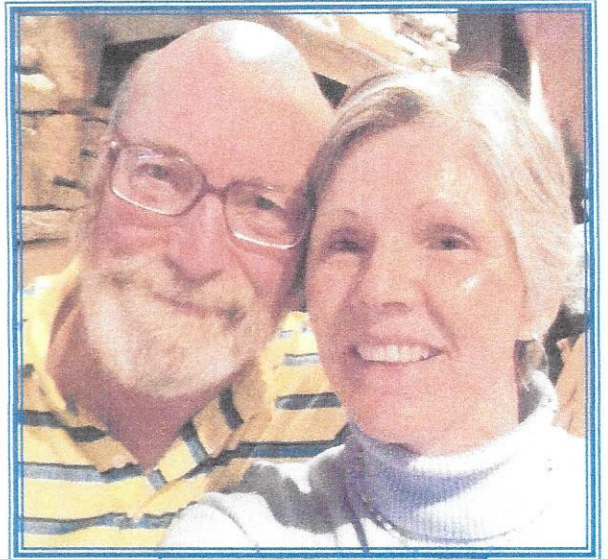
Jeff is retired and on disability. He continues to be a die-hard Buckeye fan with Granddaughter Mia! Go Bucks!!! He participates in the LiveStrong program at the YMCA, volunteers at church, and loves keeping the grands entertained.

Ginger enjoys sewing, helping Beth at her art shows, teaching Sunday School, and singing with the worship team.

Jeff and Ginger have recently moved to The Groveport Senior Village.

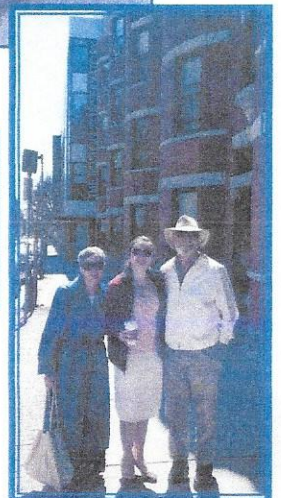
Josiah, 23, works for Penn Electric and is in school to be a commercial/residential electrician. He works with kids at Kids4Truth and Sunday School and plays bass guitar on the worship team. He enjoys music, debates, gaming, and loves walking Budd, his big 10 yr old yellow lab, around the lake at his apartment.

Mitzi, 20, is studying Dance with a scholarship to The Boston Conservatory. She is captivated with Boston and all her allergies have disappeared! She is the Dance Stock Manager at the Conservatory and is a hostess at a restaurant. She loves to read, write poetry, sing, dance, play the piano, and take long walks in the parks.



Left to Right: Crystal, Tiffany, Mitzi, Beth, Josiah

Visiting
Mitzi
In Boston!



Flaherty Family update since reunion 2005:

Kevin and Cathy have lived in Glen Rock NJ for almost 30 years celebrating their 25th and 30th wedding anniversaries since the last reunion. Cathy officially became a registered dental hygienist in the fall of 2005 and has been working full time in a periodontal specialist office ever since and loving it. Kevin has worked for H&M as a payroll manager for 10 years as well.

The Flaherty kids, Chris, Sarah, Matt and Danny, have experienced the most change these last ten years. By 2011 all four had finished high school and by May of last year Chris, Sarah and Matt had graduated from college. Chris with a bachelors degree in music from Rowen University in Glassboro NJ while Matt and Sarah earned a BS in biology from William Paterson University in Wayne NJ. Danny's career path on the other hand began before he finished high school and has been keeping him very busy ever since.

While still in college Chris decided he would create his own job opportunity post graduation by opening "Resonance School of Music" in Glassboro NJ. His business has grown so rapidly in four short years he has expanded his studio space moving the business three times and has recently opened a second location "The Society Hill Arts Center" in Philadelphia. Chris lives in Philadelphia with his girlfriend Arielle. Sarah became a certified yoga instructor two years ago while also attending college. She loves teaching as well as working at her other long list of jobs including babysitter and dog walker among others. Matthew took a year off of school working in our neighborhood bagel shop and is planning on attending grad school in the fall. Danny has been a professional actor since he was about 12 years old earning a long list of TV and movie credits to his name. In between auditions and filming Dan also works part time with his brother Matt at the bagel shop.

Kevin and Cathy and all of the Flaherty kids and their significant others enjoy "The Lake" and grandma and grandpas house as often as they can!



Elizabeth Ann & Matthew Freitag

4159 Rohr Road, Groveport, OH 43125

614-589-3229 ♦ elizabethannstudios@gmail.com

Elizabeth "Beth" or "Betsy" to siblings/nieces/nephews

Eldest Daughter of Jeffrey & Ginger Eppley

Married: June 16, 2001 to Matthew Freitag
Celebrating 14 years!!!

Office Administrator & IT Administrator
Maguire & Schneider, L.L.P.

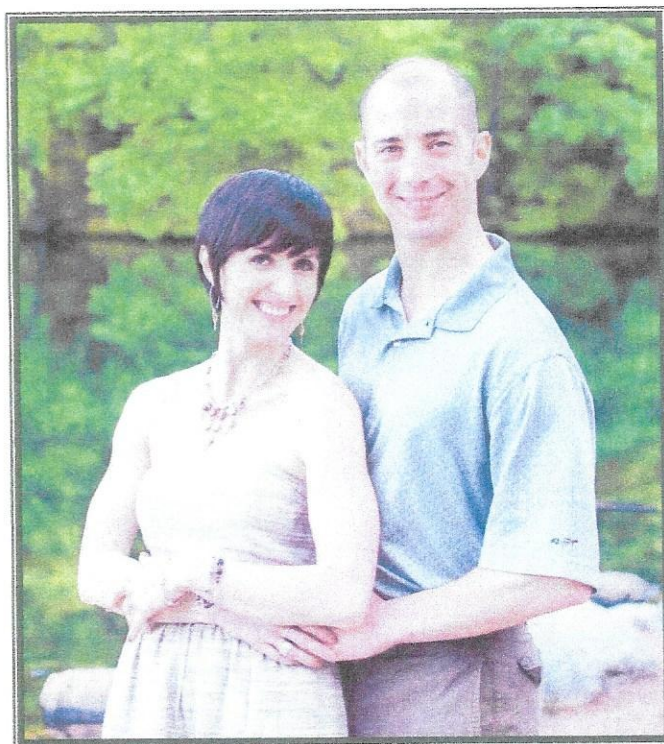
Hobbies:

Owner and operator of Elizabeth Ann Studios est. 2001,
Exhibits in art shows throughout Ohio
www.elizabethannjewelry.com

Instructor at Tracey Gardner Method (TGM) since 2012 -
A unique 95-105 degree body-leveraging workout
www.traceygardnermethod.com

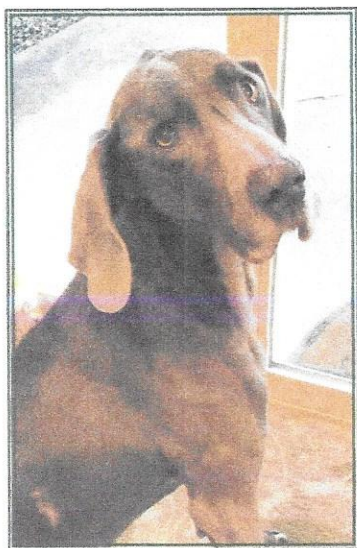
Independent Consultant with Mary Kay
www.marykay.com/bfreitag

Spending time with family, teaching fitness classes and helping people with their fitness goals brings me the most joy!



TOGETHER HOBBIES ~

Relaxing on the back porch after a long day, enjoying our yard & catching up
Going to see Balletmet and dinner downtown ♦ Dinner at our local haunt, Village Wines
Working out together at gym or TGM



Fia

May 31, 2000, Celebrating 15 years!!!

Hobbies:

Relaxing in the sun-spot by the back door, chasing and watching the wild-life, and she loves the nieces & nephews! Also loves Gpa & Gma Eppley who are amazing sitters & Josiah & his dog Buddy <3

Matthew Freitag "M@"

National Manager for Fluor, Data Center Operation & Maintenance, IBM Account

Hobbies:

Driving...things. Including drag racing at the local 1/4 mile strip, auto-cross, kart racing, car shows and road trips! I decided to avoid interstate highways when driving out of town for work and it was an inspired move. Back roads take longer, but are so much more interesting!

Grilling...foods. I love to grill. I have a grill on back porch for good weather and another in the garage for grilling year-round!



Family News from Joanne Gordon,
Daughter Wendy Gordon Hobbs, and Son Scott Gordon

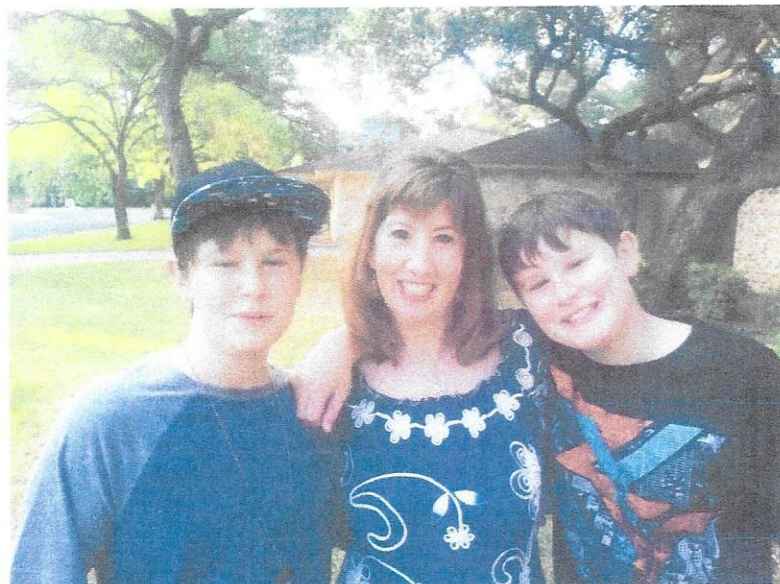
Quite a few changes have occurred since our last reunion. Joanne lost her husband Robert Rundel on July 11, 2011. He left behind a lot of good memories, as well as many, many pieces of Jade and interesting rocks, which he'd been collecting. Many of them have found places in Joanne's transformation of her lawns to sustainable, low water plants.

Wendy and Joanne had a lovely British Isles vacation, beginning in London & the British Museum, then to Liverpool and the fabulous Beatle Museum. Next through Scotland, visiting St. Andrews golf course and going on a Loch Loman cruise. Lastly to Ireland, touring Dublin Trinity College, seeing the Dingle peninsula, the Cliffs of Moher, and ending at the Fitzpatrick Castle Hotel in Dublin, with a view of the Atlantic. Wendy took many pictures of the green, green grass dotted with sheep. Too many sights to mention them all, but a truly unforgettable vacation!



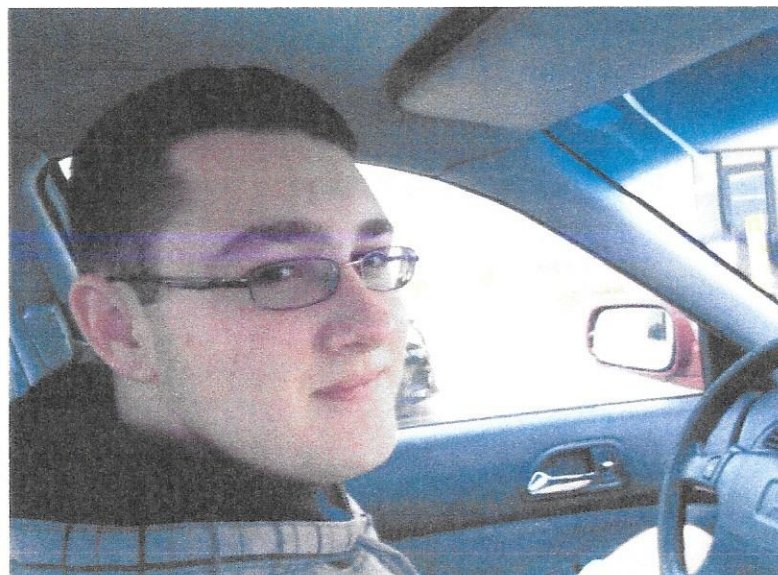
Joanne Gordon at the Fitzpatrick Castle Hotel in Dublin, 2014

Wendy is raising three wonderful boys. The twins, Mitch and Jeff, are now 13 years old. They love video games, their 2 dachshunds, and eating like the teenage boys they are.



Jeff Hobbs, Wendy Hobbs, and Mitch Hobbs, 2014

Drew is almost 18 years old and will be off to college in the Fall. He is headed to the University of Texas at Dallas, and has plans to take over the 3-D printing Design Lab. He will be majoring in Computer Science.

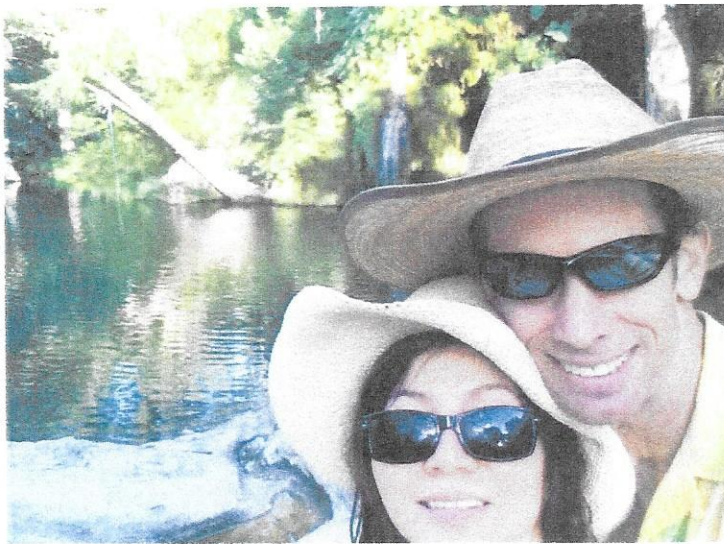


Drew Hobbs, 2014

Scott married Thu Thi Minh Do (Serina) in 2013. They met at a grocery store. She came from Viet Nam to the United States in 1990, spending her first six years in Massachusetts. She earned her Cosmetology license there (entirely in English!) and has owned many nail salons there and in Texas since.

They married on August 26, 2013 at one of the country's prettiest spring-fed pool and pond parks with a huge garden and six foot wind chimes. They're having a fantastic time together, and would love to attend the 2015 Churchill Reunion, but their nail salon (Top Banana Nails) takes Serina's attention seven days a week. She is incredibly industrious!

Here are a couple of photos of them on the day that they married. They want you to know that they extend their warmest regards and best wishes for you all!



Scott and Serina Gordon, 2013

SARAH (SALLY) SAWYER KASSMAN

On New Year's Day of 2014, I wrote on facebook "one year ago I never thought I would become a widow in 2013. During our 20th retirement summer at Sunflower, May, June and July were lost in a maze of doctor appointments, hospitalizations and medications for Dan, who succumbed to pancreatic cancer on July 28th. I am coping by the love of children, family and friends. I became a full-time New Englander again after many years with a bi-coastal life of winter in California and summer in New Hampshire. 2014 will bring me new challenges and I am ready and willing to move forward with them." Little did I know the challenge that awaited me as just 5 days later a beloved granddaughter, Stephanie Patsos, would leave this world by a tragic automobile accident. I was spending the winter with Ginnie and Steven in Connecticut and we faced the grief together for three months until I moved up to New Hampshire to live at Sunflower. My future plan is to stay healthy and spend spring, summer and fall in New Hampshire, then "nomad" around the family for December, January, February and March! This will be my fourth Churchill Family Reunion and I look forward to seeing all the relatives again as well as many new babies.



CHARLENE KELLSEY & JEFF BUCHANAN

Milestones for Charlene since 2005 include retirement, a wonderful sabbatical in France, and three adorable granddaughters!

After 17 years working as a librarian/associate professor at the University of Colorado at Boulder, I retired on March 1, 2014 from my position as head of the Acquisitions Dept., in charge of buying all the books, databases, etc. for the library. As a faculty member, I earned a sabbatical in Fall 2012 and spent two months in France, visiting medieval sites such as Mont. St. Michel, the Bayeux Tapestry, and Chartres cathedral, and doing research in the library in Arles on the woman's monastery there. Stories of my travels are in my blog: researchinfrance.wordpress.com.

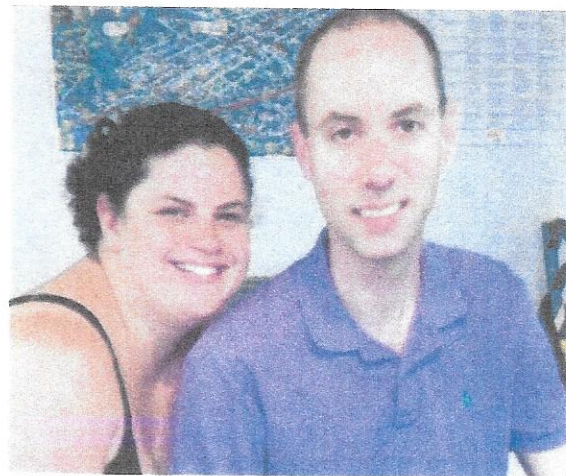
My son Ken Sheaffer married Melanie Rhoades in 2009 in a lovely outdoor ceremony at a winery in Los Gatos, CA, and their first child, Emily, was born in May 2012. Their second daughter, Hailey, was just born on June 7 this year. I love visiting them in Alameda, CA and playing with Emily.

Daughter Rebecca Sheaffer lives with her partner Ken Head in Colorado Springs, about 1 ½ hours drive from our home in Longmont. Their daughter Kellsey was born in June 2014 and is a happy baby on the verge of walking.

Jeff is retired and has rediscovered an interest from his younger days: taking long rides on a racing bike he built himself. We enjoy watching pro bike races on TV, and even got to see a stage of the American Pro Cycling challenge here in Colorado. Charlene enjoys her garden and painting in acrylics. We are both enjoying the freedom and flexibility of being retired!



Charlene
and
Emily



Ken & Melanie



Becca, Ken & Kellsey



Jeff & bike

The Lancaster Family

Andre & Crystal

Victoria, Katarína, Amelia, Sebastian



Our family has been growing since the last reunion! Andre and I celebrated our 14th anniversary in May. God has blessed us with 4 beautiful children, Victoria Elizabeth is 12 yrs. old, Katarína Grace is 8 yrs. old, Amelia Sophia is 5 yrs. old, and Sebastian James Alfred is 3 mon. old!

Andre and I love spending time together with the kids at church activities, the beach, and playgrounds. The girls are like little mermaids, swimming and collecting enough shells and ocean rocks to fill our house! I'm sure Sebastian will be a water baby very soon!

Victoria is our creative crafter and baker! She thoroughly enjoys baking all sorts of desserts and is always trying something new for her church youth group. She also loves reading, sewing, beading, and has recently taught herself to crochet (and is doing fabulous). However, you will not always find her in the house, she loves to be outside playing, creating obstacle courses, and swimming.

Katarína is also creative and loves reading, drawing and coloring. She has quite a talent for drawing birds and loves coloring with her Papaw (Jeff Eppley). She enjoys helping prepare dinner and playing with her sisters. She is a great swimmer and loves the water! She loves making new friends at church, the playground, and at the beach.

Amelia is our little comedian. Full of life, laughter, and song she doesn't stop from the time she wakes up until she goes to bed. She is also a water lover and simply adores her new baby brother. She loves singing, dancing, and playing with her dolls. Following her beloved Papaw (Jeff Eppley) she loves the OSU Buckeyes! She is often found wearing red.....which she called 'Go Bucks' (instead of red) until she was about 3 yrs. old!

Sebastian is a wonderful baby. He has started cooing and smiling at us when we talk to him and is always wide-eyed and looking everywhere when he is awake. He loves cuddling and being held.

THE PATSOS FAMILY

Ten years, our family of five has truly experienced life's highest of highs and lowest of lows. The highs being three graduations, a beautiful Sunapee wedding, two handsome grandsons, two wonderful Kevins, traveling overseas, many Sunapee, Okemo, Cape trips. We have a close wonderfully bonded family as our beautiful girls became beautiful women, which now sustains us after losing our beautiful youngest daughter and sister. Our family has the incredible task of learning how to move forward after tragedy. Every day we embrace Stephanie's spirit by soaking in the sunshine, being kind to all, and letting our inner hippie shine through. In Stephanie's own words, just remember to breathe and breathe again.



THE PATSOS FAMILY





Johnny

Dennis

Debbie

The Pesce Family

The last ten years have just flown by! Jonathan (Johnny) was 10 yrs. at the last reunion. He is now finishing up an Associate in Science degree at Red Rocks Community College and has a passion for music, which he is going to pursue.

Our eldest son, Anthony (Tony) & his new bride, Rebekah (Becki) moved out to Colorado in January 2006. Soon after their first son was born, Dennis and Debbie started thinking about relocating to CO. We bought our house in Dec. 2009 and Tony and family moved into it for 3 years. When Johnny graduated high school in Maryland, we moved to CO in June 2013.

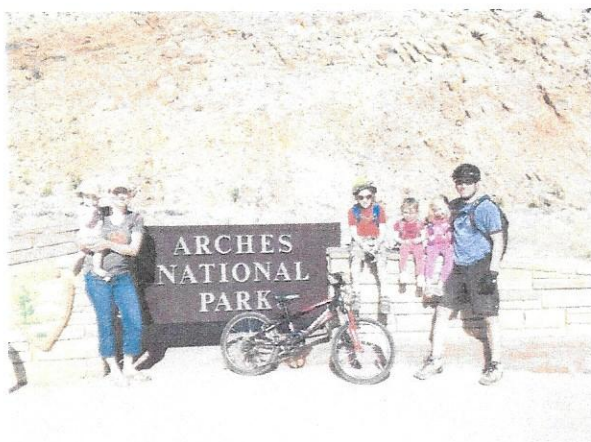
Our middle son, Nathan (Nate) is still living in Maryland and works as a photo-journalist, etc. His girlfriend of about 11 yrs. is Leah.

Dennis owned and operated his towing business in Maryland for 19 years. He sold it prior to our move West. His new career is a school bus driver for Jefferson County Schools. He is really enjoying it.

Debbie worked almost 30 years in the same office, as a Dental Hygienist in Columbia, MD and never thought that she would have a hard time finding a job in CO. She has learned her way all around the West side of Denver, working as a temp. Hygienist.

We are very involved in our mountain community church. Debbie sings and Johnny plays Bass Guitar with the Praise Band. Dennis teaches alternating weeks -Elem. Sunday School and Children's Church. It is a blessing to be here in CO. The weather is stellar and the people friendly.

We love being close to our 4 wonderful grandchildren!



Tony & Becki Pesce Family Page

Tony and I had been newly married for less than two months at the 2005 reunion, and now here we are getting ready to celebrate our tenth wedding anniversary in May! This photo was taken in March of 2015, on a camping trip to Moab, Utah. Luke is 7 ½, Maria is 4 ½, Cora is 2, and Jeremiah is 10 months.

Here is brief synopsis of what we've been up to for the last ten years: In January 2006, we moved from Clemson, South Carolina (where we'd both recently graduated from college) to Colorado. We are currently living in the foothills, in a small, country town called Indian Hills. Tony's parents and brother, Johnny, moved here to the same town in the summer of 2013, so we are really lucky (and thankful) to have them nearby!

Tony has been working in oil and gas since we arrived, and is currently with Noble Energy in downtown Denver. His projects are all in the Greeley area, so thankfully he doesn't have to do much traveling. He had hip surgery in November 2013 to correct a painful joint, and has been enjoying his various athletic endeavors to the fullest ever since. He enjoys swimming, running, rock climbing, camping, and hiking the Fourteeners – but his most favorite activity is mountain biking. He rode the Leadville 100 in 2012, as well as the Bailey Hundo (another 100 mile race), but for the most part he keeps his rides local and enjoys the mountain scenery here.

Becki started out working in architecture for two years, then took advantage of a great opportunity to go back to school for a year and earn her teaching certificate in 2009. Shortly after that, in 2010, we moved out of the suburbs and in to our current town, and at that point Becki was able to stay home full-time. She is homeschooling Luke, who is nearly finished with second grade, and Maria, who is a preschooler. When she isn't tending to little people, she enjoys hiking, writing, reading, cooking, and thrift-store shopping.

Luke was born in July 2007, and is an energetic and outgoing guy. He loves mountain biking with Tony, building and making things, and hanging out with his friends. He also loves gardening, and helped Tony design and build his own fenced-in garden last summer. Maria was born in October 2010, and is a sweet, thoughtful, gregarious little girl. She has no problem keeping up with her big brother, and insisted that she start school last fall even though Becki had been planning to wait another year. She loves to draw and write, and help Mom cook; she is a really great big sister to the little ones. Cora was born in December 2012, and loves to be right in the thick of things. She adores Maria ("Mia!"), and loves to play imaginary games with her. Cora's favorite "toys" are her blankie, and her own personal, life-sized baby doll: Jeremiah. Jeremiah ("JD") was born in May 2014. He is a happy, laid-back little guy, who likes to follow his siblings back and forth around the house. He also likes to put rocks in his mouth, but we're working on that.

That about sums it up for us – we're planning on a number of camping trips this summer, as that's a fun and inexpensive way to get everyone out of the house and into nature. Looking forward to seeing everyone, and introducing all the little Pesces to Lake Sunapee!

The Ramgoolam Family and Company

*Claire Ayraud (Grandma!), Arvin and Danica and
the TWINS!!! Anya and Sahira*

We are the Ramgoolam family and we trace our ancestry back through Kenneth Keilsey (Danica's Grandfather). Danica and Arvin got married on August 19th 2012 in a modern twist on the Hindu ceremony. We were married in beautiful Crested Butte, CO with many friends and family in attendance!!



We own a coffee shop/bookstore in Crested Butte, CO. We opened in 2009 and it has been keeping us very busy! Claire helps out a lot at the shop especially since the twins were born.



Claire Ayraud is still living in Santa Fe, NM but she has been spending her summer in Crested Butte helping out with the twins and the shop. She owns her own accounting business and loves to garden. She also loves to spend time with her first granddaughter Chloe in Miami



And let's not forget about our wonderful dog WYLIE!!



Anya and Sahira Ramgoolam were born on May 19th at 5:17pm and weighed 5Lbs 6oz. They are a joy and definitely a lot of hard work!!! Arvin and Danica couldn't be happier that their family is now complete.

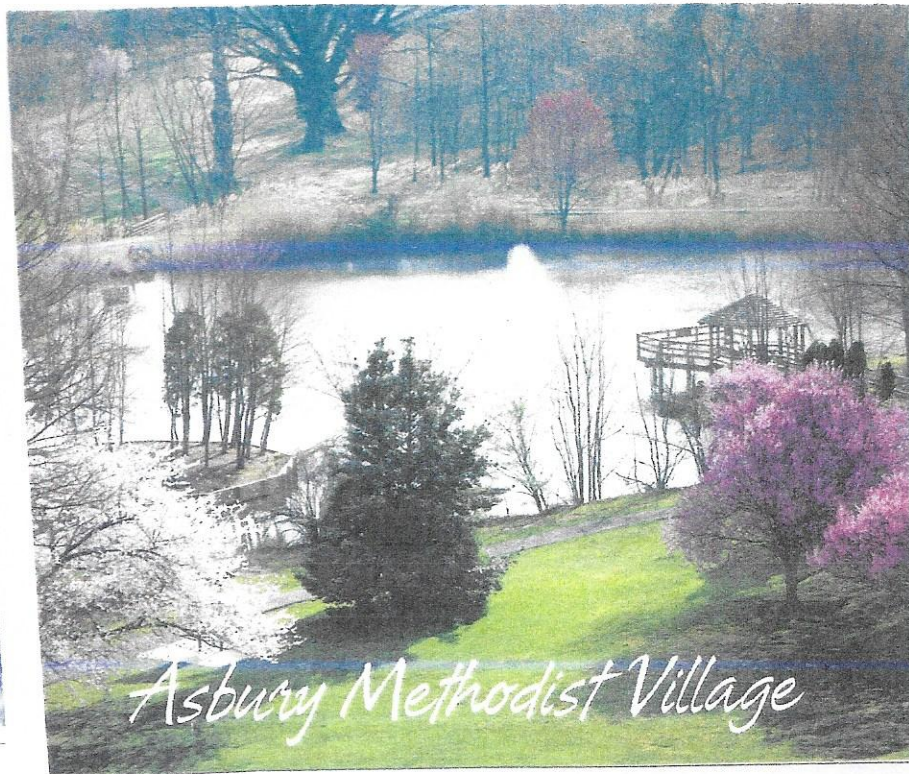
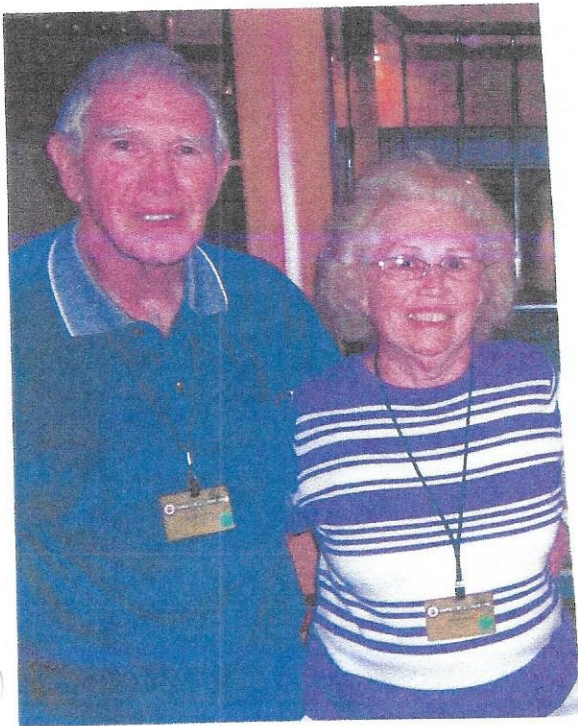
Emily (Worth) and Richard "Dick" Robinson

Since reunion 2005 we did some different and awesome things. Travel, surgery and moving our home. We lost some family members, and we gained an amazing number of great-grandchildren.

We made six overseas trips: with Grand Circle to Europe, a Crystal cruise in the Caribbean, and with National Geographic to Iceland. In December 2010 Emily landed in the hospital with a serious diverticulitis upset. As planned earlier, we moved to Asbury Methodist Village (AMV), a large retirement facility in late January. After many medical tests, colorectal surgery took place in June 2011. For the 2nd time a proposed trip to Russia was cancelled. That trip finally took place in summer 2012 (pic below) and was greatly enjoyed.

AMV is a campus of 130 acres with a complex of 6 high-rise apartment buildings, one neighborhood of villas and another of duplex homes; accomodating 1300 residents. There are trails, ponds, garden plot areas, a fitness center with large pool, theatre, bank, store, four dining venues, assisted living building, and Wilson Health Care Center. There are many activities and classes offered. A resident-run school provides lectures twice weekly, concerts and off-campus trips. Individual groups cover everything from games to crafts.

We are happy here and looking forward to 2015 reunion to spend time with all our children, grandchildren and great-grands. Of course, it will be a delight to see all you cousins also.



RICHARD ROBINSON

I work for L3-NSS as a contractor for the Army at Fort Bragg, NC. I'm a Systems Engineer specializing in mass storage. I'm currently managing 1,800 Terabytes of data, and about to install a new system of 2,500 TB to replace the old system.

My son, Ricky, is living with me as he happens to be stationed at Fort Bragg in the 82nd Airborne Unit; which means he jumps out of C130 airplanes often.

My daughter, Cindy, lives in the suburbs of Indianapolis, IN, with her husband and daughter; she is expecting to deliver a son this summer



Bob Sawyer Family

New London, NH



Bob, Mary, and Elizabeth
Buckingham Palace, March 2015

Bob will be celebrating 30 years as an entrepreneur this year. His company, RDS Technologies, Inc. provides engineering consulting services to clients in the pharmaceutical and semiconductor industries. He also enjoys carpentry, woodworking, landscaping and has completed many projects over the years. He has an extensive collection of tools and equipment which includes adzes to woodworking chisels and everything in between.

Mary enjoys cooking, baking, genealogy and most of all her large family. She is the eldest of six sisters and has twelve nieces and nephews ranging in age from seven to eighteen. They visit often and we usually host Thanksgiving for her entire family in New London. One sister and her family recently purchased a second home right here on the lake.

Elizabeth will be 21 in September and will be starting her senior year at St. Anselm College in Manchester, NH. She is majoring in Communication with a French minor. She is a writer for the college newspaper and a camera operator/producer for the New Hampshire Institute of Politics (NHIOP), which is on campus. Piano playing, learning guitar and reading provide relaxing enjoyment in her spare time.

Our favorite way to relax at the Lake is to cruise on our boat and explore the shoreline. The loons, the lighthouses, the mountain views, the sunsets, and the stars that blanket the sky at night all seem extra special when viewed from the water.

We recently (March 2015) traveled to London for 10 days to visit Elizabeth. She was studying there for four months. We took a high-speed train to Paris and also visited our niece Sarah and her family in Scotland. It was a wonderful trip!



May 6, 1961 Mum & Pop's 25th wedding anniversary



Summer 1939 Helen



My grandparents, Jane and Harry Nissen, My mother, Helen Nissen Crim, My mom, dad, Dwight Crim, grandmother and me 1956. My mom died in 1996. Dad is in an assisted living facility in Noblesville, IN, with my step mother Melba King Crim.

My Family Page for the Churchill Family Reunion 2015

Vivian Crim Sharp, 3300 Stonehaven, Kilgore, TX 75662, 903-987-2510

sharp.vivian@gmail.com

Married since 1976 to James Ty Sharp. Two Children:

Zachary Benjamin Sharp 4/18,/1983 who lives in West Palm Beach FL, Director of Health Services at FoundCare, Inc..



Mackenzie Jane Cheman, 12/22/1987 married this past March 22, 2014 and lives in Rota Spain with her husband while he serves in the Navy. We plan to visit them this summer and will probably miss the reunion.

One granddaughter, Callie Rose Sharp, who lives in Aurora, CO with her mother, step-father and baby brother Kellen Wood.



We have had an exciting year with the marriage of Mack in San Diego to Justin Cheman. It is hard to plan a long distance wedding, but I believe harder to stay close while they are stationed in Spain. That is why our trip this summer is so important. They left San Diego in August and will be in Spain for 3 years.

Ty and I made a trip to the Churchill Kansas ranch property in the past 5 years and we were amazed that it is still untouched ranch land. My mother's family sold it several years ago, but the owner has not built on the land. There is no electricity there and he would have to really invest to make improvements. We were there because an oil company was interested in drilling and we still hold some minerals rights.

I made a trip to the local historical society and I was greeted by a lady who replied, "I wondered when the Churchill family would show up and be interested in Richard Gerard Churchill." She pulled folders of information out of a file cabinet and continued to regale me with stories about Richard Churchill, his ancestry and the great things he did while in Kansas. His story is amazing and she had many newspaper clipping from years ago. It was a wonderful reminder of the great family heritage we all share.

I still work for a school district in the Technology department as the Co- Supervisor of Instructional Technology. This is my 38th year in education. My current school district is in New London, TX and is the site where in 1937 the school, a big oil field school district, blew up from natural gas killing about 300. After that the "spoiled egg" smell was added to natural gas in order to be noticed.

My husband and I own a small herbicide company, SSI Maxim, and he is the CFO for that company and a CPA by profession. He has practiced here in Kilgore, TX as well in Houston. Retirement is an option for both of us, but we continue to love what we do. We can still travel, go to Colorado skiing with our granddaughter and visit family throughout the year. Richard, my younger brother, and his wife Karen live in Clemmons, NC and Wendell, the oldest brother, and his wife Eva live in Seabeck, WA. Dad is still in Indiana so we have many places to visit throughout the year.

From Denise Marie Churchill Siino

To my regret my husband Jack Siino and I cannot attend the 2015 reunion. Because we are known by so few, I wondered what people might want to know about us? Rather than sum up the past 10 years I decided to share some things related to this wonderful reunion.

A thought that came to mind is that while these reunions have focused on William Henry Churchill, his wife Jane Hebert Douglas Churchill and their six children, William's branch of the "Churchill" name is now close to extinction. I've never given much thought to sons perpetuating the family name, but suddenly it seems a thing of some importance (no pressure, Noel Churchill!).

One thing I would like people to know is that I deeply cherish my Churchill roots. I performed some research for the 2005 reunion about the Churchills who left the East for California, and learned things about my ancestors that I had not known before, including the discovery of a child named Barbara L Churchill.

Over the past few years I have spent a great deal of time and money trying to track down this Barbara, who was listed in the 1920 Oakland, CA census as a "daughter" of Henry C Churchill, head of household, and Henry's wife Luella (Luella's daughter Hazel is also shown as a "daughter" of the couple). However, a digital record from this same census lists Hazel as Barbara's mother, with no father listed. There were other conflicting details as well. There seems to be no way of knowing for certain who Barbara's parents were. Not long after Henry's death in 1921 Hazel vanished from local records, along with little Barbara. Although Barbara would be but a distant relative to me, if that, there is something disconcerting about not being able to find her or learn her story.

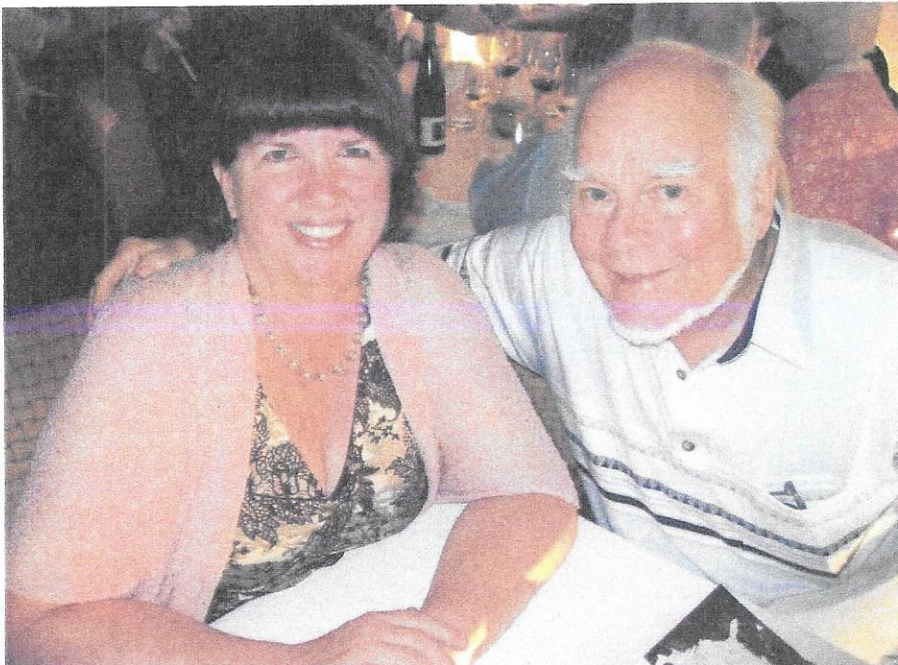
One of the jewels of my research was learning the whereabouts of the original Churchill family home located on the old Churchill ranch (called *Sierra Nido Rancho*, or "Mountain Nest Ranch") in the Sierra Madre foothills, which Henry C Churchill built around the turn of the 20th Century. While the current-day neighborhood looks nothing like Henry's spacious ranch with vistas looking in all directions, the original house is still standing and appears unchanged. During our visit we were able to tour the original ranch hand's home, which has since become a stylish cottage, and listen to the current residents tell stories they had heard about the ranch in its heyday under Henry's care. Words cannot express my joy over this visit and seeing the structures in which my ancestors lived and worked.

One last thing I would like people to know is that I feel a strong bond with the adventurous spirit of my Churchill ancestors (seafaring voyagers and land-lubbers alike)

who, along with their brass-knuckled wives, left the known world of New England to brave the unknown world opening up in California. Something drove them to make that dramatic move—the promise of greater economic prosperity? Wide open spaces? Weather? A different spiritual climate? At any rate, their pluck played no small part in my ability to muster my own courage for a move from my native Southern California to historical Placerville 450 miles to the north, in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

Life has blossomed here for both Jack and me. While we miss our families tremendously (Jack's 3 children and 8 grandchildren and my own daughter and first grandchild; for the time being my son lives here with us), this move has given us the opportunity to experience a rural lifestyle, living in the forest amid the beauty of nature. Kind of reminds me of stories I've heard about the woods surrounding Idlehurst on the shores of Lake Sunapee back in the day when my great-great-grandfather William began developing it. What a lovely thought.

As for our doings these days, I am a freelance journalist, author and blogger (www.denisemariesiino.com), as well as editor with *Life in LA* magazine. Retired, Jack enjoys maintaining our property, and daily walks amid the wildlife that roams through daily.



The Webers

Chris and Dick Weber are living in Rockport Texas where we are blessed with Palm trees and birds, fish and wildlife. We have struggled with Dicks health but are very fortunate to be 13 years lung cancer free. We miss all the fun times at Lake Sunapee and are very happy to be coming this summer!

Our favorite memory is 2007 when we refreshed Gray Gables and ourselves. Spending happy hour on the dock!

Here's to Lake Sunapee !



Book-style Genealogy with dates, places and addresses.

Note:

The past three Churchill reunion booklets in 1985, 1995 and 2005 listed the complete genealogy starting with William Henry Churchill as generation one. This reunion we are just printing the genealogy starting with generation four.

Any relative for whom this is the first reunion booklet, please ask for a copy of the earlier generations (Emily Robinson will have copies at the reunion), or contact Emily to obtain a copy. (Phone 301-216-5818, or email: dickemily@comcast.net)

- 4.9 Richard Newton Sweetland, only child of Elmer and Jane (3.6),
b. 9 Feb 1921, Englewood, NJ; d. 14 Mar 2010, bu. New London, NH.
Richard m. 5 Sep 1944, Encino, CA, Carolyn Darrow Rood, who was
b. 31 May 1925, Mt. Kisco, NY. Her parents were: Kingsland Troutman Rood
and Margaret Stillman.
Carolyn's 2015 address: 400 Seabury Drive, Bloomfield, CT 06002-2680
Offspring: 4 children

5.11 Jeffrey Prentice Sweetland	b. 1946 Murphy
5.12 Margaret Jane Sweetland	b. 1950 Patricelli
5.13 Cynthia Hotchkiss Sweetland	b. 1953 Luecke
5.14 Philip Kellsey Sweetland	b. 1955

- 4.10 Arthur Henschley Church, Jr., the first child of Arthur and Margaret (3.7),
b. ?, Died at birth.

- 4.11 Daphne Elizabeth Church, the 2nd child of Arthur and Margaret (3.7),
b. 27 Sep 1928, Englewood, NJ;
m(1) 2 Dec 1946 Thomas Wright Valentine, b. 4 Jan 1926; div. 25 May 1951
Offspring: 1 child

5.15 Carolyn Elizabeth Valentine	b. 1947 Brenner
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m(2) 22 Sep 1953 Robert Stevens Brown, b. ? ; div. 22 May 1957

Offspring: none
m(3) 10 Jul 1957 Kenneth Frank Wisneski, b. 21 Sept 1933, Hackensack, NJ;
d. 28 Sep 1994, Winthrop, ME; bu. National Cemetery, Bourn, MA.
Offspring: 2 children

5.16 Kenneth Frank Wisneski Jr.	b. 1960 (1)Stratton,(2)Weitz
5.17 Kevin Francis Wisneski	b. 1964, Teaneck, NJ

Since Ken's death, Daphne has resumed using her maiden name.
2015 address: 918 Teton Avenue, Atlanta, GA 30312

- 4.12 Arthur Stewart Church, the 3rd child of Arthur and Margaret (3.7),
b. 20 Dec 1933, Englewood, NJ;
Artie m. 19 Sep 1953, Teaneck, NJ, Barbara Lue Billman, who was
b. 23 May 1933, New York City; Her parents were: Ernest Billman and
Lue Millington.
2015 address: 103 Stratford Rd, Dumont, NJ 07628.

Offspring: 3 children

5.18 Laura Jean Church	b. 1958 Varian/Brown/Krafte
5.19 Cathy Anne Church	b. 1961 Flaherty
5.20 Gary Arthur Church	b. 1964 Wintrode

- 4.13 Kenneth Wilbur Kellsey, only child of Franklin (3.9) and Martha,
b. 16 Aug 1921, Englewood, NJ; d. 29 Jul 1998 New London, NH;
bu. Park Cemetery, Scotia NY.
He m. 24 Mar 1951 at Lake Placid, NY, Dorothy Barbara Stephan,
b. 30 Jan 1929, Carlstadt, NJ, d. 4 Nov 2005, bu. Park Cem. Scotia, NY.
Her parents were Charles Henry Stephan and Barbara Straub.
They lived in NY and NH.

Offspring: 3 children

5.21 Charlene Martha Kellsey	b. 1952 (1) Sheaffer, (2) Buchanan
5.22 Christine Barbara Kellsey	b. 1953 (1) Basdekis, (2) Weber
5.23 Claire Dorothy Kellsey	b. 1955 Ayraud

- 4.14 Emily Hall Worth, the first child of Browning and Grace (3.10),
b. 3 Jan 1931, Englewood, NJ;
She m. 5 Nov 1949, Auburn, NY, Richard Carleton Robinson Jr. who was
b. 29 Aug 1927, Walton, NY.
His parents were Richard Carleton Robinson, b. 23 Jun 1904, Walton NY,
m. 2 Sep 1924, Canisteo, NY, d. 6 Sep 1989, Apopka, FL; and Kathryn Burrell
(adopted-nee Caroline F. Peckham), b. 26 Aug 1904, Chicago, IL,
d. 17 Jan 1995, Rockville, MD.
2015 address: 403 Russell Ave., #214, Gaithersburg, MD 20877 (2)

- 5.2 Cathie Maureen McClure, the 2nd child of Allison (4.1) and Margaret,
 b. 28 Oct 1947, Wichita, KS;
 2015 address: Box 5, Derby, KS 67037
 m(1) 1 Jul 1967, Kansas to Roger Harold Lewis, who was b. 29 Jan 1946,
 Russell, KS. His parents are: Harold Mendelsohn Lewis, b. 23 May 1905,
 Overbrook, KS; and Sadie Juanita Winters, b. 21 July 1905, Cedar Point, KS.
 Harold's parents were: Orville Osborn Lewis, b. 28 Mar 1875, New London,
 Ontario, Canada and Zora Pearl Fairchild, b. 26 Aug 1883, Poseyville, IN.
 Cathie and Roger divorced 1987. Cathie took back her maiden name.
 Offspring: 3 children
 6.001 Allison Carmel Lewis b. 22 Sep 1974 (identical twins)
 6.002 Aubrey Ayn Lewis b. 22 Sep 1974
 6.003 Laurel Shirin Lewis b. 22 Jan 1980
 m(2) James Hurt, ?when, where?, his birthdate, divorced?
- 5.3 Wendell Nissen Crim, the first child of Dwight and Helen (4.4),
 b. 11 Apr 1949, Anderson, IN;
 m(1) c. 1970, where, Wanda Miller, div. 1975.
 no offspring;
 m(2) 8 Jul 1989, Hillsboro, NH, Eva Celinski who was b. 19 Feb 1959, Brooklyn, NY;
 Her parents are: Chester and Eva G. Celinski.
 2015 address: 7313 Beau Champ Lane, N.W., Seabeck, WA 98380
- 5.4 Vivian Ann Crim, the 2nd child of Dwight and Helen (4.4),
 b. 24 Jun 1953, Anderson IN;
 Vivian m. 31 Jul 1976, College Station, TX, James Ty Sharp who was
 b. 15 Aug 1954, Carthage, TX; His parents are: James & Evelyn Sharp.
 2015 address: 3300 Stonehaven, Kilgore, TX 75662. (903-984-1669)
 No offspring.
 Adopted son: Zachary Benjamin Sharp, b. 18 Apr 1983, Childress, TX., m./div.
 Adopted daughter: Mackenzie Jane Sharp, b. 22 Dec 1987, Fort Worth, TX.
- 5.5 Dwight Richard Crim, the 3rd child of Dwight and Helen (4.4),
 b. 15 Sep 1955, Anderson, IN;
 m. 24 Apr 1982, Dunn, NC, Karen Hankins Hanna who was b. 27 Apr 1952,
 Dunn, NC. Her parents are: Ralph and 'Hank' Hanna.
 2015 address: 636 Barrocliff Road, Clemmons, NC 27012.
 Offspring: 2 children
 6.170 Evan Andrew Crim b. 12 Mar 1987, Winston-Salem, NC
 6.171 Hannah Elizabeth Crim b. 12 Mar 1987, Winston-Salem, NC
- 5.6 Frederick Nissen Vogt, first child of Frederick and Ruth (4.6),
 b. 26 Dec 1954, Concord, NH;
 2015 address: 700 South Linwood Avenue, Baltimore, MD 21224-3852.
 m(1) 2 Jan 1982, Camp Pendleton USMC Base, CA, Donna Lynne Crinklaw, who was
 b. 30 Apr 1954, Portsmouth, VA; div. 22 Mar 1991. Her parents are Douglas and
 Emily Crinklaw.
 Offspring: 2 children
 6.010 Matthew Crinklaw-Vogt b. 13 Dec 1985 Newport News, VA
 6.011 Emily Ruth Crinklaw-Vogt b. 19 Sep 1983 Newport News, VA
 m(2) 14 Feb 1994, Hillsboro, NH, div. 14 Feb, 2011, Lorraine Fertsch who was
 b. 16 Nov 1958, NY state; d. Apr 2012. Her parents are: Charles and Marlene Fertsch.
 Offspring: none.
 m(3) 14 Apr 2012, Baltimore, MD, Margaret Amanda Peake, who was b. 18 Dec 1950,
 Birmingham, AL. Her parents are Charles and Rita Peake.
- 5.7 Jane Churchill Vogt, the 2nd child of Frederick and Ruth (4.6),
 b. 26 Jun 1956, Philadelphia, PA;
 Jane m. 2 Feb 1991, Keene, NH, James Olmstead, who was b. 8 Mar 1946,
 Norwich, CT. His parents are: George and Sally Olmstead.
 2015 address: 840 South Wardsboro Rd. Newfane, VT 05345.

5.15 Carolyn Elizabeth Valentine, only child of Thomas and Daphne (4.11),
b. 29 Sep 1947, Newark, NJ;
She m. 18 Nov 1967, St. James, NY, Richard Warren Brenner who was
b. 31 Dec 1945, Bronx, NY. His parents are: John Brenner and
Eleanor Schwartz.
2015 address: 757 Kellstadt St. NW, Port Charlotte, FL 33952-6464.
Offspring: 2 children
6.020 Richard Warren Brenner Jr. b. 2 Sep 1969, Huntington, NY
6.021 Carrie Ann Eleanor Brenner b. 1971 Harding

5.16 Kenneth Frank Wisneski Jr., the first child of Kenneth & Daphne (4.11),
b. 23 Mar 1960, Rantoul, IL;
m(1) 31 Mar 1984, Milton, MA, Regina Marie Stratton who was
b. 29 Jul 1958, MA. Her parents are: Kenneth Stratton and Beverly Murphy.
Kenneth and Regina divorced Sep 1991.
Offspring: 3 children by Regina
6.030 Kenneth Frank Wisneski III b. 11 Jul 1984, Boston, MA
6.031 Spencer Shea Wisneski b. 29 Jan 1987, Boston, MA
6.032 Paige Ashley Wisneski b. 19 Nov 1989, Weymouth, MA
m(2) 20 July 1993, sailboat on bay at Martha's Vineyard, Cynthia Weitz,
who was b.6 May 1952, Boston, MA, prev. married with three grown children.
2015 address:
Offspring: 2 children by Cynthia
6.033 Jeffery Michael Wisneski b. 14 Sep 1993, Martha's Vineyard
6.034 Sarah Nicole Wisneski b. 10 Jul 1997, Weymouth, MA

5.17 Kevin Francis Wisneski, the 2nd child of Kenneth & Daphne (4.11),
b. 30 July 1964, Teaneck, NJ;
2015 address: 918 Teton Avenue, Atlanta, GA 30312

5.18 Laura Jean Church, the first child of Arthur (4.12) and Barbara,
b. 30 Jan 1958, Hackensack, NJ;
m(1) 22 Apr 1978, Dumont, NJ, Scott G. Varian, who was
b. 20 Oct 1957, ? where. His parents were Joan and George Varian.
Laura and Scott div. ?
Offspring: 1 child by Scott
6.040 Jason Scott Varian b. 16 Apr 1983, ?where
m(2) 20 Aug 1994, Lake Sunapee, NH, Paul Brown, div. July 1996.
m(3) 14 Feb 1999, Washington Township, NJ, Drew Krafte,
who was b. 9 May 1959, Irvington, NJ. His parents: Conrad & Joan Krafte.
Offspring: 1 child by Drew
6.041 Ian Krafte-Church b. 28 Feb 2000, Ridgewood, NJ
2015 address: 69 Fordham Road, Wyckoff, NJ 07481

5.19 Cathy Ann Church, the 2nd child of Arthur (4.12) and Barbara,
b. 1 Jun 1961, Westwood, NJ;
She m. 5 Jan 1985, Dumont, NJ, Kevin John Flaherty,
b. 10 Jan 1964, Passaic, NJ. His parents were: Henry Flaherty,
b. 18 July 1933, d. Oct 1992, and Gloria Flaherty, b. 1 May 1932,
d. 11 Apr 1987.
2015 address: 43 Bradford Street, Glen Rock, NJ 07452.
Offspring: 4 children
6.045 Christopher Kevin Flaherty b. 28 Jun 1988, Westwood, NJ
6.046 Sarah Claire Flaherty b. 12 Apr 1990, Westwood, NJ
6.047 Matthew Brendan Flaherty b. 31 Mar 1991, Westwood, NJ
6.048 Daniel John Flaherty b. 11 Jun 1993, Westwood, NJ

- 5.26 Ginger Kay Robinson, the 3rd child of Richard and Emily (4.14),
 b. 18 Mar 1953 (twin to 5.25), Aurora, IL;
 She m. 30 Nov 1974, Kensington MD, Jeffrey Alan Eppley, who was
 b. 21 May 1952, Zanesville, OH. His parents were: Lionel Eppley and
 Mildred Trout.
 2015 address: 8362 Richardson Road, Groveport, OH 43125
 Offspring: 5 children
 6.100 Elizabeth Ann Eppley b. 12 Jun 1979, Freitag
 6.101 Crystal Dawn Eppley b. 3 Nov 1980, Lancaster
 6.102 Tiffany Lynn Eppley b. 20 Mar 1983, (1) Deskins, (2) Brown
 6.103 Josiah Daniel Eppley b. 28 Jan 1993, Zanesville, OH
 6.104 Mitzi Kay Eppley b. 10 Jul 1995, New London, NH
 (during the 1995 reunion)
- 5.27 Deborah Anne Robinson, the 4th child of Richard and Emily (4.14),
 b. 19 Jul 1954, Augusta, GA;
 She m. 1 Apr 1978, Kensington, MD, Dennis Charles Pesce, who was
 b. 15 Sep 1953, Washington, DC. His parents were John Pesce and Anna Luisi.
 2015 address: P.O. Box 871, 23597 Inca Road, Indian Hills, CO 80454
 Offspring: 3 children
 6.110 Anthony Luke Pesce b. 1981 Morrah
 6.111 Nathan Joseph Pesce b. 1 Sep 1983, Silver Spring, MD
 6.112 Jonathan Worth Pesce b. 23 Nov 1994, Columbia, MD
- 5.28 Virginia Ann Sawyer, the first child of Richard and Sarah (4.15),
 b. 11 Feb 1958, Boston MA;
 Ginny m. 10 Oct 1980, Norwood, MA, Steven Patsos who was
 b. 30 Mar 1957, Norwood, MA. His parents are: Nicholas Patsos and
 Theresa McMann.
 2015 address: 251 Williams St, Meriden, CT 06450.
 Offspring: 3 children
 6.120 Sarah Christine Patsos b. 1985 Regan
 6.121 Theresa Ann Patsos b. 17 Apr 1988, Hartford, CT
 6.122 Stephanie Diane Patsos b. 1990, d. 2014
- 5.29 David Gerald Sawyer, the 2nd child of Richard and Sarah (4.15),
 b. 10 Apr 1959, Boston, MA;
 Dave m. 4 Jun 1982, Norwood, MA, Lynn Alison Collins, b. 12 May 1961,
 Boston, MA. Her parents are: William Miles Collins and Audrey Smith.
 2015 address: 11171 N. Broadstone Drive, Oro Valley, AZ 85737.
 Offspring: 2 children
 6.125 David Miles Sawyer b. 21 Jan 1989, Claremont, NH
 6.126 Travis William Sawyer b. 26 Jun 1992, San Diego, CA
- 5.30 Robert Edward Sawyer, the 3rd child of Richard and Sarah (4.15),
 b. 18 Dec 1962, Boston, MA;
 Bob m. 15 Oct 1988, Norwood, MA, Mary Theresa Foley, b. 15 Jan 1963,
 Norwood, MA. Her parents are: George Henry Foley and Lucille Elizabeth
 Thibau.
 2015 address: 231 Pleasant Street, New London, NH 03257
 Offspring: 1 child
 6.128 Elizabeth Kellsey Sawyer b. 17 Sep 1994, Lebanon, NH
- 5.31 William Richard Sawyer, the 4th child of Richard and Sarah (4.15),
 b. 1965, Boston, MA, d. 1969, Assonet, MA, buried at Walnut Hills
 Cemetery, Brookline, MA.

Sixth generation entries are listed in detail apart from parents, if they are married or if they are living alone/with friends (not just away at college). Just the name appears, if the only information is given with parents listing.

- 6.001 Allison Carmel Lewis
- 6.002 Aubrey Ayn Lewis
- 6.003 Laurel Shirin Lewis

6.010 Matthew Crinklaw-Vogt, second child of Fred (5.6) and Donna Vogt, b. 13 Dec 1985
Newport News, VA.
2015 address: 6205 16th St. NW, Washington, DC 20011

6.011 Emily Ruth Crinklaw-Vogt, first child of Fred (5.6) and Donna Vogt, b. 19 Sep 1983,
Newport News, VA; m. 4 Mar 2013, Williamsburg, VA to David Brian Bunch Jr., who
was b. 23 Jul 1986, Suffolk, VA. His parents are David Brian and Rhoda Kay Bunch.
2015 address: 6205 16th St. NW, Washington, DC 20011

- 6.015 Sheldon David Vogt
- 6.016 Sarah Christine Vogt

- 6.017 Katerine Ann Vogt
- 6.018 Irene Nissen Vogt

6.020 Richard Warren Brenner Jr., first child of Carolyn (5.15) and Richard,
b. 2 Sep 1969, Huntington, NY.
2015 address: 22302 Priscilla Ave., Port Charlotte, FL 33954
Offspring: 1 child
7.006 Jade Lynn Brenner b. 14 Nov 2002, Port Charlotte, FL

6.021 Carrie-ann Eleanor Margaret Brenner, the 2nd child of Richard and Carolyn (5.15),
b. 2 Aug 1971, Huntington, NY;
m(1) 3 Aug 1991, Port Charlotte, FL, Jeffery Scott Harding, who was
b. 26 Jan 1969, Quincy, MA. His parents are: Robert Harding and Pat Henderson.
Carrie-ann and Jeffery div. 16 Dec 2001, she took back maiden name.
2015 address: 757 Kallstadt St., N.W., Port Charlotte, FL 33952
Offspring:
7.001 Joshua Scott Harding b. 14 May 1992, Port Charlotte, FL
7.002 Timothy Jacob Harding b. 27 Oct 1994, Port Charlotte, FL
7.003 Samantha Elizabeth Brenner b. 7 Feb 2000, Port Charlotte, FL

- 6.030 Kenneth Frank Wisneski III
- 6.031 Spencer Shea Wisneski
- 6.032 Paige Ashley Wisneski
- 6.033 Jeffrey Michael Wisneski
- 6.034 Sarah Nicole Wisneski

- 6.040 Jason Scott Varian
- 6.041 Ian Krafte-Church

- 6.045 Christopher Keven Flaherty
- 6.046 Sarah Claire Flaherty
- 6.047 Matthew Brendan Flaherty
- 6.048 Daniel John Flaherty

6.050 Kenneth Lloyd Sheaffer, the first child of Robert and Charlene (5.21),
b. 15 Jul 1978, Washington, DC; m. 9 Aug 2009, Melanie Rhoades, b. 8 Apr 1982.
Her parents are Jerome and Katherine Rhoades.
2015 address: 212 Brighton Court, Alameda, CA 94502.
Offspring:

- 7.070 Emily Eowyn Sheaffer b. 3 May 2012, Alameda, CA
- 7.071 ~~Hailey~~ Hermione Sheaffer b. 7 Jun 2015, Alameda, CA

- 6.091 Richard John Robinson Jr., the second child of Richard (5.25) and Laurie Robinson,
 b. 10 Sep 1986, Greenville, SC; m. 22 June 2007, Fredericksburg, VA to Lauren Ashleigh
 Wagner, b. 29 Mar 1988, Fallbrook, CA. Her parents are Gary Robert Wagner and Sarah
 Gardner Andrews. They are separated since 2013.
 Ricky's 2015 address: 132 Riviera Lane, Sanford, NC 27332.
 Lauren's 2015 address: 8410 Hoover Drive, King George, VA 22485
 Offspring: 2 children
 7.040 Hailey Nicole Robinson b. 22 Jan 2006, Fredericksburg, VA
 7.042 Braedyn Richard Robinson b. 21 Sep 2012, Fort Bragg, NC
- 6.100 Elizabeth Ann Eppley, the first child of Jeffrey and Ginger (5.26) Eppley,
 b. 12 Jun 1979, Zanesville, OH; m. 16 Jun 2001, Wagnalls Memorial Libr., Lithopolis, OH
 to Matthew Adam Freitag who was b. 2 Feb 1978, Columbus, OH. His parents
 are: Otto Pedrick Freitag and Marilyn Marie Grady.
 2015 address: 4159 Rohr Road, Groveport, OH 43125-1453
- 6.101 Crystal Dawn Eppley, the 2nd child of Jeffrey and Ginger (5.26) Eppley,
 b. 3 Nov 1980, Zanesville, OH; m. 26 May 2001, Ravenwood Castle, Hocking Hills, OH,
 to Andre Christopher Lancaster who was b. 24 Sep 1975, Port Chester, NY.
 His parents are: Alfred Lancaster and Elizabeth Wegrzyn.
 2015 address: 111 Richfield Terrace, Greer, SC 29650.
 Offspring: 4 children
 7.020 Victoria Elizabeth Lancaster b. 11 Jul 2003, Wellington, FL
 7.021 Katarina Grace Lancaster b. 18 Nov 2006, Wellington, FL
 7.022 Amelia Sophia Lancaster b. 9 July 2010, Wellington, FL
 7.023 ~~Sebastian James Alfred~~ *Sebastian James Alfred* Lancaster b. 30 Apr 2015 Wellington, FL
- 6.102 Tiffany Lynn Eppley, the 3rd child of Jeffrey and Ginger (5.26) Eppley,
 b. 20 Mar 1983, Zanesville, OH;
 m(1) 17 Dec 2003, Groveport, OH, Mathew Garry Deskins, b. 24 Dec 1983, Columbus OH;
 div. 13 May 2010. His parents are: Gary Deskins and Lois Matthews.
 Offspring by Mathew Deskins: 1 child
 7.010 Kristopher Mathew Deskins b. 26 Jun 2001, Columbus, OH
 m(2) 1 Oct 2012, Columbus, OH to David Eric Brown, b. 14 Jan 1966, Dayton, OH. His
 parents are McKinley H. Brown and Anna Louise Sheward.
 2015 address: ~~4325 East Main St.~~ *100 Church St.*, Coshocton, OH 43812
 Offspring by David Brown: 4 children
 7.011 Judy Ann Eppley-Brown b. 15 Oct 2005, Zanesville, OH
 7.012 Eric McKinley Brown b. 30 Jun 2009, Columbus OH
 7.013 Jeffrey David Brown b. 30 Jun 2009, Columbus OH
 7.014 Perry Alan Brown b. 18 Feb 2011, Coshocton, OH
- 6.103 Josiah Daniel Eppley, the 4th child of Jeffrey and Ginger (5.26) Eppley,
 b. 28 Jan 1993, Zanesville, OH;
 2015 address: 302 Lakes Edge Way, Pickerington, OH 43147
- 6.104 Mitzi Kay Eppley, the 5th child of Jeffrey and Ginger (5.26) Eppley,
 b. 10 Jul 1995, New London, NH; attending Boston Conservatory of Dance,
 2015 address: 72 Westland Ave., Apt 502, Boston, MA 02215
- 6.110 Anthony Luke Pesce, the first child of Dennis and Deborah (5.27) Pesce,
 b. 17 Mar 1981, Silver Spring, MD;
 m. 28 May 2005, Greenville, SC, Rebekah (Becki) Joy Morrah who was
 b. 19 Oct 1983, State College, PA. Her parents are: Stanley Anthony Morrah
 and Harolyn Ann Hornbeck.
 2015 address: 23574 Moqui Road, Box 895, Indian Hills, CO 80454.
 Offspring: 4 children
 7.050 Luke Anthony Pesce b. 31 Jul 2007, Aurora, CO
 7.051 Maria Anna Pesce b. 9 Oct 2010, Englewood, CO
 7.052 Cora Francis Pesce b. 5 Dec 2012, Englewood, CO
 7.053 Jeremiah Dennis Pesce b. 7 May 2014, Englewood, CO

UPDATED EMAIL ADDRESSES FOR CHURCHILL FAMILY MEMBERS

(For family members only! Do NOT distribute)

AUNGST, Denise Basdekis and family: aungstd@anr.msu.edu

AYRAUD, Claire Kellsey: sageacctg.tax@gmail.com

AYRAUD, Tamara: tamarayraud@gmail.com

BASDEKIS, Nicholas: nbasdekis@gsminsurors.com

BECKOWITZ, Dahria Shinn and family: dahri.beckowitz@comcast.net

BRENNER, Carolyn Valentine and family: 2ez24get@comcast.net

BRENNER, Carrie-Ann: getemdone@comcast.net

BRENNER, Richard and family : 5512 Gilliot Blvd., Port Charlotte, FL 33981

BROWN, Tiffany Eppley and family: thorsecrazy@hotmail.com

BUNCH, Emily Vogt and family:

CARTER, Barbara Robinson and family: barb4cogs@cox.net

CARTER, Robbie and family: SPLSAAB@yahoo.com

CARTER, Ben and family: cherylandben@gmail.com

CHURCH, Arthur and family: eaglesnest_56@yahoo.com

CHURCH, Daphne: chur8380@bellsouth.net

CHURCH, Gary and family: gachurch@outlook.com

CHURCHILL, Steven & Patricia: steven@stevenchurchill.com

- COOPER, Janis McClure and family: jcooper15@cox.net need

CRIM, Dwight and Melba: Keystone Woods, 2335 N. Madison Ave. Anderson, IN 46011

CRIM, Richard and Karen: 636 Barrocliff Rd., Clemmons, NC 27012

CRIM, Wendell and Eva: Olympic.crim@gmail.com

DONAHEY, Priscilla Nissen and family: 206 Cooledge Rd., Hillsboro, NH 03244

DONAHEY, William and family: same as above

EPPLEY, Ginger Robinson and family: cherishyouall@gmail.com

FLAHERTY, Cathy Church and family: flahertycc@msn.com

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