

Name Clohisy

### Additional Information

Accession Number	Item	Location
09.35.88	post card - See back	Gray box
09.009.69	post card - See Back	" "
09.009.46	post card	" "
09.35.102	" "	Clohisy Lohel House
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09.35.150	" "	Lae Clohisy Shervun
09.35-231 (33)	" "	With-Lae Vint
07.14.2	" "	Evelalia Clohisy

## Curator

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**From:** Mary Erler []  
**Sent:** Monday, August 31, 2015 6:03 PM  
**To:** curator@eaglehistoricalsociety.org  
**Subject:** Vincent Clohisy granddaughter visiting Eagle - Question!

Good evening! My name is Mary Clohisy Erler, my grandfather is Vincent P. Clohisy (Son of Matt Clohisy & Mary Jones Clohisy, brother / brother-in-law of Eulalia Clohisy Sherman and Vinton Sherman, who owned Sherman's store). I corresponded a couple years ago with Elaine Ledrowski who was at the time the curator, but I'm not sure if that is accurate now.

I'm traveling to Chicago for work and will be taking an extra 2 days to drive to Eagle, Mukwonago and Madison to do a bit of genealogy research as well as visit my grandfather's home town. I visited it as a child, many years ago.

I have attached a scan of a photo of the St. Theresa's building committee. The original is at my dad's now, but I'd like to eventually (in the next few months) put together some photos and items for the museum. I will be bringing a box of photos and other clippings that I have at my home. I have a storage unit full of memorabilia and items from Eagle and Mukwonago that I hope to begin sorting and going through soon. My father has Alzheimer's and lives in a continuing care community. He and I have fun looking at the old photos and items. He has incredibly fond memories of Eagle and Mukwonago. He still remembers those details very well!

I do have a favor – I'd like to spend a bit of time doing research while I'm there. Unfortunately, I will be driving from Chicago on Friday morning to head into Madison to the Wisconsin Historic Society to do some digging and getting copies of some records. Then I will be staying at a B & B in Cambridge Friday night. Then I plan to spend time between Eagle, East Troy, and Mukwonago – visiting the homes and churches where my dad spent his youth. Not sure how much is still there, but it will be interesting to see. I see online that back in the 1970's, John Clohisy's former druggist shop became Won-a-go Biking bike shop in Mukwonago! So, I might stop in and visit that too. Saturday evening I will be staying between Eagle and Waukesha in a rental. Then I head back to Chicago Sunday morning to fly back to Washington, DC (home).

Will you be open on Saturday? It is Labor Day weekend, so I have a feeling you might not be opened. No worries at all if it won't work this trip, but please let me know if it might be possible. I will be driving from Cambridge to Eagle on Saturday morning, after breakfast. So would get to Eagle around 10:30 I believe.

Thank you for any info you can share and for reading my long email.

Best wishes, and thank you also for preserving the history of that beautiful area.

Mary Clohisy Erler

9/26/2015

Fwd: [Eagle Historical Society] Please moderate: "Contact Us"

**From** <dledrowski@wi.rr.com>

**To** <curator@centurytel.net>

**Date** Fri, 11 Mar 2011 8:41:50 -0500

**Attachments** [Eagle Historical Society] Please moderate: Contact Us [ 4.21 KB ]

 The following are the headers for this message/rfc822 message.

**Date:** Mon, 7 Mar 2011 00:04:06 +0000

**Subject:** [Eagle Historical Society] Please moderate: "Contact Us"

**From:** WordPress <wordpress@eaglehistoricalsociety.org>

**To:** dledrowski@wi.rr.com

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Author : Mary Clohisy Erler (IP: 173.73.132.241 , pool-173-73-132-241.washdc.east.verizon.net)

E-mail :

URL :

Whois : <http://whois.arin.net/rest/ip/173.73.132.241>

Comment:

Hello! My name is Mary Clohisy. My father is Tom (Matthew Thomas) Clohisy - he is the son of Vincent P. Clohisy and nephew of Vinton and Eulalia Sherman-they owned and operated Sherman's grocery until 1968. My dad's family are all from the Eagle/Waukesha area for many generations. His grand-father Matt Clohisy was a journalist and his father John was a pharmacist. Matt was raised in Mukwanago. Dad is suffering from Alzheimer's at his young age of 76. I've been going through memorabilia and old photos with him and we've found some fantastic old photos of relatives and friends from Eagle. I've also found some old Eagle Quill articles. I'm hoping to put together more details of our family as well as possibly provide some interesting photos and such for your society! I'd appreciate any info. Also, my father says wonderful things of Red and Mary Lou Hinkley who helped care for Vinton Sherman after his wife passed away. I'd love to learn more about them and if by some chance they are still around. Thanks so much! I have a wonderful picture of the men (including my Great-grandfather Matt) who were involved in building St. Therese's church - including the keystone. The Mealy's have always been so good to my dad and his family. It appears they assisted in the funerals of nearly every member of my family!

Obit-Nickel, A.  
Oct. 30, 1866 - 4-9-1943

# THE EAGLE QUILL

7-24-1936

## THOSE FROM A DISTANCE

### ATTENDING CLOHISY FUNERAL

Relatives from away who called at the Clohisy home and those who attended the funeral of Matthew Clohisy included his son and family, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Clohisy and children Mary Francis and Vincent Jr. of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Sherman, Eagle; Mr. and Mrs. Warren A. Clohisy and daughter Ruth, and Mrs. Daniel Clohisy of Wilmette, Illinois; Mr. and Mrs. Tim Cronin and children Catherine and Tim, Mrs. Cronin Sr., and Mrs. Sadie Olson, all of Oconomowoc; Mrs. Anna Even, Mr. and Mrs. John Frendreis, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weischauer all of Chicago; Mrs. Margaret Appleton of Beaver Dam; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones and daughter Bernedette, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Stroble, Miss Maggie Calahan, all of Milwaukee; Mr. and Mrs. Allie Lee of Rockford; Miss Margaret Murphy of Roseville; others were Mrs. Henry Firbach and daughter, Miss Bertha Even, and Al. Even of Chicago; Miss Inez Hatcher, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Glauetz and children of Milwaukee; and numerous other friends from various points.

## Vincent Clohisy

EAGLE — Atty. Vincent P. Clohisy, Arlington, Va., formerly of Eagle, died Sunday at Doctor's hospital in Washington, D.C., after a two weeks' illness.

He is survived by his mother; his wife, Bernice, Arlington; two daughters, Mrs. Mary Berg, Springfield, Mo. and Mrs. Patricia Roulan, Arlington; three sons, Vincent and Jack of Chicago, and A-2c Thomas, of the air force stationed in Rapid City, S.D.; one sister, Mrs. Vinton Sherman, Eagle; and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held at St. Ignatius church, Chicago, at 9 a.m. Thursday, and at St. Theresa's church, Eagle, at 12:45 p.m. Thursday. Burial will be in St. Theresa's cemetery.

## FATHER A. J. NICKEL DEAD

Father Anthony J. Nickel, former pastor of St. Theresa's Catholic church here for 15 years, died at St. Colletta school at Jefferson Saturday, April 3, 1943. Those who still remember the building of St. Theresa's church will remember how hard Father Nickel labored in order that we might have the fine edifice we have today, which stands out as a living memory to Fr. Nickel. With his building committee, which consisted of Jno. C. Agathen, W. H. Tuohy, Jno. McKeon, Aug. Breidenbach, Mat Clohisy, H. M. Loibl and E. J. Lins, Father Nickel planned and managed that his dream might be realized. All of these good men are gone with the exception of Jno. C. Agathen and H. M. Loibl. Born at Saukville Oct. 30th, 1866 and ordained at St. Frances Seminary in Milwaukee on March 5th, 1889. He was assistant pastor at St. Michael's, at Milwaukee and from there to Richfield, coming from there to Eagle. From Eagle he was transferred to Elm Grove and from there he went to St. George's church at Kenosha. There he observed his Golden Jubilee in 1939. As failing health compelled him, he resigned his Kenosha pastorate in 1940 and has been at St. Colletta's since leaving Kenosha. Funeral Mass was held at 11 a. m. Wednesday at St. Colletta's School with burial in the cemetery there. Surviving are a brother, John Nickel of Saukville and a sister, Mrs. John Seitz of Chicago. May his soul rest in peace is the wish of those who still hold the memory of Father Nickel dear.

SPECIAL—While attending services for her brother, Father Nickel, Mrs. Theresa Seitz, his sister collapsed and died. The funeral procession was on its way to the cemetery, and Mrs. Seitz was being supported by her daughter and son, when she swooned. She received absolution before she died. Services for Mrs. Seitz will be held in Chicago on Saturday a. m.

## Bernice D. Clohisy

CHICAGO — Bernice D. Clohisy died Sunday, Jan. 5, 1997, at the age of 95. She was from Front Royal, Va., formerly of Chicago, Ill.

She was the wife of the late Vincent P. Clohisy. She is survived by three sons, Vincent P., Sun City West, Ariz., John E., Chicago, Thomas M., Fairfax Station, Va.; two daughters, Mary F. Berg, Springfield, Mo., and Patricia R. Bolton, Richmond, Va.; 15 grandchildren, 23 great-grandchildren and six great-great-grandchildren.

A memorial Mass will be at St. Theresa's Catholic Church, Eagle, on Saturday, May 24, 1997, at 11 a.m., followed by interment at St. Theresa's Cemetery. In lieu of flowers, contributions to St. Theresa's Catholic Church, Eagle, WI 53119, or St. John's Catholic Church, Front Royal, VA 22630, or to the Alzheimer's Association are appreciated. Mealy's Funeral Home, Eagle, is in charge of arrangements.

(The Freeman — May 21, 1997)



(Freeman Staff Photo)

**91ST BIRTHDAY** — Mrs. Mary Clohisy, an Eagle village resident for 65 years, is celebrating her 91st birthday today. One of the oldest residents in the village, she has a son, Vincent, Washington, D.C., and Mrs. Vinton Sherman, a daughter in Eagle.

#### ARTHUR CLOHISY

News reached Eagle that Arthur Clohisy was found dead in his room Tuesday. Death was evidently due to a heart attack. Mr. Clohisy lived here many years with the family composed of his mother, one sister and two brothers. He attended Whitewater normal, the University of Wisconsin and was admitted to the bar. Served as attorney at Elkhorn for many years. He is survived by two brothers, John and Matthew Clohisy, of Mukwonago.

## Memoirs of Waukesha Co. 1907

JOHN CLOHISY, a well known druggist of Mukwonago, was born in the town of East Troy, Walworth county, Wis., Dec. 13, 1852, a son of Matthew and Bridget (Casey) Clohisy, both natives of County Clare, Ireland, where the father was born in 1818 and the mother in 1820. Matthew Clohisy was the youngest of the family and in 1845 came to America. He stopped in Canada for about two years, and while there was married at Montreal. In 1847 he came to Milwaukee and lived there until March 25, 1850, when he located in East Troy township, where he had bought 40 acres of government land two years before. Subsequently he sold this place and bought 80 acres, upon which he lived until his death, which occurred on March 9, 1865. Matthew Clohisy was one of the pioneer Republicans of Walworth county, and was an enthusiastic supporter of Abraham Lincoln for the presidency. He and his family were members of the Catholic church. His wife died in 1885. Of their children John is the eldest; Daniel and Matthew live at Eagle, Wis.; Catherine is unmarried and makes her home with

## Two of Eagle's Oldest Residents Live Together

EAGLE—From a second story window overlooking the village of Eagle, two of the community's oldest residents watch as the cars, and the years, speed by.

Occasionally a passerby on the sidewalk below looks up and waves, and Mrs. Mary Clohisy, who is 89, or Mrs. Sylvia Sherman, 86, smile back.

The elderly women live together above Sherman's general store, in a brick building built by Mrs. Sherman 60 years ago. Her son, Vinton, is married to Mrs. Clohisy's daughter, and the four live in the upstairs apartment.

The two white-haired women, who celebrate their November birthdays only 12 days apart, have seen many changes in the little village. The dirt roads and board sidewalks have become paved, and roadside hitching posts have disappeared. Passenger trains that sped along the one-time Milwaukee-Madison main line have given way to buses and trucks, until today only an occasional freight rumbles through the village.

The three generation Sherman store, begun as a confectionary shop and news stand, also has seen many changes. Lighting in the store has changed from kerosene lamps to gasoline lamps to electric light. Trucks now bring the ice cream that Mrs. Sherman remembers making by turning the old ice cream freezer.

When Mrs. Sherman's parents, who owned a store at North Prairie, opened the Eagle store, Mrs. Sherman went along to help. She was married on her 21st birthday, Nov. 26, 1888, at the Baptist church at Waukesha, although she is a Methodist.

She and her husband lived on a farm until Sherman died when their only son, Vinton, was five years old. Mrs. Sherman went back to Eagle and took over the store.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Clohisy was leaving her home at Holy Cross (Ozaukee county) to act as housekeeper for her brother, Father Peter Jones, who had been assigned to St. Theresa's Catholic church at Eagle as his first parish. Mrs. Clohisy recalls stepping off the train from Milwaukee and seeing the rectory, "a poor little place."

At Eagle, Mrs. Clohisy met her future husband, who ran a village blacksmith shop. When Father Jones was reassigned to a church at Mazomanie, his sister followed, and there on June 23, 1891,

the Clohisy's were married. Her brother officiated and it was a "some big wedding," Mrs. Clohisy says smiling.

The Clohisy's lived in Milwaukee and Mukwonago for a time, before moving back to Eagle. A son, Vincent, is now an attorney at Washington D.C. Their daughter has helped run the general store since she was married.

The elder Mrs. Sherman turned over the store to the young couple, and since she was always an expert at crocheting and embroidery, she opened a small fancywork shop next to the store.

The door of the shop is locked now, and only a few pieces of fancy handwork remain in the dusty showcase. But on a wall of the store is what is probably Mrs. Sherman's prize piece of crocheting — a large, framed copy of The Last Supper.

Mrs. Sherman still remembers staying up until "10 or 11 at night" beside flickering lights, to finish a bit of promised handiwork. "But those days have gone," she says.

An embroidered sampler with the message "Be Unto Me Kind and True as I Be Unto You," is framed and decorates the upstairs living room wall.

On the opposite wall is a large steel engraving of Christ on the Cross, which Mrs. Clohisy received as a wedding present from her parents over 60 years ago. Mrs. Clohisy, a small pert woman, can often be seen at St. Theresa's church for Sunday Mass in the summer. She keeps up the family mending and works around the yard on nice days.

"It's remarkable. We can't keep her down," her daughter says.

Both women enjoy reading and watching television, although Mrs. Sherman has been confined to a wheelchair since she broke her hip shortly before last Christmas.



(Freeman Staff Photo)

Mrs. Sherman and Mrs. Clohisy enjoy life



CLASS PROPHECY.

1907  
Read at Graduation Exercises, May 31, by Vincent P. Clohisy, the Class Prophet.

At a recent meeting of the class which is graduating to-night, they appointed me class prophet. As such it became my duty to examine into the future and to see what fortune had in store for myself and class. I was very doubtful of my ability to properly fulfil this office, and the prospect worried me a great deal. I could think of nothing else, yet I was unable to locate my friends in the future.

In this condition of mind, I retired one evening and during the night I had a dream that solved the entire problem for me. Upon awakening in the morning, I immediately seized paper and pencil and wrote down the facts as I shall tell them to you.

It seemed that twenty years had passed away from the day of my graduation, so that now I lived in the year 1927. I found myself seated in a luxurious office in Chicago, filling the position of president of the University of Chicago. I had been very successful since I left Eagle and the results of my hard work had placed me in my present eminent position. A clerk brought in the morning's mail and I proceeded to dispose of the day's business. I remember one letter of importance. It was from John D. Rockefeller, Jr., enclosing a check for twenty million dollars, which I was to spend as I wished for the benefit of education.

At this moment the wireless telephone on my desk rang, and taking up the receiver, I heard the well known voice of Warren A. Clohisy, and the following conversation took place:

"Hello! Is this Warren?"

"Yes; this is you, is it Vincent?"

"Yes, this is I."

"Say, do you know that to-morrow is the twentieth anniversary of our graduation from the Eagle school?"

"That's so."

"What do you say about having a reunion of our class at the Auditorium Hotel?"

"Sure! Come over and talk it over."

"No," said Warren, "my wife wants you to come out and have dinner with us. Then we can decide upon details."

So that evening I set out for Warren's palatial residence where he lived on Michigan avenue as a multi-millionaire. As his fortunes had changed, he likewise had broadened out, and now was able to tip the beam at two hundred seventy-five pounds. He had also added a mustache to his face and he was slightly bald. After he had become president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul R. R. he became fabulously rich.

We sat in his luxuriously furnished library and discussed the classmates of the days of yore. We were able to locate them all except "Chub" Seefeld. Eulalia Clohisy was at present in Europe singing in grand opera in the principal cities. She had not been home for over ten years and we wished very much to see her. By the evening paper we discovered that she was singing at the Grand Opera House in Paris. So we called her up by wireless telephone, and she said that she might run over in her airship for a few minutes to attend the banquet. We decided to go after the others ourselves. Again making use of the wireless telephone, we secured their promises to be ready.

The next morning, Warren's beautiful airship was brought around by the aireolist and we took our places in the car. We skimmed along at the rate of three and one-half miles a minute. We reached Milwaukee in about twenty minutes and lighted upon the Wells building. Here we met Miss Dorothy Schmidt, who had promised to meet us. Dora was looking prosperous and happy. She told us that as president of the Milwaukee Normal school, she was enjoying life. She had become a very beautiful lady.

Our next object was to find Miss Luella Bowey. She had become County Superintendent of Schools in Waukesha county; so we proceeded to Waukesha to the Court House. There we found her in her office, the same place where twenty years ago we had taken our examinations. Luella little thought when she took her examination then, that she would be conducting diploma examinations. Luella was tall, handsome and stately. She wore a black picture hat with a forty-seven dollar (\$47) plume. She told us she intended to run for State Superintendency, but it is my opinion that she will never reach that office, as her husband objects to her public career, as he has to do the house work.

We discussed among ourselves where Harold Seefeld might be, and though we inquired of every airship we met, we were unable to locate him. We had a delightful ride back to Chicago, lowering the speed down to two miles a minute, so as to enjoy the panorama which spread out beneath us. As it was spring, we saw the farmers out with their automobiles, doing the plowing. We thought how queer it was, that once we had ridden in those out-of-date wagons. At one village we saw an animal which we remembered to be a horse, which were very plentiful when we were children.

As the day was pleasant, instead of going directly to Chicago, we passed over to Detroit, intending to return, and reach the Auditorium in time to partake of the banquet which was waiting for us. On our way back we sighted a foreign looking airship which was making remarkable time. We increased our speed to four miles a minute, but were unable to catch it. However, as we alighted at the Auditorium wharf, we saw a lady

with six maids alighting from the foreign machine and were surprised to discover that it was Miss Eulalia A. Clohisy. She was scolding the aireolist for jarring the machine when it alighted at the tower. Of course we were all glad to see each other, and as soon as the greetings were over, we retired to the room where our banquet was to be held. The menu consisted of all the delicacies of the season. At the head of the card we saw the name of "H. Seefeld, proprietor." We were all anxious to know if this could be the Harold Seefeld whom we used to know. We instructed one of the waiters to tell the proprietor that if he was from Eagle,

Wisconsin, a party of friends wanted to see him. When he entered the room, although his appearance had greatly changed, we knew him at once. His six feet, three inches of height and his magnificent proportions were well set off by his stylish suit of broadcloth.

Of course we were all glad to see him and when he assured us that he was proprietor and manager of the Auditorium Hotel, we congratulated him upon his success in life. He joined us in our banquet and we all enjoyed a delightful evening, after which Eulalia Clohisy started right back for Paris, to be on hand for the next evening's engagement. Warren and I then returned Dorothy Schmidt and Luella Bowey to their respective homes.

We turned our flight toward Chicago and were about to alight when something happened to our engine. The entire machine tipped over, and began dropping with sickening rapidity. Down, down, we went, and just as we were about to be dashed to pieces, I awoke and found myself on the floor. In the excitement of my dream I had fallen out of bed. It was all a dream, and I found myself and classmates the same as yesterday.

However we hope and expect that the future will have as much in store for us as my dream foretold.

How could Infallible Catholicity now rebuke for grave imposition the "Under an all-holy God? History, now, impalpable soever its efforts to face the truth may sometimes be, will, nevertheless, eventually meet with obvious, imperviable futility on the path of obliteration's vain attempts. Therefore, upon reading the annals of history, the bold relief occupied by the enterprises of Holy Church will indicate for us a Church which has fulfilled, up to the present hour, Her Divine Commission. The Church is the only paramount force to level the corrupted mass of materialism, indifference, agnosticism, atheism, anarchy, socialism, immorality and crime, which is madly accumulating in the world today—in essence modern paganism; in person "gleaming modern progress." Furthermore, no social order can exist long without the active presence of religion; for religion teaches obedience to just laws more effectually than civil institutions can teach it. In the moral order, Christ must be brought back to "the life of every man; brought back with his powers of regeneration to reform society and to wrest men from error. In the social order, Christ alone can elevate man and place him in the effulgent light of the sonship of God. The fam-

The Church emblemized by the "Cross of Gold" and the "Crown of Thorns" is the paramount force in the world, and not as Mr. Hinkley is fain to assert—an institution promulgating the most ruinous of all doctrines. To affirm a thing as true is one thing; but to prove it is another. Empty assertions devoid of proof betray ignorance of the first rudiments of argumentation. "Two times two are four"; but when dealing with religion you are not dealing with sheer simplicity.

VINCENT P. A. CLOHISY.