



Vol.1 No.2

P. O. Box 197

Watertown, Wisconsin

This second issue of the "Eagle Eye" goes out to 24 of the descendants of Ahira Rockwell Hinkley, 21 of whom evidenced enough interest in it to personally respond as a contributing editor in accordance with the ground rules as set forth in Eagle Eye I. The other three are still on the mailing list, (and you know who you are), by virtue of intercession on the part of the faithful. Mary Hoir is the volunteer typist for this issue, for which we are very grateful. Further thanks go out to Flosy and Aurel Fardee, Mable Thomas, Joe Huxley, Irene Wurster, Connie Faye, and Marge Van Vleet for each contributions, not solicited but gratefully received. We found your abundant replies filled with colorful, sentimental, and informative remembrances, observations and facts, all of which we hope we have captured in Eagle Eye II. As Frank Hinkley said of the first issue, "It surely was satisfying to know that all contributors reversed that portion of Anthony's Oration, 'The good is oft interred with their bones'".

Betty Ebert, Editor

### CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS

It is hoped you still have your family tree sketch intact, for you will now need to update it using the 7 key numbers for the branches as follows:

1. The maiden name of Fred Hinkley's wife, Lucille, is Langernahl.
2. There should be two male twigs attached to the William Huxley m. Alice Daniels branch, representing son no.1, William Jr. (age 27) and son no.2, Robert Daniel (age 23).
3. A new female twig sprouted from the Jan Mabbett m. Eleanor Cooper branch Sept. 24, 1964. She is Kimberley Marie Mabbett.

A new female twig sprouted from the John Wood m. Jeanne Koester branch on Mar. 17, 1965 - name, Karen Eileen Wood.

Change the spelling of Kenli Harmon's middle name from Sue to Su. No, she is not Chinese.

6. I believe we can finally say for certain that A.R.H.'s sixth daughter spelled her name Maeline, for we have seen a paper she wrote and signed herself.
7. A new female twig sprouted from the Anthony Cavala m. Rowena Pauling branch on Aug. 2, 1964. She is Dorcas June Cavala.

## THE RELIGIOSITY OF A.R.H.

Rebuttals to the well-worked-over reference to Ahira's piety in Eagle Eye I came in from four different sources, so we are giving top billing and an illustration to it in this issue.

As an afterthought to her original remarks Betty Wood writes, "and I should have added to the piety story that somehow his piety leaked down into the 2nd and 3rd generations and many of Ahira's granddaughters and great grandchildren are devoted Church workers - in many different denominations."

Frank Hinkley adds his observation, "Yes, Grandpa was a little strong on religion, but I like to think that his enthusiasm somehow sifted down to us and affected our moral sentiments, even though we choose a more moderate approach for ourselves."

Aurel Pardee's note came on stationery with a sketch of the original Eagle Methodist Church featured in the story of Ahira's life. It is still standing and in use today. I will try to reproduce for you here its lines.



The Methodist Church

Aurel has this to say about "The Church which Grandfather Hinkley helped to build. We have added an educational building in the rear, but the Sanctuary remains and is used every Sunday. Built in 1871, it still is adequate for our congregation. I think it is a good thing Ahira was a pious man because no one in recent years would have had the initiative to build a Church. A neighbor told me that at the time the Church was being built, there was a question raised as to whether they should put in clear or frosted windows, well Grandfather Hinkley said, "frosted windows" so you <sup>can say</sup> which kind were installed. There are just a few of them still in place. As the years have gone by, some of the panes have been broken and we never were able to get the kind like Grandfather had put in, but I think of him whenever I

see the frosted windows. Harold and I were married in this Church. My parents and my brother had their funerals there."

Jo Hinkley adds this religious note, "I remember how religious Grandfather was. Mother said their house was the great place for all the traveling ministers. She said those ministers used to look a Grandfather ~~several times~~ ~~she can~~ ~~do~~"

ing to get things ready for dinner and say 'Sister Hinkley aren't you going to Divine Services?' Mother said those gents were enormous eaters. They also, when Mother was very little, would take hold of her chin, give it a wiggle and say, 'my Child, do you know you are a sinner?' So Mother decided at the age of 6 that when she grew up, if there were only Methodists left, she was going to be an infidel. She did become a Congregationalist."

## THE HINKLEY LOOKS

Jo Huxley writes asking if we've ever seen "that fierce photo of A.R.H." "Yes we have seen it and used it for our model for the cover of "Seed of Abraham." He was evidently tall and strong of stature and had a full head of flowing white locks and bushy white eyebrows. Son, Francis Hinkley, looked a lot like him but was short of stature. The others my Mother, Marie, remembers thus: Leonard, stocky, medium height, blue eyes, had a beautiful blonde son, Herbert, with lovely even teeth. Anna, heavy, short, brunette with dark eyes. Mary, tall, thin, prematurely white hair, blue eyes. Laura, rather short, small, black hair, blue eyes. Emma, long, heavy, average height, blue eyes, married a red head. Grace, heavy, average height, thick white hair, blue eyes.

And about that red hair, Betty Wood, who also has a streak of red hair in her children, writes, "I can faintly remember Floey and Don's wedding - and there was the red hair to put anything you and I have in the shade. Young Emily Pardee was carrot red but Harold's hair was a rich dark red and Don's was fiery and Flosy herself was a light, bright red. Nothing but shades of red in that wedding party. When they marched down to have the wedding photo taken, all passers-by stopped to look. And young Habel is a real red head too - a little salted now."

Here is what Jo Huxley says, "Have you ever seen that fierce picture of Grandfather when he was fairly young? How Grandmother ever had the courage to leave her lovely home, with him, I can't imagine. I have a lovely little picture I had taken from a deguerreotype of her when she was 18. I was surprised that at that age Grandfather would have allowed her to have a dress off her shoulders. I am getting to look more and more like Mother as I grow older and older, even though we had nothing in common but the Hinkley nose. Will escaped it, because Mother did all her sewing for him in front of a huge picture of Napoleon and Will had a lovely slender nose. Pre-natal?"

Jo also remarks how much she and my Mother, Marie, always looked so alike, and still do even as they grow older. They are both 85, as is also Irene Wurster and Frank Hinkley, almost. So many cousins all of an age!

## RUSTLINGS FROM THE BRANCHES

### 1. THE LEONARD BRANCH

Frank Hinkley of Omaha, who is 84, walked to the post office to mail his reply shortly after receiving Eagle Eye I - with this perky remark, "Your placing me in the late seventies gave me a lift so now I am revitalized again." And he

followed it with this rejoinder, "Anyway 7 children, 23 grandchildren, and many great grandchildren, and now some great, great grandchildren, and not a rotten apple in the bunch, gives you ample cause to be proud without any 'blarney' from me."

Fred's wife, Lucille, writes of how fond her family is of their great uncle Frank who sent the kids a very fine camera he got from trading stamps. She describes their family life there in Waawatosa, Wis. where husband Fred and brother, Leonard, both are employed at the Falk Corporation, a metal fabrication Company, Fred now in his 28th year there. They are a whole family of hunting enthusiasts going often to the north Wisconsin country where their new home is a building. Lucille writes this of a stopover they made on one such trip. "We were indeed surprised on a guided tour through the Surgeon's Quarters at Portage, Wis. to see the name of a "George A. Hinckley" listed in the register of the first hotel of Portage together with his horse and his destination -- "to bed"! Most probably another branch of the family, as it is not a common name."

Leonard Hinkley, who lives in Milwaukee, keeps in touch with the clan. He and his wife, Alvina, were present at a family celebration in Eagle on New Years Day, 1965, at Aurel Pardee's. Flosy writes this about Alvina and Leonard, "We do like her so much. She is just the best possible for Leonard as he has so many hobbies and he has a room for them all and they are labeled and filed. He has a big collection of coins, stones etc. He polishes his own stones."

## 2. THE ANNA BRANCH

With Jo Huxley's letter came a quaint little handwritten book following the Hinkley ancestry straight back to the first immigrant to the U.S.A., one Samuel Hinkley and wife, Sarah, who came on the good ship "Hercules" in 1635 and settled in Barnstable on Cape Cod in the then Plymouth Colony - which will be pursued more fully in the geneology chapter of this issue. Jo also sent a lovely picture of the view out her Boscobel home, the home her parents built when they were married and which she still keeps up although she does not live there the year round. The house, named "Bonnie View" is 102 years old. In 1893 her mother, Anna, had the landscape window put in, with great foresight, for it commands a magnificent view of the bluffs and the Wisconsin River, and no-one has built between them to spoil the view. Jo protests that she has not been lost to all of us, "In the last 85 years a letter addressed to Boscobel would have reached me." See the updated address list in this issue to learn where Jo can now be reached most of the time. She thanks us for "making us come alive again."

You will remember from Eagle Eye I the brief tip that Matt Pittman's widow, Nan, was "being investigated." I had heard that the Mrs. Matt Pittman residing in Milwaukee might possibly be she so I wrote to her inquiring. She sent my letter to Jo and asked her to take care of it. Here is Jo's reply: "About Nan, Matt's wife. She isn't well enough to now be interested as she knew so few of us." She did go to Cora's wedding with me as I remember. She is almost blind, almost completely deaf, and hasn't even been down stairs for months. She is still gay and vivacious, but can hardly walk. She has a devoted maid. She was the gayest person I ever knew. Matt died almost forty

years ago. Then Nan lived with her sister in Milwaukee and she died and she has been alone ever since."

Jo's son, William Huxley, better known as "Bucky" to us, writes from his country home in Greenwich, Connecticut, which is as close a location to our common forebears as any of us will ever get (besides my son, Paul, who is in Cambridge, Mass. at M.I.T.) Bucky's son, William Jr. works for Fanning and Co., an employment agency in New York City, and Robert works for Banker's Trust there. Bucky, himself, works with the Kaxon Aircraft Corporation in Connecticut. Like the Fred Hinkleys, they are all hunting enthusiasts and do much trap and skeet shooting in their backyard, although I imagine neither of these Hinkley descendants, shoot of a necessity to make their living as did their forebear, A.R.H.

3. THE FRANCIS BRANCH

My mother, Marie, was horrified when my sister, Mary Moir, asked if Grandpa Hinkley didn't get out of going to the Civil War by arranging "Fat Swaps" with a paid substitute, a common practice in those days. Mom wants to set the record straight on that one right away, and she says, "Indeed not, my father always felt very bad that he didn't get to go to the Civil War and there was nothing he wanted more to do than join his brother in the front ranks." Betty Wood goes on to explain, "I had heard that our Grandpa Frank did not get to the Civil War. He had been about to go as a drummer boy in the band because he was too small for line duty when he had an accident and his ankle was broken in a fall from a horse. By the time it healed enough for marching, the war was over."

And speaking of the Civil War, my Mother remembers an incident at the Cobblestone while some of the cousins were visiting there. Aunt Em, hearing some anguishing cries and moans coming from the back yard, rushed out to discover Cousin Matt and Harold Pardee playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was Matt's turn to be Simon Legree and he was thrashing Harold with a piece of rope! Mom also remembers the outside cellar door, down which the cousins loved to slide in the winter. They would water it to make it slick and then slide down seated in a dishpan. Once Harold got impatient for his turn and picked up the dishpan with such vigor that it banged right into Marie's forehead, and her face was covered with blood. Aunt Em administered first aid but the scar remained for fifty years, Mom says,

Betty Wood adds a reminiscent touch about A.R.H. as follows, "A story my Mother used to tell was that Ahira had a powerful voice and used to sing hymns as he worked on the farm, and anyone in a mile's range could tell where he was. When he went to town he'd sing his way home and Grandma could hear him coming a mile away and put the potatoes on the fire so dinner would be ready when he arrived.

Betty's daughter, Becky, is back at school teaching in California after a bout with mononucleosis kept her from the Peace Corps training this summer, but she still eyes it with anticipation. ~~She can be reached at 115 - 12th Place, Manhattan Beach, California, 9024~~ . Is bound for Hawaii for P.C. Training

A darling verse announcing the arrival of Betty Wood's eighth grand-daughter on St. Patrick's day reads, "Snowflakes are still in the air, but then; it's

almost Spring and the Woods have branched out again" Little Karen Eileen is the third daughter of John and Jeanne Wood, who live in Milwaukee and John is with the First Wisc. National Bank.

David Hinkley, son of Rox, fills us in a little more on his situation. He is a chemist for Merck and Co. in Rahway, N.J., lives in Plainfield, N.J. and has just returned with wife, Lillian, from a trip to Jamaica. Lillian works part time in the fashion department of Teppers', Plainfield. Daughter, Libby, a 1963 graduate of Pembroke College, is now teaching English Lit. in Genesee High, Syracuse, N.Y. while husband, John Percesepe, a 1964 Brown College graduate, continues his Law studies at Syracuse University, and helps bring up little Meggie. David's other daughter, Liara, is now a Junior at Penn. State majoring in Speech.

The Ralph Ebert son, Paul, who is finishing his doctorate at M.I.T. has accepted a position in research with the Bell Labs. in New Jersey, making him the second known Hinkley "tree dweller" to work for Ma Bell - along with Elden Wood. Son, David, finished his Georgia Tech. graduate work last summer by working for the Argonne Labs near Chicago. He then took time off to tour Europe, mainly France, Belgium and England, before reporting to his job with the Knolls Atomic Power Labs, Schenectady, N.Y. in October, 1964 where he now resides, helping to perfect nuclear reactors for Uncle Sam's submarines. Son, Charles, is finishing up at the U. of Wis. and, with luck, will graduate in Mechanical Engineering in June, take off for a job with American Factors Ltd. of Hawaii which is awaiting him there besides a little fiancée he met during his Coast Guard days on the Paradise Isles.

Ebert daughter, Mary Bee, visited her brother, Paul, in Boston last Christmas and while there visited the graveyard in Watertown, Mass. looking for Cutler ancestors who settled there when first arrived in U.S.A. from England, but found none that were readable. However, she has done considerable family tree research having been given it as a History assignment, and has turned up some interesting facts plus an authentic Cutler coat of arms; in fact two of them, which will be dealt with in the Genealogy chapter.

Cousin Marjorie Gary's daughter, Alexandra, has also done some "digging" in line of a school assignment, and between the two of them you can be assured of a good Genealogy chapter which follows. Marjorie writes that she and husband, Feyl, barely spoke to each other during the election time as their presidential votes cancelled each other, but they're back on friendly terms now. What was A.R.H.'s political affiliation? Anybody know? My Grandpa was a Democrat, but his children were Republicans as was our relative, Charles Gates Dawes, of course. Mary Bee, upon finding that elephants were featured in the Cutler Coat of arms quipped, "Boy, they were Republicans from way back, weren't they?"

Frank Mabbett also sent me a little Genealogy chart he had "researched", having become intrigued with the fact that A.R.H. and wife, Mary Cutler Daniels, apparently had a common great grandfather, one Beach Cutler, but he learned that they did not have a common great grandmother, so he concludes, "It seems that Grandpa Frank Hinkley himself was the child of second cousins whose parents were only "step" first cousins, so I guess you could say that you and I have good reason to be only normally subnormal!" But more of that in the Genealogy chapter.

4. THE MARY BRANCH

Nothing was contributed from Branch No. 4. Sad, but understand<sup>1</sup>

5. THE LAURA BRANCH

Laura's only child, Irene Payne Kurster, lives in Oil City, Pa. Irene writes very vivid recollections of her infrequent visits to the Cobblestone, sending these sentimental memories: "None of the Hinkley clan visited the Cobblestone fewer times than we. None-the-less I remember its layout as vividly as if I had lived there. The buttery had its own good odor - Then, with Harold, Herbert and Don in the barn, I can remember jumping down into the partly filled silo tho' I have not the slightest remembrance of the leap across the well. I can see Aunt Anna Pittman on the back platform busily stomping a small basin of clothes with some long handled pounders. It evidently left an impression, having never seen it done before. The word stomping is evidently obsolete. Then another inconsequential thing I remember is picking up a dead hawk that Don or Harold had shot and dropping it in a covered barrel, forgetting it completely, until everyone was asking "hatcover do I smell?" and the search began. I remember Uncle Pardee and Uncle Leonard, both kind and considerate and willing and ready to answer all my questions, - the barn and the cows being milked - Grandfather always austere and distant, grandmother always sweet, gentle and concerned - my very very dear Aunt Mm. whom I always loved as she seemed to love me. My father considered buying the Cobblestone. I remember well the last time we were there, Mother and Aunt Mm going up for a last look at the beloved childhood home after it had been sold to an Italian family, and crying bitterly as she left it. That was the last time we were there; sometime between 1918 and 1930. I remember the twelve years that mother lived with us in Oil City, adored by John because mother never corrected nor interfered; quietly suggesting that I speak to John about this or that."

In March, 1965 Frank Hinkley received word from a close friend of Irene's in Oil City, a Mrs. Daniel O'Day, that Irene had suffered a slight stroke on Feb. 24th and was in the Oil City hospital, but was rallying well, was not paralyzed and was mentally alert. Her doctor has now let her return to her home upon her insistence, where she is being cared for by kind friends and neighbors. Those of you who would want to drop our 85 year old A.M.H. "tree-dweller" a line, she can be reached at 227 Maple Ave., Oil City, Pa.

6. THE EVELINE BRANCH

Floxy Pardee, Don's widow, who lives in Eagle, keeps the clan tied together with her many little notes to all the cousins, her relaying of Frank's phone calls, and her cherishing of the weekly post cards Mary Van Fleet faithfully sends her. Floxy's latest missive, as well as Mabel's, pays a great tribute to her mother-in-law, Eveline Hinkley Pardee, who often wrote for the local newspaper, "The Eagle Quill." Mabel, whose middle name is Eveline, says, "Grandmother Pardee used to write very interesting letters and had a real knack of expressing herself. However, I did not inherit any of that talent." Floxy adds "Everybody loved her in Eagle, both old and young, and she had so many friends, and met her sorrow with great courage. It sure was hard for her to take Mabel's death and then have Don's to follow. She just worshipped Mabel and came over here every Sunday for supper and a visit. Harold would

bring her over and come and get her after chores were done. A better brother (Harold) could never be to me and he had the same affection for Mabel. At the time of her wedding he gave her away and it was a pretty wedding in the old Methodist Church that A.R.H. built and so many relatives were here. Walter and Marie, Cora and George, Grace Kline, Herbert Hinkley besides the ones in Eagle. Now they are all gone, but your parents and "God Bless Them", but they sure bring back pleasant memories."

Flosy enclosed a copy of a letter he wrote to the editor for his paper while he was away. It appeared in "The Eagle Quill" in 1887, and, by popular request, was reprinted in 1937. Her byline was P.J.E., her initials in reverse, as was the custom in those days. Her article describes the life of the typical Wisconsin farmer, whose working day seems never to end. She incorporates the chores of her two little boys, Harold and Don, aged 9 and 6, into her story, and even adds a recipe for tea buns her readers might like to try baking.

Betty Wood says this about Emeline's daughter, Emily, "Emily Pardee, a Downer grad, got a good job as dietician at St. Mary's hospital in Milwaukee. She had a fair sized goiter and being there where she heard all the latest medical news, she had it removed. Not many months later she died - as did all those who survived this 'miracle operation'. Then it was learned that the thyroid secretion is so vital to bodily processes, that a portion of the gland must always be left in the body. By the time Aunt Cora had the same operation, 7 or 8 years later, it had been perfected so that she survived for 30 years more."

Flosy watches TV and is an avid baseball fan. Last Christmas she reported that the very nice Loarkes, who now own the Cobblestone which they are restoring, opened up a Gift and Antique Glass shop in Eagle. She also reports that Aurel had the misfortune to fall just a week before Christmas and break her wrist. But she was able to have the family gathering at her house, the Harold Pardee farm, in Eagle on New Year's Day.

## 7. THE GRACE BRANCH.

While tributes are being paid, I would like to do a bit of editorializing myself on "Aunt Grace" Pardee, the Hinkley baby, whom I had the privilege of getting to know personally when Uncle Sam sent us out to Fort Ord, California in WW-II. We lived right in Watsonville where she did and I saw her often. I was astounded at how much she was like my mother in so many little ways, mannerisms, expressions etc., even though she had left for California while my mother was still quite young. Like Mom, she was always so alert and interested and informed on just everything you could mention. I would amuse myself and her by giving her little "quizzes" and she could answer everything I asked, from what is the name of the principle character in the comic strip, "Gasoline Alley" to who wrote "Grow old along with me, the best is yet to be?" to what is Joe DeMaggio's batting average? I remember sitting on a couch with her looking over old photo albums and she pointed out all the people in one picture of an Eagle family scene, even to the horse whose name she said was Morgan. Then she slapped the couch's horsehair robe we were sitting on and said, "And here is old Morgan right here!" and it really was - way out there in California! She was avid to hear about everybody I knew back East and if they really believed her brood was a troupe of wild Indians. I assured her they didn't. Her daughter, Mary, wrote in Eagle Eye I that her mother never wanted to come home to visit, believing that perhaps she was a little ashamed that

she had left the elegance of Eagle living to push to the uncertain west with a man whose resources she didn't know too well, and have all those kids. But Connie says, "T'aint so!" and some one of her children once wrote, "Mother never looks to the east and home without tears springing to her eyes." My own opinion is that she was very brave, very smart, very adventuresome, and very successful in her fine family, repeating, even to the number of children she had, exactly what her own mother did. Although there isn't any "West" for her children to push on into, they have carried on her smartness, alertness, and artistic flair, as witness the Christmas cards I received from Mary and Marge Van Vleet, Freddie and Alice all hand made and beautifully painted or crafted. Mary adds, "I made cards for sale this year, am busy with glass mosaics, and am going to try some batik next." She says, "besides Aunt Anna and Bill visiting us in California, Uncle Frank Pittman came once - also Aunt Mary and Grace Kline!" In a letter to Frank Kinkley Mary says, "It has been fun getting acquainted with you and Irene that we have never hardly known previously." Then she adds this light note, "My mother who loved to read, saw us seven off to school one morning and in the hall by the front door was a book which she picked up and read and it brought tears to her eyes, just as a Spanish neighbor came by. As my mother knew she would be horrified at reading at 9:00 A.M. she let her think she was crying over the chaotic house. The neighbor caught each one of us on the way home and lectured us about helping more at home."

Grace's daughter, Alice, who lives in Prune Valley out of Watsonville, has just divided up her ranch into portions for her children. This ranch which has been in her husband's family for years and years started out as a prune ranch, but the climate was too cold and foggy. Then they switched to apples, producing 500 boxes the first year; then chickens and bush berries, and now Christmas trees and eucalyptus trees for paper pulp and pilings. Her daughter, Karen, and husband have started building on their 18 acres of the property and have a 410 ft. well. Her son, Phillip, and wife live in Rio del Mar on the sea, a very nice house built by a sea Captain. Alice writes, "You asked about family traits that might be attributed to Ahira. As a family we are great do-it-yourselfers. We like to do manual things. Phillip likes to tinker and make mechanical things work. His hobby is taking apart cars and putting them together. He went to Indianapolis to race once and I think he still is a racing buff. He plays golf as does my brother Phillip. Ann is quite a neighborhood port in a storm for all the children. They come in to have her make things fit, for problems and general visiting. I think she is very civic minded as I think I am too. She likes to sew and at present is taking tailoring and rug making at adult education classes. I think we all have the urge to do things fast; to drive ourselves to better our previous time. I am taking water color at Cabrillo College two times a week. I enjoyed the jewelry making so much though I don't think the teacher always appreciated having me incorporating my polished rocks in the jewelry. I am a rock hound and belong to two clubs. We go hunting rocks and I could go every week-end if I wanted to. I used to be quite a church worker as is Connie, but thought it needed a younger person so have dropped out of the actual working projects. I do not approve of our Church's 'Methodist' policy of being so in debt building parsonages, etc. They believe being in debt makes one work harder and to me it is a burden on top of my head. I think I would be called very close in spending my money. My cherry trees will be my next project. The season starts right after Thanksgiving. Is poor spelling a family trait?" I am the worst; Phillip is next and then Karen. I can look up words every day and then have to look up the same

word next time too.

It is good to hear from the younger generation. Alice's daughter, Ann Cobel writes, "I remember Grandma (Grace) telling of carrying a potted Calla Lily all across the country to California (it was one of her wedding presents) only to find the house she was to live in was surrounded with lovely Calla Lilies blooming and growing like weeds. Our own family are well on their way. My husband is from Menomonee, Wis. and we have made several trips to see his mother. He is an upholsterer and works in Oakland. Peggy, our oldest graduated from high school last June and decided she wanted to work for a while so she took a comptometer course during the summer and is now working in San Francisco for I. Magnin Co. in the office. Richard is a junior in high school and active in baseball and this year in wrestling. He has played in Little League and Diamond League as a catcher and outfielder. *Peggy is getting married July 25.*

Jimmy, our youngest, is in the first grade and loves to read. He loves sports too. Chuck (my husband) has worked as manager and coach for Little League for several years and next year says he's going to take a summer off and rest before Jimmy starts in. He bowls in the winter too, so you can see we are sport fiends around here. Mother (me) doesn't seem to get too involved; I just go to Adult education classes three days a week and do housework in between. So it is quite a rat race. I am learning to braid old fashioned braided and hooked rugs. I have completed a 6X8 braided and a small rectangle and am now working on a hooked picture I drew for one of the Hardee gilt edged frames. I don't seem to get much home work done on it so it goes slow.

We spent the weekend with Grandma (Alice Crouch) at the ranch. It was good to go home and see how much the area has grown up. She will soon be living in the middle of a small community - houses are going up everywhere.

Grace once explained to me how she happened to name her child Connie. She said a friend of hers named Constance had ~~X~~ very beautiful handwriting, and when she wrote her a congratulatory letter upon the arrival of her baby, asking what she was going to name her, and then signed her name, Constance, so prettily at the close, Grace decided then and there to name her Constance. Connie writes telling how much she and her husband, Russ, enjoyed their trip east and to Wisconsin and Eagle several years ago and getting to know Betty Wood on her trip west. Connie, who lives in San Leandro merits in this "Grace" chapter the mention of Florence and Harriet Wood, the motherless children Connie took in when she married their father prior to her present marriage. Connie, with her wonderful sympathy and understanding of children through many long years of teaching "exceptional" children in the San Leandro school system, has been a mother and father to these girls over all these years. Their father passed away while they were very young. She is now being proud grandmother to their children, with her namesake, Connie, being a particular apple of her eye. She says she is a pretty child, a regular little farmer with her own steer in the F.F.A. and a great animal lover. I remember Florence and Harriet well when we were in California and I hope Connie supplies us with their last names, whereabouts and count-down of the "twigs".

Frankie, whose address must be changed to 16481 Burton Rd., Los Gatos, California, sends a comprehensive count-down of her branch as follows:

"Prudie G. Powell  
Born: Watsonville, Calif., Aug. 29, 1892.  
Will graduated Nurse, graduated O'Connor Sanitorium, San Jose, Calif. 1915.  
Public Health, University of California, Berkeley, Calif. in 1925.  
Retired in June, 1955 after thirty years of public health nursing in the  
California School System.  
Hobbies: Handcrafts of all types  
Ceramics

Modern Plastics

Fired Glass

Son: Anthony J. Cavala  
16485 Furton Rd., Los Gatos California.  
Value Engineer, Sylvania Electronic Products, Sunnyvale, California  
Military Service: U.S. Army K-9 Corps  
Married: Sept. 21, 1946 to Rowena J. Fauling  
Born: Aug. 27, 1923

Children:

Mora Carolyn, Born June 20, 1948  
High School Junior  
Hobbies: Future Homemakers of America - Girl Scouts  
Layne Cutler, Born Nov. 6, 1950  
High School Freshman  
Hobbies: Future Homemakers of America, Girl Scouts, 4-H  
Doreas June, born Aug. 2, 1964  
Hobbies: Growing, eating and cooking.  
"Pride of the entire family"

We live on four acres, situated two miles north of Los Gatos, Calif. toward San Jose. It may be termed "country living" but we are fast being surrounded by city area.

I keep very busy with family, friends, gardening and craft classes. I probably have inherited a vast interest in the daily goings of all from our mother, she maintained a vast knowledge of local, state and national news doings."

Editor's note: -

I see I have made Layne a boy twig on the family tree - correction; Layne is a girl. Connie says Layne drives a tractor and is a real farmer too, while Mora sees for herself and Layne.

Velma, Dick Fardoe's widow, writes that she has visited Eagle twice in the last four years with her son, Howard, who lives in Springfield, Ill. Howard is now "Dick" like his dad, she says, and she brings us up to date on her family thus: "Howard - Dick Fardoe - works for Great North Western Equipment Co. in Springfield, Ill. When I spent three months with him and Marie and Ricky last year Howard was building anhydrous ammonia fertilizer applying machines and has since been traveling selling them. He even improved the machine.

"Ray, here in Oakland, is a tool and die maker and Bette, here in Watsonville is raising 5 children and working in a bank to support them. Billy was 21 Sunday and is at Cabrillo Jr. College near here and living at home. Kathy is a freshman at U.C. College at Santa Barbara. Lonnie, 16, is a junior in

Watsonville High; Chris, 15 is a sophomore. Elaine, 12, is in 7th grade at Hall school. So they are growing up and doing real good. I'm down here with them for a week to have a wonderful visit and give a helping hand.

"I was so happy to hear of your family and everything else in the Eagle Eye. Will Pittman long ago used to keep the many branches in touch with each other. We sure miss all those departed."

Connie describes Valma's Kay thus, "Ray and Gene Pardee have bought a very nice home in Castro Valley. Danny cuts the lawn, Susan, 1st year High School just spends time looking cute - very meticulous about appearance and very pretty."

A newspaper clipping sent in by Frank Hinkley reads, "If a person can trace his ancestors back to the point where they arrived in the United States, the chances are pretty good of following the family tree back hundreds of years.... no family name goes back much more than 900 years. When the Normans conquered Britain, they brought family names from France and insisted that everybody take one. Some names are based on personal appearance, some on fathers' name, some on a profession, and some on the town where they lived." Well, we have been able to trace both Ahira's and his wife, Mary's, families back to their arrival in the U.S. and have also learned about their names, especially the Cutler name, as found in a very good book I strongly recommend your purchasing if you are an ancestor buff. It is "A Cutler Memorial and Geneological History" compiled by Naham S. Cutler by the Press of E.A. Hall & Co., Greenfield, Mass. 1889. I believe you can get a copy through ~~Woods~~ Speed's Book Shop, 18 Leacon Street, Boston 8, Mass., whose catalogue lists it as No. 811 and costing \$20.00. The copy I have used for this was loaned to me by Cousin Marjorie Cary and was purchased and updated by my grandfather, Frank D. Hinkley. Another source of geneological material is "The New England Geneological Society", 9 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.

I have not learned the source of the name Finkley, but inasmuch as there is a town in England by that name that is probably where it came from. Somewhere along the line the original spelling of Hinkley was changed to Finkley, but they are all the same family. Bucky Fudley writes, "You seem to use the two spellings, Hinkley and Finkley, almost interchangeably. Did the spelling change somewhere along the line? Interestingly enough, there are two Finkleys, one spelled with a "e" living in Greenwich - and they were both at a cocktail party we attended last Saturday. Both say that their forefears came from around Cape Cod somewhere. The one spelled with a "e" says he has a vague recollection of an Ahira Rockwell in his background. Neither of them claim any relationship to the other, however."

The name Cutler comes from their profession; makers of cutlery. When separate trade companies were formed in early England the cutlers were the 22nd company to form, incorporating in 1413 by Henry the 4th, and they paid "guild fines" similar to our licenses. In the fourteenth century all the trades, arts and professions appear to have been "Cum privileges regis", holding not only the royal charter, but each one also possessing its own peculiar coat of arms granted by the King. Thus, those who could not claim the direct nobility of

an escutcheon, could at least array themselves under the royal insignia bestowed upon their trade or calling, and the guilds gained more wealth and power through industry and organization than the petty nobles who proudly folded their idle hands and spent their possessions to preserve appearances.

Here, then is the coat of arms granted the Cutlers with, naturally, a fine show of swords crossed



The old French motto, "Pour Parvenir a bonne foy" translates "to gain good faith." In case you want to know the color scheme, the shield background is red; the crossed swords have silver blades with gold handles and hilts; the two supporting elephants are silver; the one elephant in center is silver, bearing a gold crown; and I don't know the color of the helmet and plumes. The describer of the coat of arms and motto, one S.M. Springer says, "The Cutler family has evidently lived up to the standard, being universally noted for firm reliability, honest integrity, and a noble independence incapable of a mean act." So how do you like those apples?

Now, of this general Cutler group, it is believed that most of those of the Cutler name in America sprang from five heads of families, four of whom emigrated from England and one from Holland. The head from whom we descended was one James Cutler, who came to Watertown, Mass. in 1634. His ancestor, Robert Cutler of Ipswich, England, was granted his own coat of arms and crest. Lucky Luxley has written asking if there is a coat of arms, and if so, who is entitled to use it. I would say that considering the fact that both Ahira and his wife, Mary, were direct descendants of this James Cutler, and, considering the fact that the Harold "Clarenceaux King of Armes" who granted it had this to say, "...do by these presents, ratify, confirm and allow unto the said Robert Cutler, Gentleman, and to his posterity with their due difference he and they the same to use, beare, enjoy and show forth at all tymes and forever hereafter according to ye Antient laws of Armes without impediment lett or Interruption of any person or persons -", all of us on this family tree can use it. So my daughter, Mary Bee, has reproduced the one granted the James Cutler family for you to color in or have struck or whatever you want to do with it. See next page.

LOCATION PLACE IN REVERSE

The photostated page was done through the courtesy of John Wood, great, great grandson of A.R.F. through his mother, Betty Wood. Although we could do no more here than list the names of our two lines and their spouses in their chronological order and credit a lion's share of the research concerning them to the A.R.F. son Francis Hinkley, pictured, I cannot resist adding a few comments about this one and that as I traced them back. Son, Francis, is also a good one to be pictured here because except for being shorter in stature, he was the spittin'



utler  
oat  
&  
rest  
olor  
lue

Coat: Field of Or  
(Gold)  
3 bands of Sable  
(Black)  
A Lion Rampant,  
Gules (Red)

Crest:  
Wreath of Or  
(Gold) and  
Sable (Black)  
A Demi-lion  
Gules (Red)  
holding a Dan-  
ish axe, the  
staff Or (= Gold)  
and the head  
Argent (Silver)



The Hinkley-Cutler Family Lines from the First Immigrants to the U.S.  
 To Ahira Rockwell Hinkley and wife, Mary Cutler Daniels

THE  
 CUTLER  
 LINE



THE  
 HINCKLEY  
 LINE

As Compiled by their Son, Francis Daniels Hinkley

James Cutler m. Mary King, 1654  
 ↓  
 St. Thomas Cutler m. Abigail ?, 1687  
 ↓  
 Jonathon Cutler m. Abigail Bigelow, 1710  
 ↓  
 Beach Cutler m. Abigail Hodges, 1746  
 ↓  
 Benjamin Cutler m. Mary Dunlap and  
 and Lydia Knight, 1756  
 ↓  
 Hodges Cutler m. Lucretia Rockwell  
 ↓  
 Betsey Cutler m. Edward Daniels and  
 Anna Cutler Married Daniel Hinkley  
 ↓  
 Mary Cutler Daniels

Samuel Hinkley m. Sarah ?, about 1633  
 ↓  
 John Hinkley m. Bethia Lathrop, 1668  
 ↓  
 Samuel Hinkley m. Martha Lathrop, 1699  
 ↓  
 John Hinkley m. Elizabeth Breed, 1724  
 ↓  
 John Hinkley m. Joanna Rose  
 ↓  
 David Hinkley m. ?  
 ↓  
 Married Ahira Rockwell Hinkley

I wish to explain that, although I credited each forebear in line with only one wife (except for Beach Cutler), she being the one who co-produced our direct ancestor in each case, many of them did, in fact, have two and even three wives. The original immigrant, James Cutler, for instance, came to America in 1634 while still a bachelor, and married one spinster, Anna, who, with her sister, "was so opposed and tantalized in England for their Puritanism that they resolved to seek their fortunes in New England, and came unattended by parents or "near friends." The widow, Mary King, who was the mother of our direct ancestor, was James Cutler's second wife. This immigrant, James, settled in Watertown, Mass., in 1634. Later, in 1651, he moved to Lexington, Mass., where he is supposed to have built one of the first houses. Vestiges of the cellar remain. He later married a third wife, Moete. The historian makes this observation of James: "There is no direct testimony as to his character, his social standing, or his intelligence. That he was honest and persevering, however, is evident by his acquisition of lands and payment for same. His early investment with full citizenship shows he had established a fair reputation among his fellow townsmen; while the provisions of his will, whereby sons-in-law and step-children share in his estate, manifest a large and liberal spirit. Are we not justified in finding here a worthy progenitor of our family?" James died in Lexington, in 1694 at the age of 88.

The second Cutler in line, Thomas, was one of the erectors of the Lexington Meeting House and appointed keeper of the public store of ammunition stored there to ward off the Indians. He was also a "Tythingman" of that Puritan church, whose job it was to keep the young boys awake and in good order during the services. He was also assessor, constable, and selectman and served in the 8th Campaign for three months to the Jerseys. He was honored in the public records with the title of Lieutenant. It is from Thomas' brother, James Cutler Jr. that the Charles Gates Dawes family stems. There were 20 negro slaves owned in Lexington in 1735 and our Thomas Cutler owned one. He bequeathed his slave's services to his son Thomas Jr. Thomas had 7 children.

Thomas' son, Jonathan, married in Watertown, Mass., and died in Killingly, Connecticut. He had six children.

Beach Cutler married three times, and had one of our Cutler ancestors by his first wife, and the wife of one of our Hinkley ancestors by his second wife. He had eight children in all. In 1761 the township of Plainfield, N.H. was granted to him and 49 other farm residents of Killingly. He died in Plainfield in 1761.

Corp. Benjamin Cutler, and also Hodges Cutler, both sons of Beach Cutler, are our two Revolutionary War ancestors. Benjamin was in Capt. Russell's Co. which left Plainfield, N.H. in 1777 for Saratoga. In early life Benjamin built a log house, and by honest toil and frugality he not only cleared and added to his extensive field, but accumulated quite a sum of money. This he lost by the accidental burning of his house in his absence. Tradition says that he ever after kept his treasures in a hollow log known only to himself. In time, he built a large frame house and married Mary Dunlap

of Connecticut. A marked trait in his character was his kindness to the poor.

Hodges Cutler is merely referred to as a revolutionary soldier. No particular rank is given. In the Cutler book, Frank Hinkley has inserted by hand this information concerning Hodges, "Hodges Cutler married Mehetable Blunt." but other records show that he married Lucretia Hockwell, which seems a more plausible explanation, for the surnames of both Lucretia and Hockwell showing up in various progeny following him. Maybe he married both of them. Hodges moved to Lebanon, N.H. where his daughter met and married Daniel Hinkley.

Now here is how Ahira and Mary came to be "step cousins." This Benjamin was the son of Beach Cutler by his first wife, Abigail Hodges. Benjamin and Abigail went on to have Letsey Cutler who was the mother of Mary Cutler Daniels, Ahira's wife. This same Beach Cutler and Abigail had a son Hodges, who died in infancy along with his mother. Then Beach married Lydia Knight, who was broad minded enough to consent to naming her first born Hodges - the maiden name of Beach's first wife! This Hodges had a daughter, Anna, who married Daniel Hinkley of Lebanon N.H. whom you can find on the Hinkley chart, and they had Ahira. My mom tells me of a little half witted neighbor in Eagle who used to chant "my ma and pa are ea' and there aint a foo in the fa." Translated: Ca - cousins, foo - fool, and fa - family. Now you can write your own ticket if that applies to us!

The Hinkley line was provided A.R.H. by one Josiah Hinkley of South Toston in a letter written Dec. 24, 1883 and he wrote with such affection and conscientiousness that I wish we could return the favor by sending to his descendants our "Seed of Abraham" and Eagle Eyes. But who are they, and how could we get in touch with them? Have any of you run into any kin of Josiah Hinkley?

The arrival of Samuel Hinkley to America in 1635 was dealt with in another part of this Eagle Eye. He married a second time, but his first wife, Sarah, was the mother of all his eleven children. He died in Barnstable in 1662

Samuel's son, John also married twice, but Bethia was the mother of all his 11 children. He was known by his contemporaries as "Ensign" John Hinkley, holding that position in the military, an honorable one in his day. He was a farmer and large landholder.

John's son, Samuel, settled in Stonington, Conn., where he died in his 82nd year. He had seven children. As recently as 1900 his land in Stonington has continued in the possession of the family, and maybe still does.

Samuel's son, John, had three children, died fairly young in Stonington, and has descendants living in Van Ewen County, Michigan.

John's son, John, also had three children while living, and a posthumous one, Paul. His widow, Joanna, married again to a fellow with the unbelievable name of Fink! Then came David, who was born in Stonington and died in Lebanon. David's son, Daniel, was born and died in Lebanon, and his son, Ahira, brings us to "Seed of Abraham", and from there you are on your own in ancestor hunting and descendant preserving. I notice that a nephew of the last of the John Hinkleys listed here married a Mary Schofield, who may have been the sister of A.R.H.'s Quaker companion on his trip to Wisconsin.

TO DO, TO BED

Thus endeth Eagle Eye II. If the coverage has been lopsided in spots it is because less news was sent in in those areas than in others. When and if you reply with contributions for Eagle Eye III, please devote less time to telling the editor how smart and indefatigable she is and spend more time with the pertinent and folksy memories about the people closest to you who did grow or are still growing on that good old A.R.H. M.O.D. family tree.

Just under the line in this unforgivably late publication of a July 4th dateline, comes this contribution from Charles Mabbett, who says, "To anybody who would listen, I've always bragged that I come from one of the finest, most loyal and most loveable families that ever existed." Welcome to the mailing list for them kind words, Chick.

#### UPDATED MAILING LIST

\*indicates those persons who are still included in the Eagle Eye.

- \* Frank N. Hinkley, 5225 Florence Blvd., Omaha, Neb. 68110
- \* Fred Hinkley, 9109 W. North Ave., Wauwatosa, Wis.
- \* Leonard Hinkley, 4366 N. 28th St., Milwaukee, Wis. 53216
- \* Josephine Pittman Huxley, 2515 Driftwood Road, S.E. St. Petersburg, Fla.
- \* William Huxley, Stag Lane, Greenwich, Conn.
- \* Marie Hinkley Mabbett, 419 N. Finckney, Madison, Wis.
- \* Mrs. Thomas Moir, Rt. 1, Box 357, Round Lake, Ill.
- \* Mrs. Ralph Ebert, 128 Harding St., Watertown, Wis. 53094  
Charles Mabbett, Neil House, Columbus, Ohio
- \* Frank D. Mabbett, 119 E. Washington Ave., Madison, Wis.
- \* Mrs. Elden O. Wood, 1813 Appleton Ave., Appleton, Wis.
- \* Mrs. L. Heyl Cary, 926 Pacific Ave., Waukegan, Ill.
- \* David Hinkley, 828 Arlington Ave., Plainfield N.J.
- \* Irene Payne Wurster, 227 Maple Ave., Oil City, Pa.
- \* Mrs. Florence Pardee, 327 E. Main St., Eagle, Wis.
- \* Mrs. Aurel Pardee, Eagle Wis.
- \* Mrs. Gilbert Thomas, 327 E. Main St., Eagle, Wis.
- \* Mrs. Mary Van Vleet, 6439 Wilton Drive, Oakland, Calif.
- \* Mrs. Frudie Powell, 16481 Burton Road, Los Gatos, Calif.
- \* Mrs. Russ Faye (Connie) 586 Warwick Ave., San Leandro, Calif.
- \* Mrs. Alice Crouch, 1833 San Miguel Canyon, Watsonville, Calif.  
Phillip Pardee, 375 Hazelwood, San Francisco, Calif.
- \* Mrs. Richard Pardee (Velma) 201 Orange St., Apt. 10, Oakland, Calif.
- \* Robert Van Vleet, 6907 Wilton Drive, Oakland, Calif.  
Anthony Cavola, 16485 Burton Rd. Los Gatos, Calif.  
Mrs. Jane Pardee Brown, 246 Stonecrest Dr., San Francisco, Calif.  
Mrs. Bette Pardee George, 164 Santa Clara, Watsonville, Calif.  
Raymond Pardee, 18065 Joseph Drive, Castro Valley, Calif.
- \* Richard Howard Pardee, 3034 S. 3rd St., Springfield, Ill.
- \* Mrs. Anne Crouch Gobel, 15032 Edgemoor St., San Leandro, Calif.  
Mrs. Karen Crouch Brouhard, 316 Crescent Way, Calif.  
Phillip Crouch, Rio Del Mar, Calif.