



MAYBEE

SOCIETY

Communicator

AUGUST 1995

ISSUE 26

Confusion over the wording of a ballot initiative left folks in town their wondering whether there was an official mayor



By **Thomas R. O'Donnel**
Of The Register's Ames Bureau

Citizens of Boone can rest easy: There is a mayor on duty.

It's just that George Maybee, for now, is the "de facto" mayor. That means he's carrying out the duties even though his term has expired.

Maybee is entering his fifth year in the post. But, through a complicated mix-up involving changes in term lengths, he actually should have left office Jan. 1.

The problem has people scratching their heads and some city officials blushing with embarrassment.

"Oh, what problems we have without really trying," Maybee moaned on Friday. "We're laughing about it now, but earlier in the week" confusion reigned.

Now he's coined a phrase to sum up the situation "Maybe Maybee isn't the mayor."

In 1987, City Council members decided it wasn't wise to have the mayor and entire council all standing for election every two years. For continuity's sake, it was decided to

have four-year, staggered terms for the mayor and council members.

But the ballot measure that citizens voted on, to approve the change, only mentioned the council.

"It doesn't say 'mayor,' it just says 'council'" City Clerk Audrey Veldhuizen said. "Everybody knew. We just assumed the mayor was included. It was the wrong thing to do I guess," Veldhuizen said.

Maybee was first elected to a two-year term in 1989 and then was re-elected for a four-year term in 1991.

Last week, City Attorney Alan Schroeder was doing some research and discovered the city charter hadn't been changed to reflect the new terms. He went back to the ballot for the original wording

"Lo and behold, it only says council." Maybee said. Officials checked with the city's bond lawyers. After looking into it, they decided Maybee was the city's "de facto" mayor. "Everybody grabbed the dictionary to see what it meant," Maybee said. What it means is that Maybee's actions are legal and he can act on behalf of the city. Any contracts bonds or laws he signs carry their full force.

...The City Council will try to sort out and correct the mix-up at its meeting Monday night. Maybee said they can opt for a special election, costing the city about \$3,000, or appoint Maybee mayor. If no body petitions for a special election in 14 days, the appointment stands.

...Of course, the council could appoint someone else. Or, Maybee could be ousted in a special election. He is keeping his fingers crossed and hopes all goes according to plan.

"I don't think there's anybody out there who wants it," he said. "Besides, people on the street feel I was elected to a four-year term, so they should let it run out."

If Maybee is named, he'll go from de facto mayor to the legitimate, or "de jure," mayor.

"Like soup du jour," Maybee chuckled.

This article from the *Des Moines Register* about George Maybee, the Mayor of Boone, Iowa was sent to us by Marian McDonald, #13 via her sister Alice McDowell, #6.



CORA VAN CRUYNINGEN

Cora Starr Van Cruyningen, #21, one of our earliest supporters, died in December of 1993. She was always so gracious and willing to share. Cora was the last daughter of Royal Oscar Starr and Hattie Belle Maybee. On her mother's side, she descended from David Maybee 1761/62 of Canajoharie, New York. Her father descended from Dr. Comfort Starr of Ashford, Kent, England, who emigrated to Boston, Massachusetts in 1635.

Cora comes from a family of eight children. Her parents homesteaded in Nebraska and built a cattle spread. Royal "Oscar" Starr vowed that each of his children would have a high school education, but Eli, the nearest town was 40 miles away. Their oldest daughter was attending school in Mt. Vernon, Washington and living with her grandparents William Edgar and Rachel Mapes Maybee. The thoughts of a warmer climate, good schools and available work induced Mr. Starr to sell his homestead and move the family to Washington State.

The Starrs packed all of their belongings, the seven children, enough food for the trip, and boarded the train for the West coast in 1907.

Cora finished high school and then graduated from Bellingham Normal with credentials in upper elementary grades. She had been dating Paul Van Cruyningen, a student at Bellingham, but since he had one more year to graduation, she took a job teaching at Skagit River in a one-room school with all eight grades and 27 students.

"I was 21 at the time and some of the eighth graders were bigger than I. They were good kids though, and I had very few discipline problems." She laughed as she remembered one incident which taught her not to keep kids after school. "The Raleigh man had stayed overnight with one of the families and a big boy had filched a bottle of vanilla from his pack." After the first recess Miss Starr saw some of the big boys slip back into their seats with sheepish grins on their faces. Pretty soon the smell of vanilla, with a touch of alcohol, filled the room. Teacher informed the children that the boys in the eighth grade would stay after school. "The little children ran home, wide-eyed with the story that their brothers were in trouble with the teacher. AS I talked with the culprits I glanced out the window and saw each of their fathers standing in the school yard to confront the boys. Well, that was the last time I kept anyone after school. I felt the punishment was worse than the crime."

She taught two years and then in 1927 she and Paul were married. They moved to Seattle where Mr. Van Cruyningen taught. At that time a married woman could not teach, especially if her husband was a teacher.

This is when Cora began volunteer work which she continued for the remainder of her life. Paul became a principal and she soon found herself leading many fund drives for the schools. "Finally I told Paul I had to go to work in self defense," Cora said. She became a receptionist at the Washington University Woman's Club and stayed there for 25 years filling many positions. One of her favorite projects was the Children's Orthopedic Guild and much of the above information was gleaned from an article in a local newspaper, written about her and her generous service.

Her niece, Wanda Percy, #16, writes, "Cora was born July 14, 1903 and passed away December 25, 1993. She was a wonderful lady. She had a good life. Her husband, Paul passed away in 1988, but up until that time they did a lot of traveling. They did not have children but were blessed with lots of nieces and nephews. She moved back to Mt. Vernon in 1990 it was great to be able to spend more time with her."

SEEKING INFORMATION ON JEROME B. MABEE

Cynthia J. Lafforthun, #123, writes: I am seeking information on Jerome B. Mabee, born 1841 died (we think) around 1880. Jerome's father and mother were Isaac Mabee and Nancy Schermerhorn Mabee. They are buried in the Scotia Reformed Church cemetery. Jerome married Jemima Berry on Oct. 28, 1862. They had 5 children: Matilda, born Oct. 28, 1865, died Nov. 27, 1936. Lucy Adelia, born Nov. 28, 1870 died Jan. 18, 1938. Jacob born about 1876. Teller, according to family rumor, Teller was adopted out as a very early age due to Jerome being ill. Teller was born about 1879.

Between land grants and census, I know these people lived in the town of Glenville, New York until 1869. After this date, Jerome and Jemima seem like they fell off the face of the earth. I can not find where they are buried either.

ALSO, I need help deciphering the John Mabee's that were in the American Revolution in the Albany Militia (New York) under Colonel Wemple. If anyone can help me solve either of these mysteries, I would appreciate hearing from you.

CYNTHIA J. LAFFORTHUN (#123)
1814 MECHANIC ST.
GALWAY, NY 12074

BUSY BUT HAVING FUN

James and Eleanor Schneck, #129, have been very busy. Their daughter visited them in Florida to adopt a baby. Then it was a week at a resort on the gulf of Mexico. Next she and her husband traveled to New York for her grandson's graduation and her daughter's 25th wedding anniversary.

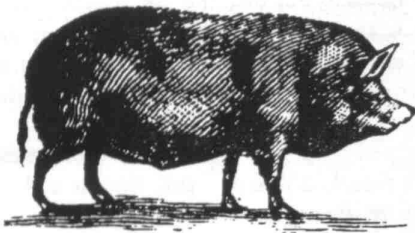
THE GREAT EMOUGHT HOG DRIVE

by Barbara Van Orden

"Hogs came to the Hudson Valley with the first settlers and every little farm had its pig sty. Because hogs multiply so fast and adapt to whatever food is available, pork became a mainstay in our ancestors' diets. It was a common practice to drive hogs into the woods to forage for themselves during the summer and recapture them in time for autumn butchering.

The farmers of Embought Bay, just south of Catskill, found a natural enclosure for their swine herd to pasture. Bounded by the river shore, Ram's Horn Creek on the North and Burgett's Creek on the South, was about 2000 acres of swampland, wet and full of snakes, overgrown with a tangle of trees and vines. The marshy ground was of no use for farming, but it grew a fine smorgasbord for a hundred or so hungry hogs.

Sows produce two liters of piglets each year. By about the first of June the spring piglets were ready to accompany their mothers into the swamp. Every pig was marked by its owner, with notches or holes cut in the ears to identify the family's brand. All colors and sizes of hogs went into the community swampland: red, white, black and spotted ones; old boars with sharp tusks, squealing pink babies in litters of eight or ten, nursing sows who would soon be bred back for an autumn litter.



All summer the hogs gorged themselves on lush swamp greenery. With plenty of fresh water and food, they were content to roam the

swamp, growing fat and healthy. Even the snakes provided food for the swineherd. Pigs are naturally protected from snakebite by their hides and the layer of fat beneath, and they seem to find Hudson Valley snakes most appetizing. When copperheads and rattlesnakes on Roger Island, under the Rip Van Winkle bridge interfered with building the ice house there, pigs were brought in to solve the problem. They obliged, and the ice house was completed, though always known as the 'Rattle Snake House'.

Before the first day of the frost, the Embought area neighbors agreed on a day for the annual hog roundup. Driving the animals into the swam had been comparatively simple; getting them out and safely back into their own pens was another matter. Those who owned no hogs themselves, came along anyway for the fun of the sport and just because it was the neighborly thing to do.

Older men positioned themselves near a log corral at the southern side of the swamp armed with sturdy clubs waiting for the pigs to appear. Everyone else formed a line on the

northern edge. All day they thrashed through mud, underbrush and streams, yelling and driving the hogs ever closer to the corral. This was a hard, necessary job, but it was also fun, and half of the fun was emerging filthy, wet and exhausted knowing that not a single pig had escaped. Only rarely was a pig missing in the fall, probably the victim of a marauding bear drawn down to the river by summer drought. Most were fat and sassy, not anxious to give up their freedom.

Once the hogs were corralled and they had looked them all over, each family had to drive its own animals home, or cart them by wagon. The process of sorting out and transporting might take another day's labor. Then the best part of the roundup could take place.

Three or four days after the hog drive, all the neighbors gathered again, this time at the Winkoop farm along the river just south of the swamp for a pig-roast. Two or three young hogs were donated and dressed out, then cooked all morning in the open air. By noon, every family was there, bringing a wide variety of food and drink to share. The feast was followed by a leisurely afternoon of visiting, no doubt highlighted by tales of past hog drives.

The Embought hog round up celebrated an end to the harvest season in an age before Thanksgiving Day became a national holiday. After the Civil War the custom was discontinued and it became a legend to be recounted by those who had looked forward to chasing muddy hogs in a long ago youth."

BLESS YOUR HEART

De Brenner, #101, writes, "What a day brightener to pick up a tiny book, *Bless Your Heart* and discover a quote from Hamilton Wright Mabie:

"Don't worry about opposition. Remember, a kite rises against the wind, not with the wind."

Never know when a family member is lurking to add some sunshine to life!"

Bless Your Heart, Gift books - a collection of precious verses carefully selected for someone who makes the world a better place just being in it.

Product #704 ISBN 0-944884-39-3 Copyright 1992:

Heartland Samplers, Inc.

5555 West 78th St., Suite P.

Edina, MN 55439

RETURNING TO SCENES OF OUR PAST

Robert G. Cooney had the opportunity recently to return to Chapel Hills North Carolina where he attended the University 50 years ago. His group has had several reunions, but it was particularly warming to him to return to the building where he had lived. James K. Polk had lived in that same building many years before. They all met at The Colonial Inn, a favorite gathering place then and now.

VANISHED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH

MYSTERY IN MELVINDALE

Impenetrable as the fog into which they vanished - 26 years ago - is the riddle of the disappearance of the "Melvindale Trio."

The beginning was commonplace, without a hint that these three --two Melvindale women and a young married man they knew only slightly -- were to touch off Michigan's greatest non-criminal manhunt and become a nation-wide mystery.



Artie Mabie was 42. Her husband, Sylvester, former town clerk of the community, was away on a hunting trip. She came to the locally popular Hollywood Cafe, at Dix and Oakwood, with her friend Mrs. Margaret Reddon, 35. Mrs. Reddon was estranged from her husband and was staying with Artie while Sylvester was hunting in Northern Michigan that October weekend in 1937. Margaret had formerly been a secretary to Jeremiah Mabie

Earlier in the evening the evening, the two women visited Mrs. Lucile Broadus. According to Mrs. Broadus, "They came in without their hats, just before 9 o'clock. they stayed for more than an hour. Mrs. Reddon seemed blue and talked about her estranged husband. But the two of them planned what they were going to do for the rest of the week while Sylvester was hunting. Mrs. Mabie had sent her plate to the dentist's, and the girls were not going out until she got them on Saturday."

At the bar, with a male companion, was the young man, Thomas Lorimer, 24. He paid his rent through Mrs. Reddon. The only reason his wife was not with him at the cafe that night was that she remained home to chat with her mother who was paying the young couple a visit of a few weeks. He and his wife had a three year old daughter. When his companion left the bar at 1:50 a.m. Saturday, Oct. 14, 1937, Lorimer brought his drink to the women's table. When Lorimer drank, which was seldom, he took only beer and not a great deal of that.

At 2:20 a.m. the trio walked out. They drove away in Lorimer's 1937 Oldsmobile. Lorimer had owned it only five

weeks. He had made only one payment. Forty minutes later, they drove back to the cafe. Mrs. Reddon was behind the wheel.

Two Melvindale policemen stopped to chat while Mrs. Mabie walked to her car, parked near the cafe, retrieved her hat and returned to the Lorimer car. Lorimer was in the rear seat, obviously intoxicated.

Mrs. Mabie settled herself next to Lorimer. "Let's go," she said, and Mrs. Reddon drove them away. This too was inexplicable because Young Lorimer took great pride in his car, and in the scant five weeks he had owned it had refused to let anyone, even members of the family, drive it.

Where?

No one knows. But it was a destination all three knew and had agreed upon. The two policemen watched the tail lights vanish into the autumn fog as the car sped north on Dix. Fifty-two hours later a futile manhunt was on.

They took with them only a pittance of money. They had no clothes for a trip. And the home lives of two of them, apparently were ?????y.

By the mid-forties, every police agency to touch the case was baffled. The finance company that had underwritten Lorimer's car quietly carried on.

"We finally became convinced the car was not on the face of the earth," a company official told the Free Press in the "40's."

The best theory, according to the police (despite preliminary investigating which failed to show wheel ruts, broken bushes, scarred abutments or similar signs that a car might have left the highway) is that the car hurtled off a fog-bound curve on Schaefer Road and sank swiftly in the silt on the bottom of the Rouge River. The first freighter to edge its way along the river pushed the car deeper into the mud.

The river was dragged by police agencies several times. The Army Engineers even lent a hand. But the car and its passengers are still listed among the missing.

There were a lot of bizarre angles uncovered by the police inquiry into the lives of the three.

Lorimer, it was learned did not know the women when he went to the bar. Mrs. Mabie had been jealous of Mrs. Reddon when the latter worked for her husband. Also, Mrs. Reddon's ex-husband turned out to be an ex-convict who had threatened her life. He was questioned and released. Women friends of Mrs. Mabie recalled that she had once boasted to their card club that is she wanted to disappear, she could do so without ever leaving the Detroit area. Her father had done so, she told them. Remembering that, most believe she is still alive.

This Sylvester (with missing wife) 1894-1955 is the son of Raymond Mabie 1872-1952, son of Sylvester Mabie 1836-1891, son of Jeremiah Mabie 1808 -1891. The article was sent to us by Cindy Bryant, # 49 and Merry McClary, #109, and is a compilation of several news articles.

SOURDOUGH JACK IS STARTING A NEW VENTURE

John Aaron Mabee, who is better known to the world as Sourdough Jack Mabee (which, as he would remind us, was spelled without the "Y") died April 17, 1995 of heart failure. He was born in 1920 and had suffered his share of illness and health problems, but he was so vibrant that his death was a great shock to all of us.

At the time of his death he was preparing for the *Communicator* a write-up of his recent trip to visit family in Denver and Atlanta, to attend the Maybee Society Reunion in Florida, to visit the National (Episcopal) Cathedral that meant a good deal to him as he was an Episcopalian and, because of the great love he had for Native Americans, he went to see the exhibit at the Smithsonian. While there he also visited Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington. His trip included a visit with Kim and Gary Mabee and the opportunity to see the Mabee Farm House at Rotterdam Junction. He finished with a visit with Joe and Jan -- good friends in the Northeast. He was so grateful to be able to attend the reunion and was very appreciative of his hosts and friends on the trip, including Jack and Mary Maybee, George Franchere, De Brenner, Harold Maybee (a brother to his good friend Mel Maybee) Kim and Gary and others of the family.



Jack was always busy, planning new projects and experimenting with new recipes. His cookbooks and recipes were famous worldwide. He sometimes supplemented his income as Santa Claus and other personalities whose portraits were translated into beautiful

Christmas cards and advertisements. Besides his sourdough business he also, in his earlier years, was a deck hand on riverboats, a trader in Alaska with his Mukluk shop, an official for the Department of Veteran affairs.

Sourdough was an enthusiastic supporter of the Maybee Society and we will miss his calls, letters and visits. To learn more about his life, see Newsletters 8:8; 13:2,3; 19:6; 21:6.

DUTCH SYSTEMS OF NAMING

This is the third and final edition of President John A. Maybee's review of *Dutch Systems in Family Naming: New York and New Jersey*, by Rosalie Fellows Bailey, Fellow of the American Society of Genealogists. The article first appeared in the National Genealogical Society Quarterly. It may be obtained from that Society for \$8.00 (including shipping) to: 4527 17th St. North, Arlington, VA 22207-2399.

"Under the Dutch system, the woman did not usually change her name upon marriage. In fact, there are instances where the children took the mother's name; e.g. if the mother's family was somewhat more prominent than the father's. A woman might use her maiden surname or patronymic; she might use that of her stepfather or even that of a previous spouse, depending on the situation. In any event, the constancy of the wife's name in the records can be helpful in tracing a family in the records or, in sorting out unrelated men who happen to have the same patronymic or other name.

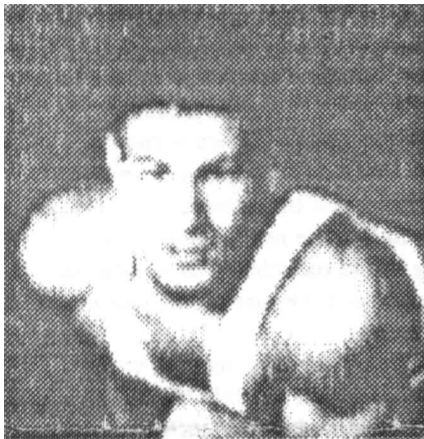
Another custom helpful in tracing records was the practice of having close relatives act as godparents or sponsors. Often the sponsors, on every one of the children's baptismal records, will be a close relative. Also, there is a tendency for these sponsors to be chosen alternately from each side of the family. Children were almost invariably named for relatives and it was customary to name the eldest two boys and girls after their four grandparents. The eldest boy was often named for the paternal grandparent and the other children were named from alternate sides of the family. There was a strong tendency to repeat names to honor different relatives or, if a previous child had died.

These practices can help greatly in constructing several generations of a family. If church records are not satisfactory, a man's will may list his children and thus provide a clue to his close ancestors. Also, certain first names may be recognized as being used frequently in a family.

Various lists of English equivalents for Dutch first names have been compiled. However, the researcher is cautioned not to decide on a particular equivalent ahead of time, but to let the records speak for themselves. Some of the variables are: differences in the pronunciation of various letters (and syllables, the phonetic spelling of the times, similar sounding names of different word groups, the national origin and lingual education of the clerk. The translation of Dutch surnames was also a problem. Under Dutch rule in America, English and other names were translated into Dutch and entered into the records in full. Later, under the English, Dutch names were translated into English and so entered into the records. However, for nearly one hundred years after the English took over, Dutch settlers continued to use the Dutch language and to write the records of their Dutch Reformed churches in the Dutch language. If the foreign name was difficult to translate, the scribe might enter a phonetic approximation, either of the entire name or of individual letters.

Such alterations of a foreign name were also corrupted by other factors: orthographic laxity and tendency to phonetic spelling; inability of early settlers to read or write; continuance of spoken Dutch but little or no education in writing Dutch and lack of understanding of the Dutch language by English or American officials.

**J. ERIC MABIE, SON OF CHIP MABIE AND
GRANDSON OF EARL AND MARIETTA MABIE**



Eric Mabie resides in Palm Harbour, Florida and is a junior at East Lake High School. His curriculum emphasis is math and science and he maintains a 4.0 grade average in the 'accelerated' group. As a Sophomore he

won a National Science Merit award and a special award for having a positive impact in his school.

Eric's school activities include sports, teacher assistance, student tutoring and coaching 'Powder Puff' (girls) football. He was an offensive running back and a defensive lineman- on the Junior varsity football team. In his Junior year Eric gave up football to devote -full time to wrestling.

Wrestling in the 119, 125 & 130 pound weight classes his record was 21-8; he placed third in the District match and second in the Regional match. This qualified him to wrestle in the State tournament that was held February 17 & 18. There, Eric won his first two matches and qualified for the finals. He lost in the semi-finals. Thus ended his first year of varsity wrestling. Now he looks forward to a year of practice for his senior year of high school wrestling and to those other activities of a maturing youth.

UPDATE FROM BARRY

Barrie Mabie recently sent us an update on his family. These changes will also affect the ancestry of his son, John Mabie, #81 and Ron Mabie, #67. Barrie's parents are Laurence Mabie, 1888 and Ruth Verrinder; he is son of Samuel Mabie, 1854 & Ella Sanderson; he is son of James Boyd Mabie, 1817 & Elizabeth Moore; he is the son of Frederick Mabie, 1782, & Baletie Brinkerhoff; he is the son of Peter Johannes Mabie, 1735 and Sarah Boyd; he is the son of Johannes Mabie, 1703 & Susanna Bertyne; he is the son of Casparus Pieterszen Mabie, 1660 and Elizabeth Harmenszen Schureman; he is son of Pieter Casparszen Mabie Van Naarden, 1600 & Aechte Jans Van Norden; he is the son of Sargent Casper Mabilie ca. 1580 he is the son of Pierre Mabilie de Nevi 1550ca., Province of Anjou, Department of Maine and Loire France.

**VAN NORDEN, VAN NAARDEN, VAN NAERDEN,
VAN ORDEN**

The above names have caused us much confusion so I thought that I would try to sort out their origins as far as our family is concerned. Our first recorded immigrant ancestor was called by several names including Pieter Casparszen van Naerden/Naarden Mabilie/Mabie. Each of these names has great significance in the history and genealogy of Pieter.

Pieter or Pierre, was his given name and if he was the first born son he would have been named after his paternal grandfather. If he was the second son born, he was named after his maternal grandfather. Other sons were named after close relatives. The Dutch and the Dutch Colonialists were still using patronymics in that time period so Casparszen, Casperszen or Casparse tells us his father's name was Caspar or Gaspard. Van Naerden or van Naarden (Naerden is the old spelling of Naarden) means from Naarden, North Holland (province), Netherlands. Van simply means from and was not capitalized and not included in indexes. The Dutch pronounce the word Naarden with a guttural sound formed deep in the back of the throat. Mabilie in its variety of spellings was a family name brought with him from another country.

The similarity of the name Van Norden led several people to believe that van Norden and van Naarden were the same place, but that is inaccurate. Pieter van Naarden married Aechte Jans van Norden. This was the second marriage.

As is common in many countries today, including the Netherlands, the wife does not give up her maiden name but continues to use it. The order is different and if I were living in the Netherlands I would be Belva Perry Maybee instead of Belva Maybee Perry. If the wife was from a more prominent family, the family often used her name. In the case of the van Norden children, after the death of their father, not only some of the children of Aechte and Pierre, but some of his children by his first wife, took the name van Norden. Others reverted to the family name of Mabilie or Mabie..

We believe that Norden, Din Hooren, East Friesland now Norden, Ostfriesland, Germany was the home of Aechte's family although there is an Orden close to Apeldoorn, Gelderland, Netherlands. On the record of Aechte's first marriage to Abraham Willemszen on April 27, 1647, the word is spelled Norden. Other records of the Jans family were found in Norden, East Friesland.

Records, including the marriage of Pieter and Aechte' s son, Caspar Pieterszen and Lysbeth Schuermans, show Pieter's family as originally from Neby generally identified with Nevy or now Neuvy in France.

Although some early records show the name as van Norden, usage caused it to be Van Norden, a surname, and therefore capitalized. Later, William Van Norden dropped the "N" making it Van Orden.

WEDDING BELLS RING

Evelyn C. Fanelli has recently married Victor Danilevics. Victor is a native of Latvia and they are planning on spending a month there this summer. We wish you both great happiness.

ONTARIO MARRIAGES

Besides the excellent *Long Point Settlers Journal* that Bob Mutrie publishes, he has been actively preparing indexes of Ontario Marriages, for years 1869 through 1872. The index for 1869 is now available for \$15 including mailing. If you desire you may prepay all four indexes 1869-1872 for \$54.

R. ROBERT MUTRIE
244 MAPLE LEAF AVE, RR 2
RIDGEWAY, ONTARIO
LOS INO, CANADA

THE FARMER



Bill Mabey, brother to our Jym Mabey, #104, is the editor of *The Farmer: Central Nova's Window on Agriculture*. He traveled in similar lines as his Dad. Bill (William Ernest Mabey) was a teacher first and then went into the newspaper business. His Dad (Ernest Le Roy

Mabey) did the newspaper work first and then became a teacher

JOHN MAYBEE OF ONTARIO

Barbara Jean Armo and her husband Clarion Maybee, #95 are seeking to learn more about Clarion's family. They were fortunate to glean a little from a very brief encounter with an elderly uncle. Their earliest known ancestor is John Maybee of Ontario, Canada, born in the early 1800's. John had a son Louis Ernest Maybee and daughter Mahala.

Louis Ernest Maybee married Lila Alice Carre. Louis and Lila were the parents of Donald Maybee, 1906, Milton Maybee, Verna Maybee, Helen Maybee, Harold Maybee, Earl Gordon Maybee and Hazel Maybee Weibert. Milton Maybee married Elizabeth "Libby" Sanders. They are the parents of William Eugene Maybee, born March 9, 1929 and Dorothy Maybee Swadley. Milton died in 1982 survived by Libby and his son William Eugene and his daughter, Dorothy.

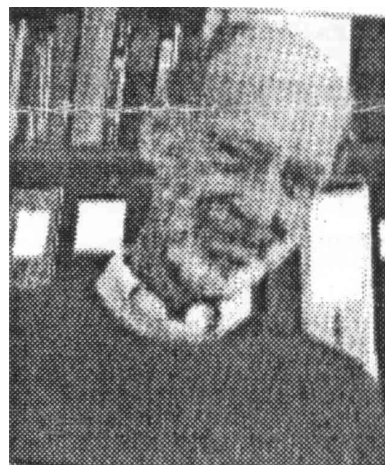
William Eugene Maybee and his wife Lois Jean Kliever Maybee had four children and most of them had 4 or 5

children with the exception of Clarion "Clare" Lee Maybee and Barbara Jean Armo. They have just one son, Thomas Michael Ara Maybee, b. Feb. 11, 1990.

Clare's sister Sonya Maybee and her husband Paul Campbell live in New Zealand where they reside with Alex, Matthew, Jesse, Nicholas (all Campbells). If you can share more information about this family contact:

B. J. ARMO/CLARION MAYBEE 95
4608 S. W. WALKER ST.
SEATTLE, WA 98116-2133
PHONE: 206-935-8346

BOOKS BY CARLETON MABEE



In 1944 Carleton Mabee won a Pulitzer Prize for Biography with his book, *American Leonardo: A life of Samuel F. B. Morse* (Knopf 1943).

The Seaway Story was published by Macmillan in 1961.

Black Freedom: The Nonviolent Abolitionists from 1830 Through the Civil War. (Macmillan,

1970) which received an award from Anisfeld-Wolf human rights foundation in Cleveland and the Saturday Review,

Black Education in New York State: From Colonial to Modern Times (Syracuse University Press, 1979) which won the John Ben Snow Prize from the press for outstanding work among books it published that year.

Recently he has been recognized for *Sojourner Truth: Slave, Prophet, Legend* (New York University Press, \$35, June 1993). Carleton was aided by his daughter, Susan Mabee Newhouse, a psychologist in Baltimore on this book. In a lengthy article in the Poughkeepsie Journal, written by Laura J. Toler, sent to us by our member, #94, Evelyn Mable Danilevics, we read, "Before Carleton Mabee soldiered through six years of basic researcher on Sojourner Truth, authors copied the same overblown myths and mistakes from one book to the next, historians and reviewers say. ..." "He's done a beautiful job, says Town of Esopus Historian Dorothy DuMond. I think he is going to be the absolute reference for her. He spent so many years digging out the facts. He made her come alive to me."

Purple Mountain Press, Ltd., Main Street, P. O. Box E-3, Fleischmanns???, NY 1240-0378, advises us that this October they will have available a new book by Carleton Mabee, entitled *The Walkkill Valley Railroad*. This new book is about the railroad that once stretched from Montgomery to Kingston.

BARBARA VAN ORDEN

Linnea R. Brewer is searching for her great grandparents, Benjamin Brewer, born Valparaiso, Indiana and his wife Marion E. Squires, b. New York, May 9, 1837. Her father was from Vermont and her mother, Barbara Van Orden born in Vermont. the information was taken from a death certificate. If you can help, write:

LINNEA R. BREWER
6002 TOLMIE DR. N.E.
OLYMPIA, WA 98516

BEST WISHES TO JENNY MAYBEE AND ROBERT PAUL LUSICH, JR.

We would like to welcome Paul to the family and send our congratulations to both of them on their recent marriage.

Their new address is:

R. PAUL & JENNY M. LUSICH #154
4420 FJORD ST. APT. C
BAKERSFIELD, CALIFORNIA 93309
PHONE: 805-322-7570

NEW ADDRESSES

Terry and Gloria Maybee have moved, although they are still in Janesville, Wisconsin. Their new address is:

TERRY AND GLORIA MAYBEE
102 N. RIVER ST., APT. 115
JANESVILLE, WISC. 53545

William J. Croff,)32, writes, "Please note that my address is now in Florida, bit it is permanent. The Pompano Beach house was sold. The Tenafly, New Jersey box is always kept so that people from other countries will be able to contact me through that address. Plus I own a house near there. My sister lives at this address and will get mail to me when I am elsewhere." Will is interested in learning more about the United Empire Loyalists who settled at Belville (known as Meyers Creek until 1816), Ontario, Canada If you have been trying to contact Will, write him at:

WILLIAM J. CROFF
3011 S.E. 33RD DRIVE
OKEECHOBEE, FLORIDA 34974-6956

EUROPEAN COLONIALISM

Jenny Maybee Lusich #154 has been taking a university course on European Colonialism. Their focus is the utch Empire, and specifically, New Netherland – where of course, our ancestors formed a great part of the history. The teacher who teaches the class is a specialist on the Dutch (he's Dutch himself) and even speaks 17th century Dutch. As she gets into it further, she hopes to learn more about our family – it has proved fascinating so far

WELCOME

GEORGE WILLIAM & BETTY MABIE #172
4812 DORSIE DRIVE
ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI 63128

George William Mabie was named after his grandfather, George William Mabie, who we told you about it in newsletter 14:4. He also descends from William Mabie and Sophia Scripture through James Dana Mabie and Mary Elizabeth Sullivan. He is brother of member #82, Edward "Ted" Mabie, now deceased, and Francine Haefner, #169.

ELLA M. MABIE #173
20353 BYRNE LANE
ORANGE, VIRGINIA 22960

We would like to welcome Ella Mabie as a member of the Maybee Society. We hope to soon tell you a little more about her and her family.

THE BRADT'S AND THE MAYBEES WILL WORK TOGETHER

Kenneth H. Bradt, editor of the *Bradt Family News*, and our President John A. Maybee have agreed that it would be mutually beneficial to keep in touch and exchange information. Therefore, the Bradt organization is are our newest associate member, # .015. Although Kenneth is not a direct descendant of the Mabies, several Bradt's are. Jan Pieterse Mabee's daughter, Catrina married Arent Bradt on June 4, 1714. Some years later they built their home near the Mabee homestead and both are buried in the Mabee family cemetery, which is surrounded by a stone wall and is in a meadow in front of the Mabee house. If you want to learn more about the Bradts write

BRADT FAMILY NEWS
1911 RAIN FOREST TRAIL
SARASOTA, FLORIDA 34240

THE COMMUNICATOR A publication of the Maybee Society Annual dues \$10

John Albert Maybee, President
607 Via Ponderosa
Schenectady, NY 12303 (518)355-6655

Belva Maybee Perry, Executive Secretary
Central Office
10020-23rd Dr. S.E.
Everett, WA 98208 (206)337-1369