

SUPPLEMENT TO

On the

WELCH TRAIL

from

WALES TO WESTFIELD

AS TOLD BY
JOHN F. WELCH
Miami, Florida

F O R E W O R D

This is a Supplement to my book,

ON THE WELCH TRAIL
FROM WALES TO WESTFIELD

That book told of our family, since 1825, and especially featured my father, Charlie Welch, and our own branch. It included a register of the Charlie Welch family.

My purpose now is to go back one more generation to my grandparents,

Tom and Lucy Welch,

and to furnish an extended register, covering five generations.

In addition, I will write some more about our family.

My real thanks to all who have helped with this Supplement, with special mention of Arthur Dewar.

John F. Welch
500 N.E. 119 St.
Miami, Fla. 33161

1967

I N D E X

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R E G I S T E R

First Generation:

THOMAS BRAMWELL WELCH	Born Dec. 5, 1825 Glastonbury, Eng.	Died Dec. 29, 1903 Philadelphia, Pa.
LUCY MARIA HUTT	Born July - 1825 Herkimer, N. Y.	Died Apr. 30, 1894 Vineland, N. J.

Tom and Lucy were married Apr. 13, 1847 at her mother's home in Hermon, N. Y.

Second Generation:

George Bramwell	Born Jan. 27, 1848 Hermon, N. Y.	Died Jan. 3, 1918 Washington, D. C.
Frederick William	Born. Apr. 29, 1849 Gouverneur, N. Y.	Died July 20, 1898
Charles Edgar	Born Mar. 2, 1852 Watertown, N. Y.	Died Jan. 6, 1926 St.Petersburg, Fla.
Emma Elizabeth	Born Dec. 14, 1853 Granby, N. Y.	Died Aug. 3, 1928 Vineland, N. J.
Clara Maria	Born July 21, 1856 Mansville, N. Y.	Died June - 1914
Villa	Born Mar. 17, 1859 Winona, Minn.	Died Feb. 1953 St.Petersburg, Fla.
May Louise	Born Nov. 12, 1862 Winona, Minn.	Died Jan. - 1941 St. Petersburg, Fla.

Three children of Tom and Lucy have no descendants:

George: Married Flora Barker. His home and dental office were in Washington. (I think they lost one or more babies.)

Clara: Married Milo Gould, who had a hardware store in the Philadelphia area. Their one son, Harvey, was born in 1888, and lived maybe a year.

May: Married John Thomas, a Philadelphia merchant. Their only son, Edward Bramwell, was born in 1891. He was accidentally shot and killed by a playmate when he was maybe 10 or 12.

Fred had children, and may have living descendants, but the record is incomplete.

Fred: Married Lou (Louvinia) Yerkes, a Vineland girl, in 1872. Their children (third Welch generation) were:

Edna May	Born July 3, 1873
Ray Walter	Born July 2, 1875
Freda	Born Apr.20, 1880

I must tell you a bit about Fred, the glamour boy of the family. He was tall and good-looking, loaded with charm and talents. Beautiful singing and speaking voice. A natural musician.

It was perhaps the free-wheeling grandpa, the preacher, who passed along some real zippy tendencies to Fred, and also to Charlie. The two boys cut plenty of capers, as young fellows, and a special interest was in girls.

When Charlie was perhaps twenty, he was converted in a Vineland Revival Service, and he lived an exemplary life thereafter. But not Fred. He was living in Morristown, N.J., with his family and practicing dentistry there, when his escapades became intolerable to his father, who read him out of the family.

That tragic breakup in the family occurred about 1893, when I was seven, and I well remember the last time that



Family of Thomas B. and Lucy Welch
Vineland, N.J., 1876

Bottom row: *Clara, Charles*; second row: *Villa, Thomas
Lucy, George, May*; top row: *Emma, Fred*



Children of Thomas B. and Lucy Welch, Westfield, N.Y. 1907

Villa, Emma, George, May, Clara, Charles. (Fred deceased)

Fred was with his parents and with us, there in the Vine-land home. That afternoon, I glimpsed tears and sensed great trouble in the air, without knowing the cause. At the supper table, the tension filled the room. Soon, my grandmother left the table. Then Fred got up and went into the living-room, --- sat at the parlor organ and played and sang familiar hymns and songs, endlessly, as they occurred to him. On and on it went. His "farewell."

At the table there was strained silence, until my mother or someone signaled "finish", and we youngsters were dismissed for the remainder of the evening.

That was the day that Fred was dismissed forever by his father. He died some five years later, a victim of his gay life.

My impression is that the older daughter, Edna May, did not live very long.

Ray took Dentistry at the University of Pennsylvania. I remember that he sang in the Glee Club and played on the football team, which was a famous one at that time. Ray died in 1917. In an old address book of my father's there appears: Donald Ray Welch, 55 Nelson St., Newark, N. J. Maybe Ray's son?

Freda married Jos. B. Kronenberg. In that same book I find: Mrs. Freda Kronenberg, Bernardsville, N. Y. No mention of a family, but I think she had children.

Charlie, Emma, and Villa have known living descendants, and the records of their families will be found on the following pages.

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|-------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | CHARLES EDGAR WELCH | Born Mar. 2, 1852 |

- (2) CHARLES EDGAR WELCH married JENNIE ROSS Nov. 12, 1879

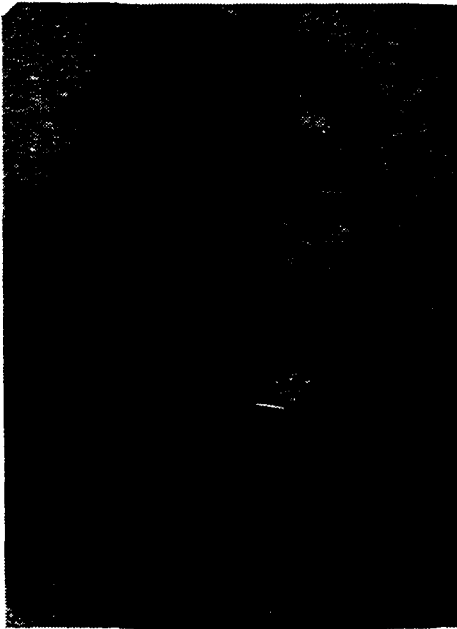
<u>3rd Generation:</u>	<u>Born</u>	<u>At</u>
Edgar Thomas Welch	Jan. 22, 1881	Vineland, N. J.
Paul Ross Welch	July 20, 1882	Philadelphia, Pa.

Jennie Ross Born Mar. 25, 1858 in Burlington, N.J.
Died Mar. 22, 1884 in Philadelphia, Pa.

- (2) CHARLES EDGAR WELCH married JULIA CULIN FRAILEY
June 16, 1885

<u>3rd Generation:</u>	<u>Born</u>	<u>At</u>
John Frailey Welch	Oct. 26, 1886	Vineland, N. J.
Jennie(Jean)Ross Welch	Apr. 17, 1888	Vineland, N. J.
William Taylor Welch	Mar. 21, 1890	Vineland, N. J.

Julia Frailey: Born about 1856 in Philadelphia, Pa.
Died Nov. 11, 1939 in Westfield, N.Y.



Jennie Ross Welch



Charles E. Welch



Julia Frailey Welch

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Charles Edgar Welch	Born Mar. 2, 1852
(3)	EDGAR THOMAS WELCH	Born Jan. 22, 1881

(3) EDGAR THOMAS WELCH married GRACE HARRIS July 23, 1902

4th Generation

Born

Charles Edgar Welch II	Aug. 8, 1903
Thomas Harris Welch	Dec. 4, 1915
Paul Roland Welch	Jan. 12, 1918
Jean Welch	Oct. 9, 1919

(3) EDGAR THOMAS WELCH married MYRTIE WARREN April 5, 1922

4th Generation

Born

Ross Warren Welch	Apr. 1, 1924
-------------------	--------------

(Ross was killed in action in World War II, 1944)

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Charles Edgar Welch | Born Mar. 2, 1852 |
| (3) | Edgar Thomas Welch | Born Jan. 22, 1881 |

(3) Edgar Thomas Welch/Grace Harris

(4) CHARLES EDGAR WELCH II married MARGERY MILLER Oct. 15, 1955

(4) THOMAS HARRIS WELCH married JANE TODD June 25, 1938

5th Generation

Born

Stephen Todd Welch	Apr. 5, 1942
Martha Grace Welch	June 21, 1944
Elizabeth Ann Welch	Feb. 26, 1950

(4) PAUL ROLAND WELCH married EVELYN GRAY Oct. 10, 1939

5th Generation

Born

Barbara Heather Welch	Feb. 21, 1941
Paul Alexander Welch	Jan. 26, 1943
Victoria Jean Welch	Nov. 5, 1947

(4) JEAN WELCH married DONALD C. TIEDEMANN June 26, 1943

5th Generation

Born

Virginia Tiedemann	Dec. 10, 1945
Thomas Ross Tiedemann	Jan. 21, 1948
Ann Tiedemann	Oct. 25, 1949
Charles Welch Tiedemann	Jan. 30, 1956



Charles E., Edgar, Paul, John, William



Jean

Charles E. Welch and Children, Westfield, N.Y. about 1924

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Charles Edgar Welch | Born Mar. 2, 1852 |
| (3) | PAUL ROSS WELCH | Born July 20, 1882 |

- (3) PAUL ROSS WELCH married MARY BABCOCK Feb. 25, 1914

4th Generation

Born

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| Barbara Welch | Oct. 11, 1915 |
| Martha Welch | Dec. 4, 1918 |
| Ann Welch | May 17, 1923 |

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Charles Edgar Welch | Born Mar. 2, 1852 |
| (3) | Paul Ross Welch | Born July 20, 1882 |

(3) Paul Ross Welch/Mary Babcock

- (4) BARBARA WELCH Married DANA W. ATCHLEY, JR. Aug. 26, 1939

5th Generation

Born

Dana Winslow Atchley II	Apr. 15, 1941
Mary Babcock Atchley	Oct. 24, 1942
Elizabeth Ross Atchley	July 23, 1946
Sarah Ross Atchley	Sep. 21, 1950

-
- (4) BARBARA WELCH married JAMES B. FRENCH, JR. May 19, 1956
-

- (4) MARTHA WELCH married JOHN A. ATCHLEY Sept. 27, 1942

5th Generation

Born

Susan Atchley	Oct. 20, 1944
John Adams Atchley, Jr.	Mar. 11, 1947
Peter Ross Atchley	Feb. 23, 1949

-
- (4) ANN WELCH married ARTHUR W. VINER Aug. 2, 1947

5th Generation

Born

William Babcock Viner	Sept. 12, 1956
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Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Charles Edgar Welch	Born Mar. 2, 1852
(3)	JOHN FRAILEY WELCH	Born Oct. 26, 1886

(3) JOHN FRAILEY WELCH married ESTHER MAY JENKINS Feb. 17, 1943

4th Generation

Born

Susan Esther Welch

Feb. 15, 1947

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Charles Edgar Welch	Born Mar. 2, 1852
(3)	JENNIE (JEAN) ROSS WELCH	Born Apr. 17, 1888

(3) JEAN WELCH married ARTHUR L. DEWAR Jan. 13, 1923

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Charles Edgar Welch	Born Mar. 2, 1852
(3)	WILLIAM TAYLOR WELCH	Born Mar. 21, 1890

(3) WILLIAM TAYLOR WELCH married RUTH VAN LEUVEN Oct. 9, 1928

4th Generation

Born

Ruth Julia (Judy) Welch	Jan. 27, 1931
William John (Jack) Welch	Jan. 17, 1934

Family of CHARLES EDGAR WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Charles Edgar Welch	Born Mar. 2, 1852
(3)	William Taylor Welch	Born Mar. 21, 1890

(3) William Taylor Welch/Ruth Van Leuven

(4) JUDY WELCH married HAROLD M. LAYTON, JR. Aug. 15, 1953

5th Generation

Born

Pamela Ann Layton

Sept. 24, 1954

(4) JACK WELCH married JULIET WILSON June 25, 1955

5th Generation

Born

Eric Howard Welch

Jan. 6, 1956

Ruth Leslie Welch

Apr. 6, 1959

Jeanette Susan Welch

Mar. 12, 1961

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | EMMA WELCH | Born Dec. 14, 1853 |

- (2) EMMA WELCH married SAMUEL C. SLADE Oct. 10, 1876 in
Vineland, N. J.

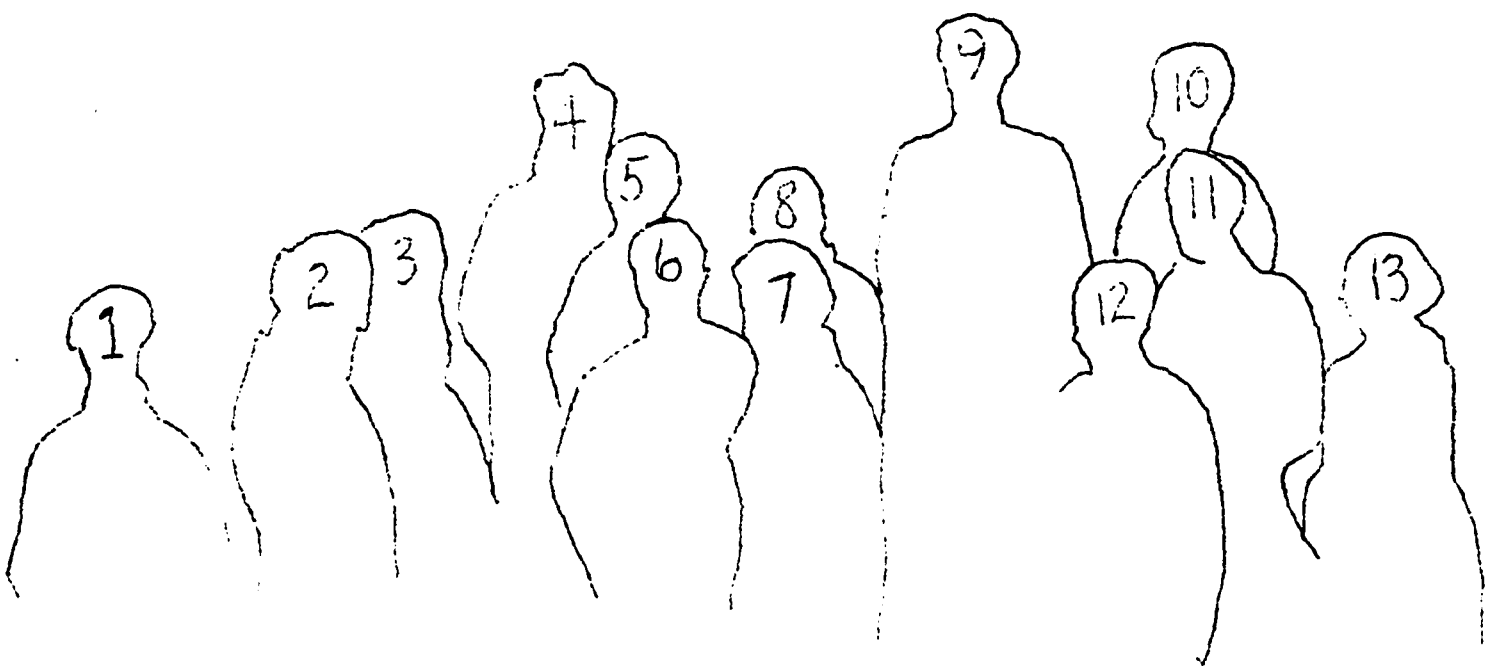
<u>3rd Generation</u>	<u>Born</u>	<u>At</u>
Edna Slade	Aug. 16, 1878	Winona, Minn.
Arthur Roland Slade	Oct. 31, 1880	Vineland, N. J.
Lucy Elizabeth Slade	Aug. 23, 1882	Indianapolis, Inc.

Samuel Calkin Slade: Born Jan. 18, 1849, London, Eng.
Died Mar. 19, 1937 Vineland, N.J.

Emma and Sam were both dentists, and they had offices in
Vineland, N. J., and Millville, N. J.



Wedding of Emma Welch and Samuel Slade, Vineland, N.J., 1876



- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Susan Welch Peck | 8. May Welch |
| 2. Preacher | 9. Charles E. Welch |
| 3. George Welch | 10. Oscar Peck |
| 4. Thomas B. Welch | 11. Fred Welch |
| 5. Lucy Welch | 12. Milo Gould |
| 6. Samuel Slade | 13. Clara Welch Gould |
| 7. Emma Welch | Villa Welch absent? |

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Emma Welch Slade	Born Dec. 14, 1853
(3)	EDNA SLADE	Born Aug. 16, 1878

(3) EDNA SLADE married WILMER BATTEN Sep. 4, 1906

4th Generation

Born

Edna Welch Batten	May 3, 1910
Emma Virginia Batten	Apr. 24, 1912

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Emma Welch Slade	Born Dec. 14, 1853
(3)	Edna Slade Batten	Born Aug. 16, 1878

(3) Edna Slade/Wilmer Batten

(4) EDNA WELCH BATTEN married ALBERT TROXELL June 26, 1935

5th Generation

Born

John Thomas Troxell

Jan. 7, 1937

(4) EMMA VIRGINIA BATTEN married SIDWELL THOMAS Nov. 9, 1935

5th Generation

Born

Karen Morley Thomas

Nov. 28, 1945

Gregory Cathcart Thomas

Aug. 16, 1947



At the home of George Welch, Washington, D.C., Christmas about 1898

- | | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. <i>Edna Slade</i> | 8. <i>Harvey Murray</i> | 15. <i>Emma Slade</i> |
| 2. <i>Roland Slade</i> | 9. <i>Milo Gould</i> | 16. <i>Villa Murray</i> |
| 3. <i>George Welch</i> | 10. <i>Samuel Slade</i> | 17. <i>William Welch</i> |
| 4. <i>Flora Welch</i> | 11. <i>Charles E. Welch</i> | 18. <i>Elsa Murray</i> |
| 5. <i>Lucy Slade</i> | 12. <i>Clara Gould</i> | 19. <i>Nona Murray</i> |
| 6. <i>John Thomas</i> | 13. <i>Julia (Mrs. G.E.) Welch</i> | 20. <i>Jean Welch</i> |
| 7. <i>May Thomas</i> | 14. <i>John Welch</i> | 21. <i>Edward Thomas</i> |

Absent: *Thomas B. and Victoria Welch, Edgar and Paul Welch*

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Emma Welch Slade | Born Dec. 14, 1853 |
| (3) | ARTHUR ROLAND SLADE | Born Oct. 31, 1880 |

- (3) ARTHUR ROLAND SLADE married MARY KEMBLE Nov. 7, 1907

4th Generation

Born

Arthur Roland Slade, Jr.	Sep. 20, 1918
Adelaide Kemble Slade	Jan. 10, 1920
George Kemble Slade	Mar. 24, 1922

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Emma Welch Slade | Born Dec. 14, 1853 |
| (3) | Arthur Roland Slade | Born Oct. 31, 1880 |

(3) Arthur Roland Slade/Mary Kemble

- (4) ARTHUR ROLAND SLADE, JR. married RUTH M. OVER
Feb. 26, 1949

5th Generation

Born

Deborah Kemble Slade	Oct. 30, 1951
Steven Arthur Slade	Oct. 17, 1953
Susan Kemble Slade	Apr. 16, 1956

-
- (4) ADELAIDE KEMBLE SLADE married J. SANTO SALVO
Feb. 19, 1943

5th Generation

Born

Santo Kemble Salvo	Mar. 13, 1946
Nona Slade Salvo	June 21, 1948
Jonathan Slade Salvo	June 7, 1950
Faith Slade Salvo	Mar. 1, 1956

-
- (4) GEORGE KEMBLE SLADE married LEONA FLEETWOOD Dec. 4, 1944

5th Generation

Born

George Kemble Slade, Jr.	July 16, 1949
Mary Kemble Slade	Mar. 2, 1960

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Emma Welch Slade | Born Dec. 14, 1853 |
| (3) | LUCY ELIZABETH SLADE | Born Aug. 23, 1882 |
-

- (3) LUCY ELIZABETH SLADE married EDWARD O. HOLLOWAY 1907

4th Generation

Born

Charles Edward Holloway	Sep. 20, 1911
Edward Barnard Holloway	May 16, 1916

Family of EMMA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Emma Welch Slade | Born Dec. 14, 1853 |
| (3) | Lucy Elizabeth Slade | Born Aug. 23, 1882 |

(3) Lucy Elizabeth Slade/Edward O. Holloway

- (4) CHARLES EDWARD HOLLOWAY married FRANCES AHRENS 1932

5th Generation

Born

John Owen Holloway	Apr. 25, 1936
--------------------	---------------

- (4) CHARLES EDWARD HOLLOWAY married ELIZABETH KITCHEN
Aug. 9, 1941

5th Generation

Born

Elizabeth Roberta Holloway	Aug. 3, 1942
Margaret Lillian Holloway	Mar. 20, 1947
Anne Holloway	Mar. 9, 1958

- (4) *EDWARD BARNARD HOLLOWAY married DORIS FISH Sep. 2, 1939

5th Generation

Born

Barnard Meade Lorence	May 8, 1941
Edward Owen Lorence	Dec. 4, 1944
Dolores Marie Lorence	Sept. 4, 1952

* Adopted by a family named Lorence and changed his name to Barnard Holloway Lorence

Family of VILLA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	VILLA WELCH	Born Mar. 17, 1859

(2) VILLA WELCH married HARVEY MURRAY Nov. 9, 1886,
Vineland, N. J.

3rd Generation

	<u>Born</u>	<u>At</u>
Elsa Sommers Murray	Sept. 13, 1887	Lewiston, Me.
Eleanor (Nona) Murray	Dec. 11, 1890	Portland, Me.

Harvey Stetson Murray: Born Sept. 15, 1859 in Maine
Died Nov. 1936 in
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Harvey Murray, Washington, D. C.
Music Professor and Church Organist
Artist (Oils)

NONA MURRAY married ROGER DESCHAMPS in 1919.

No descendants.

Family of VILLA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

(1)	Thomas Bramwell Welch	Born Dec. 5, 1825
(2)	Villa Welch Murray	Born Mar. 17, 1859
(3)	ELSA SOMMERS MURRAY	Born Sep. 13, 1887

(3) ELSA SOMMERS MURRAY married WILLIAM DAYTON SHELLY
Jan. 8, 1914

4th Generation

Born

Robert Murray Shelly	Oct. 28, 1915
Eleanor Ann Shelly	Apr. 5, 1919
Elizabeth (Betty) VanDyke Shelly	July 19, 1920



Bottom row: *Villa, Thomas, Emma, Lucy, May;*
top row: *Fred, Clara, Charles, George.*



Harvey Murray

Family of Thomas B. and Lucy Welch
at the wedding of Villa Welch to Harvey Murray, Vineland, N.J., 1886

Family of VILLA WELCH

SUCCESSION:

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------|--------------------|
| (1) | Thomas Bramwell Welch | Born Dec. 5, 1825 |
| (2) | Villa Welch Murray | Born Mar. 17, 1859 |
| (3) | Elsa Sommers Murray | Born Sep. 13, 1887 |

(3) Elsa Sommers Murray/William Dayton Shelly

- (4) ROBERT MURRAY SHELLEY married FLORENCE LOUISE SAUL
June 26, 1939

5th Generation

Born

Katherine Murray Shelly	Dec. 23, 1940
William Dayton Shelly	Feb. 17, 1943
Arthur John Shelly	Feb. 26, 1950
Jane Louise Shelly	July 17, 1953

-
- (4) ELEANOR ANN SHELLEY married ROBERT SCHAFER Dec. 29, 1948

5th Generation

Born

Elsa Murray Schafer	Dec. 5, 1950
Robert Shelly Schafer	Dec. 16, 1952
Elizabeth Adams Schafer	Dec. 14, 1954

-
- (4) ELIZABETH (BETTY) VAN DYKE SHELLEY married ROBERT R. BARKER
Mar. 7, 1942

5th Generation

Born

James Robertson Barker	July 12, 1943
Ann Shelly Barker	Nov. 12, 1945
William Benjamin Barker	June 2, 1947
Margaret Welch Barker	Mar. 18, 1951

SOME MORE ABOUT THE FAMILY

A letter to all those in the Welch families, present and future.

Dear Folks:

In presenting the expanded REGISTER, I felt the urge to include a letter, hoping I could add some things of interest to what is told in "WELCH TRAIL."

I had already completed a draft of such a letter when a surprise package arrived from Jean Welch Tiedemann, and it contained two old notebooks of my father's which had just been found. They had been on his desk during many years, and were loaded with entries about business (grape juice and other projects), the family and relatives (current and earlier), travels, house guests, missions, gifts, meetings, and other matters that were of interest to that man of many interests.

With that material I can now add to the facts in the REGISTER, and also extend this letter. The books, too, become important additions to my collection of Welch memorabilia.

I hope to avoid too much re-hash of "WELCH TRAIL", but at times I will stray briefly back into those pages, to explain, develop, or change. Another reason for that is because some who read this will not have a copy of that book at hand.

Statistics are valuable, but an extra and special interest is in knowing what people were like, how they lived, and what they did. I wish that we could "live" again with our long-ago people in Wales, but that story is missing. Of the period in England, we have only a few bare facts.

Those chapters could have told us why the folks moved to England, and to America, but from traits and tendencies noted in later generations, we can make some guesses. Strong convictions could have led them to more agreeable political/religious climates. Likely they also had restless feet. And there must have been leaders among them then, as later, who responded to challenges and new goals.

Now I take you for a moment to 1831, when brothers Alfred and Abraham Welch brought their families from England and settled in Watertown, N. Y. One of those brothers was our ancestor. We know that he had been a merchant in London, and was living in Glastonbury when America beckoned. Our Tom was four years old when they made that months-long voyage in the crowded and comfortless quarters of a sailing ship.

In "WELCH TRAIL" I didn't know which of the brothers was our ancestor. Now, my father's notebooks tell us that it was Abraham.

After a while, Abraham and Mary had a store in Watertown, and a young Lucy Hutt came there as an apprentice milliner. Her job didn't last long, because the folks discovered she was an excellent cook, and they brought her into their home and family.

She didn't stay long in the home, either. Apparently the folks overlooked the fact that Tom was about Lucy's

age, and ripe for romance. Those two young people promptly started sparkin', more or less unnoticed, and the next thing the surprised parents knew was -- Tom and Lucy married and moved out. Perhaps I should have written "moved out and married" (at her mother's home in Hermon).

The senior Welches lost a cook. Tom got a wonderful wife. We got a wonderful ancestor.

As the story comes down to me, Tom's parents were somewhat "set back" by the unexpected and rather sudden marriage, but they quickly adjusted and approved. Abraham, especially, loved and admired his new daughter-in-law, and they became real friends.

Looking back at the Register, we note that of the seven children who came from that marriage, only two of them were born in the same town. One place where the family lived is omitted from the list. That is Syracuse, where Tom got his degree in Medicine, while Lucy took in boarders to keep the family solvent. No child was born there. To keep their unusual birth pattern straight, it does seem that they should have assigned one baby to Syracuse, instead of doubling up in Winona.

While the family was hopping about, restless and unsettled, Tom was finding it equally difficult to settle himself into an occupation that fitted all his requirements.

He had tried preaching, but a tender throat discouraged that. Then he decided to administer to body and soul as a medical doctor, but the terrible hours and the Northern New York roads and weather were too much for him. When they moved to Minnesota, he had become a dentist, and it was in the broad areas of that profession that he finally found major use for his talents.

(Interesting: Dentistry became a family habit. Following Tom in that profession came three sons, a daughter, son-in-law, some grandchildren, and at least one nephew.)

After some years in Minnesota, Tom decided to find a milder climate for his family. He came East, alone, and

briefly practiced Dentistry in New York City, and then brought the family to Vineland in South Jersey where his sister, Susan Welch Peck, lived. Vineland became the family headquarters for many years.

By the time I started remembering, in the earliest nineties, all of Tom and Lucy's children were married. My grandparents and my parents shared in the Vineland home at Sixth and Wood Streets. Edgar and Paul were there before me. Jean and Bill had joined us.

The home was the scene of the pleasantest and most satisfying family participations. But there was more. Lots more. So much happened there that I gave it many pages in "TRAIL", and can't help giving you a bit of a second look here. Some of the activities were Charlie's or his father's, alone, and some were shared. I'll start with my grandfather, who wrote interminably in their second floor bedroom (and always while in bed) for the dental magazine which he published - "ITEMS OF INTEREST." On the third floor his Dental Alloys were packaged and shipped, and those alloys were prepared in a crucible in the woodshed.

On the first floor was my father's dental office. It was also the office for his infant grape juice business.

There was a barn, with horse and buggy. In the woodshed, puppies, and a goat and harness and sulky. In the house, a constant procession of friends and relatives for meals, and often for beds.

That was the Vineland home, when I came into the picture. Now I'd like to bring both grandparents onto these pages, and I introduce the pair with the comment that the union of Tom and Lucy was a fusion of many and varied ingredients which flowed into our line. And it is not surprising that their seven children displayed wide variations in type and personality, as well as shared inheritances.

The variables of inheritance are well shown by the contrasts between Tom and his father. There was the frolicsome, easygoing and fun-making Abraham, the

Preacher/Merchant, who kept the jug under the cellar stairs, and whose well-timed disclosure of his secret marriage to his housekeeper after Mary's death derailed an angry church trial.

In sharp contrast was the serious, dedicated and complex Tom --- crusader and reformer, ardent "dry" and Abolitionist. I should quickly tell you that though Tom was positive, even rigid, on many subjects, he was really a sweet and gentle-mannered person.

Tom was of medium height, a bit chubby, with ruddy complexion, a shock of pure white hair, and a great white beard. A noticeable figure, and with a personality that projected always.

Lucy was tall and slim, quiet and steady. A strong character, who had functioned as a needed balance wheel for impetuous Tom and for her lively family. A real fine housekeeper and mother (and she mothered Tom, too).

I have the warmest memories of the association with my grandparents.

I must diverge a bit here, and give you a slight reappraisal of my Grandma Lucy. My Aunt Villa survived the others of that generation by many years, and it was during those later years that she told me so many stories of the family. It was from her that I learned about that joker, Abraham, her grandpa -- and she got those stories from her mother, Lucy.

It appears that the sedate Lucy got a big kick out of the antics of her papa-in-law, and here's a story which shows that Lucy, herself, could have a bit of fun too. It happened while Tom and Lucy were still living near his parents, and it involved those four people. In it, they come back to life for us.

Wife Mary finally told Abraham that he must get rid of that scandalous jug. "No more nipping!" says she. "And you, a preacher of the gospel!" (From her picture, I might guess that she wasn't fooling -- then or ever.) Unknown to her, he took the jug to the home of Lucy, where she hid it in her pantry, handy for Preacher-Papa. And that was surely unknown to Tom.

A visiting minister was at Tom and Lucy's house for a Sunday dinner, and he raved about the mince pie. "So good, it could have some spirits in it", he said. Tom came back with a fast, "No Sir! There's no alcohol in that pie! There's none in my house, and there never will be!"

Yes, Lucy had given it a quite adequate load of Abraham's elixir. I was surprised and tickled to hear this about my proper and dignified grandma, and I concluded that she must have enjoyed many secret chuckles, to lighten the daily burden.

Except for an interlude in Philadelphia, Vineland was the focal point of the Welch family for some thirty years. During that period, the second generation courted and married, and the third generation (mine) came into the picture. But the family still did not scatter much.

In addition to my grandparents and my family, in the big house, Tom's sister, Susan Peck, also lived in Vineland. Just out of town, on a farm, was her son, Willie. Just a horse and buggy drive distant, in Bridgeton, was her dentist son, Oscar.

To the South, six miles (by train, buggy, or even the high-wheel bicycle), was Millville and the family of Emma and Sam Slade. George Welch and Villa Murray were in Washington. Clara Gould and May Thomas in and near Philadelphia. Fred Welch in Morristown, N. J.

Those were the Welch folks. My mother's parents, sisters, aunts, and cousins, were concentrated in the Philadelphia area. Those were the Fraileys and Culins.

Sisters of Jennie Ross, who was Charlie's first wife and the mother of Edgar and Paul, were also living not far away, around Southern New Jersey.

I could write much about my visiting in all of those homes, and of the times most of them came to our house. But, for now, I will just mention the gatherings and the participations of our Welch people.

I have often used the word "lively" in writing of the Tom Welch family, and I don't know of a better descriptive word. It was very stimulating to hear the conversations, when two or more of the elders were together, to enjoy the banter, the "give and take", the differing opinions, the positive statements and the positive rebuttals. The arrows were sharp, in those mental games, and the arrows sometimes had barbs. They loved those games, and they truly loved each other. It was a warm and close family.

When a group gathered, there would often be singing. and such singing. The blending of their rich voices, in harmony, made wonderful listening.

When stating that the family had not scattered much, I should remind of the state of transportation then. George Welch and Villa Murray were the most distant, and to reach them meant a train to Camden, N. J., a paddle-wheel ferry across the Delaware River to Philadelphia, cable car to railway station, train to Washington, and horse cab or streetcar to their homes.

It was somewhat easier to visit my mother's relatives in Philadelphia, as we went directly from the ferry by street car.

NOTE: I can just remember the horse cars, which preceded the sensational new cable cars. And a special memory is of a trip with my father to Philadelphia, when we drove with horse and buggy the thirty miles or so to Camden, and stabled the horse there until the return trip. A big lark, for both of us.

We would think, today, that going places back there was a chore, but of course it was accepted as part of living. Perhaps I should give some other samples of Welch living, just previous to the turn of the century.

It was the time when kids walked to school, carrying their lunches; when evenings were likely to be spent at home, with games, reading, studying, and --- yes--- even conversation! Much of the entertainment, indoors and out, was self-created. A big happening could be a family picnic. When visitors came to the house, they often just dropped in --- and they might remain to eat and sleep.

There was no "hello" and instant conversation, on a telephone. Communication was by telegram and letter. Much writing of letters.

Furnaces were starting to replace the coal stove and the fireplace, but oil and gas lamps were still common. We were hearing about all kinds of exciting things, which would soon be appearing, but, no matter how much we might have heard or imagined, there was no conception of what we now have in 1967. (In future years, you will of course look back at today and think how crude it was in 1967.)

It was during the thirty-year Vineland era that the children of Tom and Lucy grew up and married, and Fred, Charlie, Emma, and Villa started their branches.

All of the Third Welch Generation were born during those years.

Elsa and Nona Murray were with the parents each summer, at their place near Portland, Maine. The visits there were rare --- though I do remember going with my father and grandfather by steamer, when I was about six, and Grandma Lucy was already there. Of course the girls were nearer to us when in Washington, but even then the visits were not very frequent, so it was not until later years that we really got to know them well, and fully realized how much we had missed in the meantime.

Of Fred Welch's three, I do not remember seeing Edna May or Ray. Freda comes in clear and warm in my mind, because of a visit that my mother and I made to their home in Morristown, and I remember her as a most likeable person. I think I never saw her again. (The REGISTER tells what is known of Fred's family.)

In my own home were: Edgar and Paul --- athletic, studious, and industrious. Both were great teasers, but Paul was the better one, and my mother often said she could tell when he came in from school, as a commotion then broke out in the room where we three little ones had been quietly playing. Of course the teasings were only one phase of the many associations.

Jean was brisk and pert, the darling of the family. A live wire, then and always. One of my regular jobs was being sent to find her, when she ran away -- which was often. Bill, born big and sturdy, was seriously ill as a small baby. He wore leg braces after that, for some years, and never had normal use of his legs, but his active mind, talented hands (piano/pipe organ), and his courage, carried him through a rewarding and eventful life.

The Slade cousins in closeby Millville were like one of our family, and it was a delightful and meaningful merging. Edna, who resembled her lovely mother, was older than any of us kids, and was a sort of big sister. Roland was with Edgar and Paul a lot, and much of their interest was in athletic games and contests. I think that Roland had a local reputation as a baseball pitcher. Lucy often took over as a sitter and entertainer for us three young ones.

Very special to me was Roland, who seemed as much like an older brother as did Edgar or Paul. On occasion, he took me in hand, to point out and explain what was right and what was wrong. He passed along thoughts and philosophies, which helped to understand things about people and happenings. Roland was good for me -- and good to me. At the farm home of Willie Peck, my father's cousin, there was a large family of kids, and we found much fun and interest with them. Another much enjoyed relative was Susan, the daughter of Dr. Oscar Peck in Bridgeton.

A big break in the family circle came in 1894 with the death of Grandma Lucy. A significant event, later,

was Tom's marriage to Miss Victoria Sherburne, a Vineland lady well known and liked by all our folks.

Both of Tom's wives were milliners. Lucy, a young apprentice trimmer, and Victoria, a partner in Leavitt & Sherburne, long-time makers and sellers of fine ladies' hats in their Vineland shop.

In an early paragraph I told you of the many and unusual activities in the Vineland home. And, in the years following, it became even more crowded. Two young African men came there for a year or two, to study to be missionaries. I think they slept in quarters arranged in the barn. Then the barn became part of a print shop and office where my father (sponsored by his father) published the monthly AFRICAN NEWS, a Methodist missionary paper. After the AFRICAN NEWS was usurped by a trouble-making group of high Methodists, the grape juice hand press on Willie Peck's farm was abandoned, and the grape juice business graduated to the new building which replaced the print shop and office.

With the growth of the business, my father quit Dentistry and his office in the house became our playroom.

As the end of the century approached, the Vineland era of the Tom Welch family was also coming to a close. Three generations had shared those thirty precious years, and the habits, the atmosphere, and the influences of that period have been felt ever since, in every branch.

The grape juice business had outgrown the few Vineland grapes, so Charlie's family and business went elsewhere. Tom and Victoria moved to Philadelphia, where he died later. The Slades took over the Vineland home, and the dental office was again in action. I think that the dental alloys continued going out from the third floor.

Charlie sold the Vineland factory for little money, and made a new start for his business and family in

Watkins, New York. In "WELCH TRAIL" I tell what a mistake that was, and how Charlie faced it and promptly moved on to Westfield where, broke and unknown and with a business and a product still struggling for survival, he went on to success.

In Westfield both the business and the family grew up. There were marriages and children. Ultimately the family and the Company occupied a prominent place in the community. The home office continued in Westfield, as branch plants were established in other areas.

Finally, after my father's death, the Company was sold. Others of the family died or moved away, and today Charles Welch (4th Generation) and his Marjery are the only ones remaining of the era of the Charlie Welch family in Westfield, which covered many years and left so many memories.

Now I'd like to tell about those recently discovered notebooks of my father's. They are of course of great interest to me, as I was in and of those times, and I have been spending many hours going through them. There is a temptation to include, here, a great deal of the material there, and I would end up with a thick book instead of just a letter, so I will try to sort out some entries and references that I hope will be interesting and significant.

The entries cover a wide range. We find items like: The rate of pay for a new stenographer. List of parts needed for the 1903 chain-drive Ford. The number of labels put on by the girls, on a certain day. An advance payment for Jean's expenses at Lake Erie College. Sixteen pounds of chicken needed for a factory dinner for 33 people. A new hand hired for a Welch farm. Where will we get X dollars to press X tons of grapes at maybe X dollars per ton? Financial statements. Estimated: 100 press cloths 96 x 96, and 4 plat-forms. Formula for tomato catsup. Number of full and empty carboys in cellar. Eight cans of maple syrup sent to (named) members of family. Notes and bills payable. Catalog number and specifications of an "American" push cart. Etc. Etc. Those are some samples of the coverage.

As we boys came into the business, my father gave increasing attention to outside interests, and there are constant references to them. There was the Welch Gas Co., with wells, street mains, office, store, and shop, which serviced homes and industries in Westfield. Also the Welch Block (uptown), a restaurant, the Ajax Coupling Co., the Chedwel development on Chautauqua Lake, grape farms, and other projects. Also, he was Mayor for many years, and was on all kinds of boards and committees, local and elsewhere.

In "WELCH TRAIL" I told how, in 1896, he just barely had the money available and the plant ready, to press the grapes that wouldn't wait. A similar situation is revealed in a notebook about the 1906 pressing. The plant had just been enlarged and new equipment and supplies ordered for the expansion. Money was finally arranged. We find these entries:

"Sept. 18, 1906. *(Judging from the way that grapes are ripening) the growers can begin picking on October 6, and we will begin receiving on the 8th.

Oct. 8. Boiler not connected.
Engine not connected.
Generator on base. Not connected.
Water in as far as meter.
No presses ready.
No kettles ready.
No steamers ready.
No carriers or conveyors ready.
Grading of yard very "nit."

You'd think that that battle was lost. But all the loose ends got quickly tied, and the grapes got pressed.

Here's a revealing notebook entry, dated in 1908, and intended for a "Help Wanted" in (likely) some religious publication:

"Printer Wanted: We have a complete job and booklet printery, and are needing a complete printer. Good place for somebody who can make good. No tobacco or drink. Methodist preferred."

*Parenthetical phrase supplied.

Dated Nov. 11, 1909, we find a restless family in this entry:

"Edgar out on Monday for N.Y., Phila., etc.
**John out Tuesday for Buffalo. (Job there.)
Grace and Charles out Tuesday for Phila.
Paul out Wednesday for Pacific Coast.
CEW out Friday for Syracuse (University)
with William, then on to Albany for meeting of Foreign Mission Board.
Julia is in Phila.
Jennie at home."

**That was when I left for engineering and construction work -- most anywhere in the world. After completion of Buffalo job, I started for Alaska (R.R.construction), but was diverted to Seattle and then Los Angeles. A long illness of my father brought me back to Westfield. (Temporarily, I thought.)

I don't want to keep projecting myself onto these pages, but there's another entry that took my attention. I was involved, but I think the story is of interest, anyway. The item is dated in August of 1907, and just says:

"#4 gas well --- 60 qts. nitroglycerin. \$140.
Amos Brown, Bradford."

#4 well came in at around 2400 feet, with only a weak flow of gas, so Brown was sent for, to "shoot" it. Brown brought the nitro by team and wagon, in 5-gallon tin cans, and he kept to least-traveled roads. The only incident, en route, was when an impatient motorist wanted Brown to pull over into the ditch to let him by. Brown told me with a big grin how the motorist, when nitroglycerin was mentioned, immediately lost interest in being anywhere in the vicinity of that wagon. He backed up at a furious pace, until he found a lane where he could turn around and go elsewhere.

There was an incident at the well, as Brown was pouring the nitro very gently into the cylinder that would be let down the well. A curious spectator walked up very close, and inquired as to what was going on. He left in a hurry, too.

My own involvement was when I was permitted the thrill of dropping the heavy iron "go devil" which would fall nearly half a mile, to set off the charge. And when it left my hands, I ran!

If you are curious to know, the shot did not greatly help the gas flow, and that well was "crossed off." Another "duster" for Charlie Welch.

In "WELCH TRAIL" I have told you quite a bit about our family, and in this letter I have continued it, but I have wandered around considerable in the telling. Too, some happenings and aspects have been slighted, more or less.

Before I sign off, I feel that I should gather together, and give to you, a condensation of an important section of the story, dealing with the family business, grape juice, and the involvements of the family in it.

The name "WELCH" became prominent through its association with grape juice. Thomas Welch gets the credit for creating that strange new combination of a sweet fruit juice in a bottle. Son Charlie gets the credit for developing that achievement into an industry. It was Tom's baby. Charlie raised it.

Here I will remind that Tom had successes with his monthly "ITEMS OF INTEREST" and with "DR. WELCH'S DENTAL ALLOYS." I have a letter which he wrote someone in 1888, in which he says: "Items of Interest has the largest circulation, with one exception, of any dental magazine in the world; and, without exception, the largest circulation in the United States and Canada." Also: "Of the gold and platina alloys I have sold an average of \$18,000 a year, for the past four years."

Among his other promotions was the attempt to upset the dictionary with his "DR. T.B. WELCH'S SISTEM OF SIMPLIFIED SPELING."

THE WELCH DENTAL SUPPLY CO. was in moderately successful operation in Philadelphia for several years. The

"AFRICAN NEWS" was a loser. In each of those projects, Charlie was the manager, and his father, mostly a silent partner, helped in the financing.

Charlie's struggling grape juice business was not attractive to his brothers or sisters, either for jobs or for investment. They had their own way to make in the world. In an early year, my father's cousin, Oscar Peck, loaned several thousand dollars to Charlie, and Oscar's brother Willie was made a member of the firm. But Willie's bent was farming, rather than business, and he and the loan were soon retired.

Thomas Welch was never active in the management of the Company, but he had much to do with its initial growth. When he had money to spare, he risked it to keep Charlie going, and in 1903 his investment had become a fair sum. He was up in years, the Company and Charlie were breathing a little easier, and both father and son wanted a settlement of that debt. So the Company was reorganized and the father received a block of stock and Charlie's note for \$10,000.

They both considered this was adequate to fully cover the interests of Thomas Welch and his heirs. The old gentleman died in that same year. I think that my grandfather had left only a modest estate, and the settlement with the Company may have been a substantial part of it.

Though we boys gradually took over the active management of the Company, our father remained as President, and his salary continued of course until his death. He owned most of the common stock, and he wanted the dividends coming along faster and bigger, so he could give them away, along with part of his salary.

When Charlie Welch gave grape juice a new start, after his father became discouraged and dropped it, he felt that he was continuing his father's dedicated effort to find a substitute for alcoholic Communion wine. My father added another purpose --- to make money for the Lord. And it was not his intention to accumulate money for himself.

As he pushed and steered the business up that long hill, from the Communion "wine", to medicinal use, and finally to a popular beverage, with profits appearing, he never departed from that purpose --- to create money for benevolent gifts.

After his death, there was serious discussion among us as to the best course to pursue. The bulk of his estate went to benevolences, and he had provided that it should be distributed promptly. The value of those gifts was mostly in Welch common stock, which represented control of the future course of the business.

We were able to get an offer to buy out the business at a very favorable price, and thus permit those gifts to be made, without delays or complications, and in larger amounts than might have been anticipated.

Our father had told us, through the years, that we should expect little from him at his death, so we should get busy and make our own money. But he surprised us by willing to each of us a block of Welch common. Not a fortune. Not the wealth that the world associates with such a family business, but a very useful amount that was more than we had hoped for.

And that is the story of an unusual family business. I thought it should be told, in some detail, so that all may understand.

If any of you now wish to ask questions about the families, I will try to furnish answers.

After I am gone, my collection of family information should be available somewhere else in the family.

Who among you will now carry on, by extending the REGISTER and by writing about people and happenings in the families of Charlie, Emma, and Villa? I hope the records, descriptions, and stories will not end now.

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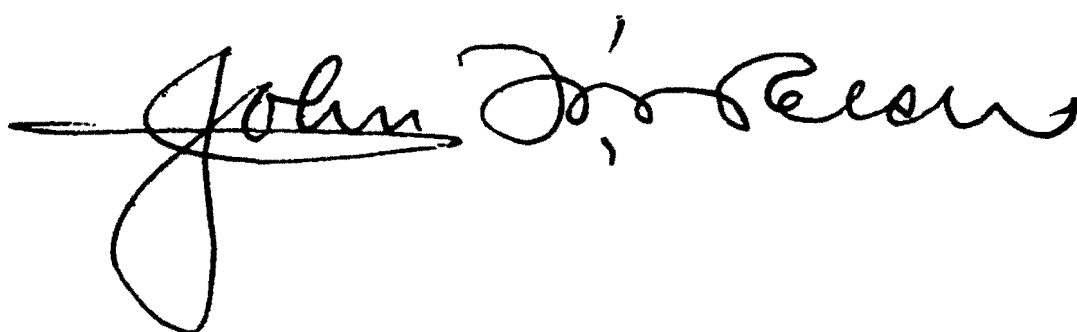
Of the first three Welch generations, in the direct line, I am the only one now remaining. Others of my time still with us are: Myrtie, widow of my brother, Edgar. Ruth, widow of brother Bill. And Arthur Dewar, who was sister Jean's husband.

I know that those four loved ones join me in the wish that those who have gone could hear us say, "Thanks for the memories!"

To each and every one, in every branch of the family, present and future, I now say, again,

"Good traveling!"

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "John F. Welch". The signature is written in dark ink on a white background. The first name "John" is written with a large, sweeping initial 'J' that extends below the line. The last name "Welch" is written in a more compact, cursive style.

John F. Welch
at 500 N.E. 119 St.
Miami, Florida

October 1967

OTHER EARLY WELCHES

The parents of Thomas B. Welch were:

ABRAHAM WELCH. Born Sept. 5, 1798 in Poinington, Eng.
Died Dec. 31, 1863 in Watertown, N.Y.

MARY FUSSEL. Born Apr. 25, 1795 in Glastonbury, Eng.
Died June 1, 1861 in Watertown, N.Y.

Abraham and Mary were married in Glastonbury, March 19, 1819.

Below are listed the names of their children. In CAPS, bracketed, are some of their married names. In the other brackets are some of the married names found in later generations. Not complete, and maybe some errors.

MARY ANN (HUGHES) (HINDS). Descendants: Bierma. Pabst.
Crofoot. Parmelee. Towle.
Rosenboom. Porter.

ROBERT.

SARAH (BANNISTER). Descendants: Biche. Gardner. Gould.

ALFRED. Descendants: Mabey. King. Cooley. St. Cyr.

SUSAN (PECK). Descendant: Diamant.

THOMAS B. Our own Tom.

ELIZABETH.

ABRAM.

JEMIMA.

KESIA.

HANNAH PRISCILLA (SHELDON). Descendants: Smith. Gilmer.
Weisman. Manville. Benham.

ADELAIDE (HORTON) (HOXIE). Descendants: Atkinson. Reed.
Ruyter. Reine.

(Three more children, twins and a boy, died in infancy).

OTHER EARLY WELCHES

The parents of Lucy Hutt Welch do not appear in any of my records.

From the incomplete information about Lucy's family, in a Charlie Welch notebook, we learn that she had at least one brother and one sister. They were:

STUART HUTT, who had some children.

LOTTIE HUTT NICHOLS. They had two sons, and a daughter named NORA, whose married name was HENDERSON.

Among the descendants, in addition to HUTT, NICHOLS, and HENDERSON, I find these family marriages names: TOUSLEY, WEAVER, WAGNER, and McKEE.