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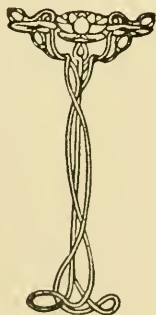
Twenty-eighth Annual Reunion



The Reynolds Family Association

THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION

TWENTY - EIGHTH
ANNUAL REUNION



HOTEL MCALPIN, NEW YORK CITY
OCTOBER 9TH AND 10TH, 1919

“Whose Son Art Thou?”

1 Samuel: 17-58

The purpose of The Reynolds Family Association is to promote the recognition of a general ancestry among the different branches of this old family, which dates back several hundred years; to increase a better acquaintance and more sociability among kindred, for the general good for all; to collect and make permanent record of interesting materials, and incidents in the family history of a genealogical and historical character, of interest to the Reynolds Family.

Any of the descendants of the American Colonial families of the name of Reynolds, either by blood or marriage, is eligible to membership in this association. Applications for membership should be made to the secretary, accompanied by *one dollar*, the annual membership fee, which will be promptly acknowledged, and a genealogical blank to be filled out by the applicant, returned by the secretary, together with a card of membership, the genealogical blank will be turned over to the historians to trace the Reynolds line to which the applicant belongs. The Annual Report will be sent free, to all members in good standing, together with other interesting data for their information.

All members of The Reynolds Family Association, are entitled to the use of the Reynolds Coat of Arms, embossed stationery, corresponding cards, jewelry, etc., bearing the Reynolds Crest, which can be obtained from the Secretary. All members will be cheerfully aided with any information to trace their particular branch of the family, for which blanks will be furnished, from detail reports in the hands of several historians. Complete lists of members are published in each Annual Report; and each member is permitted to introduce candidates for membership in the Association; any in the Reynolds line, either by birth or intermarriage, are eligible for membership. The Association will be pleased to receive any carefully prepared Reynolds genealogies, or history of the early pioneers, which will receive careful consideration of the historians, and will be considered for publication in our Annual Report.

Copies of nearly all of the Annual Reports for the past twenty-eight years, are in charge of the secretary, who will furnish these to members or their friends, at 75 cents per copy.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Viola Annetta Derby Bromley, aged 73 years, of 494 Tenth street, Brooklyn, widow of the late Rev. Henry Bromley, a resident of Brooklyn for more than 50 years, and prominently identified with Baptist Church work in Brooklyn, died April 14th, 1919, of heart trouble. Mrs. Bromley was born in Leominster, Mass., and was of Revolutionary Ancestry. Her parents were Leander and Julia Reynolds Derby. She was a member of the Colonial Daughters, the Daughters of the American Revolution and the Founders of Norwich, Conn. Before her marriage Mrs. Bromley was a teacher in the public schools of Brooklyn. Her husband was an assistant pastor of the Greenwood Baptist Church, and was among its early members; for many years she was a member of the Ladies' Aid Society, the Baptist Circle, and also was a member of the Board of Managers of the Brooklyn Baptist Home for the Aged. She was a member of the Reynolds Family Association for many years, in which she always showed a great interest. For a number of years she held the office of Treasurer and Historian until October, 1918, she resigned on account of failing health. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Adelaide Niles; a niece, Miss Alice Niles, and four nephews, Frederick, Charles, Glenn and Edwin Niles, all of Coatsville, Pa. Funeral services were held at the Greenwood Baptist Church.

Twenty-eighth Annual Report

OF

THE REYNOLDS FAMILY ASSOCIATION REUNION

HELD AT

THE HOTEL McALPIN, NEW YORK CITY

OCTOBER 9-10, 1919

PRESIDENT

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D. *New York City*

VICE PRESIDENTS

Harry C. Reynolds, Esq.	<i>Scranton, Pa.</i>
Prof. Hannah J. Reynolds	<i>Ossining, N. Y.</i>
Wilson C. Reynolds	<i>East Haddam, Conn.</i>
Judge Louis H. Reynolds	<i>Brooklyn, N. Y.</i>
Lewis Gardner Reynolds, founder of the Carnation League,	<i>Richmond, Ind.</i>
John F. Reynolds	<i>North Haven, Conn.</i>
Edward B. Raub	<i>Indianapolis, Ind.</i>

ASSOCIATE HISTORIAN

Alvah Reynolds *Altona, Ill.*

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Miss Fannie D. Holmes.....*Westerly, R. I.*

HISTORIANS

Culyer Reynolds*Albany, N. Y.*
 Mrs. Anna C. Rippier.....*Brooklyn, N. Y.*
 Edward B. Raub*Indianapolis, Ind.*
 Mrs. John F. Reynolds*North Haven, Conn.*

MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Gilbert Reynolds Combs of Conservatory of Music, *Philadelphia, Pa.*

TOASTMASTER, 1920

Miss Harriet L. Reynolds.....*Greenwich, Conn.*

COMMITTEE ON PUBLICATION

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.....*New York City*
 Mrs. Frederick H. Senft.....*Philadelphia, Pa.*
 Mrs. Marion G. Dean*New London, Conn.*
 Miss Fannie D. Holmes*Westerly, R. I.*

CHAPLAINS

Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D.....*Newark, N. J.*
 Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds*Keyport, N. J.*
 Rev. George Reynolds, D. D.....*New Rochelle, N. Y.*
 Rev. Grafton T. Reynolds, D. D.....*Carrick, Pa.*
 Rev. George C. Reynolds, D. D., M. D.....*Berkeley, Cal.*
 Rev. William B. Reynolds*Bethel, Vt.*
 Rev. Charles Newton Ransom*Natal, South Africa*
 Rev. John Reynolds MacKay, D. D.....*New York City*

The Annual Reception and business meeting of the Reynolds Family Association was held in one of the parlors of Hotel McAlpin, New York City, on Thursday evening, October 9th. The meeting was called to order by the President, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, of New York City.

The minutes of the Twenty-seventh Annual Meeting were read by the Secretary—approved and accepted.

The Treasurer's report showing a balance in the Treasury was also accepted.

REPORT OF TREASURER

October, 1918, to October, 1919

RECEIPTS

Membership dues for the year	\$301 29
From sale of Reports	8 50
From sale of Crests	3 00
From sale of Jewelry and Stationery.....	7 30
	\$320 09

PAYMENTS

Paid Expense of Reunion, Hotel McAlpin.....	\$ 75 00
Paid Printing Annual Reports, Notices, Cards and Stationery	219 08
Paid Postage, Express, Parcel Post and Insurance	23 55
Balance in Treasury	2 46
	\$320 09

The Treasurer's report was accepted.

OBITUARY

Alvah L. Reynolds, 66 years old, one of the pioneers of the wholesale and distributing cheese trade in New York, died suddenly at his home in Madison, N. J., March 27th, 1919. Congestion of lungs caused his death.

Although engaged in the real estate business for the past fifteen years, Mr. Reynolds had many friends here among the old timers, who were greatly shocked when told of his demise.

Nearly forty years ago Mr. Reynolds and his brother entered the "game" under the firm name of A. L. & J. J. Reynolds, with their place of business on West Twelfth street. Later the business was moved to 803 Greenwich street, and about twenty-three years ago to 345 Greenwich street.

Five years afterward the partnership was dissolved and the brothers went into business independently. A few years later Alvah Reynolds sold out to the Phenix Cheese Co., to engage in real estate.

Mr. Reynolds was also active in politics in his home town and Morris County. He was a member of the Madison Borough Council and in 1910 ran for the New Jersey Assembly on the Republican Ticket. He was also prominent in lodge circles as Past Master of Overlook

Lodge, F. and A. M., of Summit, N. J.; Past Commander of the Morristown Commandery, Knights Templar; member of the Royal Arcanum and Sons of the American Revolution.

Mr. Reynold's wife died last August. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. William Force, Mrs. Clifford Crane and Mrs. C. F. Snyder, all of Madison, and one son, Elmer Reynolds, manager of the Buffalo warehouse of the A. & P. Tea Co.

Rev. A. F. Schauffler, D. D., President of the New York City Mission Society, and one of the Chaplains of The Reynolds Family Association, passed into Life Eternal, February 18th, 1919. Dr. Schauffler was the youngest of four sons; his mother, Mary Reynolds, was the first unmarried missionary sent out by the American Board of Missions to the Near East.

Dr. Schauffler's modest boast to the members of the Reynolds family was, it was due to the influence of his sainted mother during his early life, that established a steadfast Christian character, which enabled him to carry forward his great life work. The cause of missions the world over has suffered an irreparable loss in the death of our kinsman and friend.

After a long struggle for life, Raymond J. Reynolds of this place passed away at a hospital in Sioux City, Thursday, December 5, aged 37 years, 1 month and 16 days. He was taken sick with influenza October 16. Pneumonia and other complications followed and everything that human skill could do, was done to relieve suffering and prolong life. He was finally taken to Sioux City in the hope that an operation would prove beneficial. But all efforts proved unavailing. The body was brought to Wayne, Friday, and funeral services were held at his late home Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, being conducted by Rev. S. X. Cross of the Presbyterian Church, of which the deceased was a member. He was also a member of the Masonic lodge, and the impressive burial service of that order was used at the grave in Greenwood Cemetery. Out of respect to an esteemed fellow citizen, places of business were closed during the funeral hour.

Raymond J. Reynolds was born in Clayton County, Iowa, October 19, 1881. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Reynolds. He was 4 years old when his parents moved to Wayne, where he attended school and grew to young manhood. For four years, from 1901 to 1905, he engaged in mercantile business with his father at Fullerton. He was married December 22, 1902, to Jessie Austin. At the end of the four years mentioned, he moved with his family to Wayne, and spent the remainder of his days here. For a long time he was in the employ of Ralph Rundell's grocery. Last spring he was elected City Clerk, and was a very efficient and satisfactory officer. Mr. Reynolds

leaves his wife and one daughter, Helen, and one son, John Austin. He also leaves his mother and five sisters and three brothers, as follows: Mrs. L. C. Gildersleeve, Mrs. A. E. Gildersleeve, Mrs. C. S. Beebe, Mrs. R. W. Ley, Mrs. H. B. Craven, C. W. Reynolds, Delos Reynolds and Clyde Reynolds, the latter being with the American forces in France. Mr. Reynolds was well known and well liked, and his death is a source of profound regret. Heartiest sympathy goes out to the sorrowing relatives.

Joseph Woodward Dean was born 42 years ago in Franklin and had lived in New London, Conn., for about fifteen years, one of the best known locomotive engineers in the employ of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, met with an accident which resulted in his death, May 8th, 1919. He was highly regarded by his fellow workmen and was known as a faithful and efficient employe.

Besides his wife, who before marriage was Miss Marion Gray, daughter of John M. Gray of Ledyard, he is survived by his mother, Mrs. Susan M. Dean, and a sister, Miss Alice M. Dean of New London, and a brother, Morris Dean of Boston.

Mrs. Ida Hastie Congdon, wife of John R. Congdon of Philadelphia, Pa., ill only three days with pneumonia, died October 9th, 1918.

REGRETS WERE READ FROM

Berkeley, Cal., 2502 Telegraph Avenue,
September 3rd, 1919.

Dear Miss Holmes:

The notice of the meeting of The Reynolds Family Association has just today reached me and I hasten to respond. I inclose the annual fee, and tell you how glad I should be to be present in person at this reunion, but I am now cut off from personal touch with either the East, in which this meeting is to be held, or the other East, which I should have to go in the opposite direction to reach.

May I briefly tell you of my personal history since the letter of last November was written from Forest Grove, Oregon? In the following February I went to Kingsburg, Cal., near Fresno, where there is an Armenian church of which the pastor is one of the boys brought up in my orphanage in Van. In his congregation are no less than eighteen others from the orphanage, as well as a dozen more from our Van schools. Among them are five families in which both parents are from my orphanage family. Nearly all these people are prosperous fruit farmers, comfortably established, and you may imagine that I found it very pleasant staying among them, as I did for several months.

I had hoped that my health would be sufficiently re-established so that it might be possible for me to return to the hundred dear boys whom I had been obliged to leave in my orphanage in Erivan, but this hope was not realized, and so by the beginning of summer, I felt obliged to relinquish it. About that time a party of Armenian refugees arrived in San Francisco, among whom were two young ladies, who were also from my Van Orphanage, who after graduating from our schools took collegiate courses in other cities, and then taught in our school. They had fled with the rest of the inhabitants of Van, when that city was destroyed, in 1915, and were among our efficient helpers in relief work during my recent service in Erivan. Two other members of the party were young men, from Erivan, with the younger of whom I had come into unusually close intimacy during my residence there.

These people had escaped from the Caucasus when the Turks overran that section, in 1918, and with dangers and difficulties manifold, had made their way across Siberia to Vladivostok, and now had reached America. I found that these four were desirous of studying, two to be physicians, one a nurse and one a civil engineer. So I have constituted these four as my new family, I have taken a house near the University of California, where we are pleasantly established in house-keeping. They are all accepted in the university, and are hard at work in their studies, and improving what opportunities present for earning the money which shall enable them to meet their college expenses, while I hope to be able to furnish them the home.

In doing this I also secure a home for myself, where I can feel that I am a helper and not a burden to those with whom I am, while house-keeping duties occupy my time in a way possible for an octogenarian. I hope thus to help four people to fit themselves for efficiently carrying on the general work which I am no longer able to undertake in person.

With hearty greetings to the President and yourself and any others whom I know, and with best wishes for all who belong to the Reynolds clan, I am yours most sincerely,

GEORGE C. RAYNOLDS.

39 North Tenth Street, Richmond, Ind.

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.:

My dear Kinsman—I thank you sincerely for the cordial invitation. I shall certainly be east soon, and when there will make a point of calling upon you.

I have taken the chairmanship of this county for the Roosevelt Memorial drive for funds, and rather expect to be in the thick of it the coming week. In case I am not present at the meeting or banquet, please extend to the Association my very best wishes for a most successful affair. Cordially yours,

LEWIS GARDNER REYNOLDS,

Founder of the Carnation League.

EVER IN MIND

In the winter, in the summer, 'mid the people that I meet,
 Many faces pass before me—faces young and old I greet;
 Faces bright and full of vigor, full of life and hope and vim—
 But in memory's thought how poorly all these seem compared to him.

In the winter, in the summer, like the ships that pass at night
 (Hail each other in the passing, then from each pass out of sight),
 So the faces gay and joyful, and the faces sad and dim,
 Only serve to keep before me just one face—the face of him.

In the winter, in the summer, meet I many, meet I few,
 Am I always very busy, have I nothing much to do.
 'Mid the faces, ever changing (call it fancy, call it whim).
 Still my thought is ever turning to the well-loved face of him.

And the time seems very lonely, with the waiting long and sad,
 For there's only *one* I look for—*one* that makes my poor heart glad.
 In the present and the future, through the time that once had been,
 Just one face I watch and look for—only *one*—the face of him.

83 Albany Avenue, Kingston, N. Y.

My dear Miss Holmes:

It is a matter of regret to me, that I will not be present at the Annual Reunion of The Reynolds Family Association in New York on the 10th of October. I wish to extend sincere greetings to the Association and its officers. Yours very truly,

SARAH B. REYNOLDS.

Clarinda, Iowa, April 7th, 1919.

My dear Miss Holmes:

The invitation to the Twenty-eighth Reunion of The Reynolds Family Association is before me, and I very much regret my inability to be present on this occasion, but I am looking forward to the time when I may be afforded the privilege. My people tell me that I am always looking up relatives, and I think it is true, for had it not been so I would not now be a member of the R. F. A.

Wishing the Association a pleasant and profitable meeting, I am sincerely,

JEANNETTE E. PAINTER,

Pres. Clarinda Woman's Club.

GRANDE HOTEL
Praca Da Republica
Para, Brazil

Caixa Postal N.º 660,
End. Teleg.-Artancar,
21st August, 1919.

Dear Doctor Reynolds:

As the time approaches for the reunion of The Reynolds Family Association, I find that again I am to be disappointed, and shall have to miss the meeting this year.

Since my discharge from the Army I have been to London, Paris, Oporto, Lisbon (Portugal), the Madeiras, and am now in Para, Brazil, at the mouth of the Amazon River. I had hoped to get back to New York by October, but I like this wonderful country so well that I do not now expect to come back until about next June. About the time the Association is in session in New York, I shall be in Iquitos, Peru, 3200 mis. up the Amazon from here, and I shall be about eight weeks out of touch with the outside world. I have just returned from a little expedition down the Rios Moju and Tocantins, where we visited rubber and cocoa plantations and saw innumerable strange and remarkable things. This Amazon country is really a wonderland for the man from a temperate climate. So far it has not been as hot or as uncomfortable as New York or Boston in summer, and our trips upon the water are delightfully cool and comfortable.

In late October or early November I plan to go to Pernambuco, Bahia, and Rio de Janeiro; about New Year's to Buenos Ayres, March to Chile, and be home in California by June 1st.

My father's address is now

Lincoln O. Reynolds, Esq.,
Monticello Road, Box 14,
Napa, California,

which is to be my parents' new home, not more than two hours' ride from San Francisco.

With kind regards to you and all the good friends and kinfolk, I am sincerely yours,

MARION H. REYNOLDS.

P. S.—Had an airplane ride over St. Paul's in London, and after returning to the country did four loops and a nose spin. It was great sport!

My address is "Care of Mr. Fish,
"Porto do Para,
"Para, Brazil."

5c postage.

Grace Church Rectory,
Nutley, N. J., October 4th, 1919.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

Mrs. Tinker and I deeply appreciate the kind courtesy extended to us, but have to explain that we are in charge of this parish and so cannot make it possible to get far away from our work for some time as there is much to be done in getting started.

With every good wish, yours,

C. P. TINKER.

Spencer Methodist Church, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds:

My dear Doctor—I regret very much at not being able to attend the annual meeting of The Reynolds Family Association this year. It would give me the greatest pleasure to meet with the clansmen from different parts of the country and enter into the festivities of the occasion. With sincere personal regards, I am very truly yours,

GRAFTON T. REYNOLDS.

Keyport, N. J.

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.

My dear Kinsman—I sincerely regret that an accident, which happened to me a few days since, prevents me from being present at the Reunion. Mrs. Reynolds unites with me in best wishes for a very successful meeting. With kind regards, I am yours fraternally,

FRANK T. B. REYNOLDS.

Regrets were also received from Baxter Reynolds, of Philadelphia, Pa.; David Reynolds, East Orange, N. J.; David A. Reynolds, Brooklyn, N. Y.; David R. Reynolds, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. Dr. John R. MacKay, New York City; Joseph T. Richards, Philadelphia, Pa.; John S. Ransom, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Gertrude P. Reynolds, East Had-dam, Conn.; Mrs. Elizabeth M. Schober, Pine Buff, Ark., and others.

The meeting was then adjourned.

On Friday evening, after an enjoyable and well arranged banquet in the main dining room, the party adjourned to the Blue Room of the hotel, which had been reserved for the occasion in which to hold their meeting. The Toastmaster of the evening was Harrah B. Reynolds, who came from Erie, Pa., to attend the reunion and introduce the speakers. There was a goodly number of members present, the ladies being in the majority.

At the opening of the meeting it was moved, seconded and carried, that Professor Harrah J. Reynolds, who is 84 years old, and has been a professor for thirty odd years, was elected an honorary member of the Association (the first honorary member). Professor Reynolds in a brief speech accepted with hearty thanks. He is the father of Harrah B. Reynolds. Miss Celia Mary Reynolds was also elected to become an honorary member, which was unanimously carried. Miss Reynolds is a poetess, and for the past eighteen years has contributed an appropriate poem at each annual meeting. She addressed the assembly as follows:

"I have been thinking it is eighteen years since I joined this organization, and for eighteen years I have read, or sent to be read, some product of my mind and pen. You have been patient with me, and have heartily expressed your appreciation of my little effort to entertain, and possibly to benefit, those who have gathered at these meetings from year to year. I have nothing to say except to thank you for all your kindness.

The President of the Association, Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, of this city, reported that he had received many letters of appreciation of Miss Celia M. Reynolds' poems which appeared in the last annual report.

Toastmaster:—"I am glad to be with you here again. This is the second time I have been privileged to be here. Our President wrote me two or three weeks ago and asked me to come down, and I wrote back I would try to come. It is a great privilege, I assure you. However, I'm in trouble. I've received several different kinds of instructions in connection with this assignment. The President told me this afternoon that I would be expected to make a speech, and father gave me instructions not to make any talk, that my business was just to introduce the speakers. And now the President informs me the speakers haven't arrived and for me to spread out my talk as long as I can. I haven't any engagement until tomorrow, so I will stay as long as the rest do. I really haven't prepared any talk—haven't had time to think of anything until a couple of hours ago.

"We have elected Miss Celia M. Reynolds to honorary membership, and we are all proud to have her as our poetess. A school teacher was trying to explain to her class the difference between poetry and prose. She went on to explain about rythm, etc., and said, 'For example, if I should say: "There was an old woman who lived on a hill, and if she hasn't removed, she lives there still," that would be poetry. But if I should say: "There was an old woman who lived on the hill, and

is enjoying very good health," that would be prose.' And then she asked if any of the pupils could give an illustration. 'Yes,' one pupil said, "There was an old woman who fell in the well, and when she was drowned she went straight to——." 'Teacher, what will you have, poetry or prose?' I understand the subject of our poem this time is to be 'Victory.' We are now at the close of the great war and this poem is very apropos."

Miss Celia M. Reynolds:—"I wish to give to Dr. Reynolds the credit for the subject of this poem. He sent me a suggestion that I write on 'Victory,' so I have tried to do it."

VICTORY

She had sat and watched at the battle-front
While fiercely the great guns boomed,
And over the arms that fought for the right
Defeat in its blackness loomed.

She had seen the forms of the stalwart men
Borne away from the bloody field
By thousands on thousands, their gallant swords
For freedom no more to wield.

For many and many a fearful mile
The crimsoning carnage swept,
And thinner grew the brave line of defense,—
Still her silent watch she kept.

Waiting and listening, at last she heard
Above the loud battle-roar
The coming of soldiers that over the sea
New strength to the Allies bore.

With their eager feet and their courage high
Took they in the ranks their place,
And on through the fierce rain of missiles marched
Straight into the enemy's face.

Then Victory rose to her feet, and waved
Her banner high in the air,
With gleams in her eyes, and a smile on her lips,
And a glory-glint in her hair,—

A vision of beauty to all who watched
With her through those terror-days,—
A vision of gladness by millions cheered,
And praised in a thousand ways.

There are mightier battles yet to be fought,
 And far greater triumphs won,
 Although it shall be on bloodless fields
 With never the sound of a gun.

The world must conquer its selfishness,
 The nations o'ercome their greed,
 And all men yield to the power of love
 In brotherly word and deed.

Yes, Victory stands by the side of the Christ
 To witness the last great strife
 When sin shall receive its final thrust,
 And Righteousness dominate Life.

—CELIA MARY REYNOLDS.

Miss Fannie D. Holmes, Secretary, then read a letter from one of the members, Marcus T. Reynolds, of Albany, as follows:

September 30, 1919.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, President,
 The Reynolds Family Association.

My dear Dr. Reynolds:

The Twenty-eighth Annual Reunion leads me to question the tangible accomplishment of the twenty-seven which have preceded it.

One of the objects of the Association was the collection of data with the intention of publishing a Reynolds' Family Genealogy. That this object has been largely attained is evidenced in the annual reports by the falling off in such contributions.

We may well ask whether it is not time to begin the work of actual publication. The value of such a work is indispensable, as the results of the time expended by members in collecting the records should be put in more permanent, more available and more logical shape than the fragmentary collections embodied in the series of annual reports.

As early as 1897 the writer began the work of unravelling the line of descent of John Reynolds of Stamford, concerning whom and his immediate descendants little or nothing was known. At least a month was spent in copying the records of Stamford, Greenwich, Fairfield, Weathersfield and Watertown before the actual work of determining the relationship of the numerous members of the earlier generations could be commenced and the attempt to follow their descendants to the present time, required the desultory labor of several years.

In the meantime much of the work has been duplicated by two mem-

bers of this family, who might have been spared the trouble had they known that the ground had already been covered.

This incident is given to illustrate the waste which results from not having our printed records available.

If a Genealogy of the Reynolds Family is to be published I would suggest the appointment of a representative of each of the original emigrants, who shall have charge of the work of collecting the records of his tribe.

It is obvious, however, that there must be a head whose duty it will be to determine an intelligent arrangement (if any there be) so that the several representatives will follow the same scheme, to arrange the data for publication, prepare the index and to serve as a clearing house for such uncoded facts as may come to light, which have baffled the ingenuity of a representative, but which might be identified by one of the others.

It is not to be expected that a competent genealogist will be found to undertake such a labor without suitable remuneration.

The sale of the genealogy should provide sufficient funds to meet the expenses of printing, provided its scope be limited to the recording of facts and the following extravagances abrogated:

1. Theoretical discussion of the origin of the name.
2. Mythological flights into the realms of the British peerage.
3. Lines of collateral descent from ancestors not bearing the Reynolds' name.
4. Biographical tributes to deceased progenitors.
5. Autobiographies.
6. Portraits (unless paid for by contributors).

Assuming that \$2500 will be required for the salary of the genealogist and necessary expenses, I shall be glad to be one of twenty-five members contributing \$100 each or to enter into any other reasonable arrangement that may be determined on.

I would suggest that at the coming Reunion the flow of poetry, oratory and anecdote be interrupted long enough to give the matter attention.

Very sincerely

MARCUS T. REYNOLDS.

President:—"If there is no objection, this letter will be made a part of our next report, which we hope to get out and mailed to each member not later than the last of November." Introducing toastmaster: "We are very much honored by having one of our old members, of Erie, Pennsylvania, come here to act as our toastmaster and enjoy this reunion with us. I take great pleasure in introducing Mr. Harrah B. Reynolds, who will take charge of the meeting now as toastmaster. He is the son of Professor Harrah J. Reynolds. I just want to announce that we have been favored by the District Superintendent of Schools of Brooklyn, Mr. James J. McCabe, who has sent us fifty copies of 'America,' to be used in this meeting of the Association."

A unanimous vote of thanks was extended to Mr. McCabe for the copies furnished the Association.

Toastmaster:—"We have just passed through a great war and we are all enjoying the pleasure of Victory, although we haven't all appreciated the high cost of living. I suppose that none of us can form any adequate idea of the misery there was in France. I was reading recently a little two or three page booklet, entitled 'Antwerp Road,' by Dr. Van Dyke, describing vividly the wagon loads of furniture and the refugees going in flight from their homes before the onrush of the Germans, and of some of them returning to their homes afterward, only to find them devastated or burned, and we can partly understand the suffering of those people. It has been a great war and has brought the nations of the world closer together. Before the war we had different ideas of the countries of the world than we now have. Perhaps we thought of the Englishman as the man who wanted to be in his evening clothes by six, and drunk by ten; of the Frenchman as the sporty, idle, indolent fellow; the Italian as the musician who liked to eat spaghetti, and of the Spaniard, with long hair, who liked to gamble, and who always carried a dagger, etc. The nations had vastly different ideas of each other than they now have. We have found that great men of the world live in every one of the countries, and that a great human bond of sympathy exists between them. Each have shown their mettle, and interest in one another has been awakened. Sometimes I wonder what the nations of Europe thought of the United States. They thought of us, perhaps, as an excellent commercial land, but not a war-like country; as a land full of millions, but who couldn't possibly produce an army; a land of exaggeration, willing to claim about ten times as much as they could accomplish. They thought of the United States as a land of 'bluff', in other words. But as a result of the outcome of this war, anything the United States claims to do or claims to produce will be im-

mediately done and produced hereafter. They cannot belittle the United States now. The victory we made has given us prestige in the eyes of other nations of the earth that we never previously had. Now they look toward the United States to settle questions of national liberty and doctrines of justice for all men, and the question on all lips is 'What is Wilson going to do?' Despite men like Lloyd George, Clemenceau and others, the name of Wilson has become the first great name, and his opinions and ideas, it is safe to say, outweighed any of those at the peace table. They regarded him as the personification of the United States, and it has placed our country in a wonderful position as compared with other countries. If the final blow which brought victory had been up to some other nation, I wonder what would have happened. The United States is producing food for Europe and feeding Europe today. Not only that, but the other nations are in debt to the United States in such figures as would have staggered financiers and bankers of fifty years ago. If some other nation were in our position it would be natural to suspect or expect that they would try to use their position as a lever to get the world under their will; but, to use the words of a certain Spaniard, 'the American giant, pausing a moment, wipes the sweat from his brow and resumes his daily task, like a noble, generous soul, satisfied if he has done his duty.' That's the position the United States occupies today in the eyes of world. Seventy-two thousand American soldiers died in France, lifted their heads from the mud and smiled—seventy-two thousand! And we are told that if the war had lasted six months longer, seventy thousand more would have died. Why didn't it last longer? Because of the speed of the United States! Every three months a quarter of a million of our soldiers landed in France. There were about two million of them there and about one million and a half ready to go, and the Germans knew it and were scared to death, and that's the reason the war ended in November, instead of six months later. American freight car after freight car, on American tracks, full of American food and clothing, on their way to the Allies at the front; American telephone and telegraph systems; all kinds of communications and commercial enterprises for the use of the allies, gotten there by the United States in an incredibly short time;—that was the thing that amazed the world. And the Germans knew that soon American aviators would be flying over Berlin and other German cities, imperiling their homes and families, so they were ready to quit.

"We are all proud of the boys who went over there. I understand that our Secretary is compiling a list of the Reynolds boys who went to the front. I am glad to say my son was in the Aviation service. He didn't have an opportunity of getting over, but he enlisted, and that is the most any man could do. A poem occurs to me which might fit in with the Reynolds Family Genealogy. It is one I memorized; came to my attention through a Post Office inspector of the United States.

It's about the aloe plant, which is like our century plant:

"THE ALOE PLANT

"Have you heard the tale of the aloe plant, which grows in the southern
clime?

By a humble growth of a hundred years it reaches its blooming time,
And then a wondrous bud at its crown bursts into a thousand flowers;
This floral queen, in its beauty seen, is the pride of the tropical bowers.
But the plant to the flower is a sacrifice,
For it bloomes but once, and in blooming it dies.

"Have you further heard of the aloe plant which blooms in the southern
clime,

How every one of its thousand flowers as they fall at the blooming time,
Is an infant plant which fastens its roots to the place where it falls on
the ground,

And as fast as they fall from the dying stem they grow lively and lovely
around?

By dying it liveth a thousand-fold,
In the young which spring from the death of the old.

"Have you heard the tale of the pelican, the Arabs' 'Gimel-el-Bahr'?

It dwells in the African solitudes where the birds that live lonely are?
Have you heard how it loves its tender young, how it toils and cares for
their good?

It fetches their water from fountains afar and it fishes the sea for their
food!

In famine it gives them what love can devise,
The bloom of its bosom, and, feeding them, dies.

"Have you heard the tale they tell of the swan, the snow-white bird of
the lake?

It noiselessly floats on the silvery waves; it quietly sits in the brake:
It saves its song till the end of life, and then in the soft still even,
'Mid the golden light of the setting sun, it sings as it soars into heaven:
And its beautiful notes fall back from the skies;
'Tis its only song, for, in singing it dies.

"Have you heard these tales? Shall I tell you of one far greater and bet-
ter than all?

Have you heard of Him whom the Heavens adore? Before whom the
host of them fall?

How he left the choir and anthems above, for earth in its wailing and
woes

To suffer the pain and the shame of the cross, to die for the life of his
foes?

Oh, Prince of the Nobles! Oh, Sufferer Divine!

What sorrow and sacrifice equal to Thine?

"Have you heard this tale, the best of them all, the tale of the Holy and True?

He died, but His life in untold souls lives on in the world anew!

His seed prevails, and in filling the earth like the stars fill the skies above!

He taught us to yield up the love of life for the sake of the life of love.

His death is our life, His loss is our gain!

The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain!

"Now hear these tales, ye weary and sad, who for others do give up your all,

Our Savior hath taught us 'the seed that would grow in the earth's dark bosom must fall,'

'Must hide away, and pass from view, and then the grain will appear';

'The seed that seem lost in the earth below will return many-fold in the ear.'

By death comes life, by loss comes gain.

The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain."

"It depends upon us—the kind of thoughts we instill into our children, just what kind of Americans they will grow to be. We are all proud of the Reynolds family—some come from Kentucky and some from Pennsylvania, many are in the New England States. We're quite a little above the average. Gradually the younger ones are taking up the burden. I have two grandchildren—that is, both of my children are grand. One of the young fellows in the Aviation service with my son told me that when he made his first ascent all his uncles and cousins looked like aunts (ants)."

President, addressing toastmaster:—"I am sure your father, here, has something to say to us."

Toastmaster:—"It has been suggested that I introduce my father to this audience. I heard of one father: His daughter had a sweetheart and he asked permission to call upon her one evening. She said, 'yes, you may come, but remember, father turns the lights off at 10 o'clock.' He said, 'You may expect me about ten.' I don't know how long father will talk—he's somewhat like an eight-day clock. The question is, if he will run eight days without being wound, how long will he run if he were wound up?"

Professor Reynolds:—"I am glad to be here to learn of your doings, your whereabouts, and what you are expecting to do. I said at the table tonight that I commenced in this work of the Reynolds Family Association in 1859. I received from an uncle of mine about twenty-five or thirty names of our relatives. They didn't date back to the beginning, but as I have been around here, there and elsewhere, I have carried a book with me and am taking notes, so that I have now over

400 names in my line, way back to John, of Watertown. I have the same on my mother's side; her name was Savage. I have 250 or 300 names there also. I have a record of my wife's father, the Broughtons, and a record of her mother, a Hodgkiss, back to the first Hodgkiss of this country. This genealogy business is the same as a woman with her knitting,—you can work on it and lay it down as you choose. I have all this information and some day some one will be glad to get it, and will get it, too. If they don't, it will go to the Public Library. My records includes dates, births, marriages and deaths. It doesn't take much room or time and it's mighty convenient for my younger brother to write and ask where so and so lives. He doesn't know but wants to know, and wants me to tell him. He's younger than I am, but he says he's been trying to catch up with me these last twenty years. This matter of genealogy is very much like a hobby, only you can get off of it, but you can't always get off a hobby. I tell you these things because you can do this as well as I can. You can find some one who will help you, and be glad to. Anything that can be done to increase our membership so that our Secretary may print 1,000 names in the report instead of 300, should be done. I can find ten times as many Reynolds as we now have, right here in New York, Brooklyn and in Westchester, and I am going to get some of them, too. I'm going to do a little work for the family. I thank you."

Toastmaster:—"Well, my father made a pretty good speech for a fellow that's half Savage. His mother was a Savage."

President:—"We have with us Mrs. Fred H. Seuft of Philadelphia, the wife of a clergyman. She is a gifted speaker so we are going to call upon her to say something."

Mrs. Seuft:—"I find these Reynolds meetings so interesting in their speeches I enjoy attending them. I am the wife of a minister; he does the preaching and expects me to do the practicing. I am very glad to be here. My mother's name was Reynolds, and it is a very dear name to me. My father's name is Swift. More than ever there's a good deal in a name. I was really touched and pleased at the ending of our friend. Miss Reynolds', poem. There's a great deal in relationship, and I am so glad there was one among us, who can write of Him who gave His life for us, and that we through Him, can be drawn to each other. I am pleased to meet you and to hear these precious words, and I trust we will all be better for this meeting."

Toastmaster:—"We had another man named Reynolds on our program—it's a high fillutin name—H. F. Reynolds. He's in the steel business. He was going to be here, but didn't arrive."

President:—"We have a Mr. Reynolds, from Greenwich, Conn., with us, and we want to hear from him."

Mr. Reynolds of Greenwich:—"I am not a public speaker, not prepared to say anything, but I am glad to be here, and I do want to say to our Toastmaster that he hasn't anything on me. I, too, have a son here, and I think he's the youngest one present—fourteen years old. I think it is helping the Reynolds Family Association along to get the young people to come, and believe that in another year I can, perhaps, get more to come who live up around our way. I like this Association very much, and would like to keep it up and get people interested in it. Am glad to be here tonight."

Professor Reynolds:—"I asked our Secretary a few weeks ago to send me a half dozen copies of the regular notices she sends us, and she sent me a dozen. I sent them to those I know in my own line and outside my line that I know. It costs but one cent to send them, and might wake some others up to an understanding that the Reynolds family amounts to something."

Toastmaster:—"We are glad to hear both of these gentlemen speak. We, like Brother Reynolds of Greenwich, think a great deal of the Reynolds family—love it just as much as you do."

Toastmaster:—"Mrs. Dean is with us tonight. She is one of the older members of our Association. Has been a member of these meetings for years and we will all be glad to hear something from her."

Mrs. Marion G. Dean:—"I am not a public speaker, so beg to be excused. But I am glad to be with the Reynolds family tonight."

Toastmaster:—"We have a man with us who makes pictures, Mr. Schmand."

Mr. J. Philip Schmand, No. 1 West Sixty-seventh Street:—"While I work with my hands and with my mind, it is difficult to put it into words. I am here by courtesy of Dr. Reynolds and it is a new and unusual experience for me to be at a meeting of this kind. It must be really nice to get together in this way. With reference to pictures, I am afraid I can't tell you much about them. My work is painting portraits and miniatures, and consequently I am very fond of Gilden Stuart, painter of the Washington portraits, whose vault, by the way, I happened to come across in a cemetery on the outskirts of Boston on a trip there recently. I might say that when you see a completed portrait you probably do not realize what I mean by saying I draw up in mind to the point of starting to paint. For instance, I have a num-

ber of sittings, positions and arrangements before I get to the point where I can start to paint. I make a number of little sketches, and work out a number of positions before I get what I want. If there were an individual here I wished to paint, I would study them until I got a clear character arrangement in my mental eye, then I would commence to paint, and it takes a very long time to complete a picture."

Toastmaster:—"That's interesting. Two or three years ago I was the teacher of a Bible class in Sunday school, consisting of young men about twenty-one years of age. About half the boys were from the Syracuse University. One evening my good wife prepared a supper for the class; there were about twenty or twenty-five boys there. We had one long table extending through the parlor. The president of the class acted as toastmaster, and every one present was required to make a speech. One worked in a button factory; another told us he was taking a course in forestry at the Syracuse University. Another operated a moving picture machine. The result was that at the close of that evening we got pretty well acquainted with each other. That's the way to become acquainted with one another. I would like to know about each one here,—where you live, how many children you have, whether you are married, or whether you are just looking around. If we knew about each other, how much more interested we would be!"

Toastmaster:—"I will call on Mr. Congdon of Philadelphia."

Mr. Congdon:—"I am glad to be here. My mother was a Reynolds. It is not my practice to make speeches, but thank you for calling on me."

Toastmaster:—"I am going to call on one of the Boy Scouts, who will tell us something of their training. This young man is a high school graduate and one of the first of the banner Boy Scouts. He's the son of Mr. Frank V. R. Reynolds from Greenwich, Conn. He's a high degree scout, this little scout."

A Young Boy Scout:—"The Boy Scouts of America is one of the many organizations for boys from 12 to 18 years. I think it is best of all these organizations, because of the wonderful oath and law every boy, on becoming a scout must learn and take to heart. Another reason is, because it is recognized by the Government and is authorized by Congress to wear the uniform of the U. S. Army.

"To form a scout troop in a town, there must be three men to act as a council. Next there must be at least 8 boys to form the troop and a man to act as scoutmaster.

"When the troop is formed, the boys pass their Tenderfoot tests, which are a little history of this country, must know how to tie nine knots and must also know the respects due to the American flag. The next tests to pass are the Second class tests which include trailing,

signaling, first aid and cooking. Then come the First class tests, in which are advanced first aid, cooking, nature study, signaling, map making and other studies.

"After a boy becomes a first class scout, he is eligible to try for Merit Badges. These are arranged in a certain order so that when a boy has obtained a designated number of them, he becomes a Life Scout, then a Star Scout and then an Eagle Scout.

"Besides all this, the U. S. Government has given medals to all the Liberty Loans and in the W. S. S. campaigns. Therefore, there are always ways to improve for the boy who is a Scout.

"I haven't quite graduated yet. I have not yet reached the high degree. I'm a first class scout, though, working for my life membership. To get that, you have to have five merit badges. I have all but athletics. Because I am a little heavy and can't lift my feet and get round fast enough, haven't gotten that yet. Scout work is very interesting. All who like boys and who like outdoor sports should be interested. In our troops there are twenty-four boys. Six are first class. To get to be first class you have to know first aid, swimming, know your compass (box it), then you have to know Scout Law, which is very important. And have to know how to cook. That, too, is important. Some fellows think that's a girl's job, but it's very interesting to cook your own meals. This scout troop is not a military organization, except that we have to learn about marching in parades at simple formation. The Boy Scouts of America is the only organization that is permitted by the United States Government to wear uniforms like the United States soldier. It is almost like it, and often mistaken for an officer's field uniform. I have often had soldiers salute me, very smartly, and I return the salute. A good scout troop has to have a very live leader, although some troops do live without a leader. But of course a leader is better. Our troop has three—snake, beaver and fox. I'm the leader of the snake. We rattle a stone in a tin can, which sounds like a rattlesnake, although it doesn't very much. During the war the Scouts had quite a good deal to do. They took part in all the Red Cross campaigns, and also Liberty Loan and War Savings Stamps campaign. For each loan they worked in they received a bar. For selling \$250.00 worth of W. S. S. they received an ace medal, and for every additional \$100.00 worth they sold they received a bronze medal. Our troop has about four medals and four palms. Mapmaking is another thing we have to learn. The Colonel in command passes on the maps. He was in the Artillery Corps, and is very particular. He said there were too many men killed in this war on account of poor maps. We have to be very accurate on our maps, as the least thing wrong will knock us out. I have a First Class Badge on. This he exhibited. To see that a compass points true is very important; I will box the compass for you. Scouts with corners of mouth

turned up take an obligation, etc. There is a Boy Scout Manual we must all learn. Every fellow is required to learn that also, one paragraph is: 'On my honor I will do my best to obey the Scout Law.' You can get a Scout Manual at any stationery store."

WHITMAN M. REYNOLDS.

Boy Scout of Greenwich, Conn.

Toastmaster:—"That young fellow made the best speech of the evening."

Samuel Reynolds:—"Speechmaking is something I can't do, but wish to say that I hope to be with you at these meetings every year."

Harriet Reynolds:—"I am a member of the Reynolds family. I think our family has been sufficiently represented here tonight without me, but the poem our gifted Toastmaster recited about the aloe plant recalls to my mind one I read, which was written by Joyce Kilmer, one of our hero poets, who made the great sacrifice in France in August, 1918. It is entitled 'Trees':

TREES

"I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

"A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

"A tree that looks at God all day
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

"A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

"Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

"I am sure I am expressing the sentiments of all present in saying we all enjoy these annual meetings. But I think we enjoy the hour around the banquet table most; and stimulated by art and wisdom, I am sure we all need to be proud of our ancestry, but we are sometimes sorry, too, for those people who have nothing but their ancestry to be proud of. Two women were discussing their ancestry. One of them remarked: 'Well, really, I do not possess any knowledge whatsoever of my ancestry, but I do know I have been descending for generations.' I have much data concerning my splendid ancestry. I am greatly in-

terested in these reunions and it is with a great deal of pleasure I came here tonight. Am very glad I am a Reynolds and connected in some way with you. Would like to take this opportunity to state that my anticipated pleasure in coming here tonight has been more than realized in fraternizing with those who bear the same name as mine. And I shall hope to meet all of you on a similar occasion, wherever the Association meets. I do not know all of your names, but I do like the pleasant faces and you all do look so pleasant. I never forget a face with a smile. The Reynolds family seems to have the happy faculty of keeping their faces to the sunshine. Your faces here tonight inspire these words: 'When you smile, another smiles, and soon there's miles and miles of smiles, and oh, life's worth while, when a Reynolds smiles!' "

Toastmaster:—"We should all be interested in birds and trees. Remember the first Psalms: 'And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth fruit in its season.' A righteous man ought to have good stock,—not only come from good ancestry, but have good spiritual growth; not grow at random, but be planted for a purpose and find out where his place in life is. The palm tree is the most erect; has no knots in it; from it we get our palm leaf fans and many other things. A palm branch is also symbolical of victory and rejoicing. Then there is the cocoa palm, from which comes the cocoanut. And in Africa the people drink the juice of the cocoanut. I appreciated the poem about trees very much indeed."

Miss Bessie M. Woodward of Vermont:—"It is a pleasure and an honor to be able to add my voice here tonight, and I don't mean it shall be the last meeting of the Reynolds family I am going to attend."

A wireless message came to me
And started my hopes to boom;
Not like Marconi's, across the sea,
But simply across the room.

You wouldn't have understood, I'm sure,
But you see I held the key;
And brief it was, but it meant far more
Than a thousand words to me.

For it sped along as a hopeful ray
When my chance to win was black;
And swift as the message came my way,
I flashed another back.

And now that I've spoken my heart so free
I am sure you can surmise
'Twas the wireless message that came to me
From the depths of my sweetheart's eyes.

Toastmaster:—"There is one more to hear from. He told me he didn't want to speak if there were enough others. That's our President. But we couldn't let him get away without making the speech of the evening. We want Dr. W. Myron Reynolds to tell us some of his activities in New York City. I want him to tell us something about the Town Marshall finding some German suspects. The Doctor did some things for the United States during the war."

"Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Reynolds Family:

"Since I have been one of the officers of this Association, I thought for a number of years that our membership in this Association should be doubled, or even quadrupled, and for that reason I have written scores, yes, hundreds of letters, and have had frequent interviews with individual Reynolds, usually doing most of the talking. I have found many bearing the Reynolds name who are eligible for membership with us, but who are not yet members of this Association, because, as some have told me, they have never been invited into our membership. These interviews, however, have resulted in bringing in some additional members; other interviews were intended to gather some details of their family history that might be recorded in our Annual Reports when found of interest to our members. I have been trying for years to learn incidents that have occurred in the different Reynolds families for these reports, as well as collect details for a genealogy of the family, and have talked with quite a number of our members to get their suggestions for this work.

"Some ten years ago, one of our active members promised he would have the genealogy of the Reynolds family written up at his individual expense, but financial reverses came upon him shortly afterward which caused him to change his mind and abandon his good resolution.

"Several of our members have had the individual branches of their family written, some have also had theirs published but have failed to connect with other branches, because they had no data of those branches to complete their work. I am still hoping that some way may be brought about whereby this work of the five branches of the Reynolds family may be compiled for the benefit of the present as well as future generations.

"Mr. Marcus T. Reynolds of Albany, whose letter was read at this meeting, has had the same object in mind for several years. Most of the Reynolds that I have met in my interviews are unusually modest; I have found it difficult to get from them facts in their family history, because they thought such matters of no interest to others, outside of their immediate families; but we want all the facts in the five different branches, that we may complete our genealogy, any facts of their own family, or of any other Reynolds that would be of interest to publish in our Annual Reports.

"When the United States entered the world war quite a number of our members, as well as many others bearing the Reynolds name not members of this Association, offered their services to the Government and tried to do their part in bring about lasting victory. Our Toastmaster has asked about my part in this work personally. Being beyond the age limit of enlistment, I offered my services to the Government during the period of the war without compensation. I examined several hundred of the drafted and enlisted men, without the hope of fee or reward. I found many of the men had come here to enlist with only sufficient money to get them to this city, expecting that Uncle Sam would take care of them as soon as they arrived here. They were frequently delayed for several days before their enlistment could be brought about; some of these men were delayed in after-examination, while waiting to be finally accepted, sometimes for hours, some would become a little discouraged, being without means and sometimes hungry.

"I gave some of these as good a dinner as I enjoyed myself and saw they had something in their pocket for a night's lodging. About this time the police captain in the precinct where my office is located, which takes in from Fifty-ninth street, west of the park, to One Hundred and Tenth street, called on me and asked if I would be one of the physicians in his precinct to attend emergency cases without fees during the period of the war. I promised I would do so, and at the same time suggested to him that we should have from twenty-five to fifty women of the precinct, who should be instructed how to cut and prepare bandages, and apply bandages in cases of emergency, in accident cases, or in their own homes, where they might assist the doctors in such emergencies, for this purpose, notices were sent out and a meeting called in a convenient hall to organize these volunteer workers; they responded willingly, and I gave two evenings a week instructing those who came, for several months, until they were well qualified for this minor work. This suggestion was made to secure the help of these women, because I found it was impossible to get trained nurses at the time, as nearly all of the trained nurses had given their services to the Government, in the Red Cross work. Fortunately, these volunteer women had little of the emergency work to do after their instruction, unless their services were required in their own homes, for which they were much better prepared by the superficial training they had received. And so, Mr. Toastmaster, there are some things that we as a family, have a right to be proud of; I also, am proud of our family name; I am proud of our Association; and of those who have come forward in the emergency of the past two years, and did what they could for humanity and for our beloved country. I am also proud of the fact that every member of the Reynolds family Association is one hundred per cent American.

Now, Mr. Toastmaster, as I have already indicated, I have been doing most of the talking for the Association for a number of years; I had the promise of several good speakers for this evening, and had no

intention of taking any part in these addresses; there are others here whose voices we have not yet heard, and I am quite sure we would all be better pleased to listen to them.

THE WILLING MAN

He goes to his task with a song and a smile,
 He never says "maybe" and "after a while,"
 The fellow that's willing to work.
 But he lives in the sunshine that gladdens the day
 And he lightens each load, by his good natured way—
 The fellow that's willing to work.

He isn't afraid of the trusts that expand,
 He doesn't look forward to woe in the land,
 The fellow that's willing to work.
 For he knows that the earth will give food, drink, and air,
 And there's always enough and a little to spare
 For the fellow that's willing to work.

Toastmaster: "I suggest we close our meeting by singing one verse of 'The Star Spangled Banner.' But first, I want to give you a short poem which seems to me to express what we as a family should try to do. You are interested more in your immediate family than you are in mine; and I am interested more in my wife and children than I am in you; but we have an honest feeling for each other, and I think the words of this little poem will appeal to all of us:

I live for those who love me, for those I know are true;
 For the Heaven that smiles above me, and awaits my spirit too;
 For the human ties that bind me, for the tasks by God assigned me,
 For the bright hopes left behind me, and the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story, who've suffered for my sake;
 To emulate their glory, and follow in their wake;
 Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages; the noble of all ages
 Whose deeds crown history's pages, and time's great volume make.

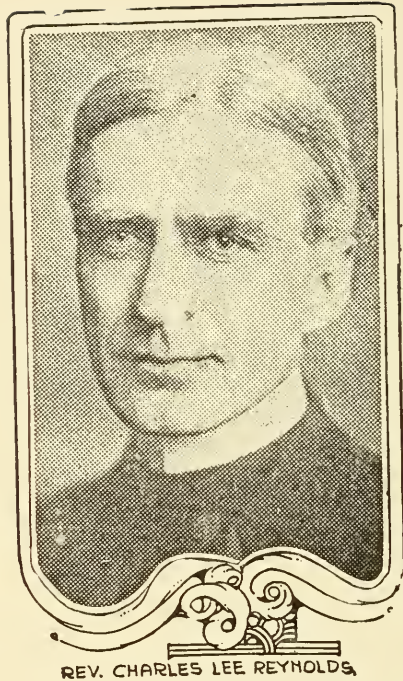
I live to hail that season by gifted minds foretold
 When men shall rule by reason and not alone by gold;
 When, man to man united, and every wrong thing righted,
 The whole world shall be lighted as Eden was of old.

I live to hold communion with all that is Divine;
 To feel there is a union twixt Nature's heart and mine;
 To profit by affliction, reap truth from fields of fiction,
 Grow wiser from conviction, and fulfill each grand design.

I live for those who love me, for those who know me true;
 For the Heaven that smiles above me and awaits my coming too;
 For the cause that lacks assistance, for the wrongs that need resistance,
 For the future in the distance, and the good that I can do.

It was a pleasure to have with us at the Reunion one of the members, Mrs. Ruth Reynolds Senft, wife of Rev. Frederic H. Senft of 560 North Twentieth Street, Philadelphia, who are the founders of the Hebron Home for Rest and Christian Fellowship. A Chapel is in connection with it, where public services are held. From the weekly Bible and Missionary class have gone over a score of young people, representing Palestine, India, China, Tibet and Africa, three in the latter field, with over \$175,000.00 receipts for Foreign Missionary work.

"The Eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year unto the end of the year." Deut. XI, 12.



The following is taken from the New York Herald of September 21st, 1919:

The Rev. Dr. Charles Lee Reynolds, pastor of the Park Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J., will be the author of the sermon to appear on the editorial page of the Herald a week from today. Its subject will be "A Sick World and a Vicarious Earth."

There are eighty stars on the service flag of Park Church, which is one of the largest and most influential in the Presbytery of Newark. The flag has three gold stars. They are for McLaren Witsell, who died in camp; William Searles, who died in a hospital in France, and John Crane, who as a captain in the aviation service went with his squad into an air battle and never returned.

Dr. Reynolds has been instrumental in forming the Newark Federation of Protestant churches and is now chairman of a committee to secure a general secretary for this organization.

The war activities of Park Church were so many and its interests so keen that a pamphlet was published in order to put into print the work that has been done and that it was expected would be done.

Dr. Reynolds is a member of the Newark Rotary Club, and he has frequently addressed international conventions of that organization. He is a member of the International Speakers' Bureau.

Park Church was recently rebuilt after a fire which completely destroyed its interior and roof. The edifice now boasts of the largest church organ in Newark and one of the largest in the country.

Dr. Reynolds is the first vice-president of the Reynolds Association of America. This is composed of the hundreds of members of the various branches of the Reynolds family residing in the United States.

Dr. W. Myron Reynolds, of this city, is the president.

The clergyman and his wife and younger daughter, Margaret, have returned from a summer vacation at Pocono Mountains, Pa. The elder daughter Eleanor, spent the summer at Camp Oneok, a camp for girls not far away. The Newark home is at No. 239A Mount Prospect avenue.

Dr. Reynolds is a graduate of Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pennsylvania, and of McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago. He came to Newark four years ago from the pastorate of the First Presbyterian Church, Lexington, Ky. where he was the incumbent ten years. He was reared in Kansas City.

In Newark Dr. Reynolds succeeded the Rev. Dr. John McDowell, who resigned to accept the pastorate of the Brown Memorial Presbyterian church, Baltimore. Dr. McDowell has now left Baltimore to become a Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, with headquarters in this city.

The sermon on the editorial page of today is by the Rev. John J. Buckley, a priest on the staff of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Paul the Apostle, Columbus avenue and Sixtieth street.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The twenty-ninth annual Reunion and Banquet will be held October 9, 1920, at Hotel McAlpin, New York City. Miss Harriet L. Reynolds of Greenwich, Conn., will act as Toastmaster and have entire charge of the post-prandial exercises.

The Secretary should be notified promptly of deaths, and changes made in addresses.



It is well known that many of the Reynolds family are lovers of flowers. It may not, however, be known to some of our younger members, that one of our kinsman, C. Leslie Reynolds, while in charge of the National Botanic Garden at Washington, developed and perfected the American Beauty rose, and dedicated it to the Reynolds family.

One who for thirty years, devoted his patient care to perfecting plant life and flower culture, should have his name ever kept before his kinsmen, in the exquisite beauty of our fragrant family flower.

If you have a rose for me,
Give it to me now.
Keep it not till I am dead,
Until ambitions fully fled,
And no need of daily bread,
If you have a rose for me,
Give it to me now.

Copies of the 28th Annual Report and most of the previous reports may be secured from the Secretary at 75c each.



The authentic Reynolds Crest for framing, printed in appropriate permanent colors, by a genealogical artist are attractive and may be purchased from the Secretary at \$3.50 each.

The watch fobs, are gold plated on bronze, which will retain an "Old Roman Gold color" with the family crest engraved by an expert, suspended by a heavy black gros grain ribbon, price \$4.00 each.

A new line of embossed stationery, 24 sheets of letter paper and envelopes, price \$1.00 per box.

Twenty-four correspondence cards, and envelopes, price \$1.00 per box.

Also, a line of printed stationery at 75c per box.

HONOR ROLL

"Welcome home, ye living sons America hath bred!
 You fought to make the whole world free,
 And the Victory is won."
 The lords of War are beaten down, your glorious task is done.

PRESIDENT AND MEMBER

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D., served in the Medical Corps without compensation during the period of war.

ONE SON A MEMBER

Myron Reynolds, served with the Red Cross in Paris, France for two months.

ANOTHER SON A MEMBER

Oliver C. Reynolds Served with the Y. M. C. A. in France for six months.

NEPHEW OF MISS JEANETTE PAINTER A MEMBER

Charles William Morgan, 168th Iowa 42nd or Rainbow Division, 18 months overseas, saw service in the battles of Luneville, Champagne, Chateau Thierry, the Clureq, St. Mihiel, Argonne-Meuse, Sedan and Army of the Rhine.

NEPHEW OF MISS JEANETTE PAINTER A MEMBER

Virgil Painter Morgan, 332 Field Artillery, 86 Division (Blackhawk) six months' overseas service.

NIECE OF MISS JEANETTE PAINTER A MEMBER

Maude O. Morgan, U. S., Navy Nurse, six months' service at Great Lakes Naval Training Station and Georgetown Hospital, Washington, D. C.

COUSIN OF MISS JEANETTE PAINTER A MEMBER

Dr. W. W. Harrington, Medical Corps, 88th Division, six months' service overseas.

BROTHER OF MISS O. LULA WICKS A MEMBER

John Newton Wicks, Sergeant, First Class, Ambulance Co. 327, 307 Sanitary Train, 82nd Division went overseas May 17, 1918. Served on three fronts. Returned May 6, 1919. Discharged May 15, 1919.

NEPHEW OF MISS O. LULA WICKS A MEMBER

Preston Stallings Wicks, Corporal, 8 Photo Section went overseas June 29, 1918. Worked in photographic laboratory at Tours the whole time. Returned April 28, 1919. Discharged May 14, 1919.

HARDY GOUGH REYNOLDS A MEMBER

Had Service on Submarine G3, L8, R16, and U. S. S. Bearer

Enlisted June 4, 1917. Graduated from Electric School in Brooklyn, Jan. 6, 1918. Finished a course of submarine training at New London, Conn., March 20, 1918. After 2 months' submarine patrol on the east coast, was transferred to "R" Flotilla which was under construction in San Francisco, Cal. Went into commission with the "R 16". Later transferred to the tender U. S. Bearer. Traveling for the Philadelphia Storage Battery Co. Was commissioned ensign, engineer's office at Mare Island, Cal., in April, 1919. Released in June to inactive duty but still a reserve officer.

NEPHEW OF EDWIN G. REYNOLDS A MEMBER

Charles R. Van Iderstine, Co. G, 315th Infantry, 79th Division (Private) was gassed Nov. 3, 1918, Verdun front and returned as casual Feb. 22, 1919. Enlisted May 26, 1918. Discharged March 5, 1919.

NEPHEW OF MISS FANNIE D. HOLMES A MEMBER

Arthur Holmes Coy, entered service May 25, 1918. From Camp Mead was sent overseas, arriving in France, July 18, 1918. Co. I, 314 Infantry, 79th division. Transferred to Co. E., 110th Infantry, 28 Div., A. E. F. At the front in St. Mihiel drive, Nov. 11, 1918. Then in army of occupation. Returned to Camp Dix, May 23. Discharged May 24, 1919.

SON OF JOHN S. RANSOM A MEMBER

Henry Cecil Ransom enlisted May 1917. Went to a training camp at Fort Sheridan, commissioned as 2nd lieutenant. Served 3 months where he received the high honor of being sent abroad for observation and instruction, sailing Sept. 7, 1917. In training school at Valreas until Feb., 1918. Was then transferred to 23rd Infantry Regular to Machine Gun battalion of that Reg. Later transferred to the 5th Machine Gun battalion, called by Gen. Pershing, "the fighting fifth." Was later raised to first lieutenant. Reached home, Aug., 1919. Discharged later in the month. He was at the front at Verdun, at Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel and on Nov. 11 was at Mont Faucon. Then in Army of Occupation. Returned in July, 1919, being gone 22 months.

BROTHER OF MISS DESMONDE B. REYNOLDS A MEMBER

Major Charles B. Reynolds, M. D., entered service June 15, 1917. Regimental Surgeon, 309th Infantry, 78th Division. 14 months in France. Gassed in action in Meuse, Argonne. Recovered health.

SON OF JOHN J. REYNOLDS A MEMBER

Sergeant Frederick L. Reynolds, 318 Ambulance Co., 305 Sanitary Train, 80th Division, enlisted May 5, 1917. May 25, 1918, sailed for France. In the St. Mihiel offensive of Sept. 16 and 26, 1918, and the Meuse and Argonne offensive of Oct. 2, 8 and 12, and Nov. 1 to 10th, 1918. In March, 1919, sent by army department from Pimelles, France, to Liverpool, thence to University College of Wales, Abersywith, as a special student of the government. Returned July 27, 1919. Discharged from Camp Mills, N. Y., Aug. 1, 1919.

Gardner Shaw Reynolds, son of Dr. Myron H. Reynolds of St. Paul, Minn., enlisted at 19 years. U. S. Marine Corps June 17, 1919, served 2 years 153rd Co., 1st Reg. Cuban service and 153rd Co., 2nd Reg. Haytian service. Saw active service in Cuba and actual fighting in Haiti suppressing revolution.

Robert T. Reynolds, son of Dr. Myron H. Reynolds of St. Paul, Minn., enlisted in the marines fall of 1918, then aged 18 years, but was held in S. A. T. C. (Students' Army Training Corps) University of Minnesota, Co. 2. Second reg. engineers.

Harrah Earle Reynolds, son of Harrah B. Reynolds of Erie, Pa., and grandson of Harrah J. Reynolds of Ossining, N. Y., enlisted in the Aviation Service but did not have the opportunity to go to France.

G. Osmar Reynolds, cousin to Miss Helen Reynolds of New Rochelle, 1st. Lieutenant in air service, returned from France in May, 1919, after one year's service.

Charles W. Reynolds, son of John F. Reynolds of Pittsburgh, Pa., with the 37th Engineers, A. E. F., from March 10th, 1918, to April 7th, 1919.

Frank W. Reynolds, son of John F. Reynolds of Pittsburgh, Pa., with 808 Aero Squadron, from Aug. 7, 1918, to Dec. 23, 1918.

Warren H. Reynolds, son of John F. Reynolds of Pittsburgh, Pa., with chemical warfare from May 30, 1918, to Feb. 7, 1919.

Willard Close Northup, son of Mrs. Fannie C. Northup of Asheville, N. C., earned his three service stripes in France. Was promoted from 1st Lieutenant to Captain, reached home in July, 1919.

H. Kendall Northup, son of Mrs. Fannie Close Northup of Asheville, N. C., was in Quartermasters' Dept., as 2nd Lieutenant.

David R. Reynolds, Major Ordinance Dept., U. S. A., as Ordinance Financial Manager located at St. Louis, Mo.

Clyde Miles Reynolds, Corporal, son of Mrs. Mary Hill Reynolds, Wayne, Neb., was in May 27, 1918 draft, trained at Camp Dodge, Iowa. Transferred to Camp Mills. Embarked for overseas duty, Sept. 16, returning to U. S. Jan. 19, 1919, and discharged Jan. 31, 1919. Was a member of Battery B., 337 Field Artillery.

An article which appeared in a recent issue of a Boston paper reads as follows:

"Veterans of the War who are patients in government hospitals are going to have a bright Christmas, too.

"The War Camp Community Service through its entertainment committee has undertaken the task of bringing good cheer to the men who were wounded in the War. Under the supervision of Mrs. Katherine Grinnell of the entertainment bureau and Miss Margaret R. Starratt of the hospitality bureau, there will be entertainments and dancing at the government hospitals, while each of the veterans will receive a Christmas gift. Tonight the veterans at Parker Hill Hospital and the hospital at Camp Devens will be entertained by the workers."

Miss Margaret Reynolds Starratt is a member of the Reynolds Family Association and a letter received from her by the Secretary on Christmas day is as follows:

My dear Miss Holmes:

Replying to your very kind letter of the 20th instant, I shall be very glad to have you add to the record for 1919 a short account of my work.

I became secretary of the Home Hospitality Committee of the War Camp Community Service in Boston in May 1918, and continued in that capacity until January of 1919, when I became Chairman, which position I now hold.

When I took up the work we were sending out not more than 1,000 men a month, but in January of last year we sent out more than 6,000, and our members for the year and a half's work went as high as 75,000 invitations accepted. These included more than 50,000 invitations into private homes of men in the service for week-ends

and Sunday dinners, the remainder being for private dances and church entertainments.

During three months of last year we sent to the wounded men in hospitals around Boston over 20,000 articles of food. These included over 5,000 fresh eggs, 5,000 jars of jelly, more than 4,000 doughnuts and 4,000 pieces of fruit.

Nearly 15,000 Sunshine Boxes were sent to the hospitals also. These contained anything that the giver thought would be enjoyed by a man confined to his bed, i. e., games, puzzles, chewing gum, candy, writing paper, envelopes, stamps, pencils, scrap books, clippings, etc.

Last Christmas we recorded 3,000 men as sent out to dinner in private families, and we know that many more were invited, who had originally met the families through us, of which we have no record. During the Christmas week just passed, I have collected and sent out to wounded men in the hospitals more than 1,000 gifts. These included an individual gift and a bag of candy, nuts and raisins and tobacco in some form for every man in the following hospitals: The Public Health Hospital (Robert B. Brigham Hospital), at Parker Hill; the Public Health at West Roxbury; the Marine Hospital at Chelsea, and the Tuberculosis Sanitarium at Rutland.

We also arranged for ice cream, cake and home made candy at the Shell-shock Hospital at Norfolk. More than 20,000 cigarettes and 100 cigars were given out. Apples and oranges were also sent to Parker Hill Hospital for every patient. Flowering plants were sent to several special cases, and the Red Cross Theater at West Roxbury was decked with greens. While the State Guard was in charge of the City of Boston this department collected the money for, and distributed more than 50,000 cigarettes and 100 bags of tobacco to them.

With best wishes for the New Year, I remain

Sincerely yours,

MARGARET REYNOLDS STARRATT.

MEMBERS

Rev. Charles N. Ransom.....	<i>Natal, S. Africa</i>
Mrs. Charles N. Ransom.....	" "
George D. Reynolds.....	<i>Birmingham, Alabama</i>
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Schober.....	<i>Pine Bluff, Arkansas</i>
Herchelle A. Bowman.....	<i>Little Rock, "</i>
James A. Bowman.....	" " "
Rev. George C. Reynolds, D. D., M. D.,.....	<i>Berkeley, Cal.</i>
Josiah S. Reynolds.....	<i>Oakland, "</i>
Lincoln C. Reynolds.....	<i>Napa, "</i>
William B. Reynolds.....	<i>San Francisco, "</i>
Capt. William E. Reynolds.....	" " "
G. Albert Reynolds.....	<i>Sherbrooke Que, "</i>
Mrs. C. F. Dubray.....	<i>Westmount " "</i>
Miss Mary Reynolds.....	" " "
Mrs. Catherine C. Woodruff.....	<i>Danbury, Conn.</i>
Mrs. Marion Gray Dean.....	<i>New London, "</i>
Giles L. Reynolds.....	" " "
Mrs. Katherine Field.....	<i>Hartford, "</i>
Frederick F. Street.....	" " "
Miss Irene L. Reynolds.....	" " "
Miss Lenore W. Reynolds.....	" " "
Mrs. Susan A. R. Heath.....	<i>Norwich Town, "</i>
Mrs. Walter W. Norton.....	<i>Lakeville, "</i>
Charles Reynolds.....	<i>Stafford, "</i>
Miss Edith M. Rathbun.....	<i>Mystic, "</i>
Miss Geneva M. Rathbun.....	" " "
Mrs. Ephraim O. Reynolds.....	<i>Essex, "</i>
Miss Mary F. Reynolds.....	<i>Evansville, Ill.</i>
Mrs. Delilah S. Baker.....	<i>Stamford, Conn.</i>
Miss Ethel H. Baker.....	" " "
David DeWitt Miller.....	<i>Greenwich, "</i>
Mrs. John H. Worth.....	" " "
Mrs. William H. Teed.....	" " "
Mrs. Lisette B. Schefferdecker.....	" " "
Eugene B. Reynolds.....	<i>Stamford, "</i>
Miss Harriet L. Reynolds.....	<i>Greenwich, "</i>
Frank V. R. Reynolds.....	" " "
Harold T. Reynolds.....	<i>Collinsville, "</i>

Miss Ida E. Reynolds,	<i>Eagleville, Conn.</i>
Gertrude P. Reynolds,	<i>East Haddam, "</i>
Wilson C. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Mrs. Wilson C. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
John E. Reynolds,	<i>North Haven, "</i>
John F. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Mrs. John F. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Margaret A. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Marcus L. Reynolds,	<i>Bridgeport, "</i>
Mrs. Marcus L. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Anna Todd Reynolds,	<i>Wilmington, Del.</i>
Miss Elizabeth S. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Myra R. McNabb,	<i>Washington, D. C.</i>
Miss Lula V. Powers,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Elizabeth N. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Thurlow J. Reynolds,	<i>Miami, Flor.</i>
Alvah Reynolds (Life),	<i>Altona, Ill.</i>
Mrs. Amelia A. Remley (Life),	<i>Gifford, "</i>
Miss Bettie Reynolds,	<i>Rock Island, "</i>
George W. T. Reynolds,	<i>East St. Louis, "</i>
Mrs. Judith R. Boddie,	<i>Chicago, "</i>
Hardy G. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
John S. Ransom,	<i>" "</i>
Joseph H. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Wellington J. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
William L. Cowdin,	<i>Delphi, Ind.</i>
Mrs. Cornelia R. Logan,	<i>Monticello, "</i>
Edward Loughry,	<i>" "</i>
Mr. Miriam Spencer,	<i>" "</i>
Embree Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Miss Lottie Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Nancy Wolverton,	<i>Charlmers, "</i>
Edward B. Raub,	<i>Indianapolis, "</i>
Lewis Gardner Reynolds,	<i>Richmond, "</i>
Miss Jeanette E. Painter,	<i>Clarinda, Iowa</i>
Charles W. Reynolds, M. D.,	<i>Covington, Ky.</i>
Henry Reynolds, M. D.,	<i>Livermore Falls, Me.</i>
Mrs. Orrin L. Hardy,	<i>" " "</i>
Byron C. Hodgkins,	<i>Bangor, "</i>
Mrs. Alice B. Webber,	<i>Waterville, "</i>
Miss Eva M. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Miss Alice B. Webber,	<i>Augusta, "</i>
Miss Alice S. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Everett E. Reynolds,	<i>Canton, "</i>
Edward C. Reynolds,	<i>Portland, "</i>
Mrs. Julia R. Bartlett,	<i>Holyoke, Mass.</i>

J. Colby Basset, A. M., LLB.,	<i>Boston, Mass.</i>	
Mrs. Florrie R. Carver,	"	"
Frank S. Reynolds,	"	"
Frank W. Reynolds,	"	"
Howard S. Reynolds,	"	"
John J. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Madeline Reynolds,	"	"
Robert D. Reynolds,	"	"
Stephen W. Reynolds,	"	"
Wilbur A. Reynolds, D.D.S.,	"	"
Mrs. Helen E. Reynolds,	<i>Lowell,</i>	"
Miss Stella May Butterfield,	<i>West Somerville,</i>	"
Mrs. Carolyn E. Gardner,	<i>Jamaica Plain,</i>	"
Miss Clara J. Reynolds,	"	"
Mrs. Lucile R. Hall,	<i>Swamscott,</i>	"
Mrs. William E. Henry,	<i>Fitchburg,</i>	"
Miss Laverne R. Johnson,	<i>Montello,</i>	"
Mrs. Isaac N. Reynolds,	"	"
Mrs. Alice Reynolds Keyes,	<i>Concord,</i>	"
Mrs. Dora M. Morang,	<i>Framingham,</i>	"
Mrs. Vivian R. Seymour,	<i>Monson,</i>	"
Mrs. Hattie E. Swett,	<i>Campello,</i>	"
Charles E. Reynolds,	"	"
Bion F. Reynolds,	<i>Brockton,</i>	"
Miss Marion S. Reynolds,	"	"
Charles A. Reynolds,	<i>Cambridge,</i>	"
Frank W. Reynolds,	<i>Salem,</i>	"
Frederic L. Reynolds,	<i>Cambridge,</i>	"
John L. Reynolds,	"	"
Joseph E. Reynolds,	<i>Monson,</i>	"
Mrs. Henry E. Reynolds,	<i>Braintree,</i>	"
Welden H. Reynolds,	"	"
Herbert F. Reynolds,	<i>Randolph,</i>	"
Jay Bird Reynolds,	<i>Orange,</i>	"
Miss Mary E. Reynolds,	<i>Marblehead,</i>	"
Miss Minnie I. Reynolds,	<i>Fall River,</i>	"
Ralph W. Reynolds,	"	"
Thomas H. Reynolds,	<i>Turner's Falls,</i>	"
Miss Margaret R. Starratt,	<i>Winchester,</i>	"
Jerome E. Brumfield,	<i>Rising Sun,</i>	"
Mrs. Amanda M. M. Reynolds,	<i>Colora,</i>	"
Mrs. Edith P. Head,	<i>Catonsville,</i>	"
Mrs. Delia Banks Sadtler,	<i>Baltimore, Md.</i>	
Miss O. Lula Wicks,	"	"
Joseph P. Reynolds,	"	"

Sheridan E. Gardiner, M.D.,	<i>Mt. Pleasant, Mich.</i>
Floyd C. Reynolds,	<i>Owosso, "</i>
Miss Mabel E. Reynolds,	<i>Laurium, "</i>
Wiley R. Reynolds,	<i>Jackson, "</i>
Miss Gertrude Quackenbush,	<i>St. Paul, Minn.</i>
Dr. Myron H. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Gardner Shaw Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
William A. Reynolds,	<i>Minneapolis, "</i>
Mrs. Julia E. Reynolds,	<i>Kansas City, Mo.</i>
Mrs. Marion J. R. Sanford,	<i>" " "</i>
Leslie M. Campbell,	<i>St. Louis, "</i>
Miss Martha F. Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Samuel G. Reynolds,	<i>Billings, Mont.</i>
Clyde Miles Reynolds,	<i>Wayne, Neb.</i>
Mrs. Jessie A. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Pearl Reynolds Ley,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Katherine C. Scott,	<i>Pittsfield, N. H.</i>
Mrs. Abbie R. Jones,	<i>Arlington, N. J.</i>
Miss Gladys M. Reynolds,	<i>Burlington, "</i>
Mrs. A. Ransaville Frome,	<i>Camden, "</i>
Arthur S. Kimball,	<i>East Orange, "</i>
David Reynolds,	<i>" " "</i>
Rev. Charles Lee Reynolds, D. D.,	<i>Newark, "</i>
Rev. Frank T. B. Reynolds,	<i>Keyport, "</i>
Mrs. Frank T. B. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Harriet R. Rowe,	<i>Summit, "</i>
Capt. John R. Patton, M.D.,	<i>Hoboken, "</i>
Cuyler Reynolds,	<i>Albany, N. Y.</i>
Kenneth G. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Marcus T. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Elmer L. Reynolds,	<i>Buffalo, "</i>
G. Reynolds Stearns, Jr.,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Anna C. Rippier,	<i>Brooklyn, "</i>
Clarence M. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Charles H. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Charles H. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Charles Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Katherine Ackerman,	<i>" "</i>
Mrs. Lucie R. Sackett,	<i>" "</i>
Edwin G. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Miss Elizabeth A. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
George G. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Miss Grace M. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
James A. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
John Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Leonard J. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>
Hon. Louis H. Reynolds,	<i>" "</i>

Miss Minnie L. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Miss Abbie R. Reynolds,	Amenia,	N.Y.	"	"
Mrs. Abbie L. R. Kelly,	S. Armenia,	"	"	"
Mrs. M. E. Genung,	Bronxville,	"	"	"
Mrs. Ellen R. Wright,	Canistota,	"	"	"
George E. Reynolds, D.D.S.,	City Island,	"	"	"
Miss Amelia Todd,	Cross River,	"	"	"
Edward G. Reynolds,	Dover Plains,	"	"	"
Mrs. Ella R. Gilbert,	Elmira,	"	"	"
Louis B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
William B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Clara R. Temple,	Granville,	"	"	"
Mrs. Milton Phillips,	Hollis, L. I.,	"	"	"
Miss Sarah B. Reynolds (Life),	Kingston,	"	"	"
George H. Reynolds,	Kinderhook,	"	"	"
James A. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Joseph P. Reynolds,	Mt. Vernon,	"	"	"
Augustus R. Reynolds,	Mt. Kisco,	"	"	"
Mme. Albertine de Diaz,	New York City,	"	"	"
Mrs. Lauretta H. Chase,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Clara R. Chickering,	"	"	"	"
Miss Clara I. Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Rev. John Reynolds MacKay, D.D.,	"	"	"	"
Miss Harriet V. Peckham,	"	"	"	"
Miss Rachel C. Schaffler,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Mary L. Smith,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Emma R. Winslow,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. David R. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Frederick G. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Harry F. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Mrs. Helen B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Miss Helen L. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Henry Surdam Reynolds, (Life),	"	"	"	"
Herbert B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Lester G. Brimmer, D.D.S.,	L. I. City,	"	"	"
Mrs. Lester G. Brimmer,	"	"	"	"
Marion H. Reynolds, (Life),	New York City	"	"	"
Miss Cora H. Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Horatio Lockwood,	"	"	"	"
Howard Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
John D. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
John Jay Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Myron Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Oliver C. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Philip M. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Samuel B. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"
Thomas A. Reynolds,	"	"	"	"

W. Myron Reynolds, M. D.,	<i>New York City, N. Y.</i>	
Ward B. Reynolds,	"	"
William M. Reynolds,	"	"
William T. Reynolds,	"	"
George S. Reynolds,	<i>N. Troy,</i>	"
Rev. George Reynolds, D.D.,	<i>New Rochelle,</i>	"
Harrah J. Reynolds, (Honorary),	<i>Ossining,</i>	"
Mrs. Elizabeth R. Thomson,	"	"
H. Earle Reynolds,	<i>Syracuse,</i>	"
Charles W. Reynolds,	<i>Petersburgh,</i>	"
Joshua Reynolds, Jr.,	<i>Troy,</i>	"
Mrs. Joshua Reynolds,	"	"
Joshua Reynolds,	"	"
Lucius E. Weaver,	<i>Rochester,</i>	"
Harris L. Reynolds,	<i>Poughkeepsie,</i>	"
Benjamin B. Reynolds,	<i>Wilmington, N. C.</i>	
Mrs. Fannie C. Northup,	<i>Ashville,</i>	"
Mrs. Ildagestio Hornby,	<i>Jersey City, N. J.</i>	
Mrs. Nevin M. Fenneman,	<i>Cincinnati, Ohio</i>	
Edwin S. Reynolds,	<i>Dayton,</i>	"
Bernis Brien,	"	"
Mrs. Mary A. Reid Parsons,	<i>Avon Lake,</i>	"
George W. Reynolds,	<i>Cleveland,</i>	"
Charles W. Reynolds,	<i>Lakeview, Ore.</i>	
Mrs. Maggie R. Baird,	<i>Philadelphia, Pa.</i>	
Gilbert Reynolds Combs,	"	"
John R. Congdon,	"	"
George R. See,	"	"
Mrs. Ruth Reynolds Senft,	"	"
Baxter Reynolds,	"	"
Miss Desmonde B. Reynolds,	"	"
Edgar M. Reynolds,	"	"
Joseph T. Richards,	"	"
Harrah B. Reynolds,	<i>Erie,</i>	"
Arthur T. Parke,	<i>West Chester,</i>	"
Mrs. Antoinette R. Scouller,	<i>North East,</i>	"
Rev. Grafton T. Reynolds, D. D.,	<i>Carrick,</i>	"
George N. Reynolds,	<i>Lancaster,</i>	"
Harry C. Reynolds,	<i>Scranton,</i>	"
Mrs. Harry C. Reynolds,	"	"
Miss M. H. Reynolds,	"	"
John F. Reynolds,	<i>Pittsburgh,</i>	"
Miss Nell Reynolds,	<i>Harrisburg,</i>	"
William L. Reynolds,	<i>Hazelwood,</i>	"

Luther Cole,	Warren, R. I.
Miss Alice B. Cole,	" "
Giles S. Congdon,	Bristol, "
Mrs. Georgianna P. Cook,	Providence, "
Clarence N. Reynolds, Jr.,	" "
Frank A. Reynolds,	" "
Henry S. Reynolds,	" "
Prescott D. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Prescott D. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Mary R. Foote,	Wickford, "
Charles B. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Charles B. Reynolds,	" "
Joseph G. Reynolds,	" "
Mrs. Lula A. R. Fowler,	Pawtucket, "
Miss Arletta A. Reynolds,	Westerly, "
Miss Fannie D. Holmes,	" "
Miss Marion G. Reynolds,	Davisville, "
Miss Ruth P. Reynolds,	" "
Wilbur F. Reynolds,	East Greenwich, "
Mrs. Clara Hanson,	Roosevelt, Utah
Mrs. Elmer Johnson,	St. Albans, Vt.
Mrs. Emelette R. Woodward,	Bennington, "
Miss Celia M. Reynolds, (Honorary),	" "
Miss Bessie M. Woodward,	" "
John S. Reynolds,	Burlington, "
Rev. William B. Reynolds,	Bethel, "
Miss Sarah A. Reynolds,	Glendale, W. Va.
Mrs. Alice M. Stephen,	Moundsville, "
Benoni Orrin Reynolds,	Lake Geneva, Wis.