

Ár nDúthcas

ISSUE #48

"For Our Inheritance"

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COMING IN AUGUST

Continuation of our Kentucky Groups

Continuation of the Cahir O'Dogherty Series

More Articles & Stories from our Members

ANOTHER KENTUCKY DOUGHERTY RESEARCH GROUP (#529) FORMS

A Clann research group is forming in order to share information and collaborate in research efforts regarding O'Dochartaigh Clann Family Group #529. This family emigrated from Ireland in 1727, landing in New Castle, Delaware, and migrating first to Lancaster, Pennsylvania before many moved onto what is now known as the "Caldwell Settlement" of Cub Creek, Virginia. These Virginia settlers were led by Minister John Caldwell, who traveled with his brothers, brother-in-law (Thomas Dougherty), and several others. (Also included in the Caldwell Settlement were the Clark, Patton, and Rodgers families.)

John Caldwell was the grandfather of John Caldwell Calhoun (1782-1850), the great Southern political icon from South Carolina; a man much loved and respected who served as Secretary of War under President Monroe and twice as Vice President of the United States (1824 in the John Quincy Adams' administration and 1829 with President Andrew Jackson). During the decades prior to the American Civil War, John C. Calhoun was the leading statesman in the U.S. Senate.

Traveling with Reverend Caldwell was Michael Dougherty, Sr. (b. 1690 in Donegal, d. July 6, 1763) and his wife, Catherine Rodgers. Their sons fought be-

side the grandfather of Davy Crockett in the Virginia Militia. Many of the second generation Doughertys migrated further into the wilderness known as Kentucky. Michael Dougherty was the grandfather of Captain John Dougherty (b. April 12, 1791) who worked, for 17 years, as a well-loved Indian Agent under Captain William Clark (of the Lewis and Clark Expedition). After Clark's retirement, Dougherty succeeded him as Superintendent of Indian Affairs in St. Louis, Missouri.

Undoubtedly, this family has living relatives still in Ireland and we are working to determine the connections. How exciting will it be for these families to make contact after nearly 300 years? How exciting will it be for them to learn of the great and exciting deeds accomplished by this family line in both Ireland and the States?

If you think you may be a part of this line or if you are conducting research on this family, please contact Cameron Dougherty via email at odochartaigh@comcast.net or telephone 616-534-8032.

Additional genealogy information may be viewed at www.tribalpages.com (User ID fg529; password – cousin) and on pages 3-6 in this newsletter.

WORK CONTINUES AT THE RESEARCH CENTER

Research has continued since the fire, but not in Bunrana. Pat relocated back to Inch Island, in a brand-new office built for him by Tony Johnston; telephone and internet service will be established in a few months.

Pat is in need of medical attention in the USA and is now in Michigan where he will be consulting with doctors and receiving a thorough examination. In between medical appointments, he will be resting and visiting with family. This newsletter, and the e-newsletter, will continue to broadcast updates. Until further notice, Pat can be reached by contacting Cameron; emails are preferred at this time.

While Pat is in Michigan, he and Cameron plan extensive work on the master database. There is much general maintenance, importing, corrections, and improvements to be made. Some of you may be contacted if your family group falls within the scope of their work.

Over the past couple of years, Pat and Seoirse meticulously have been inputting records from Griffith's Valuation, the 1901 census, and records from the 1820-1830's Tithes into the Clan database. Their multi-year project of Griffith's Valuation is now complete as they have covered every Inishowen parish. The same can be said about the 1901 census; only four (of 15) parishes remain in the Tithe records.

After selling the house in Bunrana, Pat received enough funds to return Seoirse to the payroll for a short time. During Pat's absence, Seoirse will continue his work, uncovering genealogy and history, in Ireland. He has uncovered much information regarding the 7 branches of our Clan (as mentioned in 1602), and the most likely Inishowen-based descendants of Donall O'Dochartaigh, son of Conchur. Because of his good work and valuable talent, many clues are coming together and genealogical proof is replac-

ing suspicions and legends.

Pat also sent a check for \$10,000 to this Association for the purchase of a much-needed copy machine and to fund an overhaul of our websites and marketing material. Thank you, Pat!



CLANN CONTACT INFORMATION

For further information regarding the O'Dochartaigh Clann Association and/or to join the Association

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(If contacting by email, please put "Newsletter" in the subject line to ensure your message receives prompt attention.)

**Be sure to visit both of the Clann websites
www. odochartaigh.org
www. odochartaighclann.org**

CHARLES DOUGHERTY & CHIEF CORNSTALK

The following article was written and submitted by Charles Daugherty (Family Group #529) of Carbondale, Illinois. All of the photos were taken by Charles on his trips to the various areas mentioned within his writing. Charles Daugherty, the subject of the story, was the 4th great-grandfather of our Charles Daugherty, son of Charles, son of Edward, son of John, son of Daniel (?), son of Daniel [Sr.] (?), son of Charles, son of Michael Mor. [Editor's Note: Footnote citations appear at the end of the story.]

Keigh-tugh-qua (meaning a blade or stalk of the maize plant) was born about 1720 in one of the Shawnee villages on the drainage of the upper Susquehanna River¹, probably in Pennsylvania. Moravian missionary records indicate that he was the son or grandson of noted headman Paxinosa², Hard Striker, a well-known Pennsylvania Shawnee chief³. Keigh-tugh-qua would have moved with his Shawnee family to the Scioto and Muskingham Valleys of Ohio when he was about 10 years old.

Little is known about his early years. He would have learned four or five languages, including French and English, by the time he reached manhood. He learned "traditions of battles, and there are many in this region, related to contests between these tribes and their allies. They were fierce and relentless, and their battles bloody and cruel."⁴ (The Shawnee shared the Scioto with the Wyandot, Delaware, Mingo, and Maumee tribes.⁵)

Although Shawnee children received names in infancy, they were at liberty to change them later in life.⁶ However, the name history records for Keigh-tugh-qua is Cornstalk. His siblings were Nonhelema ("Grenadier Squaw"; Catherine), Silverheels, and Nimwha. Cornstalk married Elizabeth See, a white captive, prior to her

repatriation.⁷ Some of his children were: Oceano, Elinipso (Elinipisco, Elinispisco Nipseko), Aracroma (The Aracroma Legend, married Boiling Baker), Greenbrier (possibly from the Greenbrier area of the Kanawha River?), Bluesky, Wynepuechiska (Peter), Wissecapoway, and Piaserka (The Wolf). Other names mentioned were: Mary, Elizabeth, Esther, Nern-Penes-Quah, and Keigh-taugh-qua.

Four years prior to Cornstalk's birth, Charles Daugherty was born in the Laggan Valley, Raphoe, Donegal, Ireland. He was the youngest of three sons of Michael Mor (the elder) Daugherty and Catherine Rodgers. When Charles was about 10 years old, he was required to leave his birthplace and childhood home to immigrate to America with his family.

Charles left Ireland about 1727 with his father, mother, and two brothers, William and Michael Oge (the younger). It is not known if they crossed the Atlantic with John Caldwell on the ship, *Eagle's Wing*, or crossed slightly later. We do know that John Caldwell's wife's sister, Ann Phillips, and her husband, Thomas Dougherty (b. 1700 in Laggan Valley, Ireland), were on the *Eagle's Wing* with the Caldwells. The *Eagle's Wing* departed Ulster, Ireland on

December 10, 1727, and landed at New Castle, Delaware.⁸

The family settled at Londonderry Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania. Michael Mor was a shopkeeper and paid six shillings tax in 1737. (Eight Daugherty families paid tax in Chester County that year.⁹) Charles' education would have come from home or church as Londonderry Township did not have a public school until 1790. Before 1738, Charles married Rebecca Cunningham (born 1715 at Loughnure, Templecrone, Donegal, Ireland¹⁰), daughter of James Cunningham and Margaret Graves. In 1738, Charles and Rebecca moved to Augusta County, Virginia with both sets of parents and most, if not all of their siblings. They settled on Kerr Creek between House Mountain and North Mountain, on Borden's' Great Grant, in the portion of Augusta County which later became Rockbridge County. Charles' father and brother, Michael Oge, settled at the headwa-



KERR'S CREEK

(Continued on page 4)

ter of Cedar and Mill and Broad Creeks of the James River. His brother, William, and family settled on Cowpasture River, and Rebecca's parents settled on Kerr Creek at Big Springs.

Between 1747 and 1760, Charles and Rebecca had seven children: James, William, Rebecca, Thomas, Daniel, George, and Anthony. They were evidently successful at working the land as on March 10, 1756, Charles obtained a Virginia patent for their 80 acres on a branch of the James River, Kerr Creek.¹¹ Charles' name was well-documented on court and other legal documents during that time. Brother William was a "blacksmith and Indian agent for the Colony, possibly the first; he was called 'Sam' by the Indians; his wife was a Cherokee."¹²

Charles served in Augusta County militia (1744-1756) during the French and Indian War. In that war, Cornstalk, now Shawnee Chief, sided with the French, and led raiding parties into western Virginia, hoping to drive the English away from Shawnee territory. He also played an active part in Pontiac's Rebellion in 1763.¹³ That same year, a very high flood in the Ohio River Valley swept away the greater part of the Shawnee town at the mouth of the Scioto.¹⁴

Chief Cornstalk led an expedition, in 1763, against the inhabitants of Greenbrier, Virginia, and exterminated the infant settlements. (These were on Muddy Creek

and the Levels.) It was a time of peace and profound security. The "savages" were received as on a friendly visit; and after being feasted, murdered all the males but one, who, being a little distance from the house when the carnage began, took the alarm and fled. The women and children were



**KERR CREEK MASSACRE
UNMARKED GRAVES**

carried away into slavery, few of them murdered. Cornstalk passed on the Jackson's River, in Bath County, and found the families on their guard by the alarm given by the fugitive from the Levels. As they fled to Augusta, Cornstalk passed on Carr's (Kerr) Creek in Rockbridge, and massacred or took prisoners many families.¹⁵

On the Cowpasture... "plantation owned by Colonel Thomas Sitlington, there lived a blacksmith by the name of (William) Daugherty. He and his wife barely made their escape to the mountains with their two children. The house and shop were burned, with all their contents, except a flax hackle, which the Indians took out of the house and laid

on a stump." After the burning of the Daugherty house, the Indians came up on the river where Old Millboro now stands and there they divided their company; the larger part setting out for the Ohio River, with the smaller one of 27 turning their faces toward the destruction of the peaceful settlement on Kerr's Creek.¹⁶

"Their number was twenty-seven, Robert Irvin having counted them from a bluff near the road at the head of the creek. Some weeks before, two boys, named Telford, reported that when returning from school they had seen a naked man near the path. This report was not much thought of till the massacre, when it was supposed that the man seen by the boys was an Indian spy sent out to reconnoiter. From this point they had a full view of the peaceful valley of Kerr's creek. Hastening down the mountain, they began the work of indiscriminate slaughter."¹⁷ "The residents of Kerr's Creek had some little warning of the approach of the Indians, and on Sunday, July 17, 1763..."¹⁸ The first Rockbridge house reached by the Shawnee was that of Charles Dougherty. Charles, and perhaps others there, were

killed. Some accounts say that Charles and his entire family were killed. However, we do know that Rebecca and the children survived. It is possible she had gone down the creek to the Cunningham's heavy timber block-



CHIEF CORNSTALK

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house at Big Springs. The local community used this house as a meeting place and fortress. The Shawnees continued next to the cabin of Jacob Cunningham, Rebecca's brother. With Cunningham away, his wife was killed; his 10 year-old daughter knocked unconscious and scalped. She later came to and survived to face the Indians a second time on Kerr's Creek.¹⁹ The Indians overwhelmed the settlers, captured the Cunningham blockhouse, killing the men and carrying away the women and children as prisoners. The losses of the settlers, killed and captured, were probably as many as fifty, though there are conflicting stories as to the exact number. The graves of the victims of this massacre may still be seen in what is known as the McKee burying ground, near Big Spring, about seven miles north of Lexington, Virginia.²⁰ On September 20, 1763 (Volume 1, Augusta Court Records, page 216), "Rebecca Dougherty qualified admix. Of husband, Charles Dougherty"; and on the same day (Volume III, Abstracts of Wills of Augusta County), "Rebecca Dougherty's bond (with Edward Rutledge, Henry Campbell) as administrator of Charles Dougherty" was recorded. On Mary 22, 1768 (Augusta County Court Records Order Book No. XII, page 130), "Order for summoning Rebecca Dougherty, to give counter security as admix. Of hus-

band, Charles Dougherty, not executed – continued." Rebecca could not appear in court as she died on that day.

Cornstalk made peace with the whites and was being held hostage at Point Pleasant. Elinipsico, his son, had come to the garrison the day before to visit Cornstalk. On November 10, 1777, two soldiers were killed by members of a tribe not Shawnee. The soldiers of the Point Pleasant Garrison wanted the hostages killed. "As the men strode into the room, Cornstalk stood. He was six feet tall, and the men momentarily stopped. Then they shot at the hostages. Cornstalk was shot eight times."²¹ His last words were:

*"I was the border man's friend. Many times I have saved him and his people from harm. I never warred with you, but only to protect our wigwams and lands. I refused to join your paleface enemies with the red coats. I came to the fort as your friend and you murdered me. You have murdered by my side, my young son.... For this, may the curse of the Great Spirit rest upon this land. May it be blighted by nature. May it even be blighted in its hopes. May the strength of its peoples be paralyzed by the stain of our blood."*²²

FOOTNOTES

¹Carlyle Hinshaw; December 13, 2002; *Cornstalk et al*; 1713 Baron Drive Norman OK 73971

bjexploration@swbell.net

² *ibid*; Contributor: Hal

Sherman, artist of historical events and historian, Englewood, Ohio.

³ *ibid*.; Contributor: Noel Schutz, National Chi Nan University, Puli, Tawan.

⁴ Rev. William Henry Foote 1850; *Cornstalk, the Shawnee Chief*; Southern literary messenger; Volume 16, Issue 9, pp. 533-540, Richmond, Virginia.

⁵ SELWYN A. BRANT 1902; *A History of Ross County, Ohio, from the Earliest-Days, with Special Chapters on the Bench and Bar, Medical Profession Educational Development, Industry and Agriculture and Biographical sketches.* HENRY HOLCOMB BENNETT, EDITOR; ; pp. 29 MADISON, WIS. .

⁶ *Blue Jacket, Warrior of the Shawnees*, 2000, University of Nebraska Press, pp. 27, Lincoln, N.

⁷ *ibid*; *Cornstalk et al*; Contributor: Noel Schutz, National Chi Nan University, Puli, Tawan.

⁸ *Daugherty Family Irish Immigrant Ancestors, Michael Mor Daugherty & wife Catherine Rodgers*; <http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.com/..../DaughertyFamily.html>

⁹ *Chester County Tax List D-G 1693-1740*; The Gilbert Cope Collection, The Historical Society of Pennsylvania; Philadelphia, PA

¹⁰ Patrick Dougherty, O'Dochartaigh Association, Bun-crana, Donegal Co, Ireland .

¹¹ *Cavaliers and Pioneers: Abstracts of Virginia Land Patents*, by Nell M. Nugent. Genealogical Publishing Co., Baltimore, MD. Part 6, Patent Book 34, p. 46); and (*Chronicles of the Scotch-Irish Settlement in Virginia*:



CHARLES DOUGHERTY'S KERR'S CREEK LAND

(Footnotes Continued)

Extracted from the Original Court Records of Augusta County, 1745-1800, by Lyman Chalkley. Vol. II, p. 415)

¹² *ibid*, *Daugherty Family Irish Immigrant Ancestors, Michael Mor Daugherty & wife Catherine Rodgers.*

¹³ *Native People Tribe*; <http://www.American-native-art.com>

¹⁴ *Ross County Ohio History*; <http://www.heritagepursuit.com/Ross/RossChapII.htm>

¹⁵ *Cornstalk, The Shawnee Chief* by Rev. William Henry Foote; Published in the Southern Literary Messenger; Volume 16, Issue 9, pp. 533-540, Richmond, Virginia. 1850; Transcribed by Valerie F. Crook, 1998.

¹⁶ *Annals of Augusta County, Virginia from 1726 to 1871* by Jos. A Waddell

¹⁷ *ibid*

¹⁸ *Chronicles of Oklahoma* Volume 9, No. 1 March, 1931 CORNSTALK THE SHAWNEE By Dr. W. B. Morrison Durant, Okla.

¹⁹ *When Blood Flowed In Kerrs Creek* By Deborah Sensabaugh

²⁰ *Chronicles of Oklahoma* Volume 9, No. 1 March, 1931 CORNSTALK THE SHAWNEE By Dr. W. B. Morrison Durant, Okla.

²¹ *Shawnee Chief Cornstalk's Curse* by Jill Stefko, Aug 11, 2005 http://www.suite101.com/articlecfm/paranormal_realm/117632/2

²² *Cornstalk* <http://en.wikiquote.org/wiki/Cornstalk>.

KERR CREEK MAS-SACRE MARKER



VIEW TOWARDS AUGUSTA COUNTY, VIRGINIA

BIG SPRINGS



LAGGAN VALLEY , DONEGAL, IRELAND

[Editor's Note:

For more information on Kentucky Family Group #529, see Á r nDúthcas issue #45, November 2006, page 4 or go to www.tribalpages.com (user id - fg529, password—cousin).

CAHIR O'DOGHERTY: THE MAKING OF A REVOLT

The following is the third in a series of articles written by Cameron Dougherty regarding the life and times of Cahir O'Dogherty. The first article, "Before Cahir O'Dogherty," appeared in Newsletter #46, published in September, 2006; the second, "Cahir O'Dogherty: Rebel, Freedom Fighter, or Patriotic Hero?", in Newsletter #47, published in March, 2007.

Our last Gaelic chieftain, Cahir O'Dogherty, was age 14 when his chieftain father, Sean Og O'Dogherty, died suddenly in January 1601AD. One account of this event related the death as result of a battle wound; another account claimed it was due to a sudden and deadly sickness. But, the fact that it was sudden and unexpected probably was the reason Sean Og did not name his successor, not even his eldest son Cahir. It may have been that Cahir was too young at the time, or the fever took its toll too soon. Regardless, a struggle soon ensued and it was some time before Cahir, the people's choice, was finally made Chieftain, and then only with the help of the English in Derry.

One thing for certain, it taught Cahir very early what all the previous lords of Inishowen had learned. Beautiful and luscious Inishowen was not to be gotten or kept without great effort and constant vigilance.

From the moment the O'Dochartaighs stepped into Inishowen, they had to earn the right to keep it. In fact, protecting and defending Inishowen and its people was going to be their obsession and passion for over 300 years. Many of their best paid the ultimate sacrifice year-after-year for three centuries.

It was not always that way for the O'Dochartaighs. As they rose to prominence, they outgrew the bogs and marshes of the Finn Valley and spread north, absorbing or uniting with other clans until they were on the southern borders of Inishowen, then under the possession of a strong Norman force. They had grown to be the defenders of Tir Chonaill and the voice of leadership. From the twelfth to the fifteenth century, the O'Dochartaigh chieftains were described as "**Lords of Ard**

Miodhair" and later received the title "**Lord of Cineal Eanna**", as well. In 1197, Eachmharcach O'Dochartaigh was called "**King of Cineal Chonaill**" and, in 1203, Donall Carrach O'Dochartaigh was called "**King of Tir Chonaill**".

It wasn't until the fourteenth century that the title "**Lord of Inishowen**" was showing up in the annals, years after they occupied Inishowen. Clearly "possessing" Inishowen and "ruling" it were two different matters. The writers of the annals needed to see if the O'Dochartaighs could take on all challengers.

Once over the borders and into Inishowen, it had to be defended from the Scots, Normans, O'Donnells and O'Neills. So determined and passionate were the O'Dochartaighs to keep Inishowen, that their name, and that of their new land, quickly became synonymous. So connected is the name O'Dochartaigh with Inishowen, that most people think they are from Cineal Eoghan and had their origins in Inishowen.

Every generation of the O'Dochartaighs successfully fought off all armies and maintained continual ownership of Inishowen. Every generation was fully prepared to defend it. No clan was more active or resourceful. They did not rely merely on military strength alone. They formed alliances, negotiated strong treaties, arranged marriages, fostered children and met often with ambassadors from France, Spain and the leader of Scotland. Giving up even one inch of Inishowen was unthinkable to an O'Dochartaigh. This was strongly ingrained well before Cahir came to power. Whether Cahir was friend to the English, beguiled by the English, hid for a few years under English protection, or was spying on the English, he could not give up any

part of Inishowen or allow its people to be abused. He, as well as every other O'Dochartaigh, had his fate sealed.

The English had shown their hand in other areas, too. Cahir and the Irish, after years of struggling and hoping, became aware that the English would never grant religious freedom. The English had desecrated the holy city of Derry. They were closing down monasteries all over Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and in England, too. Even the Catholic citizens in England were undergoing intense persecution and mass slaughter. England had sent armies to the Netherlands and France to help defeat the Catholics. Those running the English government had risen to power by directing atrocities, again and again, against Catholics. What hope was there that England would allow Catholicism to stay in Ireland when it was spending its entire treasury to stamp it out all over Europe?

After the O'Donnell and O'Neil chiefs left in 1607, in what has become known as the "Flight of the Earls", the O'Dochartaighs stood alone. Ireland had become English by force and suppression. Where the Irish did not fall militarily, they fell by English deceit, assassination, attacks, or bribery. Everyone knew this. After all, this was what provoked the "Flight" which left Inishowen the only unconquered and unoccupied land.

Other Irishmen fought for their parcel of land. Earlier O'Dochartaighs fought for Inishowen. Why should anyone be surprised that in 1608 the O'Dochartaighs were so quick to respond to English intrusion and aggressiveness towards their land and people? They were the people of Inishowen! Inishowen would be their children's or they would die trying to preserve it. The passion ran that deep.

KATHI'S GENEALOGY CORNER FROM MY FILES TO YOURS!



This is my initial attempt to try and help the people in our Clann solve some of their questions and brick walls. I have been doing my family's history since 1964 when my Granny, Rosellen Veronica Dougherty, passed away. When my mother was cleaning out her house, we found an old wicker hamper filled with postcards, letters, newspaper clippings, and funeral memorial cards. There were numerous photographs in the hamper as well. Mom wanted to discard it all but I balked and said "NO, I will take it and go through all the stuff." Little did I realize that this was the start of a long journey into my family's past, present, and future. It took on a world of its own and grew from one hamper to four filing cabinets of information all preserved in archival plastic page protectors and formed a book not just about this Dougherty side but about all eight of my great-great grandparents. Since Granny was a Dougherty from Delaware and she married a Dougherty from Pennsylvania, some of the information took a lot of research to figure out which family they belonged to - the Delaware or Pennsylvania side. This journey has been a labor of love and a history lesson that I have really enjoyed. What should have been a small puzzle to put together has ended up having 5,000 pieces to it. Lots of twist and turns have been taken but I have finally gotten out of the maze.

Genealogy is one of the world's most popular hobbies. Hundreds of millions of people around the world are actively engaged in some form of family research. It seems as if everyone, at some point in their lives, wonders from where they came. Maybe it is the red hair, why someone sleeps with one leg out of the covers, or a certain phrase in their language that is not common, or why a grandparent never talked about his/her family. Some people have become interested after visiting a battlefield and wondered if one of their ancestors fought or even died there. For me it was the hamper of Granny's stuff. What starts as a simple curiosity, can quickly grow into an obsession. Climbing your family tree is much more addictive than shopping or gambling.

Never say that I did not warn you!

Genealogy and the Family Group Sheet (FGS) --

The word genealogy is derived from the Greek and means the study of family history and descent. Genealogies, or the recorded histories of the descent of a person or family from their ancestors, are also often referred to as family trees or sometimes as lineages or pedigrees.

The basic objectives of genealogical research are to identify ancestors and their family relationships. At a basic level you need to identify and record the following for each individual in your family tree:

- 1- Full given name
- 2- Date and place of birth
- 3- Names of parents
- 4- Date and place of marriage
- 5- Names of children
- 6- Date and place of death

From these basic facts through your research, you will learn more about the lives and times of your ancestors and be able to flesh out those facts into a family history.

Who are your ancestors?

A **maternal** ancestor is an ancestor on your mother's side of the family. A **paternal** ancestor is from your father's side of the family. An ancestor is a person from whom you are descended - parents, grandparents, great-grandparents, and so on. The term is most commonly used to describe someone earlier than your grandparents in your family tree. Not counting a second marriage, you will usually have two parents, four grandparents, eight great-grandparents, sixteen great-great-grandparents and so on. By the time you have gone back ten generations you have 1,024 ancestors. This is more than enough to keep you busy researching for a lifetime.

The relationship between you and your ancestors and descendants are known as *lineal* relationships. *Collateral* relationships are relationships between individuals who descend from common ancestors but are not related to each other in a direct (or lineal) line. These rela-

tionships include your brothers, sisters, aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews and cousins. While it is not necessary to trace these collateral lines, they can often lead you to clues about your ancestors when you have reached a brick wall or cannot find your ancestor in a census, or other record that you seek.

My case in tracking collateral lines, led me to find my 2nd great-grandfather living with a married daughter in a different area of New Jersey than his farm was located in for years. Another census told me that one of my great-grandmothers had given birth to 16 children, although I knew of only 10 living ones.

What is a Family Group Sheet (FGS)?

A Family Group Sheet is a snapshot of a particular family in a particular generation, often in a particular location. An FGS is the most basic report in genealogy. When it is extended into the past, group sheets provide the information for a Pedigree Chart. When it is extended into the present, they provide a Descendant Report. It is the most basic building block for family research. Most genealogy computer programs will produce them. (If you have done your family group sheets, please share them with our Clann database.)

By now, you are wondering what to do with all those aunts, uncles, and cousins you have floating around. This is where the **family group sheets** come in. A family group sheet is the basic worksheet used for genealogical research and is how you get to pedigree chart. A FGS is the culmination of your work and the most important piece of paper that you will work with. A family group sheet is based on a single family unit--husband (father), wife (mother) and children. A family group sheet has space for the basic genealogical events for each family member--includes dates and places

(Continued on page 9)

of birth, marriage, death and burial. For each child on the list, a name of a spouse can be given, along with a date and place of marriage. There is usually a place for notes where you should record where you got your information (source) as well as make note of any discrepancies in your findings. I have developed my own discrepancy chart in order to organize the inconclusive information I find in doing my research. (See table below.)

When viewing census information and other documents write them on discrepancy chart to see what the dates and ages look like. These will give you clues to year range to search for official documents. I have found church records are the most accurate of all records. Family group sheets are essential because they

1. Serve as a simple means of recording data,
2. Make it easy to see at a glance what information is known and what is missing, and
3. Serve as a means of easily exchanging information with other researchers.

Recording Names

By following standard rules, you can help to ensure that your genealogy data is as complete as possible and that it will be not misinterpreted by others.

1. Record names in their natural order - first, middle, last (surname). Use full names if known. If you know initials for middle name, you may use an initial.
2. Print SURNAMES in upper case letters. This provides easy scanning on pedigree charts and family group sheets and also helps to distinguish the surname from the first and middle names.
3. Enter women with their maiden name (surname at birth) rather than their husband's surname. When you do not know a female's maiden name, insert only her first name (given) on the chart followed by empty parentheses ().

4. If a woman has had more than one husband, do a family group sheet for each spouse. In the case of my g-g-grandmother, she had 7 children from her first marriage, 5 children from her second marriage, and no children from her third marriage. On census records all of her children were living with her and her third husband in the second husband's house.
5. If there is a nickname (rufname) include it in quotes after the given name. A rufname is a call name. Example: Joseph "Shaun" Kirkpatrick. His middle name is his call name.
6. If a person is known by more than one name (due to adoption, name change, etc.) include the alternate name or names as a.k.a.
7. Be sure to include alternate spellings when your ancestor's surname has changed over time. Since there are 140 spellings of O'Dochartaigh (Dougherty), I use on my great-grandfather's name Dougherty (American spelling) / Doherty (Irish spelling), i.e. Dougherty/Doherty
8. Do not be afraid to use the notes field. If you have a female ancestor whose birth name was the same as her husband's surname, then you will want to make a note of that so that it is not assumed in the future that you had entered it incorrectly. In the case of my Delaware Dougherty married to a Pennsylvania Dougherty, I have done this but we all know we have two different Dougherty families.

Recording dates

1. When recording dates, use the accepted European standard of DAY, MONTH (spelled out) and four digit YEAR. Do not enter dates using a number format. Example: 12 April 2007, not 04/12/07.
2. It is usually standard practice to spell out months, but there are also standard abbreviations which may be used. May, June, and July are usually not abbreviated. Examples: Jan, Feb, Mar, Apr, May, June, July, Aug, Sept, Oct, Nov, Dec.

3. If you have an approximate date, you should use about (abt) or circa (ca or c)
4. If you know an event occurred before or after a specific date, you might want to preface the date as bef. or aft. in your records.
5. Record the time span using the abbreviation bet. (between) followed by dates. Example: bet. 13 Apr 1789 - 3 May 1880
6. If you find a date in a record which may have multiple interpretations, enter it exactly as it was written. You can add your interpretation of the date by enclosing it in square brackets following the original date. Example: 02/01/01 [2 Jan 1901].
7. If you are working with records from circa 1752 be aware of the change from the Julian Calendar to the Gregorian calendar. This change took place in 1582 by order of Pope Gregory XIII, but it was not adopted by England and British North American until 1752. China did not conform until 1949! Thus, we have double dating on some records.

Recording Places

The general rule of thumb when entering place names into genealogical records is to record place names from smallest to largest location: town/locality, county/parish/district, state/province, country. The breakdown of these locations will vary by country. If you have additional place names details, feel free to include them.

Putting It All Together

Now you have all the basics for filling in the information on a family group sheets. Have fun and make sure you include it all even your notes and sources. You will be glad you did on your next genealogy field trip. Also, add photographs where you have them and copies of their graves and where it is located.

You never know what you may turn over and see on your next trip.

DISCREPANCY CHART EXAMPLE

RECORD	BIRTH DATE	BIRTHPLACE	AGE	INFORMANT	SOURCE TYPE
1870 CENSUS	CIRCA 1857	IRELAND	13	CENSUS TAKER	1870 CENSUS
OBITUARY	1858	MALIN HEAD	79	DAUGHTER	WILMINGTON, DELAWARE NEWS JOURNAL, DATED 4 MARCH 1938
DEATH CERT	15 MAR 1857	MALIN HEAD	81	DAUGHTER	OFFICIAL DEATH CERTIFICATE

SIX DAYS IN KOREA

Following the American Civil War, in May of 1866, the first day of remembrance for those who died on the field of battle was held in a small New York town. In 1882, the name, "Memorial Day," was first coined as the concept spread across the country; but it was not until 1971 that the last Monday in May became a national holiday.

The following article, written and submitted by **Hu Daughtry**, of Georgia, is published here not only as a memorial to a lost uncle, but as a remembrance of all who answered their country's call and paid the ultimate sacrifice.



**WALTER HOWARD DAUGHTRY
(1928-1951)**

Walter Howard Daughtry began his brief sojourn in life on July 4th, Independence Day of 1928. He was the youngest of a trio of children born to Roy and Ida Bowen Daughtry. Shortly before his first Christmas on Earth, several of the local banks began to crash. Hence, Howard was a product of "hard times." History tells us that several months later, the stock market also would come tumbling down. The Great Depression had arrived. It would attack Candler County, Georgia with the same ferocity with which it would hit the rest of America. It played no favorites; all suffered immensely.

Unfortunately, that wasn't all that happened during little Howard's first twelve months of existence. During the autumn of 1928, a storm of titanic proportions would also invade rural Candler. Large quantities of corn, cotton, and tobacco were virtually annihilated in the fields. Just a few months into 1929, a feral tornado would also strike the tiny township of Metter. Consequently, several Metterites would meet and follow Death to early graves. So, the elements of Nature were, indeed, less than kind to the citizens

of Candler during the earliest months of the abbreviated life of Walter Howard Daughtry! However, in his infancy, he knew nothing of it. Perhaps, in a strange sort of way, it was a foreboding of what would befall him during the earliest years of his adulthood!

While still a grammar school student, young Howard managed to quietly achieve a significant degree of fame when he rescued a severely handicapped neighbor from his burning residence. Hence, he was a hero long before his country called him to war.

He also flirted with death as a young teen. While participating in "a rat-killing," he was attacked by one of the crazed rodents. There was also a chance that some of the fleas who resided on the group of "evicted rodents" may have bitten him. In time, he would develop the malady known as typhus. Typhus is sometimes fatal, but Howard's immune system was "equal to the task." Furthermore, there are other stories from members of his immediate family which tell us that he was, without a doubt, "as tough as cow hide!"

In 1946, he graduated from Old Metter High School. A few months later, his older brother, Hubert, arrived home from his tour of duty in Southeast Asia. Hubert was an MP (military policeman) who spent a substantial portion of his 23 months in service in Manila. Manila, sometimes known as "The Pearl of the Orient," was perhaps the second-most-destroyed city on earth during that world-wide conflict which raged from 1941 until 1945. Armed with his M-1 Carbine and his Colt .45,

model 1911, semi-automatic (handgun), he was a rather-tempting target for Japanese snipers as he patrolled the streets of Manila in his jeep. Hubert was also present when General Yamoshito was executed for war-crimes against "The People of the Philippines." Additionally, he was there on July 4, 1946, when The Philippines obtained their independence. During his military service, he was a part of many occurrences which would later become events of major historical significance!

In 1950, Howard was a junior at Georgia Southern College. His ambition was to become an industrial arts instructor. He had a steady girlfriend, who would soon become his fiancée shortly before he entered military service. Without a doubt, they were very much in love! All who knew them could tell.

For financial reasons, he decided to stay out of school for a couple of quarters to help his father with the farm work. Consequently, he was drafted into the United States Army. Shortly before Christmas of 1950, he shipped out to Fort Jackson, South Carolina for basic training. In my mind, I can picture him listening to Patti Page "croon out" the lyrics to "The Tennessee Waltz" during his final days as a civilian. Perhaps it may even have been "their song?" Although probably not in a very festive, holiday mood, I'm sure that he heard tunes which were native to the Christmas Season as well.

He arrived in that faraway and hostile land known as Korea in late May of 1951. Less than a week later, he would be dead. His letters tell us that it rained on each of the six



HUBERT
DAUGHTRY

days that he spent in that God-forsaken place known as North Korea. In fact, I read them all again not so very long ago. They were not "happy letters" by any stretch of the imagination. I believe he had a premonition that he would not be leaving Korea alive.

The lieutenant, in charge of his squad, related to my dad that he was killed instantly. A Chinese sniper "took him out" from perhaps as far as one mile away. Red China sent over a million soldiers into Korea for the purpose of facilitating the flow of Communism into this tiny, weak, and divided nation. One of them killed my uncle. He may have been the first in his squadron to die. Since he was a handsome specimen of manhood, he was chosen to be The BAR (Browning Automatic Rifle) Man for his squadron. The BAR Man was always the very first target for the North Koreans/Chinese to go after. By far, he was the most dangerous threat to them and their Communist Regime!

This all happened near an obscure little village in North Korea known as Kotan. It was located just north of that perilous and infamous 38th Parallel. During the 37 months (in) which "That Forgotten War" raged, over 50,000 Americans perished. Walter Howard Daughtry was one of them. His premature date of death was June 3, 1951. I was not scheduled to enter the land of the living until nearly six years later. Sheriff Fred Wallace and one of

Howard's uncles, E. A. (Pat) Patterson, Sr., were drafted to come out to what had once been his residence and inform his parents of his unfortunate fate. I believe that Nat King Cole's famous hit "Too Young" was at number one during this time. Yes, without a doubt, he was much too young to leave this world. It was indeed, an appropriate tune, for the very worst of times.

The Book of Ecclesiastes speaks of the many inequalities of life. This was, without a doubt, one of them. He only received less than 1/3 of his allotted three score and ten years on earth. What did he do to deserve this cruel and harsh punishment? It seems that some things will forever remain inscrutable.

Walter Howard Daughtry was buried at Lake Cemetery in mid-autumn of 1951. I believe that the exact date may have been the 4th of November. The Angel of Death had come for him over five months earlier. My parents, who were newlyweds of less than three months, had come down from their schooling at The University of Georgia to attend the funeral. He was buried not-so-far from a busy highway.

Just the other day, I planted a triad of miniature versions of "Old Glory" around his grave. I want all who pass along that busy highway to know that he died for his country. If not for old warriors such as my uncle, perhaps we might not even possess the right to go and come as we please on the many highways and byways of our great nation. Perhaps we should all pause and think on that ... for a spell.

The old house where he once lived is filled with mementoes of him. There are at least eight pictures of him staring down at me as I attempt to finish this brief sketch of his abbreviated life. In the front room is an important and official-looking document signed by President Truman. It tells all who bother to read it that he died for his country. However, I con-

sider it a very generic and superficial piece of paper. It tells us nothing of the life and times of Walter Howard Daughtry. It merely states the circumstances of his untimely death.

His Purple Heart is here... somewhere. I have it safely tucked away in some clandestine location. It seems that his loved ones were forced to make an unconditional trade. In exchange for Howard, they received one Purple Heart and many broken hearts. But in spite of all of this, they still had their memories. That much, I am sure of.

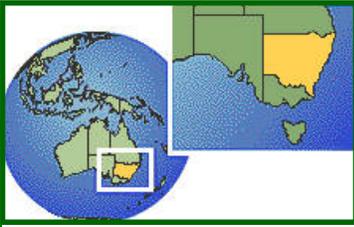
Although I never actually met him, I feel as if I knew him...perhaps in another time and place. That is why I feel compelled to finish his story. To not do so would be an act of flagrant disrespect towards my late uncle. I simply cannot allow myself to do that.

Quite recently, I contacted our Congressman in a very-belated attempt to procure the many medals, honors, etc. which he purchased with his life. There may have been as many as ten. Several are even from the government of that faraway land known as Korea.

On the fourth Monday in May, I plan to return to Lake Cemetery and visit with my uncle once again. I shall tell him that he's not just another forgotten hero of "That Forgotten War Against Communism." All who read these written words will know of him. He shall live on forever within the confines of these pages. That much, I am sure of!



[Hu Daughtry is the author of Confederate Tales of Candler and Connected Counties.]



THE MUSINGS OF DENIS FROM DOWN UNDER

Last issue we were looking forward to St Patrick's Day. Now, Easter has come and gone. And, Easter always raises for me the question of the calendar. This year the Orthodox Churches celebrated Easter on the same day as the Western world. Both East and West mark Easter as the first Sunday after the first full moon after the Spring Equinox. The trouble is that it was a Roman pope who reformed the calendar in 1582 and his authority was not recognised in a large part of Christendom. That decree must have taken a great deal of personal courage on Gregory's part, and considerable confidence in his astronomers. It was not just a question of deciding that the day following 4 October that year would not be the fifth but the fifteenth. Immediately the Gregorian calendar jumped ten days ahead of the Julian calendar, which was still in use among the Orthodox and the Protestant churches. But the reform also meant that 1700, 1800, and 1900 would not be leap years. It is only every four centuries that the turn of the century is a leap year. As a result, the calendars now differ by thirteen days. The Protestant world eventually adopted the Gregorian calendar but the Orthodox churches still use the Julian calendar for liturgical purposes which sets the date of the "Spring" equinox as 22 March even if the sun does not rise due east that day.

It is a remarkable thing that the seasons in the southern hemisphere are out of kilter with the north, and for us the sun travels each day anticlockwise through our northern sky; but between the equinoxes in March and September the sun rises north of

east (and sets north of west) for all of us. For the remainder of the year the sun rises south of east. But the time of the actual equinox is not simply on a fixed date. It is nearly six hours later as we move from year to year. That extra day in February, practically every four years, brings the date of the equinox almost back on track with the Gregorian calendar.

The time of Easter was associated with the Jewish Passover and the Hebrew calendar was based on the moon. If spring seemed late coming, as it would about every four years, then the appropriate month was simply repeated by decree. But each month actually began when the new moon was first observed in the western sky at sunset. I think it is marvellous that we see that same moon behaving in the same way whether we live in the north or the south. Of course, I live in a different time zone from most of our readers. Not only am I outside in my shirtsleeves looking at the Easter moon of an evening when my American and European cousins are in the depths of winter but they are tucked in their beds or else thinking of retiring on the previous day.

It came to me only last year as I watched the moon moving further east of an evening and growing in size, that this is really how the date of Easter is set. See the sun rise due east in March. Wait for the next full moon then the following Sunday is Easter. This year that full moon did not occur between the actual equinox and 22 March according to the Julian calendar. Eventually the whole of Christen-

dom had agreed on the same formula for fixing the date of Easter, but then it was realised that the calendar was out of synch with the seasons. It took a courageous pope to reform the calendar



Long before the Gregorian reform of the calendar, the council of Whitby seems to have settled two main points of difference between the Celtic church and the Roman church – the time of Easter and the hairstyle of monks.

The Celts used the tonsure with a high forehead worn by the druids, but the Roman tonsure was the one I associate with Friar Tuck. Patrick might have been a native of Roman Britain but I think that neither he nor Columcille were ever Roman Catholics in the modern sense. If you want to see one difference between the Roman church and that of the Celts, look at the ruins at Clonmacnoise or even Monasterboice and compare them with Mellifont. One glance at Mellifont shows the influence of the Roman Benedict. All is order and regimentation even in the layout of the buildings. Did the Council of Whitby put an end to the delightful chaos of the Celts?

*Somewhere in our
blood,*

*There's an Irish tune
playing.*

*Embracing both
sorrow and joy,*

*It echoes up from our
ancestral past.*

~ Author Unknown ~

A DOHERTY IN FINLAND (Impressions of Finland in the Sixties)

Written and Submitted by **Gillian Häkli** (Family Group #1099) of Espoo, Finland (See map on page 10)

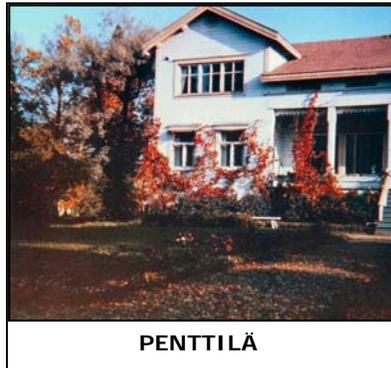
We Dohertys have made our homes all over the world but, to my knowledge, I'm the only one to have done so in Finland. And even then, my surname is no longer Doherty, but Häkli. My friend Denis from Down Under has persuaded me to tell you how that came about and to share my memories of my first years in my adopted country.

I arrived in Finland from England at the beginning of September 1961 as a British Council teacher assigned to the Finnish-British Society in Joensuu, a small town in eastern Finland. I say 'teacher' but that is a very grand term for a foot-loose graduate fresh out of university whose only experience of teaching until then had been at the receiving end. I had no intention of staying longer than a year: Finland was to be but the first stop on my travels round the world. Next on my itinerary was Greece, then India, then ...

Despite my global intentions, I didn't come to Finland completely ignorant of the country. Before we left England, the British Council gave us teachers, who were going all over the world, a crash course in teaching English as a foreign language. One afternoon of the course was devoted to our particular country, in my case, Finland. This was a fascinating source of useful information such as taking an uneven number of flowers when invited to someone's home, taking *pulla* [a type of sweet bun] first at the coffee table even though the cake looked so much more delicious, and finishing your cup of coffee at the same time as everyone else so that another round could be poured. One important thing, however, we were not told, namely, that in Finland nobody is embarrassed by silence, in other words, speech is silver, silence is golden.

Which brings me to my first memory - the night train from Helsinki to Joensuu. Sharing my cabin were two ladies, one of whom wisely went to bed pronto. The other was slower off the mark, so I tried to engage her in small-talk - the polite thing to do, I thought! She had no English and I no Finnish, but I did have a dictionary and slowly and painfully did my best to make conversation. I've luckily forgotten how long this effort lasted but I do remember that it ended with my poor victim taking the dictionary, and leafing through it until she found the magic words - "good" and "night". I got the message.

I was met at Joensuu station by the manager of the local sawmill and his wife, Eino and Annikki Aro, with whom I was to stay for the first few weeks. An indelible memory is of driving through the vast yard of the sawmill, stacked with piles of sawn timber as far as the eye could see. More than the sight of all that wood, however, was the fragrance that left a lasting impression on me, and, ever since, whenever I smell freshly sawn logs I'm back at the sawmill on my first sunny morning in Joensuu. Eventually the car drew up at the steps of an elegant wooden house, *Penttilä*, that, to my eyes, looked as if it had come straight out of the pages of Anna Karenina.



PENTTILÄ

It was a long way from the neat English house on the neat English road I'd left behind in Worthing, Sussex!

My bedroom was at the front of the house overlooking the sawmill yard so it was filled with the exciting new woody smell. I horrified Mrs Aro by sleeping with the bedroom window open at night but, otherwise, didn't upset the *status quo* too much. The family went out of their way to make me feel at home and gradually my new life began to achieve some kind of normality.

Certain things, though, never lost their glamour, for instance, crossing the river to reach the town. In those days there was only one bridge, so you either had to go a long way round by road or take a short cut across the river. To do this when the water wasn't frozen, you simply went down to the water's edge and either asked the boatman to row you across or, if he was on the other side, waved at him to show you were waiting. In winter, you crossed the ice on foot, which was straightforward enough until the ice began to break up in spring. Then you had to manoeuvre carefully round the huge piles of logs waiting to float down the river once the ice melted. Sad to say, there is now a second bridge, and the sawmill, including the beautiful old house, has been demolished.

Traffic in general was a new experience, simply because there was so little of it. One of my favourite memories is of the day two doctors took me to Petkeljärvi [near the Russian border] - now a national park - to grill sausages over a campfire and see the Second World War trenches. In those days, the road wasn't paved but twisted and turned, winding its way through thick forest. Before

(Continued on page 14)

long, a lorry came towards us; it aroused no interest. After some time, another lorry appeared: that was too much and, to my huge amusement, one doctor turned to the other with the comment: "My word, isn't the road busy today!"

My actual teaching experience wasn't all that onerous for a Doherty blessed with the gift of the gab, as it mainly involved making conversation with people in their homes. I would cycle busily all over Joensuu, drink endless cups of coffee, and try to prove that, in fact, it is speech that is golden and silence silver.

One of my pupils who certainly understood the meaning of golden speech was Mrs Suhonen, a dentist, larger than life both physically and mentally. I would go to her rambling, wooden house, long since demolished, at 4 in the afternoon. The first three hours were spent teaching three of her six children – in turn. Then we'd all gather around the enormous kitchen table for supper, which quickly explained Mrs Suhonen's ample proportions. Supper was followed by her lesson. For this, she and I would go to a private sauna in one of Joensuu's hotels. First we'd have the sauna – so far so good. Then we'd have the actual lesson, for which we were joined by Mrs Suhonen's friend, a retired lady doctor. All I had to do was chatter away in English with these delightful ladies, really not very irksome; what was difficult was keeping up with the two of them as they downed brandy after brandy. It was only several lessons and bad headaches later that I realised I didn't have to keep up and that Mrs Suhonen was perfectly happy if I made one brandy last all evening.

My teaching duties weren't confined to Joensuu, however, and once a week, I'd catch a bus to Outokumpu, a copper-mining town about 50 kilometres away. *[The mine closed in 1989.]*

On my first visit I was met by Mr

Linnala, the representative of the local Finnish-British society, who handed me my list of pupils and went through the names with me, telling me who the people were and what kind of jobs they did. Second on the list was Aulis Häkli. Mr Linnala looked me straight in the eye and said "And he's a bachelor". I vowed that this Aulis Häkli at least was someone I was not going to like. Well, you all know that life never turns out the way you think.

And so, to cut a long story short, the following year I began my second life in Finland – as Mrs Häkli - in a remote mining town in eastern Finland. Despite all the ups and downs of that role, I'll always be grateful for the insider view it gave me of life in a close-knit Finnish industrial community at a time when the country was changing drastically.

Life revolved around the company: we lived in company houses, socialised and/or worked with company people, and went to the company doctor. This had its good and bad sides, with the former far outweighing the latter. The company looked after us well, so it was in a sense a fairly cushioned life, and very few of the wives worked, which meant there was always plenty of company for us and our children. For me there was the added advantage of being a foreigner, which allowed me to get away with social gaffs that would have been a disaster for other women.

Take the New Year reception at the club house, for example, the main social event of the year. My first New Year was to be my introduction to everyone who was anyone in Outokumpu and I was pretty nervous; I was also very obviously pregnant. Wanting to do things correctly, I asked Aulis what I should wear. (Whoever asked her husband what she should wear!) Oh, just something smart, he said. I had precisely one smart garment - a pink maternity dress. So I wore that. Imagine my

horror when I discovered that every other woman, without exception, was wearing black!

But that's not the end of the story. The following year, much wiser, I wore a brand new black dress bought specially for the occasion. So what happened? It was the only black dress in the room; suddenly colours were 'in'. Happily I've forgotten what happened the next year!

Among the numerous perks was milk from the company farm. This used to be delivered to our doors on the back of a tractor in cans marked with our names. In winter it was sometimes frozen solid. I still have the cans, with Häkli written on the lid in red nail varnish, though nowadays they're used for berries, wild berries we pick, not milk.

As well as the company perks, there were other advantages to living in such a small town. One that I particularly like to remember was our local shop, Kontkanen, who would deliver, free of charge, at any time of the day. On one occasion when starting to bake *pulla*, I realised I'd run out of yeast so I phoned Kontkanen. - Yes, of course, no trouble, it'll be round in a minute. And it was. A single packet of yeast!!

But that was nothing compared to the time we lost Liisa's *tutti* [*pacifier*]. And Liisa could not go to sleep at night without her *tutti*. We tried every trick in the book to get her to sleep - to no avail. Eventually, in sheer desperation, with midnight approaching, I drove to the pharmacy. In those days the pharmacist lived over his shop. In some trepidation I rang his doorbell and, when a very sleepy pharmacist came to the door, explained my plight, apologising for it not being a real emergency. "Well, if that isn't an emergency, I don't know what is," he said, and fetched me a selection of *tuttis* to choose from.

(Continued on page 15)

But the biggest advantage of all from my point of view was the location of our house – on a quiet road at the edge of the forest opposite the Romppanen family. Mr Romppanen was a mine foreman, and his wife, Saimi, a lovely, comfortable woman with a great store of wisdom and wonderful sense of humour, who became a fairy godmother to me and our children. Not only was she always ready to baby sit but she taught me practically everything I needed to know about coping with daily life in a small town far from home. One of my fondest memories is of Saimi and my mother, without a word of any language in common, sitting together in the Romppanen kitchen, perfectly at ease with each other. Both Saimi and her husband died some time back but whenever I think of Outokumpu, I think of them and thank them for opening a window on a Finland I would certainly not have seen otherwise and that, for good or bad, has now gone for ever.



The Ladye of Lee

*There's a being bright, whose beams
Light my days and gild my dreams,
Till my life all sunshine seems -
'tis the ladye of Lee.*

*Oh! the joy that Beauty brings,
While her merry laughter rings,
And her voice of silver sings -
how she loves but me!*

*There's grace in every limb,
There's a charm in every whim,
And the diamond cannot dim -
the dazzling of her e'e.*

*There's a light amid
The lustre of her lid,
That from the crowd is hid-
and only I can see.*



*'Tis the glance by which is shown
That she loves but me alone;
That she is all mine own -
this ladye of Lee.*

*Then say, can it be wrong,
If the burden of my song
Be, how fondly I'll belong
to this ladye of Lee!*

(Written by Rev. Francis Mahony, 1803-1866, native of Cork.)

An original watercolor by Anne Daugherty of Kentucky. Her lovely subject is Anne's granddaughter, London Lee.

JOHN DOUGHERTY Jolly Irishman of Carlisle, Kentucky

[The following was written and submitted by **Judy Warner** (Family Group #506) of Santa Cruz, California. Although this John Dougherty is not part of her family group, Judy "just liked the guy." She continued, "Pieces of the story are scattered in "The History of Bourbon, Scott, Harrison, and Nicholas Counties, Kentucky," edited by William Henry Perrin and published in 1882. Organized in 1799, Nicholas County was formed from parts of Mason and Bourbon Counties, and the rapid development of the city of Carlisle as its county seat and vibrant population center made it a fine place for an entrepreneurial fellow like John Dougherty to make his mark.]

"In 1819, John Dougherty, the jolliest Irishman who ever lived, came here from Flemingsburg..."

So begins the story of a motherless Irish lad, who sailed to America in 1811 to join his father and learn how to make hats. John's father, James Dougherty, Sr., left Ireland some years before, leaving his son with "a good Presbyterian family." The elder Dougherty, a hatter, worked in a shop in Newark, New Jersey, and there, young John began learning the trade that would help him become one of Carlisle's most successful and prominent citizens. In the same hat shop, John became friends with Thomas Hadden, another apprentice, who would become his life-long friend, business partner, and fellow adventurer.

When the boys became of age in 1817, they struck out together to find their fortune in Kentucky, a place that seemed enticing, romantic, and bursting with opportunities. Their journey took them down the Ohio River to Maysville, then inland to Flemingsburg, where John found a job and parted company with Thomas, who continued on to Lexington. Within a couple of years, John and Thomas both moved to Carlisle, enthusiastically bought out the resident hat maker, and opened their own shop in an alley at the rear of Lot 19 on Main Street, which was located directly across from the town square.

Carlisle, in the center of the county, attracted travelers from the old Maysville Road. They needed hats, and the company of Dougherty & Hadden provided them. In time Hadden handled most of the manufacturing while Dougherty honed his business skills. Dougherty also became

active in the community, and was elected repeatedly as a town trustee. By 1823, Dougherty became both traveling salesman and regional marketing executive, traveling on the Licking and Ohio Rivers on a flat boat purchased for each trip and a cargo of surplus hats and other goods, such as bacon, flour, and whiskey. Following each run, he earned extra profit by selling the boat. At the end of one such trading expedition, Dougherty took the Mississippi River to New Orleans, boarded a schooner, and returned home to Carlisle via a side trip to Havana and New York.

In 1833, the Asiatic cholera epidemic hit Carlisle, killing many, including Dougherty's friend and partner, Thomas Hadden. Many correlated the disease with the Great Leonid Meteor Shower (shooting stars) on November 13th of that year. Fear that "the end of the world was near" spread throughout town. Dougherty, however, responded by forming a new partnership and opening a dry goods store.

A decade later, Dougherty made out a will, kissed his wife goodbye, and returned to Ireland for a three-month visit in the company of William McDonald, a Scotsman. When or where he acquired a wife is not part of the story; however, the 1850 Census reported her name as Rebecca. In addition, there is a marriage record in Nicholas County for John Dougherty and Rebecca Smedley dated 23 October 1822.

While Dougherty was in Ireland, his friends in Carlisle changed the name of the Nicholas Lodge No. 65, of Free and Accepted Masons, to the Dougherty Masonic Lodge, in his honor. One of Dougherty's

final accomplishments was to build a "banking house," the first deposit bank in Carlisle, with a stone vault, store room, offices, and a Masonic lodge on the third floor. [See photo at left.]

John Dougherty died August 5, 1860 and was buried in the "new cemetery" by the Masonic fraternity. His funeral was impressive. A report says there were two bands of music and 200 Royal Arch and Master Masons in the line. The Widow Dougherty had the remains of Thomas Hadden moved from the "old cemetery" and placed next to her husband. The monument holds this inscription:

*'Here, side by side, repose the remains
Of two who in life were friends, partners in
Business and companions in social life.
In death they are not divided.'*



THE DOUGHERTY BUILDING

(Circa 1850)

Main Street, Carlisle, Kentucky
(Photo from <http://www.carlisle-nicholascounty.org/tours/walking/11.htm>)

[Editor's Note: The Dougherty Masonic Lodge is still active and presently located at 105 Locust Street, Carlisle, Kentucky.]

DUNWILEY FORT HITS THE HEADLINES

*The following article, written by Pat Holland, and photo appeared in Finn Valley Voice, 4th April 2007, Volume 3, Issue Number 76 on page 1 (www.FinnValleyVoice.com). Liam McNulty brought the article to the attention of his cousin, Denis Matthews, who passed it along to us. For more information about the fort, the reader is referred to the March issue of *Ar nDúthcas*, page 7.*

New research on Dunwiley Fort and its remarkable history by the O'Doherty clan, by Dr. Brian Lacey, and the genetics department of Trinity College under Professor Dan Bradley.

One of the Finn Valley's hidden treasures, Dunwiley Fort, is hitting the headlines on Highland Radio and in local press this week.

The massive three-ring fort just outside Stranorlar assumes fresh importance in the wake of new research by the O'Doherty clan, by Dr. Brian Lacey, and the genetics department of Trinity College under Professor Dan Bradley. There is also a new breed of tourist/visitor out there who should be tempted to include the fort in their itinerary.



The new research pinpoints the fort as the stronghold of the O'Dohertys, who held sway in the Finn Valley in the early mediaeval period before their conquest of Inishowen. There is also strong evidence that it was the base of a Viking king, Eigan Dansk, who ruled Dunwiley before his death at the Battle of Clontarf.

But the great talking point about Dunwiley Fort is the herringbone-fashion stone wall which supports its outer ring. The over-and-back structure is not found in any other fort, and it is the only one of its kind on earth.

Herringbone building, in which the stones or bricks are placed in alternating diagonal rows for strength, was used in Roman times and later by the Normans in churches and castles. But dry-stone herringbone structures are far rarer. The only similar structures in the British Isles date from the era of King Arthur, and it is believed that the technique came from Crete, where Cornwall had trade links in the Arthurian period.

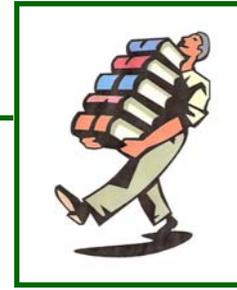
Dunwiley Fort lies on private lands, and agreement would have to be reached with the landowners before any tourist venture could be based there. It is important tourism and development agencies should work closely with the landowners and bring the fort to a wider audience.

NOTICE TO ALL O'DOCHARTAIGH CLANN MEMBERS:

The association wishes to make contact with all awardees of the "O'Dochartaigh Duais (2000AD) Awards." These awards were given to those who invested an enormous amount of time, energy, and personal funds in the O'Dochartaigh Clann Association and our family research; essentially, our version of a "Hall of Fame."

It is critical that we update our information to maintain contact with the awardees (or close relative). Robert H. Dougherty (Hidden Meadows, CA) is compiling the data for future issues of our newsletters, website posting, and/or a future publication. If you are a recipient, or close relative, please contact Mr. Robert H. Dougherty at 28410 Sandhurst Way, Hidden Meadows, California, 92026 or robertdougherty@hotmail.com. Thank you.

BILL'S READINGS & RESOURCES



While searching for family history books to include in our March 2007 installment, I was quite surprised to learn that so few books have been published about O'Dochartaigh (variant spellings) families. If any of our readers are aware of such books, please let us know in order that we may list them in future issues for the benefit of our members. We are particularly interested in books that are accessible to the membership through public libraries or by purchase from authors or publishers.

In this installment, I continue the focus on O'Dochartaigh family history with a seven volume work by a dedicated Georgia historian, followed by a continuation of his work by a local genealogical society. Then, I will submit a number of online O'Dochartaigh family websites which provide an astounding amount of genealogical information about several family groups and their connecting "in-laws".

Huxford, Folks. *Pioneers of Wiregrass Georgia, Volumes I-VII, Homerville, Georgia, 1951-1972.*

Huxford, Folks. *Pioneers of Wiregrass Georgia, Volumes VIII-XII, Huxford Genealogical Society, Homerville, Georgia, 1972-2006.*

Folks Huxford, who died in 1981, was a Superior Court Judge in Clinch County, Georgia. He spent over 45 years of his life researching and collecting genealogical and historical information about families in the "Wiregrass" area of South Georgia and North Florida, which he published in seven volumes of "ancestral sketches". In order to provide for continuation of his work, he established, in 1972, the Huxford Genealogical Society, which has developed into an extensive library and research center. This facility has published five additional volumes of genealogical and family history. One will find numerous descriptions of pioneer Daughartys and Daughtreys in the various volumes of this massive work. (Available in many libraries; may be purchased from Huxford Genealogical Society at [www. Huxford.com](http://www.Huxford.com) for

approximately \$50.00 per volume). In researching my personal genealogy, I have "surf'd the net" for over two years, examining site after site for links to my ancestors. Most of the following websites are long established, some with family history stories, others simply detailing genealogical data. Some sites are clearly based on extensive research and documented sources. However, I use these types of websites mostly as "starting points" and "links of interest" in developing my family line. As most Internet users are now aware, there is always the possibility of finding undocumented and erroneous information on some family websites, so one should always proceed with caution until facts are proven.

Our Texas Family, Doris Ross Johnston's Genealogy: This site includes Family Group #529, descended from Michael Mor O'Dougherty of Donegal, Ireland and Virginia. Website URL: www.rootsweb.com/~madgenealogistDaughertyfamily; or "Google" "Our Texas Family, Doris Ross Johnston's Genealogy, and click on "Daugherty" family.

Eva Doherty Gremmert's Genealogy Data Base: Over one thousand Dohertys are found in this extensive and well researched genealogy. Website URL: [www. odochartaigh.org](http://www.odochartaigh.org); click on "genealogy", then go to Eva and Arden Gremmert's site, then select "Doherty" from "surnames".

Family of Michael Mor O'Dougherty (b. abt. 1690 Donegal-d. 1763 Virginia): Cheryl Borgen's Tribal Pages website for the descendants of Michael Mor Dougherty of the Caldwell Settlement at Cub Creek, Virginia. Website URL: [www. odochartaighclann.org](http://www.odochartaighclann.org); go to "Clann Projects", click on "Kentucky Family Group #529, links to Tribal Pages site-type "FG 529" for User Name, then "cousin" for Password-select "D", then "Dougherty" surname.

Descendants of Bryan Dougherty (b. abt 1730) and son Jacob Daughtry (b. abt 1758): Proposed Irish link for Jacob Daughtry , FG 1100-not proven before 1791.

Website URL: [www. odochar-](http://www.odochartaighclann.org)

[taighclann.org](http://www.odochartaighclann.org); go to "Clann Projects", click on www.gencircles.com link on "Descendants of Bryan Dougherty" box. This genealogy developed online by Cameron Dougherty.

The Story of Owen Daugherty: a preliminary manuscript of a book on the story of Owen Daugherty's family and its history, by Dr. Donna J. Hart. Website URL: [www. odochartaigh.org](http://www.odochartaigh.org); go to "Genealogy" on Home Page, then click "Origins and Variations of Our Name", next click on "Name List", then to "Notes From the List of Names" at the bottom of the page, go to note #9.

Descendants of Michael Daughtry (abt. 1704-1808): This site is developed by Jodi Nicholson, descendant of Michael Daughtry, born in County Cork, Ireland, died at Horse Creek Plantation in Screven County Georgia. Website URL: [www. showingmyroots.com/daughtry.htm](http://www.showingmyroots.com/daughtry.htm); easiest access is to use Google.com, or Dogpile.com and type in "showing my roots".

I have come across numerous other interesting genealogical websites in my Internet "travels", but space limits me to those listed above for the time being. Most of these website authors welcome corrections (that are documented), additions from those who discover they are connected to the family line, and possibly queries and comments, if the site shows an e-mail contact address.

As always, I welcome feedback about this column, and especially invite suggestions for new items to be listed in coming issues. Send them to the Editor (Dougherty@fuse.net) or to Bill Daughtrey at wdaugh2@msn.com.

"Cuimhnich air na daoine o'n d'thainig thu"

Remember the men from whom you are sprung

2008 Reunion Events Schedule

Tuesday, July 1

Pageant in the Guildhall Square – developed and produced by the Playhouse Theatre in Derry
Mayor's Reception – meal and entertainment; location of reception yet to be verified

Wednesday, July 2

Derry City Walls Tour, Tower Museum in Derry City, Play in the Playhouse of Derry City

Thursday, July 3

West Donegal Bus Tour to Rathmullan, Kilmacrennan, Doon Rock. Leave from Carndonagh, with a pick-up in Bunrana. View the Flight of the Earls Museum in Rathmullan and visit the site of Cahir Rua's death.

Friday, July 4

10:00 Bus trip and tour of the Ulster American Folk Park in Omagh. Bus to leave Carndonagh, with pick-up in Derry City at Sainburys' parking lot at 11:00 am. Arrive at Folk Park, get sack lunch (pre-book sack lunch if desired), attend lecture in the Assembly Hall, then take a self-guided tour of the park. Pre-book opportunity to use Centre for Migration Studies.
5:00 pm leave Folk Park and return to Derry then Carndonagh.
6:00 Dinner on your own
8:00 Play in the Colgan Hall in Carndonagh – produced by Margaret O'Kane

Saturday, July 5 (Actual date of Cahir Rua's death 400 years ago)

All events at the Gateway Hotel, Bunrana

1:00 Genealogy Workshops, Irish research techniques, The Y-DNA project, Genealogy Software
4:00 Medieval Craft Faire – Local vendors and artists selling items
6:00 Medieval Banquet
8:00 Entertainment

Sunday, July 6

10:00 Sheepdog Trial – Malin Head, all day, no cost — organized by Martin Doherty
2:00 Grianan of Aileach event, meal and entertainment at a yet to be scheduled location with mini-bus shuttle up to the monument.

Monday, July 7

Golf Tournament at the Ballyliffin Golf Club
Irish Cultural Classes in the Tullyarvan Mill

Knitting Classes
Celtic Art Classes
Playing the Tin Whistle
Basic Irish Genealogy
---Including others----

7:00 Clann Genealogy Forum at the Ballyliffin Hotel, contact Don 074-937-6106.
Open discussion and sharing, no host bar, a couple of scheduled talks. Assigned mentors at tables Moville/Greencastle-Kitty Barr, Clonmany-Michael Noone, Malin Head-Kathi Gannon, Bunrana- (TBA), Carndonagh- (TBA), Derry City- (TBA), General- (TBA), Outside Derry & Inishowen- (TBA).

Tuesday, July 8

Bus Tour to Derry Murals, Giants Causeway, and Bushmills Factory

Wednesday, July 9

Traditional Music and Ceili, location yet to be determined

Thursday, July 10

7:00 Closing Event, at the Gateway Hotel, Bunrana
Buffet Meal A few short speeches, awards and prizes
Dance

We had a wonderful time at the 2005 reunion; plan to join us in 2008!

Eva Doherty Gremmert

O Dochartaigh Reunion Coordinator

Special Mailing to Kentucky Doughertys, Daughertys and Dohertys

Our Kentucky Research Project

The O'Dochartaigh Clann Association has been building Kentucky research teams. Their goal is to discover and compile genealogy information on all Doughertys/Daughertys who have ever lived in Kentucky and to contact their descendants wherever they now reside. This is why you are receiving our Newsletter #47.

Over the last two years these teams have amassed a large amount of information. They have both combined their information and combined their research efforts and they are documenting their findings.

Now these teams are turning their attention outwards to the current residences in Kentucky. They ask you to join in this state-wide project. Every one of you could gain much by joining the team researching your family branch.

At this point, as the research and documentation continues, the research teams would like to introduce the O'Dochartaigh Clann Association to you. They hope that this newsletter and the web-sites will let you get to learn more about the Association and catch their vision. Joining your family's team would have a dramatic affect on the team's growth, and on your own growth in Irish and O'Dochartaigh history. After all, are you not a little curious what discoveries we are making? When and where our clan began?

Introduction to the O'Dochartaigh Clann Association

Nearly 30 years ago a small group of dedicated volunteers had a vision of a worldwide O'Dochartaigh clan organization. That vision, with a lot of hard work, led them to a worldwide clan reunion in Ireland in 1985. Since then thousands of clan members have benefited from this organization.

Cameron Dougherty, a spokesperson for the Association says, *"Our organization promotes, funds and participates in the research of our family's history, tradition and lore. Searching for the roots of our great clan is a top priority. Finding family connection between clan members is also a very high priority. This allows our members to combine efforts, money and genealogy knowledge to make the work much more enjoyable, fruitful and rewarding. Genealogy is no longer a lonely job that takes a lifetime of searching. What's more, the genealogy and family history that we have assembled is a monumental gift to all of us and to future generations."*

Through the Association information is communicated all around the world and it can come to your mailbox and computer, too. Regular newsletters, such as this one, are mailed and emailed to keep our members informed and share in the Association's discoveries. There are five clan websites that are getting packed with wonderful information. Plus, e-newsletters are sent to members to keep them informed and better participants in the running of the organization's business.

Every five years since 1985, O'Dochartaighs from all over the world have converged on the ancestral homeland of the clan. These reunions are organized and hosted by local O'Dochar-

taigh committees in Derry and Inishowen. Due to these reunions, thousands have enjoyed the music, dance and personal contact of the Irish people and the scenery of Ireland. The next reunion will be held July 1 through 10, 2008. It will commemorate the life and death of our last Gaelic Chieftain, until recently, who died 399 years ago.

Will You Join With Us?

Are you interested in joining such an organization? Would you enjoy having your eyes and ears opened to people and voices from the past, *your past*? It's a past that contains courageous emigrants who left their homeland and families in order to strike out on their own. A past filled with hardships that had to be overcome in order to build new communities and nations. With nothing more than good Kentucky land, hard work, cooperation, duty and self-sacrifice they prospered. The members of this Association pledge no less of their energy to discover more about the struggles and hopes of their ancestors. They will do it in the same spirit, and with the same commitment and cooperation as shown by their ancestors.

To this end, they ask you to join the Association and to help bring each descendant of the ancient Irish O'Dochartaigh family together to share in its discoveries, to unite against the genealogy struggles we would otherwise have to face alone, to train each new generation, and to document what they have found so no O'Dochartaigh descendant will ever have to live without the full understanding of their origin and family history.

For them to accomplish this and to be able to provide it to you, we will need your cooperation and participation. *"It will take our entire family to research our entire family's history,"* says Cameron. Your added commitment will put us all the more closer. Won't you take this invitation to heart and join with us to discover our family's unique and proud history.

How to Join and Become Active

Step #1- Please enroll at www.odochartaighclann.org or complete the enclosed enrollment form to become a member of the Association. During the on-line enrollment process, select **"Kentucky Project"** as one of your interest groups.

Step #2- Email the Project Coordinator a mini-version of your family's genealogy in order to place you in the proper team. Email address: kentuckyteam@comcast.net

Step #3- Join our forum website where many other Kentucky members are sharing information. It is free and located at www.odochartaigh.org

Should There be a Kentucky Convention?

We will be in further contact with our Kentucky members over the next several months as we progress in our statewide research project. Your help is critical in this huge project and your rewards will be just as huge. We are also considering a Kentucky gathering later this year that will bring all of you together to share what each of us have discovered and go away with even more family history, genealogy and stories. Not only do we ask for your help, we also don't want you to miss out on this event. Join us, get in touch with us and dust off your genealogy for it has just become very important to everyone .