

# Cogswell

*"I neither despise nor fear"*  
*December, 2000*





## Cogswell Courier

Published by the Cogswell Family Association

Three times a year:

April, August, & December.

Deadlines for each issue:

First day of the previous month

Queries are invited: CFA members free..

Non-members: \$3.00 per issue.

Mary Lieberman, Editor

3200 County Road 8 S.E.

St. Cloud, MN 56304

E-mail address: [editor@cogswell.org](mailto:editor@cogswell.org)

Subscription: Free to members

\$3.50 per issue to non-members.

Membership information: (On a  
Calendar basis from January to December.)

Write to:

CFA Secretary Claire Cogswell-Daigle

21 Old Belchertown Road

Ware, MA 01082

E-mail address: [secretary@cogswell.org](mailto:secretary@cogswell.org)

Historian Donald Cogswell

5902 Golden Road

Sebring, FL 33872

E-mail address: [historian@cogswell.org](mailto:historian@cogswell.org)



# Cogswell Courier

## Life And Death Among The Chebacco Cogswells

(The following account is excerpted from Robert Crowell's *History of the Town of Essex from 1634 to 1868*, published in 1868. It is necessarily somewhat imaginative, but, despite some inaccuracies, conveys the flavor of the colonial experience, at least from the viewpoint of the 19<sup>th</sup> Century.)

Let me invite you to go back two hundred years [to 1636], and survey the place as it then was, and look in upon the settlers, and see how they managed in-doors and out. The first house which you visit, is that of Mr. Cogswell. Viewing the building, as you approach it, you perceive it is built wholly of logs, in a square form, much as children build a house of cobs; the under and upper sides of the logs being roughly hewn, that they may lie somewhat contiguous, and not admit too many of the rays of the sun, or too much of the keen air of Winter, the ends are notched to fasten them together, and the roof covered with thatch. The whole building, as it presents itself to your view, appears to be from twenty to thirty feet square. You knock at the door, and it is opened by Mrs. C., who gives you a frank and hearty reception. You are somewhat surprised to see in your maternal ancestor, not a Yankee, but an English face,--round, staid, and easy, and not like her posterity, sharp, busy, and care-worn. Her manners are English of the best stamp, for she has moved in good society at home, though not among the nobility. Her dress is neat and handsome; of the fashion of the times, though to your view exceedingly antiquated. Her whole appearance, and the appearance of the furniture, contrasts somewhat strangely with the rude appearance of the rough logs; of which the floor, as well as the walls of the house, are built. You look up and see the naked poles of the roof, and the thatch which lies upon them. At the end of the building, opposite the door, is the fire-



place, constructed of rough stones, the smoothest and best that could be found in their natural state. In front of a huge back-log, eight or ten feet in length, is a bright and glowing fire, sending forth tremendous heat from sticks proportioned in size and length to the log behind. You plant your chair midway between the fire and the door, and can hardly tell by which you are most annoyed, the rushing of the winds through the crevices of the logs in your rear, or the irresistible heat in front. But by often twisting and turning, you contrive to maintain your position between such opposite and powerful foes. During the conversation with Mrs. C., and her four interesting daughters, all busy with their knitting, you glance occasionally at the objects around you. On one side of the house, you observe some handsome curtains, stretched quite across, which, with one

at right angles in the middle, form two bed-rooms, one in each corner of that side of the house. The chairs in the sitting-room, or kitchen, are but few, on account of the difficulty of bringing them across the deep. But seats are supplied by the numerous trunks and boxes, in which they transported their beds, bedding, clothing, table-linen, damasks, and carpets. As the floor is too rough for their Turkey-wrought carpets, they remain yet unpacked. But the time for supper draws near, and Mrs. C. and her eldest daughter are busy in preparing the repast.

The old English kettle is hung over the fire, with contents for a plentiful supper of bean broth, to which, as you are a visitor, a nice cake of Indian hominy is added,--which Mrs. C. contrives to bake by cautiously approaching the glowing fire with her face more than half turned away, to preserve her eyes. Presently the father, and two of his sons, come in from their field labor. Harvesting has commenced, and they are reaping the first fruits of their toil in the wilderness. They have not yet

*(Continued on page 2)*

## Life and Death Among The Chebacco Cogswells

*(continued from page 1)*

wholly lost the delicate appearance resulting from city life and manners; though the perils of the ocean, and the hardships of the wilderness, have done something to give them a darker hue, and more athletic appearance.

Labor in the open air, in the cool season of Autumn, has given them a keen appetite. The table is now set for the social meal, covered with elegant table-linen, and spread with basins of pewter, and spoons of silver. The broth is poured into an elegant vase, from which each is supplied by a silver ladle. The family gather around, and stand with reverence while the head of the family craves a blessing from the Author of all their mercies.

Supper being ended, and the table removed, all are seated for the evening; the females near the light of a pine torch, for the purpose of sewing and knitting, and the males around the room at their pleasure. A neighbor calls in to spend a social hour. We will suppose it to be Goodman Bradstreet. The conversation turns at once on the latest news from their father-land, where they have left many dear friends, and in the government and prosperity of which, they yet feel a most tender and lively interest. Does King Charles still continue his despotic course, despoiling his subjects of their dearest rights, and provoking them to insurrection and civil war? Is Archbishop Laud as full of bitterness and persecution towards the Puritans as ever? are questions eagerly asked, and answered affirmatively, in sad tones, from the testimony of those who have recently arrived. From the discussion of English politics, they turn to their own local affairs, and touch upon the apparently peaceable disposition of their savage neighbors, whose wigwams are close at hand; the danger that would arise from their getting possession of knives and fire-arms; the dangers already existing from the ferocious beasts of the woods near by; the difficulty of preventing cattle and sheep from being devoured by them; the difficulty, too, of cultivating the soil while the stumps are so thick, and there are only two ploughs for the use of the whole town. With joy and gratitude they advert to the goodness of God, in prospering their crops of Indian corn and English grain; preserving their lives and health amidst so many exposures; and allowing them the inestimable privileges of civil and religious freedom, even in the solitude and perils of the wilderness.

When Goodman Bradstreet has retired, and the evening

is well-nigh spent the good man of the house takes the family Bible, and reads from it aloud those sacred truths, which at their London fireside had been their comfort and support; which had cheered them on the stormy ocean, and were now their consolation and joy; and then, with much fervency, offers the evening sacrifice of prayer and praise, while all stand round in the silent and solemn attitude of worship.

You are then shown to your lodging for the night,—the bed reserved for visitors, enclosed with curtains to exclude the night air, and the too early light of the morning. As you lie upon your pillow, curiosity prompts you to draw aside the curtain, and take a peep through the shrunken logs. A beautiful bright star meets your eye with many others less brilliant. The woods resound with the hideous yells of beasts; among which the howling of a pack of wolves is predominant, and waxes louder and louder, till they seem at length to be close by your bed. With the bleating of the sheep, the bellowing of the cattle, and the barking of the stout mastiffs in the yard,—all is bustle, stir and alarm. The family is in motion. Mr. Cogswell and his eldest son seize their rifles, and discharge them in quick succession at the door. The flashing of the powder, and the strange report of the guns soon start off the savage pack; not, however, without their taking with them one or two poor sheep, partly devoured.

After a refreshing night's sleep, you rise with the morning sun, and breakfast and family worship being ended, you walk out to survey the woodland scenery. A dense forest of birch, oak, chestnut and maple, the growth of centuries, meets your eye in every direction. Here and there you see a cleared spot, which the Indians have burned away, and use for growing corn, or which the new settlers have cleared up for tillage. The road before you, towards the river, winds about, to avoid the larger stumps, and on the low and muddy parts of it, the straight portions of small trees are laid, covered here and there with a little earth, or with a plenty of soft brush. You look over on your right into one of the corn-fields, leaning as you look, not on substantial stone walls, but on such slender fencing of poles and brush, as the necessity of the times permits, and wonder that amidst such a multitude of burnt stumps, anything can be made to grow by ploughing or spading the earth....

*(continued on page 11)*

## From the Secretary's Computer ... by Claire Cogswell-Daigle



Hello Cousins,

I hope everything is good with all of you and your loved ones.

The year is passing by very fast and we are coming to the end of 2000.

We have been very busy with the reunion we just held being a great success. We want to thank Edward Cogswell, Jr., his wife Debbie and Steve Aberle for a wonderful reunion, great weather and good time had by all.

Reunion for the year 2001 will be held in Henniker, NH, August 17th, 18th and 19th. More information will be out in the early spring. Henniker is the home of Leander Cogswell who has done great things for that town. He also left the Cogswell Trust for the people of NH.

Edward E. Cogswell from Maine is chairman and Claire Cogswell-Daigle is co-chairman for the next reunion.

We also have nine new members since the last Courier came out. We have a few unpaid dues for the year 2000 and notices will be going out next month. Please try to get your dues paid so we can close the books on the present year.

If anyone is moving or has a change of address, please let the secretary know. Thank You!

Yours truly,

Claire Cogswell-Daigle,

Secretary

## New Members of the Cogswell Family Association

The Cogswell Family Association, Inc. welcomes  
the following members into the family.

**Sybil Jensen**  
**Denise L. Ostrom**  
**Eric Cogswell**  
**Janet Asay**  
**Barbara Sachs**  
**William & Jacqueline Cogswell**  
**Sara E. Grosskettler**  
**Georgianna DI Bartolo**  
**Mary Jayne Glaseman**  
**Dr. & Mrs. Thomas Tjornhom**  
**Dorothy G. Carman**  
**Dennis & Sandra Gollsneider**

**Layton, UT**  
**St. Paul, MN**  
**Napa, CA**  
**Nyssa, OR**  
**Seattle, WA**  
**Liberty, NY**  
**Granite Bay, CA**  
**San Jose, CA**  
**West Hills, CA**  
**Minneapolis, MN**  
**Albany, NY**  
**Kila, MT**

## CFA President Castagnaro Resigns; Austin Cogswell Takes Over

In August of this year C.J. Castagnaro (our CFA president for 2000-2002) informed the board that she was unable to continue as our president. Fortunately our vice-president Austin C. Cogswell agreed to finish her term as well as the term from 2002 to 2004 for which he was designated.

We are sorry that C.J. is not able to continue and wish to thank her for her year of office.

Austin C. Cogswell is the founder and President of Cogswell & Associates, Inc., Atlanta, GA. Austin graduated *cum laude* from Denison University in Granville, Ohio with a B.A. in economics. He received a Ford Foundation Fellowship to attend Indiana University and graduated with an M. B. A. in finance



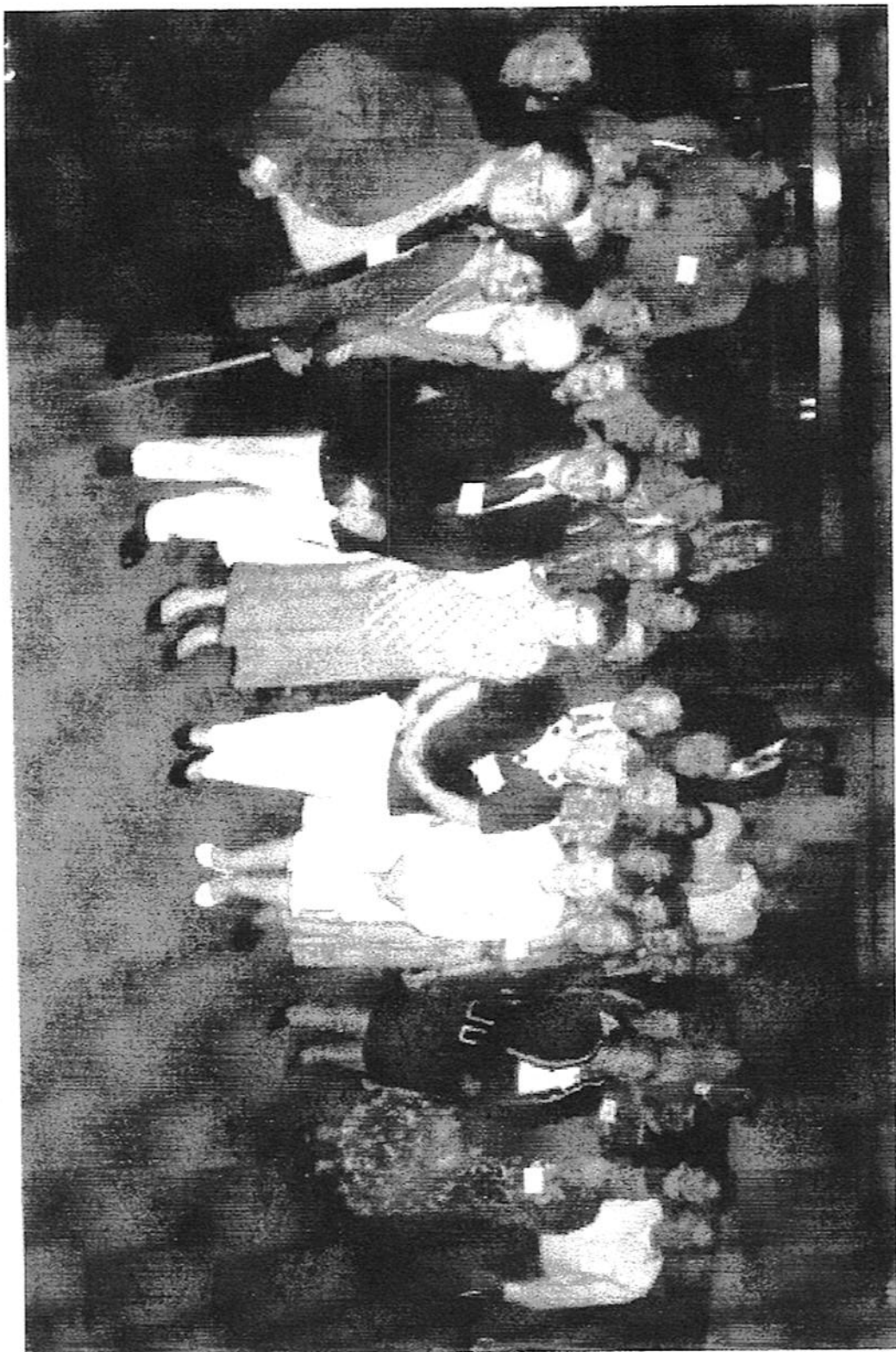
international business. In 1968 he joined a member firm of the New York Stock Exchange as an account executive and later became a partner in an independent advisory firm providing comprehensive financial planning to professionals and corporate executives. He has been providing global wealth management services through his own firm since 1991.

Austin is an active member of Peachtree Presbyterian Church and has served on the stewardship committee and sings in the Chancel Choir. He has two grown daughters, Alden and Gini, and two grandchildren, Dylan (age 2) and Skylar (a girl, 4 mos. old).

### From "Roots & Shoots Quarterly," Southern Ohio Genealogical Society, Fall 1997

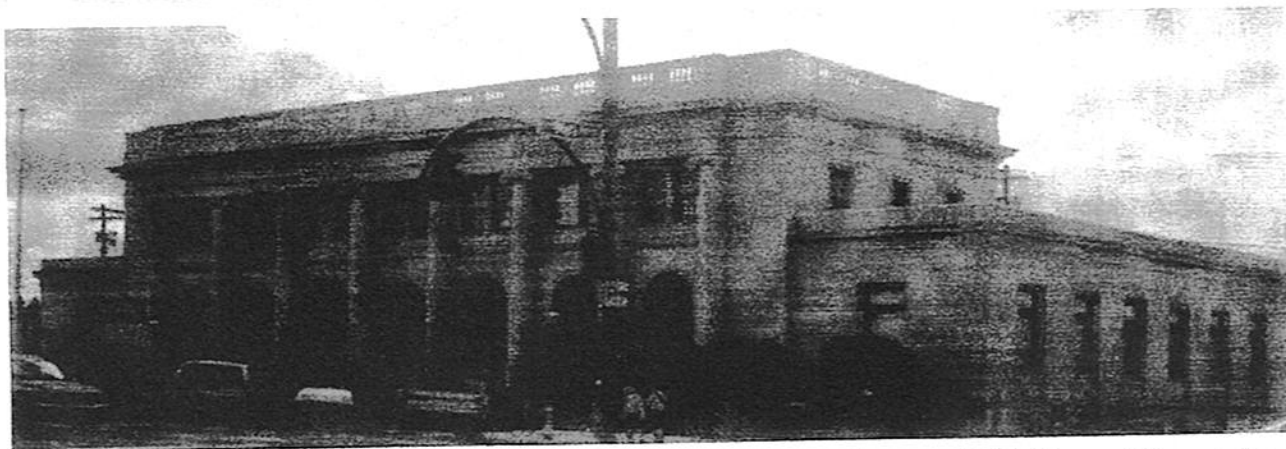
There is the story of the woman who was trying to impress her friends at a party. "My family's ancestry is quite old," she gushed. "It goes back to the days of King John of England." Turning to a woman nearby, she said in mock humility, "And how old is your family, dear?" "I can't say for certain," the woman replied. "All our family records were lost in the flood."





**CFH members who attended the banquet in Everett, Washington , September 15, 2000**

Photo by Steve Cogswell

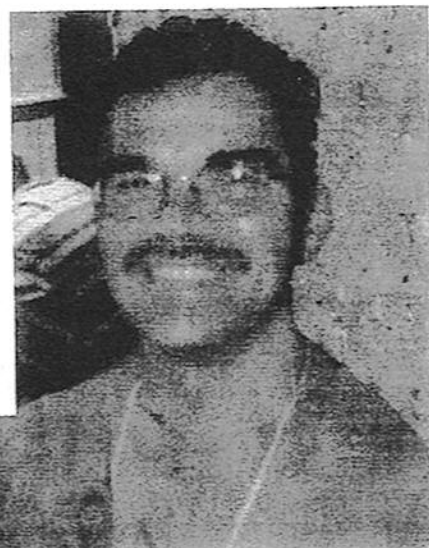


This building is the newly remodeled home of Henry Cogswell College (formerly a post office). This building and another a few blocks away comprise the HCC campus.



Steve Aberle

**OUR HOSTS  
FOR THE  
CFA REUNION  
IN EVERETT WA  
SEPT., 2000**



Ed  
Cogswell



Debbie Cogswell



## Report from the President

As your new president, I am delighted to report that the CFA reunion in Everett, WA was a great success. Ed and Debbie Cogswell and Steve Aberle combined their creativity, talents and energy to provide attendees with a memorable weekend.

Early Friday afternoon, while the CFA board met, a large group toured the Boeing aircraft manufacturing plant in Everett. After that we all met at the beautifully restored post office building which is now Henry Cogswell College (HCC), located in downtown Everett. Along with Cogswell Polytechnical College in Sunnyvale, CA, HCC is a member of the Foundation for Educational Achievement college system. The foundation, organized twenty-five years ago, is one of the largest non-profit corporations on the West Coast providing educational and other programs for adults.

Regionally accredited, HCC offers engineering degrees along with a bachelor's in digital arts and a degree in business administration. Although oriented toward adults employed full-time, HCC recently implemented an innovative program allowing students to graduate in three years. Called a "high-tech haven" by the local paper, HCC was congratulated on offering "high-technology training for the next century."

After a quick dinner, we reconvened for a Family History Workshop. Jim Gunderson, who has been doing genealogy for almost twenty-five years, discussed the major ways in which the standards for genealogy research have changed over the past century. Ed Godfrey, also a long-

. . . .by Austin Cogswell



time genealogy practitioner, helped us get hands-on experience with some popular genealogy computer programs.

We topped off the evening with Steve Aberle's fine photo tour of Westbury, Wiltshire, the town from which the Cogswells departed in 1635. The photos, taken in 1998 and 1999, included All Saints Church, the church in Old Dilton, the Westbury Leigh house, and "Ludbourne" in Westbury.

Saturday started early as we headed for Mount Rainier National Park. The ride on Mt. Rainier Scenic Railway's steam-powered train was a nice change of pace. After returning to the laid-back depot, we enjoyed a tasty lunch in an attractively renovated railroad car. Unfortunately, a bit of infamous "Seattle weather" moved in, which totally obscured Mt. Rainier the entire day.

That evening we gathered at the Everett Knights of Columbus hall. The social hour was much appreciated, as was the well-prepared banquet. Historian Charles LeWarne, our guest speaker, had a beautiful slide presentation as he gave us an overview of Seattle-area history.

Thanks to Ed, Debbie and Steve for a wonderful weekend. Next year we will be on the East Coast in scenic Henniker, New Hampshire for CFA Reunion 2001. The dates are August 17-19. Our co-chairpersons, Ed Cogswell and Claire Daigle, are already planning our activities for that weekend. I hope you will begin making plans now to join us.

\* \* \*

## Cogswell Family Association Time Capsule

The year is 2100 in Everett, Washington. People have gathered at Henry Cogswell College to see what Cogswell Family Association members stored in one of the college's vaults 100 years before.

Will they enjoy reading our humorous personal stories, see what our daily routines were and how we voted on major issues? Will they learn what we envisioned for the future? Will they receive art work made by our children just for them?

If you have children or grandchildren have them draw a picture for our friends at the vault. If you have written a book about the Cogswells please send a copy. If you are so moved, for whatever reason, send what you want to tell the future Cogswells and their friends.

Send your information by December 31, 2000 to Ed Cogswell, 21321 107th Ave. SE, Snohomish, WA 98296

Edna Cogswell Roberds

## Cogswell Connections — Julia Ward Howe . . . .by Hal Lieberman

Born into a wealthy New York family, Julia Ward had a superb private education, traveled widely, and developed a good command of languages, including Italian, Greek, French and German. In 1843 she married Samuel Gridley Howe, a philanthropist who had fought for Greek independence and who became a pioneer in establishing schools for the blind in the United States. Their home in Boston became a meeting-place for practically all the prominent New England intellectuals and reformers. As one writer put it, she was the universal reformer and almost the only person who knew the New York "400" and the Boston "40." She and her husband edited *The Commonwealth*, a Boston anti-slavery periodical. After the Civil War, she headed the New England Woman Suffrage Association for many years. She was one of the founders of the New England Woman's Club, one of

the earliest of such organizations. She was also active in movements for peace and for prison reform. She was a popular lecturer, making public appearances across the North. Author of numerous books, essays, poems, even a play, Julia Ward Howe is best known for composing the words of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

John Cogswell — Elizabeth Thompson  
 Abigail Cogswell — Thomas Clarke, Jr.  
 Thomas Clarke III — ?  
 Benjamin Clarke — Miriam Kilby  
 Mary Clarke — John Cutler  
 Benjamin Clarke Cutler — Sarah Mitchell  
 Julia Rush Cutler — Samuel Ward III  
 Julia Ward — Samuel Gridley Howe





## Help Me Find My Family Tree



The following item came across my desk by way of Don Cogswell. It is my hope that some one will claim this child as part of their family tree and will also receive the pictures as a reward. I am looking forward to a really good follow-up story for the spring Courier. Please advise your editor if you can claim him.

Mrs. Shirley Butler sent me two photos that turned up during an attic cleaning. She says there NEVER was anyone named "Emry" or "Emary" Cogswell in her family, so she suspects he was the son of a family friend.

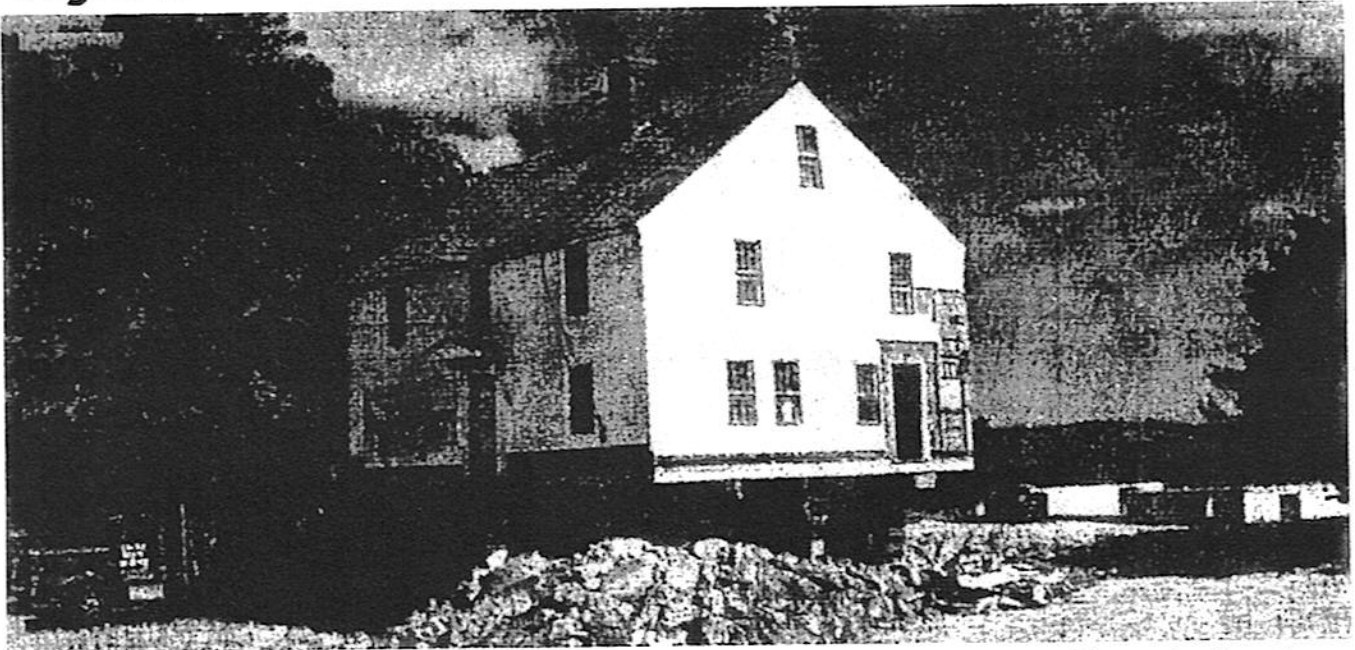
Anyhow, I promised her we would make a good-faith effort to find the legitimate descendants of this young man, and turn the photos over to them. Otherwise, the photos will go into the Cogswell Archives (wherever and whenever they will be).



This is the back of one of the photos. The photographer is from Towanda, PA.



## Cogswell Home Moved



*From The Union Leader, Manchester, New Hampshire, July 22, 2000. Submitted by Claire Cogswell-Daigle.*

ATKINSON, NH — The historic Cogswell home has been moved to a permanent foundation at Cogswell Farm, marking the second time it has been moved in its 260-year history.

The first-period Georgian structure was built as a tavern in 1740 on Water Street in Haverhill, Mass. In 1786, Nathaniel Cogswell, a wealthy Haverhill merchant, moved the structure to near its present location in Atkinson so that he and his family could live there.

One of his 19 children, William Cogswell, later lived there with his wife. Dr. William Cogswell was a promi-

nent Atkinson resident and one of the moving forces behind the establishment of Atkinson Academy. He donated a portion of his land to the school.

The historic home will serve as a landmark entry point to Cogswell Farm, an approved subdivision of homes. Stephen Lewis, the land use planner for the project, bought the Cogswell home and is restoring it.

Lewis moved the home to a permanent foundation to ensure the structure's long-term stability. He and his family plan to move into the home once it is restored. George Lemery of Lemery Building Co., the developer of the property, plans to create a colonial village of homes at the site, complete with an old town common, walking trails and farm land.

\* \* \*

## A Little Research Tells Us This. . . .

by H. Lieberman

Nathaniel Cogswell (John 3, William 2, John 1) (DJC #103), mentioned in the article above, was born in Chebacco, Ipswich. Having retired from a successful mercantile career in Haverhill, he moved to Atkinson, NH, in 1766, where he became active in community affairs and provided the land for the first meeting-house there. (This was the same Nathaniel who sold "my Negro Boy Cesar," as noted in

the last issue of the Courier.

Dr. William Cogswell (DJC #334) served in the Revolutionary War, ending his service at West Point as Chief Medical Officer of the United States Army. Thereafter, he married and settled down in Atkinson, where he practiced medicine for forty years.

*(continued on bottom of page 11)*



## Life and Death Among The Chebacco Cogswells *(continued from page 2)*

Prolonging your visit for a day or two in Mr. Cogswell's family, you call also upon their neighbors, who, though few and far between, are treasures of comfort to each other, abounding in all the sweet charities of good neighborhood....By your brief visits to each of these families, you learn that they are thoroughly Puritan in their principles, and English in their manners and customs. Their children were born in England, and have been thus far well instructed and brought up. Their houses, though built of logs, are comfortable and well furnished. Having spent the day pleasantly in these happy and hospitable families, you return to Mr. C's. It is Saturday evening. The pious household are making preparations for the coming Sabbath, the "Day of all the week the best," and for the proper observance of which, chiefly, they left their native land, and settled in this wilderness. Nothing is left undone which it is practicable to do, by way of preparation for holy time. On Sabbath morning, having risen at an early hour, all get ready with their best apparel to attend public worship in the body of the town. The mother is mounted upon a horse, with the youngest daughter behind her; while the other three daughters and three sons, with their father at their head, travel on foot. The mother and daughters, however, ride alternately, as fatigue requires, or choice directs. The father and eldest son go armed, to guard against the attacks of wild beasts. The road is long and rough; but love for the house of God lightens the toil. They are joined on the way by the families of their neighbors, and the excitement of social affections, and suitable conversation, makes the way seem short.

In less than two hours, you are at the door of the meeting-house, a spacious log building, but filled with many a warm heart, and lighted up with many a heavenly countenance. The service on both parts of the day, consists of prayer, singing, and preaching. The preacher is Mr. Ward, the pastor of the church. His discourses are full of evangelical sentiment, calculated to humble the sinner, and exalt the Saviour; and you know not which most to admire, the lucid arrangement of the excellent matter, sustained at every point by Scripture quotations, or the fluency and fervor of the delivery. You mark, as a peculiarity of the times, that one of the elders or deacons, who sit in a pew adjoining the pulpit, in front, reads the psalm, one line at a time, and all in the assembly, that are able, join with him in the singing.

The services being ended at an early hour, the intermission having been short, you commence your return with the pilgrim family.... Having reached Mr. C's house, and supped with the family, you close the day as it was begun, with household devotions, and with conversation suited to make you more useful and happy on earth, and better prepared for the world to come. On the following day you take leave of the family, in which you have made so pleasant a visit, resolving that you will return again, if you live, and see what progress your venerated ancestors have made, in the clearing of land, in the arts of husbandry, and the comforts of life.

(To be continued. Next: A return visit in 1649, thirteen years later.)

### A Little Research. . . .

*(continued from page 10)*

After Dr. William Cogswell's death, his son Joseph and family lived in the old homestead. Two other sons became prominent: William became the first editor of the NEHG Register, and Francis became the president of the Boston and Maine Railroad. Daughter Hannah married a man who became Governor of New Hampshire.

Mary Joanna Cogswell, Dr. William's granddaughter, married E. O. Jameson, thus eventually giving birth to *The Cogswells in America*.

Dr. William's great-great-great-granddaughter is none other than the CFA's hard-working secretary, CLAIRE COGSWELL-DAIGLE.



## Our Canadian Connection . . . by Malcolm Cogswell

Malcolm Cogswell has agreed to collect contributions for the Courier from our Canadian cousins and friends. He has written this helpful information for us, especially those of us who may wish to locate someone in Quebec.

\* \* \* \* \*

In the Province of Quebec, Canada, by law, a woman keeps her maiden name throughout her life and does not take on her husband's name when she marries. Her children may be given her surname, her husband's surname, or the two names connected by a hyphen. (No more than two names may be hyphenated. If parents both have hyphenated names, any, but only two, of the four may be chosen.) When the law was passed, somewhere around 30 years ago, women had the choice of going back to their maiden names, or making application to retain the married names they had been using. Most didn't bother with all that paperwork, perhaps not understanding the situation. Only a limited time period was allowed to make that application.

This causes real problems when trying to find a lady in hospital, particularly if she goes by a middle name. The government, which runs the hospitals, insists that the first name must be used. For example, if Mary Elizabeth Smith married John Cogswell back 50 years ago, and ends up in hospital, when you go to visit her there, and ask for Elizabeth Cogswell's room number, you will be told she isn't in hospital. They have her listed as Mary Smith. (A few hospitals have been per-

sueded, at the information desk, to list the husband's name as well, but never the middle name by which the patient is normally known.

It's different with telephone books. They list whatever name they are asked to list. But that won't help you to find Cogswells in Quebec. A few years ago, my son checked "Canada 411" on the internet. It lists all phones in Canada (except Alberta and Saskatchewan, for which you have to go to an American site). He found only two Cogswells in all of Quebec. Both lived in Lachute. But they won't show on an up-to-date list. One, Lucy, has died, and the other (me) has moved to an address where the phone is listed in the employer's name, not mine.

There are Cogswells in Quebec. In addition to myself and my wife (although to the government she is Jean Ellis - we moved here too late for her to apply to keep the name that is legal everywhere else) there are at least two other Cogswells - Gwendy and Audrey, two sisters, daughters of a once well-known Canadian gospel singer (who has been featured in the Cogswell Courier once before) but the phone book lists them under their husband's names.

I have met at least one other Cogswell descendant in this province, although she never had the name herself. She told me who her last Cogswell ancestor was (a great-grandmother, I think) and where she came from, so I tried to look it up in the Cogswell book, but it was in one of the lines that had been lost. There may be other Cogswell descendants, but it's a big province, and they're probably hard to find.

\* \* \* \* \*

## A New Cogswell Descendant

Edward and Marianne Cogswell of Albion, Maine announce the birth of their first grandchild. A boy!

Keegan was born November 1, 2000 in Portland, Maine. He is the son of Eric E. Cogswell and

Julie Cogswell of Rockland, Maine. He weighed in at 7 lbs. 4 oz. All are doing well.





## From the Editor's Den

I can't believe the end of the year 2000, as well as the end of the 20th century (for us traditionalists), are so close at hand, but here they come anyway!

I want to strongly express my appreciation to all of you who have contributed to the Courier. Without your input there would be no Courier.

As always I implore the rest of you to consider sending something...anything. You may have something but think no one would be interested; send it anyway. Perhaps you are just shy and don't want to see your name in print. That's OK, I can fix that. Maybe you have a really good idea but aren't sure how to put it together. We will work on it. We are always looking for something with a little humor (of a genealogical nature). You can send entries at anytime, no need to wait for the deadline. It really helps to have them

...By Mary Lieberman



sooner rather than later.

I would also like any suggestions for improving the Courier or ideas of special interest to yourself or the membership as a whole.

## Seasons Greetings To All



**Deadline for  
The Courier  
March 1, 2001**

### *Cogswell & Harrison (Gunmakers) Ltd.*

Thatcham House 95 Sussex Place Slough SL1 1NN  
Tel: 01753 520866 Fax: 01753 575770 e-mail: [info@cogswell.co.uk](mailto:info@cogswell.co.uk)

To: Officers of the Cogswell Family Association

November 3<sup>rd</sup> 2000

Dear Officer

The new book by Cooley G. and Newton J. entitled "Cogswell & Harrison: Two Centuries of Gunmaking" is now on Safari's List at \$39.95.

In order to view the cover and read a resumé of this book log on to [www.safaripress.com](http://www.safaripress.com) and then click on "New Books". May we suggest that ordering this book as a gift for a Cogswell family member would be a lovely gesture for thanksgiving or for Christmas and we believe that your membership might like to know of it.

Regards  
Shirley Cooley  
Director

Reg No: 1638115

RFD: TVD 71

VAT No 366 2798 11



## COGSWELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIPS

To fund or not to fund, that is the question! Earlier this year the CFA awarded a scholarship to a student at the American School for the Deaf in Hartford, CT and a student at Cogswell College in Sunnyvale, CA in the amount of \$250 each. The Cogswell College in Sunnyvale, CA, matched our scholarship with another \$250 from the Cyril Cogswell scholarship. At the Board meeting this year in Everett, Washington, there was a lot of discussion on whether or not the CFA should be granting scholarships to a qualified student from each of these schools. It was decided that we would continue to award these scholarships, but that I would submit an article to the December

Cogswell Courier asking you how you would like these scholarships to be funded. There are really two questions to be asked: 1) Should these scholarships be funded from the Cogswell Family Association's treasury? ; Or 2) Should the membership be asked to fund these scholarships separately from their dues?

To answer this question, I need your help. With your help, the Board, when it meets next year, will be able to finalize just how these scholarships will be funded. Thank you for your assistance...your opinion is important to the Board, so please cut out and mail this little survey today.

Pat Cogswell

### COGSWELL FAMILY ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Scholarships should be funded from the CFA Treasury .....

Yes

No

Membership should be asked for donations, separately from annual dues.....

Yes

No

Check one box for each question and mail your survey today! To:

Mrs. Pat Cogswell  
5902 Golden Road  
Sebring, FL 33875-6099



**Order your copy of the "Descendants of John Cogswell" now.....**  
**Cogswell Family Association, Inc.**

A non-profit corporation, organized in Mass. in 1989, dedicated to preserving the history of the Cogswell Family.

**Order Form**

SHIP TO: Name: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

State or Province: \_\_\_\_\_

Zip: \_\_\_\_\_

**PAYMENT BY**

Check Amt. enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Please make checks payable to:  
 "Cogswell Family Assn., Inc."

ITEM NO.	DESCRIPTION	UNIT	QTY.	UNIT COST	TOTAL
	<b>Descendants of John Cogswell</b>				
	C.F.A. Members	1st		55.00	
	Additional copies	ea.		50.00	
	Non-Members	1st		65.00	
	Additional copies	ea.		65.00	
	C.F.A. Membership 1 Year	Individual		20.00	
	C.F.A. Membership	Family		30.00	
*****	(Qualifies purchaser for member's prices				
Select:	Handling, packaging, and:				
	<b>Priority U.S. Mail - \$9.40 per copy</b>	ea.		9.40	
				- OR -	
OR:	<b>4th Class Book Rate - \$4.55 per copy</b>	ea.		4.55	
	U.S.P.S. Insurance (optional) -- \$1.60	ea.		1.60	
				<b>TOTAL</b>	

5902 Golden Road  
 Sebring, Florida, 33872

Payment Policy: PREPAID

Date ordered \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS

---



---

**Cogswell Family Association  
Incorporated Massachusetts  
February 17, 1989**

**Cyril Gray Cogswell**

***Officers***

**Austin C. Cogswell**  
Atlanta, Georgia  
President

**Glenn D. Cogswell**  
Topeka, Kansas  
2nd Vice President

**Christopher B. Staubes Jr.**  
Charleston, South Carolina  
Legal Counsel

**C. J. Castagnaro**  
Pomona, California  
President Emerita

**Claire Cogswell-Daigle**  
Ware, Massachusetts  
Secretary

**Rev. A. Charles  
Cogswell Cannon**  
Marietta, South Carolina  
Chaplain

**Edna Cogswell Roberds**  
Atlanta, Georgia  
President Emerita

**John H. Cogswell**  
Needham, Massachusetts  
Treasurer

**Donald J. Cogswell**  
Sebring, Florida  
Historian

**Mary Lieberman**  
St. Cloud, Minnesota  
Newsletter Editor

***Directors***

**Board of Directors  
1995-2001**

**Donald J. Cogswell**  
Sebring, FL

**Mary Lieberman**  
St. Cloud, MN

**Harold Lieberman**  
St. Cloud, MN

**Edna Cogswell Roberds**  
Atlanta, GA

**Board of Directors  
1997-2003**

**Sumter Cogswell**  
Santa Rosa, CA

**Patricia S. Cogswell**  
Sebring, FL

**Steven Cogswell**  
Clackamas, OR

**Caroline Cogswell Lutz**  
Berea, OH

**Board of Directors  
1999 - 2005**

**Austin C. Cogswell**  
Atlanta, GA

**Edith C. Hall**  
Rosemead, CA

**Glenn D. Cogswell**  
Topeka, KS

**Howard L. Cogswell**  
Hayward, CA



**Cogswell Family Association**  
**Editor Mary Lieberman**  
**3200 County Road 8 S.E.**  
**Saint Cloud, MN 56304**



**Inside this issue:**

Life and Death Among the Chebacco Cogswells	1
From the Secretary's Computer New Members of the CFA	3
CFA President Castagnaro Resigns; Austin Cogswell Takes Over	4
Photographs from the 2000 Reunion	5 6
Report from the President	7
CFA Time Capsule Cogswell Connections—Julia Ward Howe	8
Help Me Find My Family Tree	9
Cogswell Home Moved A Little Research Tells Us...	10 10
Our Canadian Connection From the Editor's Den	12 13
CFA Scholarships	14

**First Class**

ROGER W. BOHN  
28 ROSS STREET  
BATAVIA, NY 14020

