

Shubael N Ferrin was ~~born~~  
married to Marilla Jones Oct.  
10-1831.

Caleb Brockbank and Martha  
J Ferrin were married Feb.  
18-1855.

Deaths

Shubael N Ferrin March 15-1854  
Marilla Ferrin Feb. 29-1852  
Sarah M Ferrin Nov. 15-1854

Euseba Helena Ferrin was born  
Jan 1-1845-

Oliza Elizabeth Ferrin was  
born Wesley April 1-1850.

Samuel Ferrin was born  
2-1809.

Marilla Jones was born April  
24-1816.

Sarah M Ferrin was born  
Thursday Nov. 21-1833.

Annira M Ferrin was born  
Dec. 18-1834

Martha Jane Ferrin was born  
Sunday Sept. 4-1836.

Egbert Alonzo Ferrin was born  
Thursday Dec. 7-1837.

Henry Harrison Ferrin born  
Thursday Aug. 29-1839.

Mary Adelaide Ferrin was born  
Thursday July 11-1843.

## First Annual Reunion

Held By Ferrin Family

August ——— 1, 1936

The descendants of the Schu-bael Ferrin family held their first reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ashley near Honeoye last Saturday. There were sixty-nine present, including members from Port Gibson, Farmington, Shortsville, Victor, Canandaigua, Holcomb, Rochester, East Rochester, Penfield, West Henrietta, Livonia and Bristol.

After the dinner, pictures were taken of the group. A meeting followed at which time letters were read from absent members from Michigan, Phoenix, Ariz., and Saranac Lake, N. Y. The Ferrin Family Tree Record made by Almira Crooker several years ago, was presented for inspection and new members of the family were added to it.

One feature of the program which everyone enjoyed particularly was a humorous poem covering most of the living members of the Ferrin family, composed and written by Mabel Fox and her sister, Leila McMillan.

The oldest member present was Jennie Crooker of Centerfield, and the youngest Martha Augusta Gifford, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gifford of Holcomb.



MRS. ALMIRA CROOKER.

Canandaigua, May 2.—Mrs. Almira Crooker, 91, one of the oldest women in Ontario county, died to-day at Centerfield, three miles west of this city. After a remarkable recovery from pneumonia last December, Mrs. Crooker was stricken last Sunday with apoplexy, from which she never rallied.

Active until the last few months of her life, Mrs. Crooker displayed a keen interest in current affairs as related in the newspapers, and was a regular reader and occasional contributor to "Over the Percolator." She enjoyed working in her garden and among the fruit trees about her home, when weather permitted.

Mrs. Crooker was born on December 18, 1834, near Allen's Hill. Her parents were Shubael and Marilla Jones Ferrin. She remembered seeing the Indians on the hill, selling baskets and beaded mocassins. She attended a school taught by Mary J. Haws, who became celebrated as Mary J. Holmes, novelist, after her marriage to Daniel Holmes. Mrs. Crooker recalled the old stage coach drawn by four horses, commonly used for travel, and how her father, who was a blacksmith, always had to have shoes ready in case any of these horses needed them. She also could remember when the men in private life went into training to be ready to defend their country, and that her father, a captain, wore a three-cornered hat.

She leaves two daughters, Mrs. Allison Bennett, of Victor, and Miss Jennie Crooker, at home; a sister, Mrs. Allen A. Jones, of Saranac Lake; nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Funeral at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from the home, Rev. George E. Finlay, of the Canandaigua Baptist Church, officiating. Burial in East Bloomfield cemetery.

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Letter written by Harry S. Ferrin to Leila McMillan, transcribed by Martha G. Harris  
June 2002.

Fowlerville, Mich. Dec. 28, 1948

Dear Cousin,

Your most welcome and very newsy card and letter arrived yesterday and I was very glad to hear from you and about so many of the cousins out your way.

I have bought boxes of cards every year from a lady here and the cards came so late I could just address and send them out and now I have time to write to a good many who have remembered me so well this year.

I live here alone and try to keep up my home with the help of a lady who comes in every two weeks cleans and bakes and does many other odd jobs I have for her to do.

I get the most of my meals and do some baking too. The hardest part is to sit down and eat alone but guess I will just have to get used to it. I go out to restaurants some to but that is very expensive if one really gets a meal. I go to the boys in Lansing most every week too so that helps to break the monotony and I am always welcome at both places to come and stay as long as I like. They are all very kind to me yet there is something pulling me back here after I have been away for a while.

I had them all here for Thanksgiving also a Mr. and Mrs. Peck (Edmunds wifes folks). The girls brought most of the dinner ready cooked so I had very little to do and for Christmas I was out to the Pecks 8 miles south of here where I ate dinner with them and Edmunds family so I think I have been pretty well looked after.

Sidney and his family went to Jackson to spend the day with her folks.

And this Friday PM I go to Edmunds for a new years eve party and the next day is a get together for the boys and their families for a round of fun and then I think we will have given 49 a pretty good start.

Grace and I always went out to midnite show and a good time with the rest as long as her health would allow. It is sometimes pretty hard but she said to me many times (Enjoy each day as it comes it may be later than you think).

Last summer I did very little more than was really necessary and just rested as she and I had a pretty hard time during the four years that she was so poorly and at the end I was just worn out but very happy that I was able to see her through to the end.

When school started I took a job guarding a very busy corner a block west of here where about a hundred school children cross several times a day to and from school so that gives me something to take up my time and I feel that I am doing a good service too.

You have had a pretty busy year and now with two grand children you will still have some thing to do for them.

You speak of being uncertain about your home. I take it that you are on the route of that "Super Highway" we have been reading about for the last couple of years.

I am glad to hear that your children are doing so well. It is hard to imagine that great change since I saw them eleven years ago.



I think the Slocums must be a pretty hardy race for Jennie to come thru that operation successfully at that age.

It comes to me now that several months ago you sent me Esther's address and I immediately wrote to her, but have never received an answer from her.

Your speaking of Arthur Buckelew's operation. I had the same along with crushing and removing a stone from my bladder five years ago.

Like you we have had a wonderful fall season and this weather is very moderate here yet.

Had a nice letter from Lillian Ashley too.

Thursday P.M.

I am back again to try and finish your letter. The weather I was bragging about took an awful jolt yesterday and last night it is a real blizzard but not much snow roads are very icy and wrecks are the thing. When we get a bad storm I stay in my own yard unless I am forced out. Don't know right now about getting to that new years eve party. If it werre tonight I would not go.

I will send on separate sheet the marriages, births and deaths in our family so that you may be able to put them on your record.

With love and best wishes for a Happy New Year,

I am your Cousin, Harry

Egbert Alonzo Ferrin Born Dec. 7, 1837

Egbert Alonzo Ferrin and Louisa P. Sowles were married Jan. 27, 1860

Harriet Estelle Ferrin daughter of the above was born May 21st 1862

Ida Belle Ferrin ditto was born Aug. 28, 1863

Agness Irene Ferrin ditto was born July 25, 1868

Harry S. Ferrin was born April 24, 1881

Harriet Estelle Ferrin was married to Joseph Faunce Jan. 6, 1880 was divorced and married to George Keeler of Toledo Feb. 7, 1916 and died at Toledo Sept. 24, 1937. She had no children of her own but had an adopted daughter when she lived with Faunce. I have lost track of this adopted daughter but did hear a rumor that she was dead.

Ida Belle Ferrin was married to Charles Faunce Dec. 25, 1882

They had two children - Winifred Estelle Faunce who was born Feb. 2, 1884, was never married and died Feb. 6, 1934 and Burr Faunce born June 23, 1888 was married to Lillian ONeal in Detroit. They have one daughter a Mrs. Ruth Schray.

Charles Faunce died April 23, 1889

Ida was again married to Jacob Dreher who died Mar. 14, 1940. (They had no children)

Ida died April 26, 1942.

Agness Irene Ferrin died Mar. 18, 1871

Harry S. Ferrin was married to Grace L. Fisher June 29, 1905 Had three sons.

Sidney E. Ferrin born July 15, 1906 married to Elonor Mae Connolly Aug. 21, 1929 had two sons. Sidney E. Ferrin born June 30, 1933 and Richard born July 22, 1935.

Bernard L. Ferrin born March 26, 1915 and died Jan. 2, 1916

Edmund M. Ferrin born May 16, 1916 - married to Dorothy Ellen Peck Sept 4, 1926  
children Lawrence Wayne born Aug. 26, 1937

Loretta Janae born April 14, 1942

Barbara Elaine born Mar 11, 1945

Ronald Duane born Nov. 20, 1946

Alonzo E. Ferrin died Jan. 2, 1917

Louisa Ferrin died Sept. 10, 1920

Letter written by Esther Marilla Slocum Smith to Leila Kyte McMillan. Esther was the daughter of Mary Adelaide Ferrin Slocum and Leila the daughter of Ellen Marie Slocum Kyte, daughter of Mary Adelaide Ferrin Slocum. Transcribed word for word by Martha G. Harris, June 2002.

August 14, 1951, Seattle, Was. 341 North 74rd.

Dear Leila,

Your interesting Post cards have been rec'd and appreciated. The dear old town is coming to its own and now fully recognized for its true beauty. Well do I remember those shores of dear old Canandaigua Lake. Its grapes, peaches and homes of comfort. I suppose they are just as fine today as of the 1880's. It was a great event, the times we were allowed to spend a day at Seneca Point, or drive to Naples, back to Uncle Tipps and maybe home the day the horses were rested--Great days. Now the autos have bro't about such changes. It had taken lots of money and engineering to bring the results yet the original beauty was there and enjoyed. O yes!

I am ashamed of myself for not writing more often. You know I have longed to hear from you. Many days I can not see well enough to write a straight line or distinguish the i's or t's. Today the sunshine isn't good but yet I can make the hand obey my thoughts in a fair way.

We three, Jen, John and I are living here together quite well for folks on into their eighties. Jen seems to have recovered from her last operation but does get so tired her legs and feet "give out", as she says. She has spell of losing her sight: 'Going blind she says' just for a short time then its all over. John is very lame. Never without his cane to balance. He drives his old car tho' and we go out with him once in a while. He truly likes to have a car yet should one in his time of life be allowed to drive? I say no no.

My own dear ones are truly scattered over the earth. Warren is in Long Island or Newfoundland. Mack is in Aberdeen, Wash. His family while large 6 boys and one wonderful girl Maxine, is down to three. Ethel (his wife) and Oliver, who is the youngest and still in High School. They moved to Aberdeen, which is down in the southwestern corner of this state on Grays Harbor near the mouth of the Columbia R. is manager of a Logging and Scaling organization. A very busy man. One of their boys is living in the old home yet. Millard boy, the Major C.M.F. Smith is still flying between Korea and Japan and Hawaii. He and Jean and their only child Mary Maxine live in Honolulu T.H. and love it there. Robert, another son in the army in Florida. Lindley is a Forester graduate living in Everett, Wash. Maxine is still [with the] living in Auburn, Wash. where she has been for a long time in the Agriculture Dept. Treasury.

Ralph, my third boy, and Esther are busy folks. Esther is Pharmacist in the Swedish Hospital. A good salary. Ralph is in the Engineering Army Department and away most



of his time. Now down in Oregon somewhere.

Gerald, Margaret and Toosie their "one and only" live here. He calls me every evening. He is with the National Iron Works--not very well. He is having ulcers of the low stomach and in a very bad way---shouldn't work for three years but won't give up.

Jen's girls are scattered too. Shirley is in Tokyo, Japan, with government official as typist etc. Charlotte has been in Calif., Santa Anna, with her husband who is now getting out of the army. She is coming north this week to have her first baby.

Phyllis is still in South Carolina with her family of two boys.

We haven't heard from Floyd and Grace for a long time. Hope they are well. Love to all. Aunt Esther

(Written at the top of the third page, upside down) I forgot to tell you Ralph Jr. is still in Camp Pendleton, San Diego. Kathleen and Patricia both married. Pat has two boys Kat expecting in December.

Notes: Uncle Tipp is William H. Buckelew and his wife was Euseba Ferrin who died in 1902. He was known as Tip Buckelew, for "Tippacano and Tyler, too" as his name was William Henry Harrison Buckelew.

Esther was married to Millard Smith. Her sister was Jennie Slocum Bacon and her brother was John Slocum.

In September 1931, Wilbur and Lillian Buckelew Ashley and their daughter and husband, Beulah and Burton Deuel, and their son, Frank, travelled by automobile from Honeoye, New York to Washington State and visited John Slocum's ranch near Prosser, Wash. Then they went to Skykomish and Miller River, Wash. to visit Esther Slocum Smith and families. In Seattle, they visited Mr. and Mrs. Arch Bacon and family.

Lillian Buckelew Ashley was the daughter of Tip Buckelew, and Arthur Buckelew, Martha Gifford Harris' grandfather, was the youngest son of Tip Buckelew. In 1901, Arthur and Euseba visited Mary Slocum in Skykomish, Washington. Martha stopped in Skykomish in the 1980's and saw a pretty, little mountain village.

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