

TREACY NEWSLETTER

May, 1996

No. 4

William O. Treacy, Ed.

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KAREN WEIMER STATES FINAL REUNION PLANS

MILITARY MEDALS AVAILABLE

Many members of the clan have served in the military service & were authorized to wear various service ribbons. Few, if any, however, have ever received the medals which the ribbons represent. These medals may be had by applying to National Personal Records Center, Military Personnel Records, 9700 Page Ave., St. Louis, MO 63132-5100. Not only veterans, but widows, surviving children and others may apply. Ask for NA Form 13075 (Rev. 6-89). That will get you started. The records center may later ask you for documents like death certificates etc.

STEVE TREACY SCORES AGAIN!

In a colossal effort, Steve Treacy has produced yet another ancestry chart showing the names, marriage unions and progeny of six generations of the Treacy and Rasche lines, along with dates of births & deaths. It is contained herein. Kin are asked to send Steve any additions & corrections they may have to him at: 3020 Redwood St., Anchorage, AK 99508-4212.

TREACYS CASH STORE ARTICLE PUBLISHED

The long-awaited article on Treacys Cash Store, first mentioned in T.N.#1 has finally been completed and forms a part of this issue.

Reunion organizer Karen Weimer has announced final plans for the Treacy Family Reunion to be held June 21-23, 1996. On Friday evening, June 21 at 7:00 PM a dinner will be held at the restaurant at Alpine Lake Resort, buffet type @ \$9.95 for adults & 1/2 price for children 4-12. A lounge adjoins the restaurant where folks arriving early can mix and socialize from the times of their arrivals until dinner. A family related program is planned for after dinner.

A change in the plans for Saturday, June 22 has been necessitated due to the reluctance of the co-owners of the old James J. Treacy farm to open up the house, water-pump, etc. to the group (several co-owners use the residence as a hunting lodge and it remains locked up except during hunting season). Thus, instead of a picnic at that location we have rented the pavillion at Swallow Falls State Park for all day Saturday. It has tables, water, cooking grills and shelter, should it rain. Thus family members may arrive any time in the morning and stay as long

as they like walking, viewing, talking, swimming, and dining on whatever bring-your-own lunch food you elect. Attendees are asked to please arrive no later than 1:00 PM as The Rev. John Grant (ret.) has kindly tentatively agreed to play his bagpipes for us at 1:00 PM. John is an accomplished piper and has a sizeable repertoire of both Scottish and Irish numbers. Additionally plans are being made to have a group picture made and orders taken for copies.

On Saturday evening family members will gather at the "Boat House" on the water at Alpine Lake Resort for a catered hamburger/hot dog/salad/beer/soft drink repast. Cost, except for the beer, will be about \$8.00 for adult, 1/2 price for children 4-12, & free for children 3 & under.

A map showing the locations of Alpine Lake Resort and Swallow Falls State Park is attached. Bill Treacy will prepare for distribution to attendees of the three events a list of places & things of family interest located in and around Oakland for those wishing to visit them.

KINSMAN HONORED ON STAMP

In long overdue recognition of his brilliant history of bringing evil-doers to justice, the U. S. Postal Service in 1995

issued a 32c first-class letter stamp honoring kinsman



Dick Tracy (sic). He is pictured communicating with police authorities on his 2-way wrist radio/TV, a device Tracy (sic) introduced into crime-solving.

HATMAKER TREACY SNUBS

T.N. EDITOR

WESTERN TREACYS RESPOND

Hatmaker Philip Treacy, written up in People Magazine as the creator of millinery for the likes of Elizabeth II, and who hails from County Galway, has chosen to "high-hat" the editor of T.N. by failing to respond to the latter's letter and by failing to acknowledge receipt of T.N.#3. Readers in Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico have, in retaliation for this snub, vowed to "Buy American" all of their sombrero needs.

CLAN NOTES FROM

ALASKA

Michael Treacy has temporarily quit college in order to "seek his fortune" in the world of grunge music. His new address is: 900 Queen Anne Ave. N., #303, Seattle, WA 98109. He walks to work at Blockbuster Video. His brother, David, is currently winding up his first year of high school, with necessary sabbaticals to go snowboarding at Alpenglou Ski Resort. Their mom, Ann, as family wants or needs arise, works part-time at Ovations, an Anchorage coffee/tea/gift shoppe. Steve, the catologist, completed his 9th bowhead whale survey in late 1995. During the fairly recent federal budget impasses Steve used his time as an at-home "non-essential" government employee polishing up on a 3-act play he is writing, called "Winter Bird."

ARIZONA

Lisa Treacy Lamberth writes from Phoenix: "We moved here in Sept. of 95 and missed the worst winter in a long time (in Laurel, Md.). We were glad! Terry got a job offer at Sky Harbor Airport that he could not refuse, and 2500 miles later - here we are! Meghan, 10, and Nicholas, 8, have adjusted beautifully and are doing well in school. We are in awe of the mountains & "critters" out here. It is really fantastic! We live at the base of this big mountain and have braved the climb a few times. We love the weather and seem to whine now, when it drops below 60 degrees."

COLORADO

Matt Treacy, of Denver, visited his folks in Carlsbad, NM late last year in order to attend his high school class reunion, the 10th.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Jane Treacy Eagleburger from the nation's capital reports: "In short, for our bit of news - our architectural business has been very, very busy, plus we are getting going on our own renovations, somewhat minor, though. But, every project seems major when your own living quarters are at stake! We adopted a puppy last Fall, an Ibizan hound - very entertaining - having a good time with her. We are awaiting the 100th birthday of (Jane's grandad) Robert Talbott, Jr., on June 29 - he's in good health and great mind!"

FLORIDA

Anita Welmer Friedlander reports from Miami that husband Bob is now a thriving entrepreneur who, from their home creates and ships clocks & novelties all over the U.S. & Puerto Rico. He just landed a 28 store Sears account. To order his popular new baby clock, see advertisement section, this issue. Daughter Tracy has had a big year, first winning a D.A.R. contest with her composition on Hernando DeSota, attaining honorable mention in her Science Fair again this year with her project: "Does Gender Identity Affect Memory?", representing her school in the Miami Herald Spelling Bee, and having been selected for a part in the Miami Ballet Company's performance for 6,800 school children plus several performances for adults, of "The Nutcracker." Not to be outdone, James Patrick took training wheels off of his bike in January & is riding like a big kid, plus he's learning to read. The Friedlanders recently added to their home and hope to host a Treacy Reunion some day.

The biggest news from the Ft. Walton Beach/Niceville area was the arrival of Ellison Mary Libby on September 6, 1995. "Ellie" got her first name from her daddy, Lloyd Ellison Libby. In

gratitude, she recently said "da-da", her first word. The second biggest news was the double trouble, Erin and Opal. Andrea Bronwen Libby writes of them elsewhere this issue.

GUATEMALA

The Guatemala kin, Brian, Patricia, Cait & Nate, furnished T.N. the following: "As the Treacy/O'Connors celebrate 4 years in Guatemala, they are increasingly accused of having adopted an approach not in keeping with the traditional itinerant foreign service life style. They've acquired a little vacation getaway in the neighboring colonial town of Antigua. When not in Antigua, they spend time on a deep-sea fishing boat on the Pacific Ocean (of which they are part owners). Brian was recently elected an officer of the Behrhorst Partners for Development a non-profit U.S. based community development support program with strong historical ties to Guatemala (THE PLUG: For more info on the BPD, and especially to make tax-deductible contributions, contact our U.S. coordinator, Pat Kruse 3 Mary Austin Place, Norwalk, CT 06850!). Meanwhile, Caitlin and Nathan are thriving in the International Montessori School....all of which leads one to wonder...why would they ever leave?"

MARYLAND

From Waldorf, Liz Treacy Schacter says: "Husband Andy, a Captain at Bolling AFB, is currently a full-time student working toward a Master's Degree in Military Intelligence. He completed his first masters in August, 1995, in computer resource management. This summer the family will move to Goodfellow AFB in San Angelo, Texas where Andy will instruct

newly commissioned officers in military intelligence. We're looking forward to less traffic, less crime, less snow & rain, plus it's close to both sets of grandparents! Alexander James is now 2 and active as a child can be. Bethany Anne is 9 months and is now a full-fledged walker. They keep mommy busy."

Suzanne Treacy Woodside of Takoma Park is now a manager at the Chevy Chase branch of the Hecht Co. Suz served in several managerial positions with Woodward & Lothrop prior to that store's closing.

Maurice Treacy of Baltimore recently assisted project chairman Val Velasco with the inscription wording of a marble slab to be presented by the crew of the USS Kenton to Kenton County, Kentucky. Both served on this attack transport during WWII.

And, Maurice writes: "About 3 years ago, arrangements were made with an artist friend of Cynthia's to reproduce for Cynthia, Suzanne, Jane & Lisa, a scale model of our former home on Washington St. in Cumberland, Md. It is now complete, stands about 3 1/2 feet tall, about 5 feet long and is about 1 1/2 wide. Anyone who ever visited us there would be impressed if they could see it. It has miniature furniture, doors, doorknobs, roofing, front porch, all very visible since the sides are cut away. The real house, which is still standing, has three floors plus a large attic. It has a full basement with a 10 foot ceiling, making it appear like a 4 story building. The model, or "doll house," is presently at Cindys in Martinsburg, WV. The girls were crazy about the old house and shared in the model's cost but it took over a year to complete."

NEW MEXICO

Leo Treacy writes from Carlsbad: "Our biggest news, I guess, was our trip to the Eastern Shore (of Maryland) in September, 1995. We wanted to look over this quiet, pastoral area with a view toward relocating there. Alas, it is

run over with people and cars. So, back to New Mexico, which is quiet and pastoral. We flew to Balto-Wash-Intl, rented a car and drove all over our old stomping grounds. visited Kensington and Hagerstown (Md), stayed a couple of nights with the Andy Schlacters in Waldorf (Md), & spent a pleasant hour or so with M.F. Treacy at the BWI airport. Sons Matthew of Denver and Kevin of Phoenix visited Leo and Pat for an enjoyable Christmas, 1995, holiday. From Socorro, NM, Karen Treacy furnishes T.N. with a most readable and lively account of her Wagner roots and in it includes sidelights on husband, Robert and daughters Amanda & Jennifer. It is published elsewhere in this issue.

PAKISTAN

Carole Hanlein reports that she, husband Mark and boys, Gaelan, Gabriel, and Sean recently returned from a vacation at the beaches in Thailand where they enjoyed swimming & seafood unavailable in Pakistan. They chose the Muslim month of Ramadan to go as that month can be a most depressing time, even for Americans. Mark finally had the last of the metal removed from his ankle on their return, at Aga Kahn Hospital and has recovered nicely. T.N. readers will remember that he fractured the bone badly while swinging a cricket bat in 1994. Mark's employer, the Swiss government graciously supplied funds for a tutor for Gaelan & Gabriel to induce Mark to stay on in Pakistan to the conclusion of the forestation & development project. The tutor is now in place in Mingora and on the job. Mark has supplied T.N. with a separate, whimsical article which is contained in this issue (q.v.).

PENNSYLVANIA

From York, Jackie Treacy Owens writes: The old house is coming along nicely. Son Chris has been here since he grad-

uated from U. of Va. last May. He helped wallpaper the living room - even the ceiling! Boy, did I have a stiff neck after that! Right now I'm in the process of having a new roof put on the side porch compliments of State Farm Insurance. It was badly damaged during the 1996 blizzard. I've installed new wiring and had the pine floors refinished. And I've knocked out a wall to make a laundry center. I need cousin Jane, the architect, to help with the kitchen. Its start from scratch there. We of the York area had a family Easter Egg Hunt for all the little ones which promises to be an annual event. Son Chris Owens has a new position as a civil engineer for Stohlman & Stohlman in downtown York and is pleased to be able to work so close to home. Daughter Jeanette and her husband John have a new addition to the clan, Zowie Josephine Day, born October 15, 1995. John works in his family's business, "Carl Day Sandblasting and Painting" and Jeanette is mostly a full time mom but works part-time with her friend, Amy, at Amy's Place, a beauty shop. They live at my parents old house: 847 Wayne Ave., York PA 17404. Their daughter, Erin, is finishing up her kindergarten year and has progressed on her report card from "talks too much" to "a delight to have in class." At the "Y" she has mastered front crawl, back and breast strokes, and is working on the butterfly. Her ballet has given way to gymnastics and she wants everyone to know she can do a one handed cartwheel on the high balance beam. John Treacy, also of York, is presently doing his computer thing in Iceland where he is temporarily assigned.

SOUTH CAROLINA

Janica Nashatker reports from Aiken: "Nothing new up here. Nothing ever is. Had snow twice this year - two more times than is usual for us. Didn't know quite how to handle it, so we cancelled school and mandated that we'll just educate those kids on the next state holiday. Kids being

kids, however, aren't taking to the idea too well, and we are expecting an outbreak of the "flu" on that day. But we don't mind much as over half of teaching staff has already phoned in sick that day. I plan to brave it and go on in, even if no one shows up to teach. That's how dedicated I am, willing to teach empty desks even, in the name of Public Education!"

WEST VIRGINIA

Cynthia Treacy Folk reports from Martinsburg, where husband Jack is a State Policeman, that daughter Jennifer is an honor student and recently won an essay contest sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary (Separate article herein, q.v.). Erin, 12, recently finished up a season on her middle school's basketball team, and Cara, 9, was selected to represent her local parish in the acolytes portion of the procession at Washington's National Cathedral on West Va. Day.

Senior clansperson Laura Ellen Treacy writes from Huntington: "Its wonderful that (T.N.) keeps all the Treacys up to date. Sorry I haven't any startling news - same old sixes and sevens - but I'm happy and well."

Amazing But True or News From The Pakistani Frontier

This year the snows in Kalam are melting early, and the only road in has a washed out bridge and a snow slide blocking the way. Undeterred, we will shift back to Kalam in April, after our annual three or so months in mean, ugly Saidu Sharif (get out that atlas, and look to the Northwest Frontier Province of Pakistan).

Saidu is really only ugly when its rainy and grey, which is frequent in winter, and mean when armed insurrections crop up, like they did a year ago; otherwise, it ain't too shabby. Lots of folks have lived here, and they can't be all wrong: the Swat river meanders through layer upon layer of old civilizations. Like the old Aryans. As I write, 3,000 year old Aryan graves are being plundered for artifacts. You can buy them for a couple of dollars in the bazaar. Alexander built a castle here. Others liked it so well, that it changed hands several times: to the Asokhan Buddhists, to the Hindus, and then to the Muslims.

I pause as a slavish sort of office worker brings me green tea. My winter office is near the abode of a bellicose Sufi called the "Akund", who inspired the thrashing of the British, or at least made it difficult for them. Gabriel and Gaelan like to recite Edward Lear:

Who or why or which or what,
Is the Akund of Swat?
Is he tall, is he short, is he dark, is he fair?
Does he sit on a sofa, stool, or chair,
Or squat,
The Akund of Swat?

They fairly shout the word "squat". Otherwise, they enjoy their home schooling with our imported American teacher at the "Two Brothers" Waldorf School, after the Grimms tale of the same name. They also enjoyed our recent vacation on two islands in the Andaman Sea off the southern coast of Thailand, where they collected thousands of shells, and I caught a sailfish. Sean, now one, enjoyed nude crawling on the sand. Carole enjoyed the general escape.

We now look forward to migrating, along with office types and camp followers, back to Kalam at nearly 7000' above the sea, which is pleasant for the eight or so months we are there. I tie a few caddis larvae and muddler minnows, when time allows, to snag unwary browns in the river and lake. Its Third World development, as usual.

Mark Treacy
Saidu Sharif, Swat

Students win essay contest

Two St. Maria Goretti High School students win an American Legion Auxiliary essay competition on liberty in the United States.

By GUY FLETCHER
Staff Writer

Concepts like liberty, freedom and country can be difficult ones for many people to put into words.

But Sara Porciuncula and Jennifer Folk, both 15 and sophomores at St. Maria Goretti High School, did so when they entered an essay contest sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary.

Their efforts earned them a three-day trip to Valley Forge, Pa., later this month, where they will be joined by students from across

the country in the Americanism Youth Conference at Freedoms Foundation.

Initially, neither girl thought she had much of a chance of winning the essay contest. Each was hired to enter by the promise of earning extra credit points for U.S. history class.

"I didn't think anything of it. I just did it for the extra points," said Porciuncula (pronounced Por-CHUNK-u-la).

"I just thought, 'hey, it's worth a shot.' It's kind of like the lottery - if you win, you win," Folk said.

Both said they simply put in writing their feelings on the theme, "Where Liberty Dwells, There is My Country."

Porciuncula's essay is about a country of hope and promise: "a good nation with good citizens with great policies."

Folk, who has plans to be a journalist one day, took a bit more critical view, writing in

part, "Our society has not grasped the concept of liberty. At one point in time, I think we had it but it has since slipped just out of our reach."

They found out they had been selected as winners in late January when the American Legion Auxiliary notified them by mail.

Local organizers of the contest are excited because only three students representing Legions from across Maryland were chosen to attend the conference.

"We're very pleased with it, that's for sure," said Linda Caudell, co-chair of the Americanism program for American Legion Auxiliary Morris Frock Post 42.

Their history teacher, Ida Degraw, also is proud of Porciuncula and Folk, who become her third and fourth students to earn trips to the conference in three years.



By Kevin G. O'Brien/Staff Photographer
Sara Porciuncula and Jennifer Folk won an essay contest.

Please turn to ESSAY, A4

Essay

Continued from A1

"We're really on a roll," she said.

The teens are looking forward to their trip to Valley Forge from March 7 to 10. While there, they'll participate in programs about heritage, citizenship and values.

"I think there's a lot of kids coming, so it should be a good way to meet people," Folk said.

Porciuncula is the daughter of Arthur Porciuncula and Carol Porciuncula, both of Hagerstown.

Folk is the daughter of Cynthia and Jack Folk, of Martinsburg, W.Va.

THE GREAT HUNGER

The Story of the Potato Famine of the 1840's which killed one million Irish peasants and sent hundreds of thousands to the new world



The Irish Potato Famine was, as we all know, the pivotal event triggering the mass exodus of millions of Irishmen to America. Many of our own ancestors knew its scourges. Fleeing a country besieged by hunger, a country where the dead and dying littered the roads, where the line between the "haves" and the "have-nots" was written firmly in stone, the Irish landed on American soil anxious for a second chance in the Land of Opportunity. Those who arrived after the first wave, however, found a country perhaps more inhospitable than the one they had left, greeted upon their arrival by only a sea of "Irish Need Not Apply" signs. What led to their flight from Ireland? How could life in their native Ireland have become so intolerable, breeding a willingness to abandon the motherland at all costs, as to make their physical hunger equal their hunger for relief? And what caused America world-renowned for her openness to "your tired, your poor your huddled masses, yearning to breathe free," to so abruptly turn her back on our Irish ancestors? The answers to these and more questions lie in Cecil Woodham-Smith's *The Great Hunger*. For an in-depth understanding of the "Irish problem," Great Britain's reaction to it, and how that reaction has influenced modern Anglo-Irish relations, and how it affected America and our ancestors' perceptions, I strongly recommend reading *The Great Hunger*.

Janice W. Nashatker

WHAT IS LOVE

What is love, but a divination
from the world,
And a blending of two souls,
two personalities divested of
blay and ashes, into one;
It is a severing of a thousand
ties from whatever is harsh
and selfish,
In order to knit them into a
single and sacred bond.

Catherine Dockry
1840

A Cognate Connection Offers Agnate Anecdotes
by Karen Wagner Treacy (wife of Robert)

Among many (less) dangerous encounters in its long and illustrious history, we note that in 1989 the Treacy family tangled with the Wagner clan. Robert, son of Jack and Helen Treacy, married Karen, daughter of Wilker and Virginia Davies Wagner. We are the parents of Jennifer Michele (5) and Amanda Fay (4) Treacy, who like to see their names in print on all possible occasions: Jenny has discovered the constellation Orion and Amanda still has all her own teeth but hopes to lose one to the tooth fairy before long. Bob is studying quantum mechanics this semester (we still need a new car) and Karen's novel has been with a literary agent since November--mailed the day John Treacy and Dave & Jenny Opalenik (with Jessica and Sarah) came out to New Mexico for a Thanksgiving visit.

Now that I've brought you up to date on the current situation... *Wagner* is the shortest variant of spellings such as *Wagoner* and *Waggoner*. Unlike those bearing a common, easily spelled and pronounced name such as *Treacy*, *Wagners* have struggled against orthography as they have against the law. These struggles left a mark, along with our alleged descent from a Hessian who deserted the British in the Revolutionary War. To illustrate this point, my own father, attending a relative's funeral, was once accosted by a stranger and asked "What breed of the dog are you?" A considerate man, my father said he was a *Wagner*. He doubtless hoped this would be sufficient to restrain the stranger without the need of unseemly violent behavior at such a mournful occasion. Unfortunately, the stranger was not intimidated. "Wal, I knowed that. When a man's forehead starts at his eyebrows and goes straight back, you kin tell he's a *Wagner*. I jest wanted to know what breed."

The respectable (non-deserting) *Wagners* first surface in southwestern Virginia. Isaac Waggoner (born 1783) was one of the earliest *Wagners* in Indiana, moving from Virginia to Kentucky and thence to Lawrence County, Indiana with Virgie Boone, brother of Daniel. Isaac's wife Sarah (married 1808) was a daughter of Jeremiah Boone, a nephew of Daniel through his brother William. Isaac and Sarah had six children: Lelitha, Noah, Joicy, Jeremiah, Henry, and Isaac. Unfortunately, we are not sure exactly how the Isaacs are related to the Jacob Waggoner breed, with which this present writer has the honor to be associated. My forehead, however, leans to the Davies side of the family.

Jacob Sr. (1763-1843) lived in the Abingdon VA/Cumberland Gap area and moved to Indiana in the early 1800's. His wife was said to be a German immigrant whose first husband died crossing the Atlantic and was buried at sea. Their son, Jacob Jr., of whom many disreputable and probably libelous tales are told, is referred to in family history as "Uncle Granpappy Jake." He was my great-great-grandfather. He fought in the War Between the States, enlisting at the age of sixty after losing one or two sons in the conflict to the measles.

While not shy, *Wagners* tend to be socially retiring. They have traditionally disdained public office and shunned the accumulation of inordinate wealth. Oh, naturally, there have been exceptions. One of Uncle Granpappy Jake's boys (by his second marriage, mind you) was called Penitentiary Jim, and I hesitate to mention my own fourth cousin, Porter Waggoner, who has achieved a certain notoriety in country music circles. However, to the best of my knowledge, no *Wagner* of any breed has ever been Senate Majority Leader. We do have our standards. I refer you to an remark my Aunt Mabel made to me once: "Yore daddy used to say I was so crabby the devil himself couldn't live with me. [Note: my daddy was not exaggerating.] But, Karen, I want you to know, they all married me."

I never asked for an explanation of that remark; courage failed me. Aunt Mabel was exceptionally crabby. And now the Treacys are married into the *Wagners*. May we all survive!

"Living On the Edge" in Niceville

The curbside debris from our yards was barely cleaned up from a direct hit by Hurricane Erin (8-4-95, near Category 2) and our infant daughter Ellison was just 4 weeks old when, tired and glassy eyed during her 2:00 am feeding, I tuned in to the Weather Channel to discover Hurricane Opal had been upgraded to a Category 5 and headed directly toward us. On October 5, we braced for a second direct hit, this one not to be taken lightly.

What to do? Voluntarily evacuate or stay? We began evacuation preparations. It soon became apparent what was of utmost importance to each of us. For Lloyd, safeguarding his Hewlett Packard took priority (understandably so since its value is greater than our combined family vehicles). For Kyle, now 10, his baseball cards were not staying behind- nor his valuable rocks. And he was also going to make certain that Biscuit had plenty of dog food and milkbones (We had heretofore conveniently forgotten about the dog). As for myself, I was frantically calling around to see who had pop top Enfamil cans and distilled water. The shelves were empty most everywhere, but Winn-Dixie set aside a case of water and some powdered formula for us when I pleaded my newborn case.

Suitcases, formula, diapers, boxes of baseball cards, doggy, dog food, valuables, baby and baby trappings, Kyle and Lloyd and myself- All this and more was going to somehow fit in our 86 Ford Tempo! Off like a herd of turtles! Now, where to go? The word was that traffic was bad to the north. In conversations with Dad, we decided to outrun the hurricane's path to the east, and Mamie graciously offered Dad and us shelter in Tallahassee.

As we were ready to load the car down, we received a last minute call from Dad, who informed us of traffic jams so bad that it was difficult at best to travel across town, much less out of the county. Recalling our Weimer cousins predicament of being caught in Miami traffic during Hurricane Andrew's approach, we opted to ride out the storm at home.

Thus began a whole new set of preparations. Filling the tubs with water, getting out the candles, hurricane lamps and flashlights (Kyle liked this part), putting new batteries in the radio, filling bags of ice, pinning down the garage door, and baking an early dinner. Lloyd assumed his drill sergeant alter ego. Kyle and I dutifully followed orders. As the winds picked up force, so did our adrenaline.

At the height of Opal, our home's walls vibrated and our light fixtures danced. Outside our windows we watched large trees go down (one in the exact location where we had moved a parked car at the last minute). The noise was loud for "wind". Power went out early in the storm, as was expected. We were somewhat frightened, but more fascinated by the sheer power of the storm. Shortly afterward, we all collapsed from exhaustion from all the preparations.

We were fortunate. The morning light showed us we suffered little damage to our house, and only a few trees were lost. Some of our friends were not so fortunate, and have since asked Lloyd to redesign their homes with reinforcements since they must rebuild parts of their homes anyway. Other friends homes were flooded. Lloyd is currently redesigning Saint Simon's Episcopal Church, which had a fishing boat in its front yard. Some parishioners do not want to see the church rebuilt in its present location on the water. They want the church moved to higher ground. Favorite dining spots in Niceville, Destin, and Fort Walton are gone. Our very favorite restaurant, The Crab Trap, was in the process of rebuilding when a fire burned it down. Who knows if they will try to rebuild again. Some of the saddest damage was to the sand dunes on our beaches, which may take a century for nature to rebuild. Hurricane Opal, in just 24 hours, changed the face of our town irrevocably.

Andrea B. Libby, Niceville, FL

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

It is good to learn the TREACY NEWSLETTER is still in publication. I look forward to receiving #4. I have nothing to contribute, except to say I think the Treacy Clan is super!

M.J.P.
Twin Falls, ID

I thought that I had a "paid up" lifetime subscription to the T.N. and think that your bookkeeper must have screwed up. Inasmuch as it has been several years.... I am enclos-

ing money as I most certainly do not want to miss a single issue of the NEWSLETTER.

K.W.G.
Oakland, MD

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米 空 軍 横 田 基 地
電話二二五・七二一七

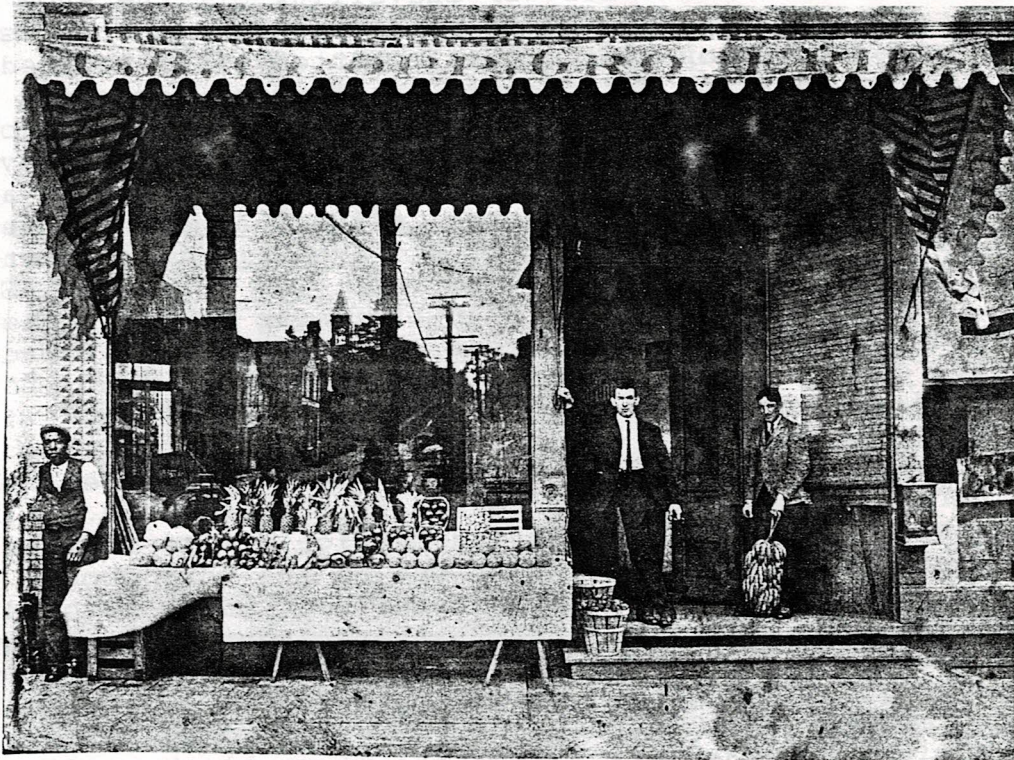
TREACYS CASH STORE

by Maurice F. and William O. Treacy

James P. Treacy always wanted to, as he put it "be his own boss," so, as soon as he turned 21 in 1897 he left his father's farm near Hutton, Maryland, to pursue this aim. He first worked for a lumber mill and somehow managed to save the sum of \$50.00. He already owned a double barreled shotgun. On the strength of these assets he was able to borrow another \$50.00 and went into business for himself in nearby Oakland selling confections. In 1905 he acquired the stock in trade of the Cropp family fruit and vegetable market on the west side of Second Street in the same town and called it James P. Treacy's Store. He added poultry and game to his inventory and acquired a wall mounted, hand crank telephone. The latter had no number - customers simply told "central" to connect them to Jim Treacy's store and placed their orders which were delivered by a wagon drawn by one of his dad's draft horses brought in from the farm when James J. Treacy gave up active farming. James P. was an excellent businessman and the store prospered and grew. With the profits he was able to open the first Ford agency in Oakland, this time on the north side of Alder Street.

There he purchased a residence property which sat back from the street. This he had pushed to the sidewalk and had storefront windows installed on the first floor where he displayed Model-T Fords. A short time later he decided to display the automobiles elsewhere and moved the Second Street store inventory into the building.

To this he added all the canned, bottled, packaged and bulk foods and sundries of the day, plus shoes and clothing for men, women and children, dry goods and confections to constitute it a general store, Treacy's Cash Store. Outside and on the dry goods side there stood a gasoline pump erected on the sidewalk curb,



James P. Treacy's first grocery store which fronted on Second St., at that time, 1905, called Main St. Reflected in the store window is Alder St. and St. Peter's Catholic Church which was built in 1901 - 1903. From the same vantage point the church cannot be seen today as it is obscured by the courthouse which was built circa 1907. Pictured l. to r. "Bunk" Denmark, James P. Treacy, and grocery delivery man Francis P. "Dick" Shaffer.

TREACY'S CASH STORE

apparently a carryover from the Model-T display days mentioned. It was of the hand pump type with a glass container on the top containing a visual measure of gallons pumped from the underground tank.

Newspaper ads in the first 25 years of the store show a surprising variety of seasonal merchandise: Seeds in the spring planting season, toys in the Christmas season and fireworks coming up on the fourth of July. During this time James P. was extremely active with his Ford agency and later his Dodge/Plymouth agency which was next door to the east of the store and accordingly left the store management entirely to his sister, Annie, who later married Ed Pendergast of Grafton, W.Va., who co-managed. The Pendergasts lived in the apartment above the store.

James P. required six of his seven children, James, Jack, Maurice, Estelle, Mary and Bill, to work in Treacy's Cash Store, the boys starting as young teens and doing both clerking and manual labor chores, Estelle ("Sisser") starting somewhat older and doing mostly bookkeeping, and Mary ("Mamie") doing a stint as truck-driving grocery delivery person early in WWII when male help became short. For the boys, duties included stocking shelves from the warehouse, de-sprouting and bagging potatoes, pumping gas, weighing and sacking beans, sugar, rice, and the like, sweeping the floors and the sidewalk (or shovelling off the snow in the winter), covering the dry goods with dust covers at closing and removing them upon opening. Bill started with reduced hours, around 25 per week for fifty cents but Maurice remembers starting full time, 52 hours per week for \$1.00, averaging approximately two cents an hour each. By their second years, the boys worked the full 52 hours, eight per day Monday through Friday and 12 on Saturday. During their high school terms, however, they worked about 1 1/2 hours in the mornings and evenings doing opening and closing chores weekdays and the full 12 hours on Saturday. Maurice remembers that you gave up listening to radio shows such as "Orphan Annie," "Jack Armstrong," and "Your Hit Parade," all broadcast during working hours. By age 15 all four boys were fullfledged, white-aproned sales clerks, but continued with their other chores as well.

Winter days started with shaking down the ashes under the coal fire, carrying them out and refilling the coal bin. This was accomplished in Jim's, Jack's and Maurice's time dealing with a pot-bellied cast iron stove which sat in the "dry goods" side of the store. Above the stove was a metal vent which allowed hot air to also rise to heat the Pendergast apartment. It required a fresh coat of "stove black" each Spring after the last fire was required. It was replaced in the late 30s by a "modern" brown, baked-on enamel cubicle unit which was more attractive but required just as much work, save the stove black. It was soon discovered, remembers Maurice that its flat top was an ideal place to roast chestnuts from the store stock on not-so-busy cold days. These were the sweet, delicious American (chinquapin) variety unfortunately wiped out nationwide in the 1939-40 chestnut blight. Near the stove, on a stanchion hung a large square electric clock, complete with a sweep-second hand. It was emblazoned with a big red goose and advertised Red Goose Shoes, the top quality line carried in Treacy's Cash. It was either the first or one of the first electric clocks in Oakland and was quite an attraction.

Because of its accuracy bankers, lawyers, pharmacists and other business people stopped in frequently to check or set their watches. In the late 30s a coal-fired furnace was installed in an out-of-sight storage room which provided steam to wall mounted blowers in the sales area, more efficient and more attractive than the old stoves, but just as much work for, by then, Bill. After dealing with the stove or furnace on cold days, or first thing on warm days, the boys had to "put out the front". This meant carrying or wheeling out and setting up a display on the brick sidewalk. This usually consisted of 25# sacks of flour, bushel baskets of whatever vegetables, fruits and nuts were in season, give-away trinkets provided by wholesalers - whatever might attract a customer inside. A canvas awning was let down by a pull-rope to protect the display in inclement weather. The groceries and household supplies were sold in the east half of the store, to the right as the customer entered. The east wall shelves were stocked with durable items: canned and boxed foods, breakfast cereal, soaps & cleansers, tobacco products, etc. Sales and wrapping counters and displays separated the aisle for the sales clerks from the customer area. As you entered the front door you saw to your immediate right bolts of cloth and a large wood cutting and measuring table, later changed to a display of fresh vegetables constantly sprayed and cooled by a fine mist of water. Next was the candy case with a curved glass front displaying lemon and horehound drops, mint sticks, candy bars and Hershey kisses, replaced at Christmas time with chocolate drops and seasonal confections. Next was a massive wood wrapping-sales counter upon which sat the cash register, a hand cranked, ornate brass two-drawer affair imprinted "Jas. P. Treacy", no doubt a vestige from the original store. On the customer side of the counter was a series of wood framed glass windows which displayed rice, navy, kidney and lima beans which were both loose and bagged in large drawers located on the clerk side of the counter. The bags had been weighed into one and five pound brown paper bags sealed with the Treacy's Cash Store brown paper tape from the roll in the hand operated tape dispenser which moistened the glue side and cut the tape into the desired lengths. Above the wrapping counter hung from the ceiling a large spool of string encased in a wire holder which, through a counter-weight system, allowed the string's end to remain in easy reach to the clerk who would use it to secure packages, and, upon breaking it by hand, to return to its original height for use by the next clerk. The paper tape:

TO
Store Treacy's Cash Store Tre
 J. P. TREACY
 General Merchandise and Country Produce
 Phone 10-W Oakland, Md. Ge
 THANKS - CALL AGAIN Phon

Annie Treacy Pendergast was quite short, only inches over five feet and so her husband "Uncle Ed" built her a wooden stepstool so that she could retrieve cans and boxes from the top shelves, even though the ceiling was only living-room height, eight feet. Annie spent a couple of hours each morning and afternoon taking calls from customers for home delivery. If a particular customer failed to call, she would call them, usually using some pretense like: "We just got in some nice fresh broccoli (or rhubarb, or lettuce,

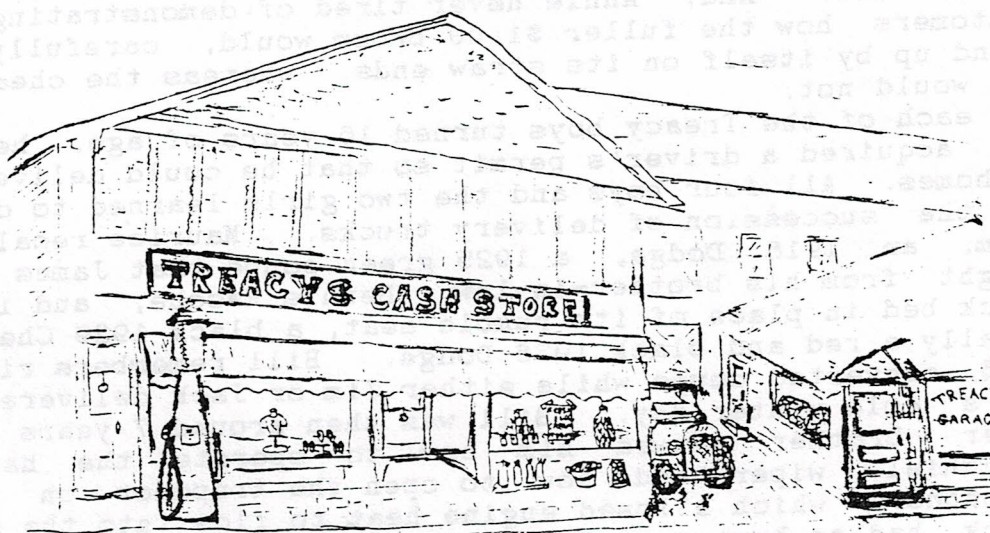
or whatever) and I know that you would want some, etc., etc." This almost always ended in an order for other items. By the late 20s every telephone subscriber had a number; Treacy's Cash was 10-W. The letter suffix meant that it was a "party line". This meant that there was only one main phone line with many extensions, each extension having its peculiar ring. When the phone rang it meant that any other party or parties on the line could listen in on the conversation. Each party had his special "ring" assigned, say: two longs and a short. One would answer his own ring and ignore those of the others on the same party line. Probably Treacy's Garage shared the "W" line, and perhaps the Treacy residence as well, as the latter's number remained 112-W for a couple of decades. Party lines were less expensive than private lines and both Annie and James P. were close with the penny, but, it eventually proved too cumbersome an arrangement for an active business and the store acquired a private line with the number being 28. And, by the mid 30s it was no longer necessary to crank the dynamo on the telephone box to reach "central" to ask her to connect you to someone else. The telephone itself was the "candlestick" variety, and had no dial on it anywhere. The telephone box holding the dynamo was attached to the side of the counter upon which the telephone sat. The mouthpiece sat atop a tall black stem and the receiver was hung on a small cradle arm attached to the side of the stem. The whole thing somewhat resembled a black candlestick, hence the name. Not every home had phones, and since it was somewhat a novelty, there was the inevitable game-playing. Having a phone in the business was a necessity that had some disadvantages attached. When the teen aged prankster/phone caller would call the store to ask if we "had Prince Albert in a can?" the answer was, of course, "yes". The caller would then say: "Well, let him out. He's my friend." There were no shopping carts or baskets in those days. The grocery customer selected what he or she wanted by asking the clerk to retrieve it, or by pointing the item out to the clerk. This was so as a counter separated the customer and the clerk, and most of the grocery items were on shelves behind the clerk and hence were only accessible to him. The clerk then bagged it up and rung it up or wrote it up on the customer's charge record. Despite the name "Cash" store nearly all of the store's business was done on charge accounts. A large, black, metal case held room for handling perhaps eighty spring loaded spaces for the accumulation of charge tickets by the many customers. It sat on the wrapping counter along with the telephone and cash register. Customers were supposed to settle in full each Saturday, but few did. Those that did were rewarded with a few pennies worth of candy for their children. Just across the customer area from the wrapping and bagging counter sat the display rack for loose cookies and dried fruit. They came to the store in cubicle corrugated boxes which fit into a wood case which held ten or so at a time. The lids were cut off with a razor sharp knife and a metal frame holding a hinged glass door was pushed firmly on the opening of each. These doors tilted upward so the customer could easily see the items inside. They were sold by the pound in brown paper bags. Next to this display was the "bread rack", a wire affair which displayed white, wheat and rye loaves at ten cents each, iced cakes at thirty nine cents,

banana pop-overs for a nickel, and various packages of "sweet rolls" at nineteen cents. All were wrapped at the bakery in either cellophane or waxed paper.

While Brer Rabbit molasses and Heinz vinegar were displayed in pint bottles on the grocery shelves, and flour was available in twenty five pound sacks, these items were also sold in bulk. These three items came by the wooden barrel. Flour could be purchased in any amount in paper bags. Customers had to bring their own containers for molasses and vinegar. A large scoop sat in the flour in the barrel. Wooden spigots replaced the bungs in the vinegar and molasses barrels and dispensed those items. One day in the early 30s Ed Pendergast discovered his diamond stud ring missing from his finger and a thorough search of the store proved fruitless. A few days later Jack Treacy was scooping bulk flour from the barrel and found the ring. A grateful Uncle Ed told Jack that he could have the ring when he died. Ed died in the mid 30s, Jack got the ring and wore it for the rest of his life. Flour, by the way, could also be purchased in hundred pound sacks of cotton print dress material. These were quite popular with country people who baked all of their own breads and pastries and sewed many of their own clothes.

When Jim and Jack clerked the store had no meat display case and so, only sold bacon, saltside, longhorn cheese, cured hams and other items which required no refrigeration (summers were cool in Oakland). A "commercial size" refrigerator sat in the back of the store for milk cream and "dressed", i.e. plucked and gutted, chickens, plus fresh butter.

Milk and cream were, of course, sold in returnable bottles. Eggs were not refrigerated and were sold by the dozen in paper bags. The meat and cheese were sliced from "rashers" of bacon and "rounds" of cheese and were wrapped in butcher's paper, a heavy, water-resistant pink paper tied with string. In the later 30s James P. hired a real manager, an experienced salesperson from West Virginia, Clarence Umstot. Clarence proceeded to update the



Treacy's Cash Store, Alder St., circa 1934

store, acquiring among other innovations, a meat case. Upon its acquisition the "commercial size" one was moved to the Treacy residence on Second Street and became the family refrigerator. It had about one-half the cooling space of a modern home unit and about one twenty-fifth of the freezer space. But, it was as major upgrade from the Treacy home ice-box.

Beside the six Treacy children, a succession of Treacy cousins, Cantys, Carneys, and Hesens were employed in Treacy's Cash from time to time. All were well familiar with the pricing code "BLACK HORSE" which the store used. The letters represented the digits 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 7, 8, 9, & 0 and thus a pair of shoes which cost the store wholesale \$2.25 would be marked by the clerk who stocked the shelves that day with the letters LLK. This was a useful guide when putting items on sale or for dealing with reluctant customers who didn't want to buy at the marked retail price of \$4.50. And, Annie Treacy Pendergast was a world class dealer. Whenever a carnival came to town, Annie would always look out for the gypsies with it, always fortune tellers. She would actually go out onto the sidewalk and urge them into the store with offers of good package deals. This always included the remnants of "yard goods", but included other slow moving items as well. Mutual haggling could last for an hour or more but always ended up with the store ending up with gypsy cash and cleared out near-unsaleable merchandise and the gypsy happy with her "triumph" of cheap merchandise. And, Annie never tired of demonstrating to regular customers how the fuller \$1.00 broom would, carefully balanced, stand up by itself on its straw ends, whereas the cheaper 69 cent one would not.

As each of the Treacy boys turned 16 years of age, he tested for and acquired a driver's permit so that he could deliver groceries to homes. All four boys and the two girls learned to drive in one of the succession of delivery trucks. Maurice recalls four of them, an 1918 Dodge, a 1925 green coupe that James P. Treacy bought from his brother-in-law, Dennis Rasche, and installed a truck bed in place of its rumble seat, a black 1929 Chevrolet, and finally a red and black 1936 Dodge. Bill remembers riding in the 1925 converted coupe while either Jim or Jack delivered groceries on a cold winter day. Bill was then around 7 years old. The older brother showed him how to operate the hand powered windshield wiper and how to open the trapdoor on the wooden floorboard which allowed engine heat to flow into the cab - the truck had no heater. Maurice learned to drive in the black 1929 Chev and Bill learned in the 1936 Dodge. Some sophisticate who hung around the store or Treacy's Garage next door gave the three older trucks each the name of a god from classical mythology. The green 1925 converted coupe was called "Ajax" and the other two were styled "Hercules" and "Pegasus." All four brothers agreed that the pleasant part of work at the store was delivering the grocery orders and taking trash to the city dump. Then you were free spirits, out in the open and not under Aunt Annie's thumb or at James' P's beck and call.

Bill remembers when the 1936 Dodge was brand new and before he was required to work at the store, older brother Jack allowed him to ride with him to deliver grocery orders to cottages on Deep Creek Lake. It was a new merchandising thrust in that year. Besides the grocery orders we picked up chunks of ice, around 50 pounds

each and delivered them as well. There was no electricity in most all of the cottages and the local ice house did not deliver to distant points. On the way back Jack instructed Bill to roll up his window and we'd see "what she (the new truck) would do." It was a two lane straight stretch called the "Deer Park straight." Jack took it up to 80 mph and Bill became the only person in St. Peter's (elementary) school who had travelled so fast. Once Aunt Annie had taken the telephone orders the clerks filled them each in a separate wooden bushel basket with wire handles, wrote the customers name on a slip of wrapping paper taken from the large roll on the wrapping counter and affixed it to the basket securely so that the wind would not blow it off in the delivery truck bed. Maurice remembers when his older brother, Jim, filled the order of customer Wright Thayer but wrote on his paper slip "right there." It got properly delivered anyway. And, other levity was inevitable with up to three teenage siblings working simultaneously. Maurice, having acquired the nickname "Casey" in early childhood, had to endure the jibes of his friends who would call the store "Casey's Trash Store." And, Helen Treacy Baumgartner's father-in-law, "Bummy," also an Oakland merchant coined the greeting "James-ass! Jack-ass! and Maur-ass!" for the three older boys when they worked there together, always expressed with gusto.

There was never any love lost between Mrs. James P. (Mom Treacy) and Aunt Annie. Mom Treacy always asserted that this was because Annie never forgave her for "stealing", i.e. marrying, her big brother, James P. Mom Treacy would become livid when she would order fruits or vegetables only to have delivered overripe or wilted items in orders filled by Aunt Annie, and the latter would never have supplied the Treacy household with one of the dollar, stand-up-by-themselves brooms. Uncle Ed did not approve of this treatment and he would sneak choice items to Mom Treacy by hiding them from Aunt Annie's view in the bottom of the Treacy household grocery order under other items, sometimes things Mom Treacy never even ordered.

Saturday night hours - the store closed at 10:00 PM - were relatively pleasurable. One could look forward to Sunday, the only day off, and could look forward to being paid, always in cash, at closing. Additionally, in the summer, the sidewalk on the inside of the business block formed by Alder, Third, Green and Second Streets became an evening promenade of those wishing to see and to be seen, always including creatures of the opposite sex, some overtly and some surreptitiously glancing into the store window to see who might be clerking. And, as closing time approached various members of the Treacy clan, Carneys, Cantys, Hesens, Mackins, (but never Mom Treacy) and some close friends gathered near the wrapping counter to exchange news and gossip. In at least one Saturday night a year a couple of gallons of used motor oil was brought in after closing from either Treacy's Garage or Hesen's Garage to swab on the wood floors in the hope that it would all soak in by Monday's opening. It was supposed to preserve and perhaps did. Certainly it rendered them black and the oily odor mingled with the scents of green vegetables and dry goods for months afterward.

By mid - 1944 all five of the Treacy boys were in the armed forces and the girls, Sisser and Mamie, were in Washington in wartime

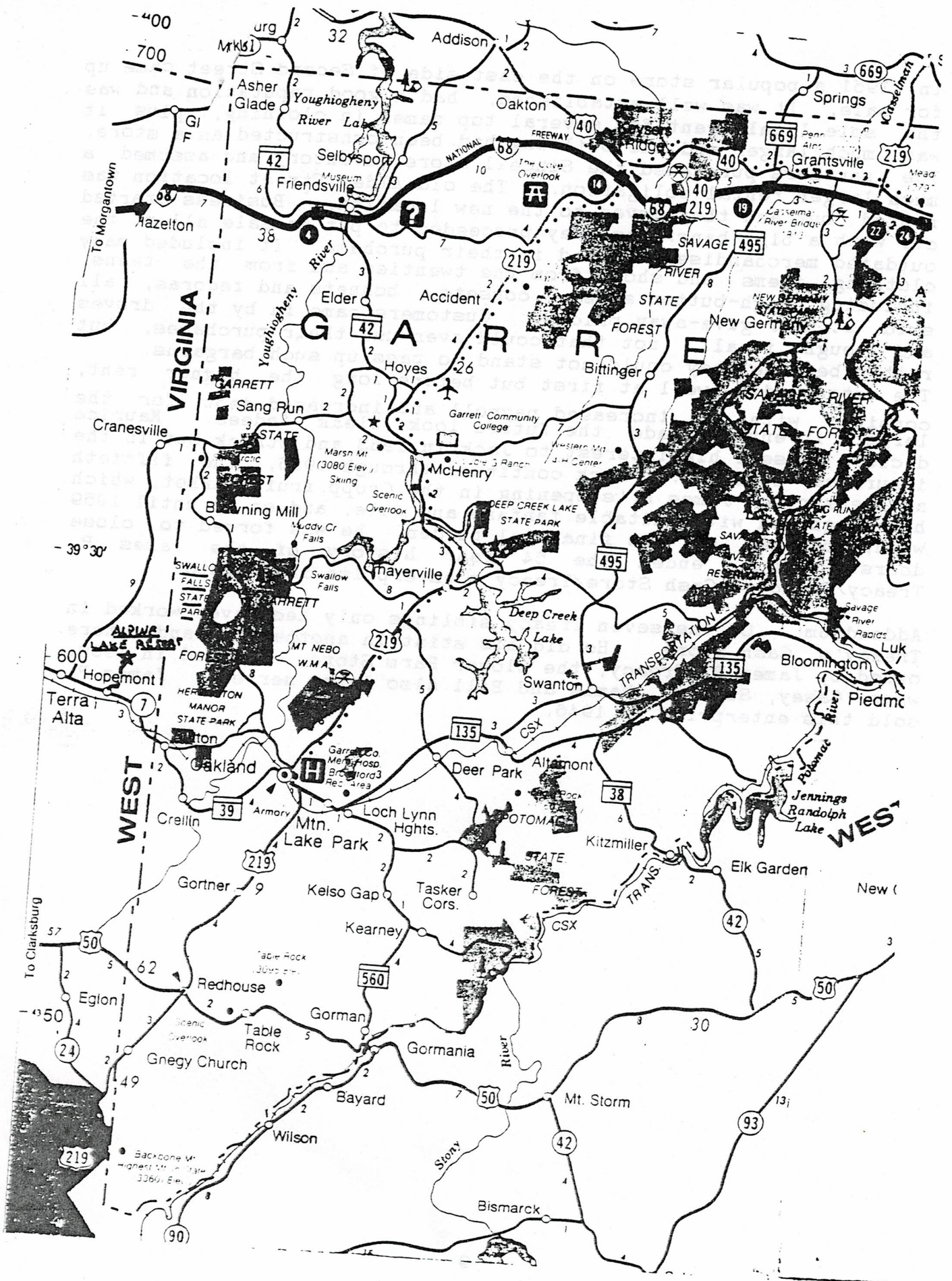
government work. All canned goods, much bulk goods, all shoes and a number of clothing items were rationed. The store languished. After war's end James P., then 70, was anxious to be rid of this facet of his business enterprises. Maurice was then back from service with the Navy and so was offered the store's name, good-will and inventory for the price of the latter, \$5700.00. He accepted and gave his father a promissory note for that amount. The next year Jack resigned his job with a yacht manufacturing company in Baltimore and joined Maurice, signing on for half of the note. Jack preferred selling shoes, clothing and other dry goods and the two partners agreed to dispose of the groceries and to devote all of the floor space to them. They upgraded the quality and acquired "name brands," Sundial childrens' and Freedman Shelby adults shoes, Van Heusen shirts, etc. Business went well. The two were popular, were active in community affairs and were members of service clubs, Chamber of Commerce and the like. The store created a mild sensation when they had constructed a stuffed, seated Santa Claus for display in the store window for a Christmas in the late 40s. Santa, through an elaborate set of motors, gears and a 78rpm record, reared back his head, slapped his knees and laughed uproariously from morning till night during the season. Onlookers were delighted and it brought many customers in to see or inquire how it worked. By this time Annie had retired and the partners had changed the store's name to simply "Treacy's."



Treacy's, Alder St., festooned for Oakland's Centennial, 1949

In 1951 a popular store on the east side of Second Street came up for sale. It was well established, had a good reputation and was the sole local agent for several top names in clothing, plus it was much larger and the building had been constructed as a store. The partners purchased the Sincell store inventory and assumed a much larger rental obligation. The old Alder Street location was rented out and they moved to the new location. Business started off with a big "bang!" as they proceeded to put on sale all of the outdated merchandise acquired in their purchase. It included many clothing items and shoes from the twenties and from the teens, including high-button shoes, corsets, bonnets and fedoras, all sold at near give-away prices. Customers came in by the droves and bought it all, not that could ever use their purchases, but rather because they could not stand to pass up such bargains. The store did well at first but before long the higher rent, combined with an increased payroll and increased debt for the larger inventory made the future look bleak indeed. Maurice decided to sell his interest to Jack in 1953 and struck out in the insurance business. Jack continued through 1955, the fiftieth anniversary of James P.'s opening in the Cropp fruit market, which he recognized with suitable fanfare and sale, and on up until 1959 when, because of the financial burden, he was forced to close doors. Thus ended the 54 year history of the James P. Treacy/Treacy's Cash Store/Treacy's enterprise in Oakland.

Addendum: Of the seven Treacy siblings only Leo never worked in Treacy's Cash Store. He did his stint in another Oakland store owned by James P. Treacy, the Clover Farm Store, started in 1939, where Casey, Sisser, Mamie and Bill also later served. James P. sold this enterprise in 1946.



Prepared by: Stephen Delos TREACY

0 1 2 3 4 5 6

Johann Bernhard Heinrich RASCHE

+Anna Maria Elisabeth HUSTERMAN (1799-1868)

: Wilhelm Theodor RASCHE (1820-dec.)

: +(unknown) . : .

: . RASCHE . : .

: . August RASCHE .

: . RASCHE . : .

: . RASCHE . : .

: . RASCHE . : .

: Wilhelm August RASCHE (1822-dec.)

: Johannes RASCHE (1825-dec.)

: Christiana (Malchen) RASCHE (1826-dec.)

: (August) Henry Augustine RASCHE (1828-1894)

: +Ellen CULLEN (1837-1875)

: . Mary Chatharina RASCHE (1854-dec.)

: . +Dennis RYAN .

: . . Nellie RYAN .

: . . Kate RYAN .

: . . Agnes RYAN .

: . Hannah RASCHE (1855-dec.)

: . Ellen RASCHE (1858-dec.)

: . +GIBBONS : .

: . . Mary Ellen GIBBONS

: . Nannie RASCHE (1861-dec.)

: . +BRUNTON : .

: . Patrick Henry RASCHE (1863-dec.)

: . William RASCHE (1866-dec.)

: . Theodore Matthew RASCHE (1869-1889)

: . Maria Theresa RASCHE (1869-dec.)

: . +Paul MARK (1872-dec.)

: . . Pauline Veronica MARK

: . . +Wilford HUMPHREYS

: . . Theodore MARK (b. 1904)

: +Katherine A. ROWAN (1851-1938)

: . Henry Augustine RASCHE (1880-1955)

: . +Molly WHITE (?-1964)

: . Leo Joseph RASCHE (1882-1960)

: . +Harriet GEBHARDT (1889-1968)

: . Estelle Magdalene RASCHE (1884-1985)

: . +James Patrick TREACY (1876-1951)

: . . James (Henry) Joseph TREACY (1915-1979)

: . . +Laura Ellen MOORE (1917-)

: . . . James Brooks TREACY (1941-)

: . . . Stephen Delos TREACY (1943-)

: . . . +Ann Hundley COLLINS (1948-)

: Michael Starbuck TREACY (1975-)

: David Galway TREACY (1981-)

: Laura Ellen TREACY (1948-)

: +Ralph Nelson BENTLEY II (1945-)

: Treacy Heather BENTLEY (1971-)

: Joel Patrick BENTLEY (1975-)

: Ryan Nelson BENTLEY (1977-)

Stephen D. Treacy

3020 Redwood Street

Anchorage, AK 99508-4212

(907) 274-2658

0	1	2	3	4	5	6
:	:	:	:	:	:	Dennis Henry TREACY (1954-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Donna Ann JOHNSON (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Matthew Brooks TREACY (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Sarah Ellen TREACY (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	John Thomas TREACY (1917-1989)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Helen M. CHISHOLM (1917-1994)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jacqueline Jean TREACY (1951-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Thomas Clifford OWENS
:	:	:	:	:	:	Christopher Thomas OWENS (1972-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jeanette Estelle OWENS (1974-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+John Joseph DAY
:	:	:	:	:	:	: Erin Nicole DAY (1990-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	: John Joseph DAY (1992-dec.)
:	:	:	:	:	:	: Zowie Josephine DAY (1995-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mary Marr TREACY (1953-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Daniel William SCHULTZ (1946-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Robert Rasche TREACY (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Karen WAGNER (1954-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Michelle TREACY (1990-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Amanda Fay TREACY (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Grayce TREACY (1958-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+David Mark OPALENK (1961-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jessica Lauren OPALENK (1992-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Sarah Michele OPALENK (1993-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Christopher John TREACY (1960-1960)
:	:	:	:	:	:	John David TREACY (1963-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Maurice Francis TREACY (1919-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Elizabeth Caroline TALBOTT (1926-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Cynthia Louise TREACY (1950-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Jack Lee FOLK
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Caroline FOLK (1980-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Erin Elizabeth FOLK (1983-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Cara Louise FOLK (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Suzanne Elizabeth TREACY (1953-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Keith WOODSIDE
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jane Estelle TREACY (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Phillip R. EAGLEBURGER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Lisa Carol TREACY (1958-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Terry LAMBERTH
:	:	:	:	:	:	Meghan Lee LAMBERTH (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Nicholas Scott LAMBERTH (1988-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Estelle Marie TREACY (1921-1987)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Rupert BUCKALEW (?-1982)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mary Catherine TREACY (1922-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Bill WEIMER (1923-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Anita Marie WEIMER (1952-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Robert Nathan FRIEDLANDER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Tracy Ellen FRIEDLANDER (1984-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	James Patrick FRIEDLANDER (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Janice Katherine WEIMER (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Stephen NASHATKER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Karen Elizabeth NASHATKER (1981-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Katherine Lee NASHATKER (1983-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Paul Raymond WEIMER (1956-)

0 1 2 3 4 5 6

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: . . . +Marcy ALEXANDER (ERICKSON) (1952- )
: . . . . Peter WEIMER (1991- )
: . . . Karen Elizabeth WEIMER (1958- )
: . . Leo Edward TREACY (1924- )
: . . +Patricia Anne COOK (1935- )
: . . . Rebecca Eileen TREACY (1957- )
: . . . Thomas Kevin TREACY (1959- )
: . . . +Barbara Joan KABEL (1959- )
: . . . Amy Catherine TREACY (1962- )
: . . . +Richard David BROWN (1952- )
: . . . Elizabeth Anne TREACY (1965- )
: . . . +Andrew John SCHLACHTER (1965- )
: . . . . Alexander James SCHLACHTER (1993- )
: . . . . Bethany Anne SCHLACHTER (1995- )
: . . . Matthew Owen TREACY (1967- )
: . . William Owen TREACY (1926- )
: . . +Mary Ruth MARSH
: . . . Patrick Richard TREACY (1952- )
: . . . Brian Leo TREACY (1954- )
: . . . +Patricia O'CONNOR
: . . . . Caitlin Victoria TREACY (1990- )
: . . . . Nathan Leo TREACY (1993- )
: . . . Mark William TREACY (1954- )
: . . . +Carole HANLEIN
: . . . . Gaelan James Thomas TREACY (1988- )
: . . . . Gabriel Owen TREACY (1990- )
: . . . . Sean Russell TREACY (1995- )
: . . . Andrea Bronwen TREACY (1962- )
: . . . +Lloyd Ellison LIBBY
: . . . . Kyle Patrick LIBBY (1986- )
: . . . . Ellison Mary LIBBY (1995- )
: . Dennis Theodore RASCHE (1887-1969)
: . +Martha F. GROVES (1897-1973)
: . Agnes Josephine RASCHE (1889-1986)
: . +Julius C. BROOKS (1882-1966)
: . . Julian C. BROOKS (1928-1982)
: . John Thomas RASCHE (1891-1892)
: . Victoria Veronica Marguerite RASCHE (1893-1986)
: . +William H. ROBERTSON (1874-1934)
: Magdalena Theresia RASCHE (1830-dec.)
: +RICE . . : .
: . Rose RICE : .

```

Prepared by: Stephen Delos TREACY

0 1 2 3 4 5 6
 Owen TREACY . . . : .
 +Mary GRADY . . . : .
 : Bridget TREACY : .
 : +Bernard REYNOLDS .
 : . Julia REYNOLDS (1859-dec.)
 : . +Charles BASLEY .
 : . . Evelyn BASLEY
 : . . +Bruce JENKINS
 : . Mary Ann REYNOLDS
 : . +NALLY . : .
 : . . James NALLY .
 : . . +Faye DAVIS .
 : . . . Thomas NALLY
 : . . . Mary Ann NALLY
 : . . . Margaret NALLY
 : . . . Linda NALLY
 : . . Bernard NALLY
 : . . +Violet : .
 : . . . Bonnie NALLY
 : . . . Stephen NALLY
 : . . Margaret NALLY
 : . . +Robert COFFEY
 : . . . Stephen COFFEY
 : . . . James B. COFFEY
 : . Kate REYNOLDS .
 : . Bridget REYNOLDS
 : . Thomas REYNOLDS .
 : . Owen Treacy REYNOLDS (?-1887)
 : . James REYNOLDS .
 : . John B. REYNOLDS (1878-1908)
 : Mary TREACY . : .
 : +John MACKIN (1840-1904)
 : . Matthew MACKIN (?-1890)
 : . Mary MACKIN (1865-1900)
 : . Anna MACKIN : .
 : . John J. MACKIN (1868-1953)
 : . Owen T. MACKIN (1869-1920)
 : . James T. MACKIN (1874-1946)
 : Anne TREACY . : .
 : +Patrick BOYLE : .
 : . Patrick BOYLE .
 : . +(unknown) : .
 : . . John BOYLE .
 : . . +(unknown) .
 : . . . Patricia BOYLE
 : . . . Breda BOYLE
 : . . Kathleen BOYLE
 : . . +MCWATERS .
 : . . Ann BOYLE .
 : . . Martin BOYLE
 : . . Mary BOYLE .
 : . . Delia BOYLE .

Stephen D. Treacy

3020 Redwood Street

Anchorage, AK 99508-4212

(907) 274-2658

0 1 2 3 4 5 6
 : . . Pat BOYLE .
 : . . Michael BOYLE
 : . . Freddie BOYLE
 : . Michael O. BOYLE (1868-1938)
 : . +Margaret MCINTYRE (1863-1896)
 : . . Mary BOYLE (1889-dec.)
 : . . +C.S. NIESS .
 : . . . J. Callista NIESS
 : . . Michael BOYLE (1891-1943)
 : . . William BOYLE (1893-dec.)
 : . . James P. BOYLE (1895-dec.)
 : . . Stephen BOYLE
 : . Tim BOYLE (1875-1960)
 : . Mary BOYLE : .
 : . +HEALY . : .
 : . John BOYLE : .
 : . Owen BOYLE : .
 : . Thomas W. BOYLE (1892-1931)
 : . Stephen BOYLE .
 : James Joseph TREACY (1837-1914)
 : +Bridget C. BOYLE (1844-1894)
 : . Mary E. TREACY (1867-1910)
 : . +Henry "Michael" J. CARNEY (1861-1946)
 : . . Florence CARNEY (b. 1898)
 : . . +Alexander G. HESEN (1895-1948)
 : . . William E. HESEN (b. 1929)
 : . . +Norma .
 : . . William E. HESEN
 : . . Michelle HESEN
 : . . Robert J. HESEN
 : . . +Elinor SINCELL
 : . . Ann HESEN
 : . . +Larry HOOPER
 : . . Joseph HESEN
 : . . +Debbie
 : . . James HESEN (?-1978)
 : . . +Betty KILDOW (b. 1930)
 : . . Nancy HESEN
 : . . Catherine HESEN
 : . . +Bobbie VINCENT
 : . . : Eric VINCENT
 : . . : Kelsey VINCENT
 : . M. Gertrude CARNEY (1899-1982)
 : . James CARNEY (b. 1902)
 : . Eugene "Mike" CARNEY (b. 1904)
 : . Agnes CARNEY (b. 1908)
 : . +BROGAN : .
 : . Owen Thomas TREACY (1873-1945)
 : . +Mary A. SWEENEY (1880-1953)
 : . Helen Chrystal TREACY (b. 1906)
 : . +Eugene I. BAUMGARTNER (1876-1936)
 : . Bridget C. TREACY (1874-1943)
 : . +Michael J. CANTY (1873-1932)
 : . James CANTY (b. 1908)

COMMSOFT ROOTS III

0	1	2	3	4	5	6
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Wilma MOOMAW
:	:	:	:	:	:	James CANTY
:	:	:	:	:	:	Margaret Irene CANTY (b. 1910)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Raymond YEAGER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Ann YEAGER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Kay YEAGER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Bernardine CANTY (1913-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+William HOWARD
:	:	:	:	:	:	William HOWARD, Jr.
:	:	:	:	:	:	Martha HOWARD
:	:	:	:	:	:	+WARD
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mary HOWARD
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Joseph RUBINO
:	:	:	:	:	:	Virginia HOWARD
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Ronald STYGERWALD
:	:	:	:	:	:	Anne T. TREACY (1875-1958)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Edward J. PENDERGAST (1874-1934)
:	:	:	:	:	:	James Patrick TREACY (1876-1951)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Estelle Magdalene RASCHE (1884-1985)
:	:	:	:	:	:	James (Henry) Joseph TREACY (1915-1979)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Laura Ellen MOORE (1917-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	James Brooks TREACY (1941-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Stephen Delos TREACY (1943-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Ann Hundley COLLINS (1948-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Michael Starbuck TREACY (1975-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	David Galway TREACY (1981-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Laura Ellen TREACY (1948-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Ralph Nelson BENTLEY II (1945-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Treacy Heather BENTLEY (1971-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Joel Patrick BENTLEY (1975-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Ryan Nelson BENTLEY (1977-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Dennis Henry TREACY (1954-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Donna Ann JOHNSON (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Matthew Brooks TREACY (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Sarah Ellen TREACY (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	John Thomas TREACY (1917-1989)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Helen M. CHISHOLM (1917-1994)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jacqueline Jean TREACY (1951-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Thomas Clifford OWENS
:	:	:	:	:	:	Christopher Thomas OWENS (1972-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jeanette Estelle OWENS (1974-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+John Joseph DAY
:	:	:	:	:	:	: Erin Nicole DAY (1990-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	: John Joseph DAY (1992-dec.)
:	:	:	:	:	:	: Zowie Josephine DAY (1995-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mary Marr TREACY (1953-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Daniel William SCHULTZ (1946-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Robert Rasche TREACY (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Karen WAGNER (1954-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Michelle TREACY (1990-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Amanda Fay TREACY (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Grayce TREACY (1958-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+David Mark OPALENIK (1961-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jessica Lauren OPALENIK (1992-)

0	1	2	3	4	5	6
:	:	:	:	:	:	Sarah Michele OPALENIK (1993-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Christopher John TREACY (1960-1960)
:	:	:	:	:	:	John David TREACY (1963-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Maurice Francis TREACY (1919-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Elizabeth Caroline TALBOTT (1926-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Cynthia Louise TREACY (1950-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Jack Lee FOLK
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jennifer Caroline FOLK (1980-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Erin Elizabeth FOLK (1983-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Cara Louise FOLK (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Suzanne Elizabeth TREACY (1953-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Keith WOODSIDE
:	:	:	:	:	:	Jane Estelle TREACY (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Phillip R. EAGLEBURGER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Lisa Carol TREACY (1958-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Terry LAMBERTH
:	:	:	:	:	:	Meghan Lee LAMBERTH (1986-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Nicholas Scott LAMBERTH (1988-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Estelle Marie TREACY (1921-1987)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Rupert BUCKALEW (?-1982)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mary Catherine TREACY (1922-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Bill WEIMER (1923-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Anita Marie WEIMER (1952-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Robert Nathan FRIEDLANDER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Tracy Ellen FRIEDLANDER (1984-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	James Patrick FRIEDLANDER (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Janice Katherine WEIMER (1955-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Stephen NASHATKER
:	:	:	:	:	:	Karen Elizabeth NASHATKER (1981-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Katherine Lee NASHATKER (1983-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Paul Raymond WEIMER (1956-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Marcy ALEXANDER (ERICKSON) (1952-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Peter WEIMER (1991-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Karen Elizabeth WEIMER (1958-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Leo Edward TREACY (1924-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Patricia Anne COOK (1935-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Rebecca Eileen TREACY (1957-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Thomas Kevin TREACY (1959-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Barbara Joan KABEL (1959-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Amy Catherine TREACY (1962-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Richard David BROWN (1952-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Elizabeth Anne TREACY (1965-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Andrew John SCHLACHTER (1965-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Alexander James SCHLACHTER (1993-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Bethany Anne SCHLACHTER (1995-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Matthew Owen TREACY (1967-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	William Owen TREACY (1926-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Mary Ruth MARSH
:	:	:	:	:	:	Patrick Richard TREACY (1952-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Brian Leo TREACY (1954-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	+Patricia O'CONNOR
:	:	:	:	:	:	Caitlin Victoria TREACY (1990-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Nathan Leo TREACY (1993-)
:	:	:	:	:	:	Mark William TREACY (1954-)

0	1	2	3	4	5	6
:	+	Carole HANLEIN
:	Gaelan James Thomas TREACY (1988-)
:	Gabriel Owen TREACY (1990-)
:	Sean Russell TREACY (1995-)
:	Andrea Bronwen TREACY (1962-)
:	+	Lloyd Ellison LIBBY
:	Kyle Patrick LIBBY (1986-)
:	Ellison Mary LIBBY (1995-)
:	Eleanor TREACY (1877-1877)
:	Margaret Irene TREACY (1878-1959)
:	Owen TREACY (1842-1887)