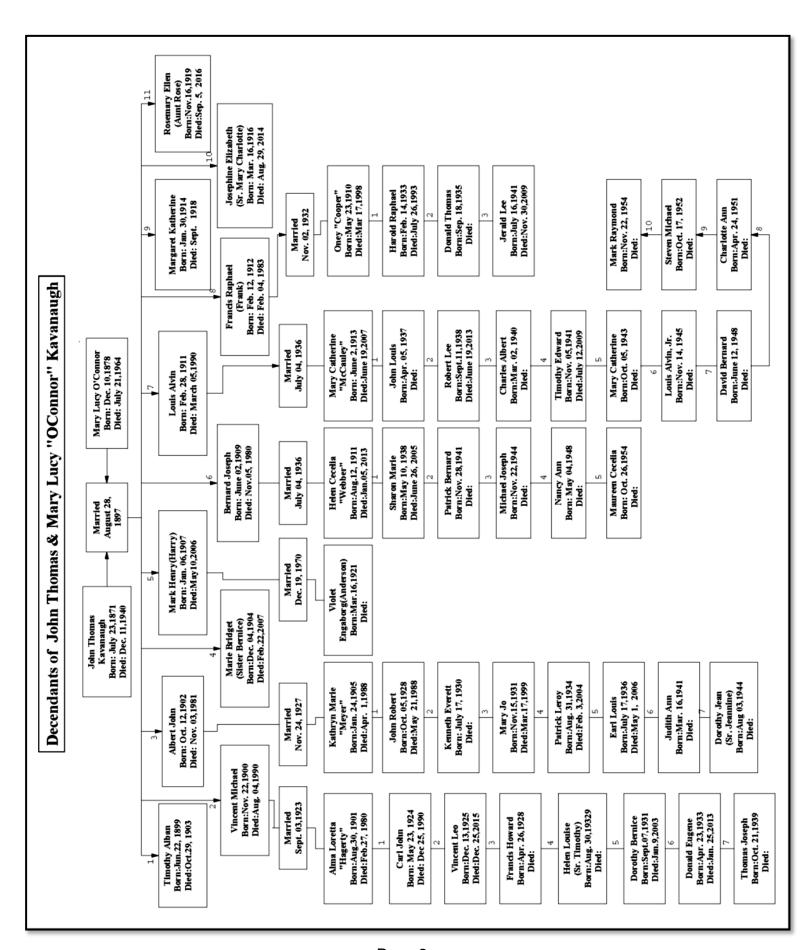
### CHAPTER – 2

### JOHN & MARY "O'CONNOR" Kavanaugh Family





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### Obituary for John T. Kavanaugh, Born: July 9, 1871, Died Dec. 11, 1940 & Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh, Born: Dec. 10, 1877, Died July 21,

### **Deaths In Area**

Mrs. Mary L. Kavanaugh, 88 years old, Cannelburg, died at 2::30 p.m. Tuesday in St. Ann's Nursing Home, Huntingburg, following a lingering illness. She had been seriously ill for two weeks.

The daughter of Michael and Bridget (Hart) O'Connor, she was born December 10, 1877 in Daviess County and was married August 22, 1897 to John T. Kavanaugh who preceded her in death. She was a member of All Saints church. Cannelburg, and the Altar Society.

She leaves nine children: Vincent Kavanaugh, Beech Grove; Albert Kavanaugh, Lawrenceville; Dr. Harry Kavanaugh and Bernard Kavanaugh, Detroit; Louis Kavanaugh, Cannelburg; Frank Kavanaugh, Fort Worth, Tex; Sr. M. Bernice and Sr. M. Charlotte, both of Ferdinand and Sr. M. Rosemond, Beech Grove: 32 grandchildren, 45 great-grandchildren and two brothers: John O'Connor. Washington and Joseph O'Connor, Cannelburg. Two children preceded her in death.

The funeral Mass will be at 9 a. m. Friday in All Saints church with burial in St. Peter's cemetery. Friends may call at the Miller Funeral Home, Loogootee, after 7 p.m. today. The rosary will be prayed at 7:30 p.m. Thursday.

My Jesus have mercy on the Soul of

Mary L. Kavanaugh Born | Died Dec. 10, 1877 | July 21, 1964

O gentlest heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever-consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls, have mercy on the soul of Thy departed servant. Be not severe in Thy judgment but let some drops of Thy Precious Blood fall upon the devouring flames, and do Thou O Merciful Saviour, send Thy Angels to conduct Thy departed servant to a place of refreshment, light and peace. Amen.

May the souls of all the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Merciful Jesus grant eternal rest.

HARRY O. MILLER FUNERAL HOME Loogootee, Indiana

Left is a Funeral Card from Mary Lucy Kavanaugh's Funeral in July of 1964 put out by the Harry O. Miller Funeral Home Loogootee where her viewing took place.

## **DEATH REMOVES** J. T. KAVANAUGH

CANNELBURG Dec. 11 John T. Kavanaugh, 69, well known farmer of Cannelburg, died this morning at 4:20 o'clock in the Daviess county hospital, where he was admitted for treatment last Saturday

Death of Mr. Kavanaugh was attributed to a complication of ailments and came after a week's illness. He had been seriously ill all the time.

A Native of Cannelburg, Mr. Kavanaugh was born July 9, 1871, the son of Timothy and Margaret (Nolan) Kavanaugh. He spent all but four years of his life in this community. For four years he lived in Detroit, returning here several months ago.

Surviving are the widow, Mary O'Connor Kavanaugh, and the following children - Vincent of Indianapolis, Albert J of Lawrenceville, Ill, Sister Bernice of St. Anns Mission, N. D, Sister Charlotte of Evansville, Sister Rosamond of Fredinand, Harry of Detroit, Bernard of Detroit, Louis of Cannelburg, and Francis of Ft. Worth Tex. Two other children, Timothy and Katherine, preceded the father in death.

Brothers and sisters surviving are Father Timothy Kavanaugh of Rushville, Patrick of Cannelburg, Miss Margaret of Rushville. A brother, Lawrence, died recently and a sister, Mary Ellen, died several years ago.

A solemn high mass will be held at All Saint's church in Cannelburg, but time of the funeral has not been set. Burial will be in St. Peter's cemetery at Montgomery.

The body was returned to the family home this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock from the Norris funeral home in Loogootee.

# Mary L. Kavanaugh Mrs. Kavanaugh was born December 10, 1877, in Daviess

age 86, Cannelburg, died Tuesday at 2:42 p.m. in the St. preceded her in death. Ann's Nursing Home in Hunt-ingburg. She had been serious-anaugh. Beech Grove; Albert a member of All Saints Catholie Church and Altar Society.

Taken By Death heal and Bridget Hart O'Con-Mary L. Kavanaugh, anaugh on August 22, 1897. He

> Kavanaugh, Lawrenceville, Ill. Bernard and Dr. Harry Kav-anaugh, both of Detroit, Mich. Louis Kavanaugh, Cannelburg; Frank Kavanaugh Fort Worth. Texas; Sister M. Bernice, Ferdinand; Sister M. Charolet and Sister M. Rosmond, Beech Grove. Two children are deceased. There are 32 grandchildren and 45 great-grand-children. Two brothers, John O'Connor, Washington, Ind. and Joseph O'Connor, Cannel-

Friends may call at the Miller Funeral Home after 7 p.m. Wednesday. Services will be held Friday at 9 a.m. in All Saints Church with interment in St. Peter's Cametery.



# Burial location for Children of John & Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh.

#### **Timothy Alban Kavanaugh**

Born: June 22, 1899, Died: Oct. 29, 1903
Margaret Katherine Kavanaugh

Born: Jan. 30, 1914, Died: Sept. 1918



Above: Pictured here is the burial plot for John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor's" Kavanaugh two children who died when they were about 4 year's old. According to records at St. Peter's Cemetery, they are buried in an unmarked grave in the same plot with their parents John & Mary Lucy Kavanaugh. Surprised that over the years a marker was not secured for them. That may be something to look into.

Below: First Communion Certificate for John T. Kavanaugh: John made his first communion on May 12 of 1886 at St. Peter's Church in Montgomery. All Saints was not built at that time. John was the son Timothy and Margaret "Nolan" Kavanaugh and John was the Father of Louis Kavanaugh Sr. Document supplied by Sr. Bernice Kavanaugh



### Children of John & Mary "O'Connor" Kavanaugh



Left: This picture was taken on the day of the funeral of John Thomas Kavanaugh in December of 1940. It was taken in the front yard of the house where Grandma lived just west of All Saint's Church in Cannelburg. In the background you can see the Priest's House and the Church. Front row: Bernie, Sr. Bernice, Grandma Kavanaugh, Sr. Mary Charlotte, Sr. Rosemond, Albert. Back row: Vincent, Louis Sr. Frank and Harry.

Right: The picture was taken on the day of the Funeral of John Thomas Kavanaugh in Dec. of 1940. The picture was taken in the front yard of the house where Grandma lived just west of All Saint's Church in Cannelburg. Front row: Bernie, Sr. Rosemond, Sr. Mary Charlotte, Grandma Kavanaugh, Sr. Bernice, Albert. Back row: Harry, Frank, Vincent and Louis Sr. As far as we know this picture and the one above are the only family pictures taken of all of John and Mary Lucy's Children.





Left: Picture taken at Ferdinard *1950.* Front: around (L-R)Sr. Rosemond, Grandma, Sr. Bernice, Sr. Charlotte. Back: Albert. Harry. Vincent, Louis, Bernie. Frank was not there that day.



**Right:** Picture was taken at **Albert & Kathryn's 40**<sup>th</sup> **Anniversary** in Lawrenceville in November, 1967. Front: Harry, Bernie, Albert, Frank. Back: Louis Sr., Vincent.



Right: Picture taken at Louis/Catherine's 40th Anniversary at All Saints in Cannelburg on July 3, 1976. Front row (L-R): Louis Sr., Sr. Bernice, Rose, Sr. Mary Charlotte, Bernie. Back row: Vincent, Harry, Frank & Albert.

Left: Picture taken on the day of the Funeral of Mary Lucy "O'Connor" in July of 1964. The picture was taken in the front yard of the "The Farm House" where Grandma raised her children just west of Cannelburg. Pictured here is Front row (L-R): Bernie, Sr. Rosemond, Sr. Bernice, Sr. Mary Charlotte, Albert. Back row: Louis Sr., Vincent, Harry and Frank.



Picture left was taken at Albert & Kathryn's 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary in Lawrenceville in November. 1967. Pictured (L-R): Alma, Katherine, Catherine, Oney and Helen.





Left: Picture also at 40th Anniversary. Front row (L-R): Catherine, Oney, Vye, Sr. Bernice, Sr. Charlotte. Back row: Dorothy Mahan, Evelyn McCauley, Helen Kavanaugh, Kathryn, Alma, Rose. Dorothy Mahan was Mom's Sister and Evelyn McCauley was Mom's Sister in Law. Both their husbands had passed away at that time.

Right: The picture was taken on the day of the Albert & Kathryn's 50<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary in November, 1977. It is believed the picture was taken in the Old Exec. Inn in Vincennes. Front row (L-R): Vincent, Albert & Helen Kavanaugh,, Harry. Back row: Bernie, Rose, Louis Sr., Frank, Sr. Bernice and Sr. Charlotte.



### History of John Thomas and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh

<u>John Thomas Kavanaugh</u> was born on July 23, 1871 to Timothy Kavanaugh and Margaret "Nolan" Kavanaugh. John Thomas was born in the farm house owned by his parents on the first farm just west of Cannelburg. John was the second of 6 Children born to Timothy and Margaret Kavanaugh and they lived in a farm house just west of Cannelburg on County Road 100 North.

John Thomas married\_Mary Lucy O'Connor on August 28, 1897 and from that marriage was born 11 children, Timothy Jr., Vincent, Albert, Marie, (Sr. Bernice), Mark Henry (Harry), Bernie, Louis Sr., Frank, Katherine, Josephine, (Sr. Mary Charlotte) and Rosemary.

John and Mary Lucy raised their 11 children on a 86 acre farm just west of Cannelburg on county Road 100 North in Daviess County. Two of the Children died at a young age with the deaths of Timothy Jr. and Katherine. It is the understanding of this writer that John's Parents Timothy and Margaret helped to purchase the Family Farm for their Son John Thomas and his new bride Mary Lucy O'Connor as they began their new life together. John's Parents lived the next farm to the east as both farms border each other. John's Brother Pat who married Julie O'Connor (a sister to his wife Mary Lucy) lived on a farm just further east and bordered the Farm owned by Timothy and Margaret Kavanaugh. The Farm that was owned by Timothy and Margaret later went to another son Lawrence and his wife.

It is believed that John and Mary Lucy were married at All Saints Catholic Church in Cannelburg just a short time after that parish was founded and John's parents help to start and fund that parish.

Later in life Mary Lucy lived in Cannelburg in the home that Tom and Kathleen Cavanaugh lived in Just west of All Saints Church when they moved back from California and retired there. When Mary Lucy lived in the house she lived in one half of the house and her Sister In-Law Margaret Kavanaugh (Aunt Maggie) who was never married lived in the other side of the house. In the 1950's Mary Lucy moved to Detroit Michigan to live with her Son Harry and was there till around 1958 when she moved to a nursing home in Huntingburg Indiana which was run by the Benediction Nuns from Ferdinand. At the time Mary Lucy had three daughters that were Nuns in that Convent and they helped to care for her when time permitted.

<u>Timothy Kavanaugh</u> is the first son of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on January 22, 1899 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. He lived to be about four years old and is believed to have died from diphtheria. He is buried in the same plot as his parents John and Mary Lucy in St. Peters Cemetery.

Vincent Michael Kavanaugh was the second child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on November 22, 1900 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. He attended school at Cannelburg and Montgomery. He later married Alma Hagerty on Sept. 3 of 1923 at St. Martin's Church in Whitfield and they had seven Children, Carl John, Vincent Leo, Francis Howard, Helen Louise (Sr. Timothy), Dorothy Bernice, Donald Eugene, Thomas Joseph. He lived at Montgomery for a few years before moving to Detroit Michigan for about 6 months before settling in Beech Grove near Indianapolis. He was a carpenter by trade and worked for E.B. Ball Construction Company and served as the Project Lead on the Construction of building for the University of Indianapolis. He was also the Lead Carpenter who was responsible for building some major construction in the Indianapolis area. He was in charge of the Construction Committee that was responsible for building Holy Name Church in Beech Grove. He worked in the Construction business for more than 40 years retiring when he was in his 70's. His Wife Alma passed away on Feb. 27 of 1980 and Vincent passed away on August 4 of 1990 and both are buried at Calvary Cemetery in Indianapolis. Vincent & Alma retired to The Hermitage Retirement Home/Nursing Home in Beech Grove and spend their last days there. A trade mark for Vincent Kavanaugh was a pipe that he would always have in his month.

Albert John Kavanaugh is the third child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on October 12, 1902 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Albert worked as a Construction Contractor and lived most of his life in Lawrenceville Illinois. Albert married Kathryn Meyer from the St. Meinrad area on Nov. 24, 1927 at the Abby there at St. Meinrad. Together they raised 7 children, John, Kenneth, Mary Jo, Patrick, Earl, Judy and Dottie who became a nun (Sister Jeannine) at the Convent in Ferdinand. Catherine's parents were Frank and Philonina Meyer. Albert passed away from cancer on November 3, 1981 and Katherine died on April 1, 1988 and both are buried there at Lawrenceville Cemetery. Albert was the owner of Emulusions Inc. of Lawrenceville and it is my understanding that he had a patent on asphalt. He built a very successful business and later turned it over to his sons.

<u>Marie Bridget Kavanaugh</u> (Sister Bernice) is the fourth Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on December 4, 1904 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Marie was baptized at All Saints Church in Cannelburg, Indiana and entered the Convent on October 30, 1922. She entered the Novitiate on June 6, 1923 and made First Profession on August 11, 1924. Her Final Monastic Profession was on August 10, 1927.

Her Teaching assignments included: Huntingburg, 1924-25; Indianapolis, 1925-26; Huntingburg, 1926-28; Indianapolis, 1928-36; Belcourt, North Dakota, 1936-44; Vincennes, 1944-46; Mt. Vernon, 1946-52; Clarksville, 1952-56; Holy Redeemer in Evansville, 1956-61; Administrator at St. Paul Hermitage, 1961-64; Teaching: Dale, 1964-70; Haubstadt, 1970-73; Holy Spirit, Evansville, 1973-74; Mother of Sorrows, Tucson, AZ, 1974-76; Housekeeper for Sr. Mary Charlotte at Fort Rucker, AL and Teacher in Rel. Ed. Program at Ft. Rucker, 1976-July, 1995. She Retired in 1995.

Sister celebrated her Silver Jubilee on July 17, 1949, Golden Jubilee May 26, 1974, 60 years Jubilee on June 10, 1984, 70<sup>th</sup> Jubilee October 1994, 75<sup>th</sup> Jubilee October 1999, and 80<sup>th</sup> Jubilee October 2004. On December 5, 2004 Sister Bernice along with her family members returned to St. Peter's Church in Montgomery where she celebrated her 100<sup>th</sup> Birthday with a Mass and a reception in the Cafeteria. Sister Bernice died on February 22, 2007, at age 102 and two months.

**Dr. Mark Henry (Harry) Kavanaugh** (**Dentist**) is the fifth Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on January 6, 1907 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Harry Kavanaugh attended local schools before graduating from the Dental School at the University of Louisville. After graduation he set up practice in Detroit Michigan, Harry was very helpful to other people as he encouraged and helped individuals to attend Dentistry school and gave financial support to young men that would attend the Seminary for the priesthood. Harry married Violet Engaborg (Anderson) on December 19, 1970 and Harry Died on May 10 of 2006 at the age of 99 years old. He did not have children. They had lived in Greene Valley Az. and after they retired, they moved to Indianapolis just a few years before Harry passed away. At the time of this writing Vye has moved to The Hermitage.

Bernard Joseph (Bernie) Kavanaugh is the sixth Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on June 2, 1909 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Bernie married Helen Webber on July 4, 1936. It just so happened that Bernie's brother. Louie Sr.. married Catherine on the same day. Bernie and Helen were married in Detroit while Louis and Catherine were married at St. Patrick's in Corning. Bernie had moved to Detroit and worked as a delivery man on a milk route and his older brother Harry was instrumental in helping Bernie in whatever way he could. Bernie died on November 5, 1980 while his wife Helen lived to be over a 101 years old as she passed away on January 5, of 2013. Helen lived by herself in her home until the last years of her life until a fall shorten her life. Bernie and Helen had 5 children, Sharon, Patrick, Michael, Nancy and Maureen.

<u>Louis Alvin Kavanaugh</u> is the seventh Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on February 28, 1911 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Louis Sr. Married Catherine McCauley on July 4, 1936.

Louis and Catherine lived out their lives on the family farm where their health finally deteriorated and after a several years of fighting COPD, Louis Sr. died suddenly on Monday Morning March 5, 1990. He had just come home from the hospital on Saturday and appeared to be doing well when he died peacefully in his sleep and was found by son Albert on Monday Morning when he went to check on him. His viewing was at the Titzer Funeral Home in Loogootee on the following Wednesday and the Funeral was at All Saints Church in Cannelburg on Thursday morning at 10:30 with burial in St. Peters Cemetery.

Catherine lived for over 17 years after Louis Sr. passed away living on the Family Farm but as the years wore on her health gradually took its toll and only in the last few months she was not able to go to Sunday Mass. On June 1, 2007 just a day before her 94th Birthday she fell and went into the hospital and it was the beginning of the end. On Tuesday morning June 19th Catherine Kavanaugh passed away in the rehab unit of the Washington Nursing Center in Washington. Her Viewing took place at All Saints Church in Cannelburg on Friday afternoon June 22. On Saturday Morning the Funeral Procession took her body to St. Peter's in Montgomery where the Funeral took place and then she was buried in St. Peter's Cemetery beside her husband. In that Cemetery there is now four generation of Kavanaugh's buried there.

<u>Francis Raphael (Frank) Kavanaugh</u> is the eighth Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on Feb. 12, 1912 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. At a young age Frank left home for Texas and worked as in various jobs before working as in the Beer industry and finally purchasing a dry Cleaning business that is still in the family business today. Frank married Oney Cooper on November 2, 1932 and they had three sons, Harold, Donald and Jerald all grew up in Texas. Frank died of cancer on Feb. 4, 1983 and Oney Kavanaugh died on March 14, 1998.

<u>Katherine M. Kavanaugh</u> is the 9<sup>th</sup> Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on January 30, 1914 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Katherine passed away in September of 1918. It is not know for sure but it is believed Katherine died of diphtheria and is buried at St. Peters Cemetery. She is buried in the same plot as her parents. It is said that her viewing was held at the front room of the house on the "The Farm" and what few that was allowed to view the body had to do so through the window.

<u>Josephine Elizabeth Kavanaugh</u> (Sister Mary Charlotte) is the 10<sup>th</sup> Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on March 16, 1916 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Name when entered: **Elizabeth Josephine Kavanaugh** (According to Convent Records). Date entered Convent: December 8, 1934. Parish from which entered: All Saints in Cannelburg, IN

Josephine Took the Name of Sister Mary Charlotte and was a Postulant from the time she entered until she became a Novice in June 1935. She was a Novice for one year and one day. Then she made her First Profession on June 8, 1936. This was the time of Temporary Profession. The term used for the Sisters during this phase was Junior Sister. This period of time lasted at least three years. On August 10, 1939, Sister made her Perpetual Monastic Profession.

Sister celebrated Jubilees of Profession as follows: 25 years from First Profession – Silver Jubilee – 1961, 50 years from First Profession – Golden Jubilee – 1986, 60 years Profession – 1996, 70 years Profession – 2006, 75 years Profession – 2011, On October, 2011, Sister celebrated 75 years of Monastic Profession!

Sister Mary Charlotte lived to be 98 years old and she died on August 29, 2014. She attended the 50<sup>th</sup> Jubilee of her niece Sister Jeanine just six days before she died.

Rosemary Ellen Kavanaugh (Aunt Rose) is the 11<sup>th</sup> Child of John and Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh and was born on November 16, 1919 on the Farm in Cannelburg, Indiana. Rose attended St. Peter's School in Montgomery and Cannelburg and she went to Ferdinand after her freshman year in 1934 and moved to Detroit Michigan to live and work for her brother Dr. Harry Kavanaugh. In 1938 Rose entered the Novitiate in Ferdinand and took her final vows in 1944. In 1942 Sister Rosemond began teaching at St. Benedicts in Evansville. From 1943-48: 5-Years St. Peter & Paul-Haubstadt, worked Weekend Religion: Fort Branch and Snake Run; 1948-50: 2-Years-Floyd Knobs; 1950-57: 8-Years-Huntingburg; 1957: volunteered to transfer to Our Lady of Grace at Beech Grove, continued teaching till 1972: Asked for Dispensation from her vows (After 6 months of Leave of Absence, 33 Years in Convent.) After leaving the Convent in 1972, she worked at St. Elizabeth Home Beech Grove for about 3 months, tutored and returned to teaching at St. Jude's until age 70 and for a while worked part time tutoring & subbing at school. In 2005 Rose moved to St. Paul's Hermitage. She lived at Markwood Terrace Apts. near Southern Plaza from 1972 until 2005. Rose entered the residential area of St. Paul's Hermitage July 7, 2006 and then the Health Center on Aug. 3, 2010. Rose passed away on Sept. 5, 2016 at St. Paul's Hermitage and was buried in Calvary Cemetery.

#### Interview with Sister Mary Charlotte, By Louis Kavanaugh Jr.

The Following is a recollection by Sister Mary Charlotte Kavanaugh during an interview from June-July of 2008. Sister Mary Charlotte's Parents were John and Mary Lucy "Mayme" "O'Connor" Kavanaugh. This is her thoughts as recorded at that time by myself.

My Father, John Thomas Kavanaugh, married Mary Lucy "O'Connor" on August 28, 1897. They had 11 Children: Timothy, Vincent, Albert, Sister Bernice, Harry, Bernie, Louie, Frank, Katherine, Sister Mary Charlotte and Rosie. Timothy died when he was about 3-4 years old, not sure how he died, and Katherine died at age 3-4. My Mom had 11 in her family. She was the oldest and in order there was: Julie, James, Matt, Leo who never married, John, Anna "Oberst", Joe and Louis who died when he was around 2 years old. On Dad's

side, Pat was the oldest, then Dad (John), Aunt Maggie who never married, Lawrence and then Mary Ellen who died when she was about 6 years old.

My parents were hard working and they loved children, well they must have they had 11. My Sister who was Sister Bernice was probably the most like Mom in that she was very kind hearted and she was pint size like Mom and looked like her as well. Mom was a very good cook and cooked well balance meals for us kids. Mom liked to work in the garden and she used a lot of the vegetables from the garden for the table. She and Dad trained the kids to work hard and that would get them a long way in this world.

One thing I remember about Mom was that she had nice clothes but was hesitate to wear them so as not to make others feel she was better than them.

I remember Sundays always started out with going to Mass at All Saint in Cannelburg and then home for breakfast and then doing the chores. In the summer it was then time to play baseball and we did that every Sunday in the field west of the farm house. Our Neighbors would come over and we would play all day long. Uncle Pat's and Uncle Lawrence's kids would come over along with other kids from town and we would have a grand time.

I can remember that we did not have a meal for the kids but we would bake cookies and have that to munch on. We only baked on Saturday and many times I would bake 2-3 cakes and try to have that for Sunday but my brothers would come in on Saturday night and get into it. There were times they would take pieces from the back side and turn it around so it looked like it was still intact. I would try to hide it but they seem to always find it. Many times the backside of the cake was gone.

One time when Bernie was being questioned about the cakes Dad asked him when he got in at night and he said he could hear the train whistle blow at 12 midnight. Dad said there is no 12 midnight train but there was a 3 AM train and Bernie knew he was had. I really enjoyed my older brothers as they watched out for Rosie and me. The older Brothers liked their younger sisters and they took good care of us and we had good times together. We were truly blessed.

After Vincent married Alma they lived with us for a short time before they got a house in Montgomery. It was on the street that goes out where nephews Albert and Louie Jr. live on. I think the house is now what the Barr-School owns and the house south of it was where the Lundergans lived. We knew that family very well. Vincent drove a school bus and I think he may have even driven a horse drawn school bus. The Williams Family lived down the street and Harry was sweet on one of the girls but she entered the Convent at St. Mary's in Terre Haute. The Lundergan girl also entered the convent.

My Dad was also a very caring person and like Mom a very religious person. He was a very caring person and always willing to help out. We always said the Rosary every night as a family. One time I remember when the boys where going to sleep and Dad poked them with the coal stove poker and had them lead the next mystery. He got their attention. Mom told me later in life that Rosie and I used to take the boys marbles while they were saying the Rosary. We were very little at the time and seem to get by Dad's radar. I always remember that Dad would always take care of us when we were sick. I can remember Dad did not want to be late for anything especially for church. Many times he would try to get Mom moving and she would say "In a minute" because she had more to do to get ready, but Mom did not get in a big hurry and seem to go at a slower pace. I also remember one thing about Dad, he used a cane to get around and I remember helping him when he was coming back from the barn. Not sure how early he started using that cane but maybe in his 50's. I remember Uncle Lawrence would call to Dad from across the field (He called him Jack) to come over to the fence next to his farm so they could talk.

I remember thinking how hard that was for Dad as he was having trouble getting around, but Dad never complained, he just went. Mom did not like Dad to be called "Jack", she wanted him to be called by his name

"John". One thing Dad always instilled into his boys was to keep the fence rows cleaned. There was a big difference with Uncle Pat's farm as he didn't get too excited about things like that.

One of the funny stories I remember was when my brothers Louie, Frank, Bernie and maybe Harry wanted to make home brew. When they would ask Mom she would always say "Ask Your Father". They got Dad's permission but Mom never knew that. They had the brew upstairs in the Smoke House, which is still there today, and they covered it over with some old clothes. Well Mom just happened to go up there for some reason and saw the clothes and was going to pick them up and whatever she did triggered an explosion and it went everywhere, all over her, and the upstairs, and it smelled terrible. It did not hurt her but she was really mad about what happened. Not sure Dad admitted he gave them permission but that was the last home brew made back then but I understand Louie made it years later when he was raising his family.

It seems all the family gatherings were at our house and Uncle Pat's and Uncle Lawrence's clan would come over and spend Sunday afternoon. Our house had three rooms downstairs and three upstairs. The room that Louie and Catherine referred to as the dining room was built on to the house by Dad. It was my understanding the house and farm of 86 acres was purchased by my grandfather, Tim Kavanaugh, and given as a wedding present to my Mom and Dad. The farm was later purchased by Louis Sr. and Catherine and after they passed away I understand it has been purchased by their son Lee and his wife Irma Kavanaugh. The Farm has truly been in the family for many years.

Many of our family went to school at the Cannelburg School where Berea Mennonite Church now stands. Harry and Bernie went to the first two grades at St. Peters in Montgomery and then finished at Cannelburg. Sister Gabrielle who knew Mom and Dad made room for them at St. Peters by taking out her desk and move it to the hallway. I went to the first and second grade at St. Peters then finished at Cannelburg. My brothers use to carry me on their backs as they walked to Montgomery along the railroad.

I remember Mom drove me in horse and buggy to Montgomery for my First Communion. I went to Ferdinand for grades 9-11 and then to St. Johns in downtown Indianapolis for my senior year. I stayed with Albert and Katherine and helped Katherine with the kids while I was not going to school. At that time they had John, Kenny and Mary Jo. Albert worked out of town a lot so I was willing to help out. Albert once worked at St. Meinrad on a highway there and that is where he met Katherine. Harry also worked with him for a while there before he went to school. Once when Albert was working there, on the hill at Monte Casino, a big tractor turned over and he was able to crawl out from underneath the steering wheel because he said he was short. You know his nickname was "Shorty". That was a pretty steep hill. I think it was not long after that Harry decided go to School at the University of Detroit for Dentistry. He did work at the auto plant for a short time before he decided to go to Dentistry School. Actually, Bernie went to the same University, and I am not sure what his major was in, but after he finished Bernie decided that he did not want an inside job. He would rather not be cooped up in an office. He took a job with the milk company and did real well. One incident that happened to him was being held up, robbed, beaten and locked in the back of the truck. When he became conscious, he got out of the truck and got help. I don't think he suffered any long range effects from it but he was more careful after that. Harry and Bernie were always close and Harry seemed to look after Bernie.

Our brothers were always very good to their younger sisters and they were always doing things for us. One time Bernie brought Rosie and I a very bright colored rain coat, it was really nice, and we were so proud of it. It was the latest fashion. Bernie seemed to be sickly in his younger years and Dad would have him help Mom around the house by giving the older boys the jobs on the farm.

I am sure everyone has seen pictures of Mom when she had the patch over her eye and wondered what happened. It seems that Mom and some of the boys were trying to pick peaches from the peach tree. She could not get some of the peaches high up in the tree, so some of the boys were going to climb the tree and get them for her. Well, it seems while one of them was climbing out on a limb it broke and came crashing down on Mom and one of the branches hit her eye and she actually lost that eye. Sister Bernice had told us that Albert was on

the limb when it broke but I understand that Harry was the one in the tree and he really felt so bad that it happened. I was not there so not sure who was actually in the tree but they were trying to help Mom. She never regained the sight of her left eye.

I lost a brother and sister when they were very little. I did not know either one of them but I was told this story by Sister Bernice. When Sister Bernice was going hickory nut hunting Katherine begged to come along but she was whiny and she was getting very upset with her not realizing that Katherine was very sick. Later that night she got very sick and died suddenly with what they later described as diphtheria. The family was quarantined and there was no funeral. What I was told was that Dad went with the undertaker to take the body to the Cemetery. One story I did hear was that family members could view the body by looking thru the window. It was very painful for Mom and Dad. I was only a few months old at the time. No one knows how she could have got this sickness as no one around our area had it, that they knew of.

I only remember one grandparent and that was Grandpa Mike O'Connor and he lived with Uncle Joe and Aunt Annie down West of our house.

When we use to butcher, Uncle Pat and Uncle Lawrence came over and all worked together. The Amish family also came but I don't recall their names. We had Amish neighbors and Dad really liked them. He felt they were good people. I had one girlfriend from the Amish neighborhood and that was Mary Graber but I never knew what may have happened to her. I think she lived north on the Cannelburg road. One story that Mom told us was once when they were butchering Uncle Pat asked Dad what day Ash Wednesday was going to be on that year. Well Dad almost got pulled in on that but then he realized that Uncle Pat was serious. Mom was listening to this and got a big kick out it.

Another story that Mom told us that we were not allowed to mention to Aunt Maggie Kavanaugh was that once there was a Mission going on at All Saints in Cannelburg and Father Tim Kavanaugh was the Pastor there at the time. I know it was unusual for a relative to come back and be a Pastor at their home parish but he was assigned there for a short time to fill in and because someone was sick in the family, I think! He was also Pastor at St. Patrick's in Corning. Anyway, Aunt Maggie was going to go to confession and her brother, Fr. Tim, was hearing at the back of church and the Missionary was hearing in the sacristy so she was going to go to the Missionary instead of her brother. Now to get to the sacristy you had to step down one step but Aunt Maggie forgot about this and it was not very light and she fell right into the confessional screen knocking it right over on top of the Missionary. When she fell she let out a big yell and scared everybody in the church as they did not know what happened to her. It is not sure if she ever went to confession that night. Mom cautioned us never to ask Aunt Maggie about this. Aunt Mag was never married and was the house keeper for Fr. Tim wherever he was stationed. Aunt Maggie was engaged at one time to a Jack Brument but my Grandparents did not approve of the marriage and it never took place.

I remember growing up Mom always being the serious one and Dad seem to take things in stride but my brothers and sisters tell me that in the earlier years of marriage it was Dad who was very serious and Mom seem to be lighthearted. Of course, I was the l0th of 11 children so the family was pretty well grown when I came along.

I also remember that my brothers helped Dad pay debts in his later years. They were good about sending money to him to help out with expenses. Back then there was no social security and Dad's health declined in his later years.

I remember that Albert's wife had a nickname of "Babe". Seems her sister Mary "Van Hoy" gave that to her because she was the baby of the family. We always called our parents Momma and Papa.

My Godparents were Dennis and Ernestine Cavanaugh that was Tom Cavanaugh's parents. Dennis had a similar job on the railroad as my Grandfather Tim Kavanaugh.

One time Tom Cavanaugh's brother when he was about 2 years old, got out of the house (They lived where Tom and Kathleen lived) and was over on the railroad tracks playing. A lady by the name of Lotie Haag who was putting up the mail for the train, as the train came thru town, and she saw him down the tracks and pulled him from the tracks just before an oncoming train came thru. She actually fell in the ditch alongside the tracks and laid there until the train was gone. We always liked Lottie very much but when the story of how she saved the little Cavanaugh boy got around she was quite a hero. Lotie had never married and took care of her parents. She lived up east of Cannelburg where Freda Carrico lived. Lotie was not blessed with beauty but she was beautiful to us and very nice to us kids.

One story that may not be funny was when my Dad was laid out for viewing at the house where they lived there in Cannelburg. (Where Tom and Kathleen lived) Brother Albert's kids came for the viewing and they had brought some of their broken toys with them so Grandpa could fix them. At least that is what they thought and they went up to the casket and told Grandpa to wake up as they wanted him to fix their toys as he had done in the past. Needless to say Albert tried to explain that Grandpa was not asleep but had gone to meet his maker. Albert's kids Jack and Kenny were very close to their Grandpa and Grandpa liked them as well. It was hard for the kids to understand that. Once the kids had went to church with Dad and came home to tell how they learned how to pray sitting down. Mom always used to ask my brothers when they came down for church on Sunday morning if they said their morning prayers. Once they told her that they were going to church in a little while and did not need to say them. Her comment to them was that "if you don't say them on Sunday you will not say them the rest of the week. Well once when Mom was visiting Albert in Lawrenceville and his kids came downstairs and Albert asked them if they had said their prayers the kids said they did not need to as they going to church because it was Sunday. Well Albert's response was the same as what his mother had told him years before. It is amazing how things get passed down to the next generation.

I remember once while Dad and I were Babysitting for Louie's kids, (I think John and Lee) they got into the pepper in the kitchen and Dad was sitting there reading the paper when he began to sneeze. Now when Dad sneezed it sounded like the house was coming down and it scared the kids, they began to cry and the more he sneezed the louder they cried. I was in the other room cleaning when I heard the commotion and I come running to the kitchen to see what was going on. It was a sight to see as Dad could not stop sneezing. He was unaware they had gotten into the pepper and was sprinkling it all around. I think he watched closer the next time.

Once when Mom and Dad went to church at All Saints, Dad let Mom out and parked the buggy. Well, when he came in church he found a garter strap someone has lost in the middle aisle and picked it up with his cane, went to the seat where Mom was and stuck the cane up holding the garter strap as if to ask if she lost it. Mom was so mad at him for doing that she slapped the cane away and almost knocked it out of his hand. Dad was in hot water for some time after that.

I remember I liked to read Bernie's detective stories and one time when I was reading late at night and Dad was sleeping on the couch the blind on the window when up and I let out a scream and Dad thought I was getting killed. He soon realized nothing was wrong but that was the last time I got to read Bernie's detective books. This happened in at the home place in the room where Louie and Catherine referred to as the dining room.

We use to raise goats on the farm and we use to have them pull a small cart. One time we had a small goat and the shaves of the cart were too long so one of my brothers got the idea to saw them off while the goat was still hooked up. While he was using the hand saw, he accidentally hit the goat in the ribs and that goat took off thru the field. You would have thought he was off to the races and yes, I along with Rosie was in the cart bouncing along. Don't think we did not get the ride of our lives. Thank goodness that our brothers finally got the goat and cart stopped before we got killed.

I remember another time that my brothers were going to teach Rosie and me how to ride the goat bareback. The boys were riding and it went pretty well with them. I was just a little kid and they told me to hang on to the

goats shin and when that did not work for me they had me to hold on to the horns. Well, the goat took off and started right to the pond but when it got to the edge he put on his brakes and there I went flying over the goats head right into the slimy green water. I was a mess so my brothers pulled me from the mess and took me to the pump at the well and started pumping cold water over me to wash me off. I was yelling and crying and Mom heard all the commotion and came running to find out what was going on. Needless to say my goat riding days were over and the boys were told not to pull that trick again.

#### **Info. From Aunt Rose**

Rose was holding a bucket as Louie/Bernie/Frank was pumping water. She said it was getting heavy and finally as it was so heavy it went in the horse tank and pulled Rose in. She was in the water and after that she was always afraid of water.

Bernie was sickly and helped in the house a lot and his brothers teased him about that. Grandma needed the help and he was good help.

This is the Death Certificate for Mary Lucy "O'Connor" Kavanaugh. She died on July 21, 1964 at 2:45PM at St. Ann's Nursing Home in Huntingburg, In. where she resided the last years of her life. This record was found on Ancestry.com.

