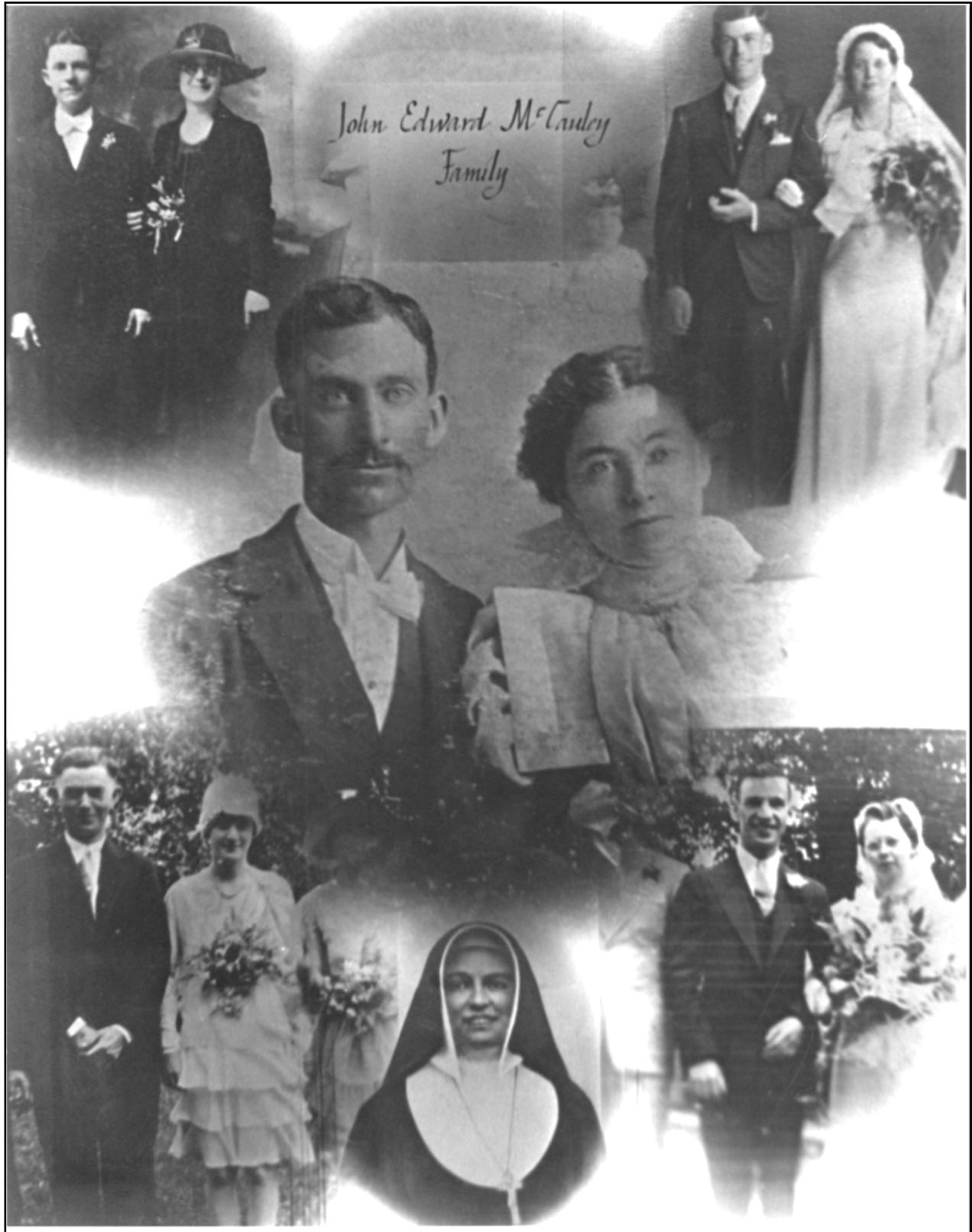


CHAPTER – 3

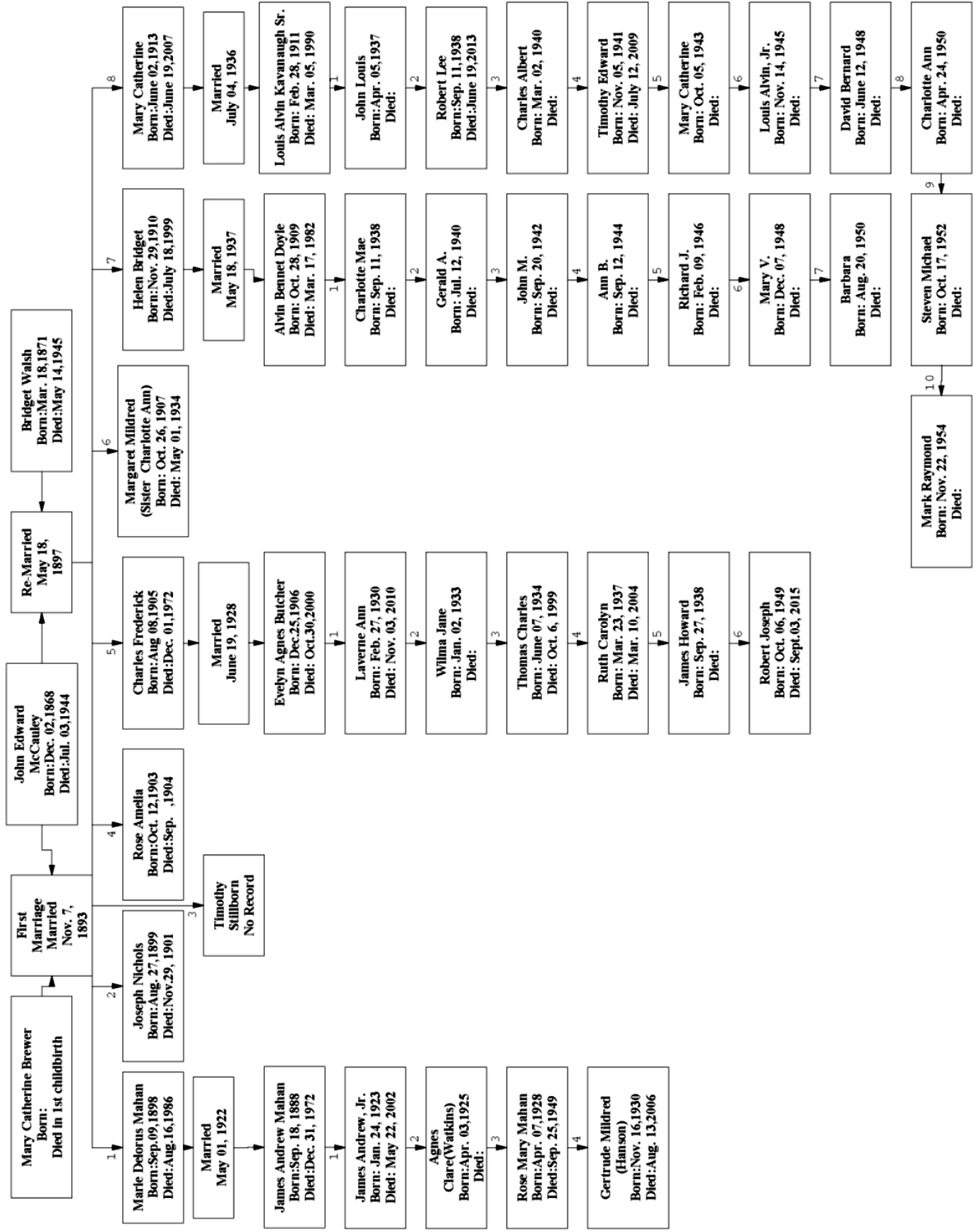
*JOHN & BRIDGET “WALSH”  
MCCAULEY FAMILY*



*Below is a group of McCauley Wedding Pictures. In the center are John & Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. Top left, James and Dorothy Mahan, top right, Louis Sr. & Catherine Kavanaugh, bottom left, Charlie & Evelyn McCauley, bottom Right, is Alvin and Helen Doyle. Also bottom middle: Sister Charlotte Ann.*



# Descendants of John Edward & Bridget "Walsh" McCauley



# Children of John Edward & Bridget "Walsh" McCauley Family



*Left is John McCauley and his first wife Mary Catherine Brewer taken on their wedding day in Nov. 1, 1893. Mary Catherine died giving birth to their first child. The child also died. John then married Bridget Walsh on May 1, 1897. Right was taken in 1918, (L-R): John/Bridget McCauley's Daughters, Helen, Catherine, Mildred (Sr. Charlotte Ann) Dorothy in back.*



*Above was taken in 1918 in front of the John & Bridget McCauley's home place on the Corning Road. Picture of John & Bridget McCauley Family: Girls in front are Catherine & Helen, sitting in chairs, John McCauley and Mike Cullivan. Back row: Dorothy, Mildred, and far right is Charlie. Not sure why Bridget McCauley was not in the picture.*



*Above are Charlie and his sister Catherine McCauley in front of their home place on the Corning road. The picture was taken in the late 1920's.*

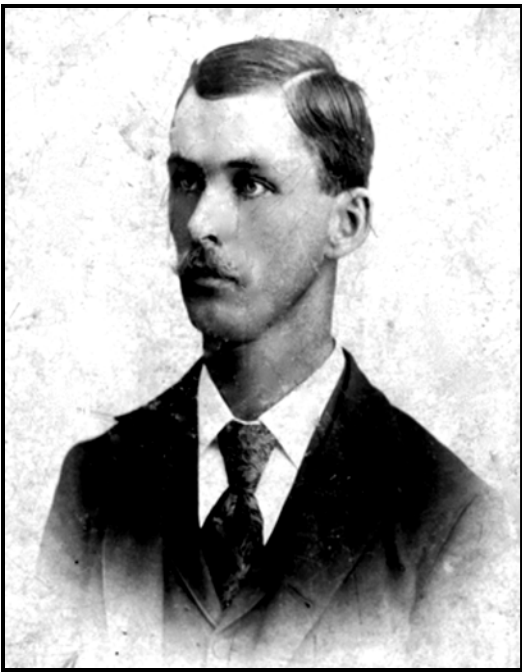
*Above is Mildred McCauley after she entered the Novice at St. Marys of the Woods in Terre Haute in 1920's.*

*Right is Marie Delorus "Dorothy" McCauley taken in 1899 when she was 6 months old.*



*Left: Charles F. McCauley's christening in 1906 and Dorothy at 8 years*





*Above is of John McCauley taken when around 1900 when he would have been in his 20's. John was the Father of Catherine "McCauley" Kavanaugh. John's Dad was John McCauley. This picture was found in a box for special pictures.*



*Above John & Bridget McCauley Family (L-R): Bridget, Helen, John, Catherine, Mildred, Charlie, Dorothy. Taken on Christmas Day in the 1920's at the McCauley House on Corning Road*



*Above of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley was taken at the home of Jim and Dorothy "McCauley" Mahan. This is known as the "Mahan" family farm. Four generations grew up there. It was located north of Pennyville. The photo was taken sometime in the late 1930's.*



*Left is Sister Charlotte Ann, after she took her final vows in 1920's.*



*Above of John and Bridget Walsh McCauley dressed in their Sunday best. We think the picture was taken at their home place on the Corning Road. It was taken sometime in the late 1930's.*



*Above was taken on the day of Corean Walsh" McCauley's Wedding. Shown here are (L-R) Corean Walsh, Dorothy "McCauley" Mahan, Cloe McDonald, Rose Roarty, Veronica McCauley and in front is Catherine McCauley. Rose Roarty was a neighbor of Corean.*



*Above are Dorothy Mahan, Charlie McCauley & Catherine Kavanaugh. Picture taken in front of the farm house at Louie and Catherine's around 1940.*



*Above: Picture of John & Bridget McCauley's children. Front row: Sister Charlotte Ann. Back row (L-R): Catherine, Charlie, Dorothy, and Helen. Picture taken at the home place on Corning Road in the 1930's.*





*Above: Bridget and John McCauley. Picture taken sometime around 1940 in their front yard.*



*Above: Children of John & Bridget McCauley taken in July of 1961 at the celebration of Louis & Catherine's 25th Wedding Anniversary at the Kavanaugh farm near Cannelburg. Shown here (L-R), Charlie, Helen Doyle, Dorothy Mahan and Catherine Kavanaugh. It was the last group picture taken. Their other sibling, Sr. Charlotte Ann, died in 1930's and three infants died in infancy.*



*Above (L-R): The three Sisters, Catherine, Helen and Dorothy. May have been taken at Dorothy's Birthday Party.*



*Above: tombstone of John E. and Bridget (Walsh) McCauley buried at St. Patrick's Cemetery, Corning, In.*

RECORD OF MARRIAGES.

Left: This is the Marriage Record at the Daviess County Court House for John McCauley when He married Bridget Walsh on May 18, 1897.

John E. McCauley }  
TO }  
Bridget Walsh } ss: Be it Remembered, That on this 17<sup>th</sup> day  
of May, 1897, the following  
Marriage License was issued, to-wit:

INDIANA, TO-WIT: DAVIESS COUNTY:

TO ALL WHO SHALL SEE THESE PRESENTS, GREETING:

Know Ye, That any person empowered by law to solemnize marriages, is hereby authorized to join together as Husband and Wife, John E. McCauley and Bridget Walsh, and for so doing this shall be his sufficient authority.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I, Thomas D. Slump Clerk of the Daviess Circuit Court, hereunto subscribe my name, and affix the seal of said Court, at Washington, this 17<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897



Thomas D. Slump Clerk.

BE IT FURTHER REMEMBERED, That on this 24<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897, the following Certificate was filed in my office, to-wit:

Indiana, to-wit: Daviess County:

THIS CERTIFIES, That I joined in marriage as Husband and Wife, John McCauley and Bridget Walsh on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897, Charles Curran.

William H. Brunner }  
TO }  
Mary L. Morgan } ss: Be it Remembered, That on this 18<sup>th</sup> day  
of May, 1897, the following  
Marriage License was issued, to-wit:

INDIANA, TO-WIT: DAVIESS COUNTY:

TO ALL WHO SHALL SEE THESE PRESENTS, GREETING:

Know Ye, That any person empowered by law to solemnize marriages, is hereby authorized to join together as Husband and Wife, William H. Brunner and Mary L. Morgan and for so doing this shall be his sufficient authority.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I, Thomas D. Slump Clerk of the Daviess Circuit Court, hereunto subscribe my name, and affix the seal of said Court, at Washington, this 18<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897



Thomas D. Slump Clerk.

BE IT FURTHER REMEMBERED, That on this 19<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897, the following Certificate was filed in my office, to-wit:

Indiana, to-wit: Daviess County:

THIS CERTIFIES, That I joined in marriage as Husband and Wife, William H. Brunner and Mary L. Morgan on the 18<sup>th</sup> day of May, 1897. E. W. Brickett - Pastor Mt. G. C.

John E. McCauley  
TO  
Mary C. Brewer

ss: Be it Remembered, That on this 4th day  
of November, 1893, the following  
Marriage License was issued, to-wit:

INDIANA, TO-WIT: DAVIESS COUNTY:

TO ALL WHO SHALL SEE THESE PRESENTS, GREETING:

Know Ye, That any person empowered by law to solemnize marriages, is hereby authorized to join  
together as Husband and Wife, John E. McCauley and Mary C. Brewer  
and for so doing this shall be his sufficient authority.



IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I, Thomas D. Shimp Clerk of the  
Davies Circuit Court, hereunto subscribe my name, and affix the seal of said  
Court, at Washington, this 4th day of November, 1893

Thomas D. Shimp Clerk.

BE IT FURTHER REMEMBERED, That on this 4th day of November, 1893, the following  
Certificate was filed in my office, to-wit:

Indiana, to-wit: Daviess County:

THIS CERTIFIES, That I joined in marriage as Husband and Wife, John E. McCauley  
and Catherine Brewer on the 7th day of November, 1893

Charles Curran

Left: This is the Marriage Record at the Davies County Court House for John McCauley when He married his first wife Mary Catherine Brewer on Nov. 7, 1893. Mary Catherine Brewer died at the birth of their first child. The child also died. It is presumed she is buried at St. Patrick's Cemetery but we never found a tombstone.



## J. E. McCauley DIES FOLLOWING LONG ILLNESS

FUNERAL FRIDAY MORN-  
ING AT ST. PATRICK'S  
IN CORNING

John E. McCauley, 76, a farmer of the Corning community in Reeve township died Monday night at 11 o'clock after a lingering illness of about two years. He had been seriously ill the past three or four months.

Born in Martin county on December 2 1867, he was a son of John and Mary (Hagerty) McCauley, but spent most of his life in the Corning community where he was a member of St. Patrick's Catholic church.

On May 18, 1897, he married Bridget Walsh, who survives with four of eight children born to the union. The survivors are Mrs. Dorothy Mahan of Corning, Charles McCauley and Mrs. Helen Doyle of Indianapolis, and Mrs. Catherine Kavanaugh of Cannelburg. Three children died in infancy, and a fourth, Sister Charlotte Ann, died 10 years ago. There also are 17 grandchildren, surviving. Mr. McCauley was the last of his immediate family.

Funeral services are to be held Friday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Patrick's church, burial following in the nearby cemetery.

Friends may pay respects at the family residence, where the body was taken after preparation at the Keller Mortuary.

## Death Claims Resident Of Daviess County

Mrs. Bridget McCauley of Reeve township, Daviess county, died at 6:15 o'clock Monday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Mahan, 804 East Walnut street, Washington. She had been seriously ill for the last three weeks.

Mrs. McCauley was 74 years old. She was born March 18, 1871 in, Daviess county, the daughter of Nicholas and Catherine (Mahonly) Walsh. She was married May 18, 1897 to John E. McCauley, who died July 18, 1944.

Living children are Mrs. James Mahan, of Washington; Charles McCauley and Mrs. Alvin Doyle of Indianapolis; Mrs. Louis Kavanaugh of Cannelburg. Four children are dead. She leaves no brothers or sisters. There are 18 grandchildren.

Mrs. McCauley was a member of St. Patrick's Catholic church and of the Altar Society at Corning.

The funeral service was held from St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning and burial made in the nearby parish cemetery.



*Above is a picture of Catherine "McCauley" Kavanaugh as she visits the grave site of her sister, Sister Charlotte Ann McCauley. The Nun with Catherine was a friend of Catherine's and they grew up together in the Corning area. Her last name might have been Feagans? Catherine's daughter Kay "Kavanaugh" Andres took Catherine to visit the grave site sometime in the late 1990's.*



*Left is the tombstone of Sister Charlotte Ann McCauley. She was known as Mildred McCauley before she entered the St. Mary's of the Woods Convent at Terre Haute. Sister Charlotte Ann was the daughter of John E. & Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. Sister Charlotte was born on Oct. 26, 1907 and died on May 1, 1934 at the age of 26. She is buried in the Cemetery there at the Convent on the south side of Terre Haute.*

*The Following is an interview that Jack Doyle did with his mother Helen “McCauley” Doyle as she remembered her Father John E. McCauley and her Mother Bridget “Walsh” McCauley.*

**John Edward & Bridget (Walsh) McCauley**

*Recollections of daughter Helen Bridget (McCauley) Doyle written September 1990*



My father, John McCauley married Bridget Walsh May 18, 1897. They had eight children; three died shortly after birth. The living children are Dorothy, Charles, Mildred, Helen and Catherine. Mildred left to be a Nun shortly after her graduation from high school, but she became ill with tuberculosis (TB) and lasted about five years in the convent.

My father had odd jobs: one spraying the orchard at St. Patrick two times a year. He had a coal mine on his farm and sold coal. He built rock roads; one near Washington, Indiana and another one ran about three miles north from St. Patrick’s church; the first rock road in that vicinity at that time. Our house had to be moved in a different direction so the road would run straight.

My father hauled logs and sawed them at his sawmill and sold the lumber until he got physically unable to do that work any longer. John was approximately 5’- 7” tall and weighed 175 lbs.

Dad went to work in St. Louis in construction in 1921 for three months. During his stay, he got an eye infection and “contacted” (there was no telephone) home for help. Dorothy went out there for three weeks until Dad was able to travel and brought him home. His eye was never very good after that.

He had a streak of bad luck – lightning struck his barn and burnt it to the ground. He had two beautiful mares in the barn, one was saved and the other one was burnt up. The two mares were my Father’s idols. He also had two mules that went most everywhere he went. Their names were Jack and Jill. When he sold them, he watched up the road ‘til he could not see them no longer. Sad day!

Sad part of my father’s life was when my mother was not able to handle him and had to put him in a hospital. He fell out of bed and broke his hip. Dad went to a sanitarium near Louisville, Kentucky for four months until he died. He was not manageable at home and although they didn’t know the disease as “Alzheimer’s” that is probably what he had. God took care of the situation. I was pregnant and near time of delivery, so I was not able to attend the funeral.

My father’s brothers were: Pat McCauley of Loogootee, Henry McCauley of St. Louis, and James McCauley, unknown.

My father’s sisters were: Mary Liz Craney of Indianapolis, Maggie Jones of St. Louis, and Tessie McDonald of East St. Louis.

My father had a six-handed euchre group that got together on Sunday afternoon at Leo Calvin's place or at my father's place. The group was Flavian Seals from Washington, a friend of Seals, Leo Calvin, Pat Bennet, Ed Walsh. They played for years together.

My mother's brothers were Edward Walsh and Nicholas Walsh, and her sisters were Stasia Conlon, Mary Ellen and Maggie Walsh.

She was a very religious person, a rosary with the family every evening was a must. She was always helping someone in need, especially in illnesses.

My mother had geese and plucked them frequently and sold the feathers, but when I got married, she gave us four pillows with the feathers and I'm using them to this day.

I was married on my parent's 40<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary. I was glad to share that day with them, but less than five years, my father's health was failing. My mother died at 74 and my father's age was 76.

She did a lot of sewing and quilting. She was a good cook noted for pies and cakes, always someone to share the food.

My father was ill quite frequently, but my mother was always at his side to help as she was for each one of us when we were ill, but never complained.

My mother spent the last days of her illness with Catherine and Dorothy. She lived only ten months after my father's death. She had a hemorrhage and suffered very little.

My mother seldom left the farm, but one time she went to Indianapolis for a few days and in the meantime, the threshers were at our house and my sister Mildred and I had to fix dinner; killed chickens, etc. Got a lot of compliments on the dinner. We were only in grade school at the time. My mother was surprised when she returned.

*The Following is an interview that Jack Doyle did with his Aunt Catherine "McCauley" Kavanaugh as she remembered her Father John E. McCauley and her Mother Bridget "Walsh" McCauley.*

### **John Edward & Bridget (Walsh) McCauley**

*Recollections of daughter Catherine (McCauley) Kavanaugh written September 1990*



John E. McCauley, son of John and Mary (Hagerty) McCauley, born in Martin County on December 2, 1897. They were members of St. Patrick's Catholic Church all their life.

My father had two brothers and two sisters. He was a farmer, a logger and owner of a sawmill and furnished lumber "probers" to the All Saints Coal mine. He also dug coal and sold it to neighboring towns. That was the main use of fuel those days.

Our dad was a very nice looking man, rather tall and always pleasant. He worked hard to support his family and was always glad to help his children would give his last dine to them.

They lived on the Corning road, but years ago, that road went West of our farm, and they wanted to make a straight new rock road to St. Patrick's, so we had to move our house and we lived in our house (on wheels) for several months.

Our father was a very religious man and never missed Mass, but he liked to stay after Mass and talk and he was noted for the old Irish way of using their hands when they talk.

Mom and Dad had a specific pew in St. Patrick's on the right next to the second post. The normal yearly contribution was \$14.00 but because of the post limiting seating, they only had to pay \$12.00.

I don't know anything about my parent's early courtship days, but I do know they loved one another, but didn't kiss in front of their children; I heard them upstairs.

Our dad was a quiet man never smoked, or used any bad language. He was a kind man, he always bought a sack of candy home to us, when he went to town in the buggy. He loved to play cards on Sunday with his parishners; 6-hand Euchre; I never knew who won.

In dad's last year, he became ill and lost his memory and he wouldn't stay home and he was sent to Madison on March 9, 1944 and he died July 3, 1944. He fell and broke his hip a month before he died.

Our mother, Bridget Walsh McCauley was born March 18, 1871 and married our father, John E. McCauley May 18, 1887 who died July 3, 1944. They were members of St. Patrick's Church, Corning Indiana

She was a loving and sweet smiling woman, she loved her children and worked very hard for them, she liked to make people happy, she was very respectful for priests; they (priests) and sisters were above any one. She visited her neighbors and helped take care of them during their last illness. I remember one neighbor, my mom and dad was at the neighbor's house "sitting up" with him and I came home and tip-toed upstairs, thinking "they" didn't know what time I got in and I was by myself all night and didn't know it until the next morning.

My mother was a good cook, manager and provider. She never wanted to buy a loaf of store bread (5 cents), she made all her own. We would carry chickens, eggs and etc. to the store in exchange for groceries. I could spend one cent for gum drops.

We girls would pick black berries early in the morning and our mother would take them to town that afternoon and sell them 25 cents a gallon; the most we would get for them.

Mother had two brothers and one sister and several deceased brothers died in early life. One brother lived in Washington and every time she went to town, she would take vegetables and etc., to his family. When mother's sister came to visit (in the horse and buggy), we children were sent out to play; children were not to hear what grown-up people talked about – now 'adays, children are part of the conversation, very different now 'adays . . .

Mother was a proud woman. She never wanted anyone to know her business. She was very kind to dad. My dad loved to play cards with his friends on Sunday afternoon at different places (homes) and mother would do all his chores for him and never complain if he got home late.

Mother took care of the farm and family for several months while my dad was in St. Louis with serious eye operations. My mother would dress turkeys at Christmas and send them to dad's sister that helped take care of him.

I remember during my school days, we had to have permission to polish our shoes to go to school and when we bought anything new, shoes, clothes, and etc., we had to wear them to church first time.

My mother was a member of the Altar Society all her lifetime and she always donated a quilt to the Parish picnics.

In my younger days, I remember my mother would always welcome the people who would stop on their way to St. Patrick's Church, as our house was about half-way. People always walked to church, years ago as they had no other way, only some had horse and buggy.

My mother and we girls would always walk to church on the Holy Day, November 1<sup>st</sup>; after Halloween, as they would have "rail fences" built across the road.

I remember when Louis and I were dating, my mother would ask, "Catherine, why does Louie laugh so much?" A few years after we were married, she asked, "Catherine, why doesn't Louie laugh like he use to? What did you do to him?"

My mother never left home of a night, she was always there when we needed her.

My mother lived ten months after the death of my father. During the last months that Mother lived, Albert who was about five years old stayed with her from Sunday afternoon until Friday afternoon. Johnny would stay with her from Friday afternoon (after school) until Sunday afternoon. One of the last things Mother said to me was "be good to Johnny", because of all his help. Mother became ill about ten days before she died (she had a weak heart and was hemorrhaging) and came to stay with me for a week until Dorothy completed moving into Washington (Indiana). On Thursday before she died, we took her to see Doctor Burriss and then to Dorothy's house. She died at my sister's home, Mrs. Dorothy Mahan. She wouldn't let Dorothy call me to her bedside, as she knew I was pregnant, she answered all the prayers as she was dying and even told them what prayers to say.

She had a beautiful death.

She died at 6:15 on Monday morning May 14, 1944, the day after Mother's day.

### *History of John Edward McCauley and Bridget "Walsh"*

**John Edward McCauley** was born on Dec 2, 1869 to John and Mary "Hagerty" McCauley. **John Edward married Mary Catherine Brewer** on November 7, 1893 and she died giving birth to their first child. Mother and Child both died during child birth. **He then married Bridget Walsh on May 18, 1897** and from that marriage was born 8 children, Marie Delorus (Dorothy), Joseph Nichols, Timothy,



Rose Amelia, Charles Fredrick, Margaret Mildred, Bridget Helen and Mary Catherine. John Edward McCauley died July 3, 1944. His wife Bridget who was born on March 18, 1871 died 10 months after her husband at the home of their daughter Dorothy in Washington on Mother's Day May 14, 1945.

**1. Marie Delorus (Dorothy) Mahan**, was the first child born to John E. and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. She was born on September 9, 1898 on the family farm near Corning. Dorothy first went to the Corning schools and graduated from the 8<sup>th</sup> grade on May 30<sup>th</sup> 1914. She then moved to Washington working for room and board and graduated from St. Simon's Academy the Class of 1918.

Dorothy married James Mahan son of Thomas and Mary A. "Donahue" Mahan on May 1, 1922 at St. Patrick's Church in Corning. It was a high mass at 8 o'clock on a Monday morning and Reverend James Shea officiated. Miss Mary Donohue was the maid of honor and Edward Walsh was the best man. Miss Mabel Groffard rendered a vocal solo and was accompanied by Miss Victoria Kellett. A dinner was served at the McCauley home for the immediate families. Monday evening a wedding dance was given at the Corning Hall in honor of the bride and groom. To this marriage was born four children, James Andrew, Agnes Clare, Rose Mary, and Gertrude Mildred.

James and Dorothy's first born was James Andrew Mahan and he was born January 24, 1923. He was in the Army in WWII in the Battle of the Bulge and after the war he married Eleanor L. Burris Feb. 17, 1947 and died May 22, 2002.

The Mahan's second child was Agnes Clare "Mahan" Watkins. She was born April 3, 1925 and she graduated from Alfordsville High School in 1943. She first married Thom Gipson March 5, 1946 and was later granted a divorce. She then married Fred L. Watkins April 12, 1949. Agnes worked with her husband at his car business. She is still living at the time of this article in Florida at 90 years of age.

The third child was Rose Mary Mahan. She was born April 7, 1928 and she died in St. Louis September 25, 1949.

The last born to James and Dorothy was Gertrude Mildred "Mahan" Hanson. She was born November 16, 1930. Her sister Agnes remembers that when she was born she came out screaming and her first "food" was a sugar sack in order to keep her quiet. She married James Calvin Hanson May 1, 1954. Mildred and her husband both worked for the Airlines as ticket agents most of their lives. Mildred died on August 9, 2006.

Dorothy was a very devout Catholic. She said her rosary every morning and evening, just as her mother did. When they moved into town she was able to go to church every morning. She was a member of the St. Simon's Church in Washington, IN.

James Mahan was a farmer and farmed the family land in Pennyville. In their years together they lived many different places including the "Mahan" farm while James farmed the land for him and his siblings. Dorothy through the years had many different jobs. Dorothy's daughter Agnes remembers that when they were small all of them would go blackberry picking. When they got their buckets full she would take them to Washington and all would go door to door selling them for fifty cents a gallon. Dorothy loved to sew quilts and made enough to give to her children, grandchildren, and even great-grandchildren. This is a great legacy for which she will be remembered. Some of the jobs Dorothy held were the Hencher Parachute Factory, a waitress in a restaurant, and she helped her son at his vegetable market in Washington on Highway 50.

James Mahan died December 31, 1972 and Dorothy moved to Sunset Towers in Washington. She later was moved to Eastgate Manor Nursing Home where she died July 16, 1986. She and her husband James are interred at St. John's Cemetery in Washington Indiana.

**2. Joseph Nichols** was the second child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. He was born on August 27, 1899 and passed away on November 29 of 1901. As far as we know, he is buried at St. Patrick's Cemetery.

**3. Timothy** was the third child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley and he died at birth and no record of his birth or death. As far as we know, he is buried at St. Patrick's Cemetery.

**4. Rose Amelia** was the fourth child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. She was born on Oct. 12, 1903 and died in Sept. 9, 1904. As far as we know, she is buried at St. Patrick's Cemetery.

**5. Charles Frederick** was the fifth child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. He was born on August 8, 1905 and passed away in December 1, 1972 at the age of 67. He married Evelyn Agnes Butcher on June 19, 1928 and they had six children, Laverne Ann, Wilma Jane, Thomas Charles, Ruth Carolyn, James Howard and Robert Joseph.

Charlie retired as a shop supervisor for the Indianapolis Transit System after 42 years. He and his family was members of St. Catherine of Sienna Catholic Church and was a member of the Holy Name Society. His down fall came while crossing an icy street and fell & broke his hip and he was forced to retire. Later they found cancer. Charlie and Evelyn loved to play cards and they had some hot card games with members of his family. Charlie's wife Evelyn worked at Bemis Brothers Bag CO., J.C. Penney's, & Joann Fabrics. She loved cards as well and was a wonderful seamstress. Evelyn made several outfits for her family members.

**6. Margaret Mildred (Sister Charlotte Ann)** was the sixth Child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley and was born on October 26, 1907. Mildred was educated at the Corning School and then at St. Simon's school for Girls at Washington. She entered the convent at St. Mary's The Woods in Terre Haute Indiana on February 2, 1928 and professed on August 15, 1930. After she became a Providence Nun, she was very cheerful to everyone she came in contact with. In her short life as a Nun, she was assigned to one of the primary grades at St. Mel School in Chicago where she did well as a teacher. She was loved by her fellow Sister Companions and by her students. Within a short time her health began to decline and she soon was diagnosed with TB. She returned to St. Mary's Infirmary in Terre Haute where she was given medical care and after a year was considered well enough to return to the classroom. On August 5, 1933 she was assigned to St. Simon's School in Washington Indiana. She once again took on the task of teaching with diligence and a quiet cheerfulness. She was instructed to take care of herself and to watch that she did so as not to over extend herself and she appeared to be in the best of health. In April of 1934 Sister Charlotte Ann became very ill and so much so that she was anointed and brought back to St. Mary's in Terre Haute by ambulance where she was suffering from meningitis. She suffered greatly during this time and her family was called to her bedside. According to the records by the Sisters of Providence there at St. Mary's Sister Charlotte Ann suffered greatly over the next few weeks and at 9:10 PM on May 1, 1934 Sister Charlotte Ann McCauley went to her heavenly reward. Sister Charlotte Ann was just 27 years old when she passed away but had made a mark on whomever she met or wherever she went. I can remember my mother Catherine "McCauley" Kavanaugh talking about how they were called to her sister's bedside and how painful it was to see her slip away.

**7. Helen Bridget McCauley** was the seventh Child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. She was born on Nov. 29, 1910 and passed away on July 18, 1999. Helen went to Corning School and after graduating from high school, she moved to Indianapolis to work. Helen then married Alvin Bennett

Doyle on May 18, 1937 at St. Patrick's Catholic Church in Corning and then returned to Indianapolis. She worked full time at J.F. Cruse Realty Co. for over 20 years and retired from there. After retiring she was a Volunteer at St. Francis Hospital and Helen and her Husband Alvin took up bowling as a hobby. Alvin and Helen loved to square dance and Helen was a great seamstress and sewed all of her square dance outfits. Helen and Alvin always enjoyed playing cards and when they play Euchre with her sisters and their husbands, they had some dandy games that went well into the night. They also played Bridge. Helen was an avid Pacer Basketball Fan. She had a season ticket and went to the games by herself. When she could not get there, she listened to every game on the radio. She also followed her grand kids play sports and in 1984 when her Grandson Dan Boehm played in the Little League World Series in Williamsport, PA., she was there to cheer him on. It so happened that her nephew Tim Kavanaugh was the Coach and his son Kevin was also on the team. The story goes the umpires were kept on their toes.

Helen and Alvin lived on 30th Street in Indianapolis before moving to 810 E. Raymond Street where they raised their seven children. After the kids were raised they downsized their house and moved to 2 Gerry Court, Beech Grove. Helen loved to shop but was a great manager of the finances. Helen was a member of St. Catherine and St. Jude Catholic Churches in Indianapolis and went to church every day in her later years. Helen was a devoted mother, calling her children daily to find out how everybody was doing. She was a great communicator, keeping everyone informed of what activities was going on in each family. Helen always voted Democrat in all elections and sometimes in her later years, she and her sister Catherine did not always agree on this.

Both Helen and her husband Alvin Doyle are buried in Calvary Cemetery on the south side of Indianapolis.

**8. Mary Catherine McCauley** was the eighth Child of John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. She was born on June 2, 1913 and passed away on June 19, 2007. She married Louis Kavanaugh Sr. on July 4, 1936 and he passed away on March 5, 1990. From this marriage was born 10 children, John Louis, Robert Lee, Charles Albert, Timothy Edward, Mary Catherine, Louis Alvin Jr., David Bernard, Charlotte Ann, Stephen Michael and Mark Raymond. Both are buried in St. Peter's Cemetery west of Montgomery.

Catherine and Louie Kavanaugh Sr. were married at St. Patrick's Church in Corning, Indiana on July 4, 1936 which is south of Montgomery in between Glendale and Alfordsville. Louis and Catherine lived on the family farm for about a year. Their first child, John was born on the farm. Their second son, Lee, was born in Lawrenceville, Illinois. It was told that Dr. Briscoe Lett drove from Loogootee to Lawrenceville to deliver the Kavanaugh clan's second child. Louis and Catherine then move back to Indiana where they bought the family farm from his parents, John and Mamie. Louis Sr. and Catherine raised their 10 children on the 86 acre family farm, on County Road 100 North in Daviess County. Three more Kavanaugh's were born on the family farm, Albert, Tim and the first girl Mary Kay. Dr. Strange delivered Mary Kay. That was the only child he delivered of the Kavanaugh Clan as Doctor Lett was in the service at the time during WWII. Dr. Lett delivered the other five children of Louis and Catherine at the Daviess County Hospital. They were Louis Jr., Dave, Charlotte, Steve and Mark. In all, 8 boys and 2 girls were born to this union of Louis and Catherine.

The Kavanaugh's attended All Saints Catholic Church in Cannelburg. All the kids were baptized at All Saints. The older kids made their First Communion at St. Peter's in Montgomery where they attended St. Peter's Catholic School. The three youngest children made their First Communion at All Saint's in Cannelburg. All the Kavanaugh's attended St. Peter's Grade School in Montgomery and then went on to 4 years of high school at Montgomery High School. The only exception was the oldest child, John, who went to the first grade at the grade school in Cannelburg before transferring to St. Peter's in Montgomery. Other exceptions were Mary Kay and Charlotte who attended high school at the Academy at Ferdinand run by the Benedictine Nuns. Mary Kay then entered the convent and was there for eight years but left

just before she professed her final vows. Albert went to St. Meinard for two years before finishing his last two years at Montgomery. Louis Jr. went one semester before transferring back to MHS. Dave, Steve and Mark all graduated from Barr-Reeve High School as Montgomery and Alfordsville consolidated in 1966 to form Barr-Reeve.

In 1961, Louis Sr. and Catherine celebrated their 25<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary with a mass at All Saints and then a reception on the Family Farm which was open to all the family and neighbors. The children of Louis Sr. and Catherine put together a 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary celebration on July 4, 1976. The celebration started with a Mass on Saturday evening at All Saints and then a Dinner at All Saints Hall just for the children and their families which now totaled 20 grandchildren along with Louis and Catherine's brothers and sisters. It just so happened that Louis Sr.'s brother Bernie Kavanaugh was married to Helen Webber on the same day back on July 4, 1936. So when Bernie and Helen Kavanaugh showed up for the Special Anniversary Celebration they were also included as Guests of Honor. Louis Sr. and Catherine also celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> on July 4, 1986, with a Mass on Saturday afternoon at All Saints followed by a reception at All Saints Hall at Cannelburg which lasted into the night. This reception was open to all the church friends as well as family which by this point the number of grand kids had grown to 27.

Louis and Catherine lived out their lives on the family farm. Louis worked as a dragline operator before retiring at age 72. Louis's health gradually deteriorated and after several years of fighting COPD, Louis Sr. died suddenly on Monday morning, March 5, 1990, at the age of 78. He had just come home from the hospital on Saturday and seemed to be doing well. 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 over 17 years after Louis Sr. passed away, living on the family farm. She was in relatively good health and was able to stay in her home with the help of a care giver. Her health gradually declined and in the last few months she was not able to attend Sunday Mass. On June 1, 2007 just a day before her 94<sup>th</sup> Birthday she fell at home and was hospitalized with a broken foot. Catherine did not recover from the effects of the fall. On Tuesday morning, June 19<sup>th</sup> 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 Mass took place. She was buried in St. Peter's Cemetery beside her husband. There are now four generations of Kavanaugh's buried in that cemetery.

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### **Thoughts and Remembrance of Grandparents:**

Below are thoughts and short stories that Brothers John and Albert remember about Grandpa and Grandma McCauley. Our older brothers would be the only ones to remember our Grandparents as they died before many of us were born. I am sure Brother Tim might have remembered some stories but we waited too late to write them down.

#### **Thoughts from John Kavanaugh:**

I remember when we got the news that Grandma McCauley died while staying at Aunt Dorothy's at Washington. As I recall, Grandma McCauley had stayed the week before at our house in the country and was not in good health. She had just left the day before which was Mother's Day and went with Aunt Dorothy to her house. That night she got worse and they knew she was getting bad, but Grandma told them not to call Mom and have her come because Mom was expecting Louis Jr. at the time and Grandma

was spitting up blood and it was a bad omen for a pregnant women to see blood. I can remember when Mom got the call on Monday morning that Grandma had died and could hear her crying. Grandma McCauley was a very sweet women and was very kind and gentle. She had a different personality from our Mom. As I recall, our Mom was a lot like her Dad. She was a strong figure and a leader and not afraid to tell you what to do and when to do it. I can remember staying with Grandma McCauley on the weekends when Grandpa McCauley was either in the mental hospital or had passed away. Grandma McCauley never asked me to do much to help her out and being a little kid I probably did as little as I could.

### **Thoughts from Albert Kavanaugh:**

I can remember when I was a very little kid, I could not have been 4-5 years old, and I use to stay with Grandma McCauley where she lived on the Corning Road. The house is gone now, it was torn down back in the 60's or 70's when they moved the Bennet house to where the McCauley house stood. The Bennett house was moved from the Glendale Game Preserve. I remember when I stayed with Grandma McCauley I would do chores for her and one thing that I remember that was very dangerous was that I would go to the well, take off the old rickety boards and dip a bucket down the well to get water. Can you imagine how dangerous that would be for a kid to do today?

### **Mildred Mahan Fall into Well**

My Brother John tells that Aunt Dorothy's daughter Mildred actually fell through the boards into the well but they were able to rescue her. When I went to verify that with Agnes Clare "Mahan" Watkins, she said Mildred fell in the well at the old Mahan place down near Penneyville and not at the Grandpa McCauley House. According to Agnes, Mildred was jumping on the boards and they broke and down into the well she went. According to Agnes Clare, there were stones sticking out from the walls and Mildred was able to hold on to until help arrived. Mildred's Dad, Jim Mahan realized that she was missing and went looking for her. He found the broken boards at the well and was able to encourage Mildred to hold on until he got a rope. Her dad retrieved the rope, and Mildred was able to hold on to the rope and step her way up the side of the stones that protruded out from the wall of the well. Needless to say Mildred and her dad were happy to see each other when she reached the top of the well. According to my brother Albert, he thought the well was actually a cistern and not a well. A cistern was squarer and larger but not as deep. Whatever the case, it was a scary moment for Mildred and her family. Agnes Clare said that anytime she would mention it to Mildred, she would burst into tears and did not want to talk about it. Mildred was 14 years old at the time of the incident.

### **Mule Falls in Well at Grandpa McCauley's**

Agnes Clare "Mahan" recalls the time that one of the mules fell into the well at Grandpa McCauley's house. Its back feet and rear end broke through the boards but the front legs were keeping the mule from going down into the well. They tried to pull the mule forward but it would not budge as it was stuck. So Grandpa McCauley had to get a block and tackle, tie it to the house or tree, and then little by little pulled the mule up out of the well. Needless to say the mule stayed away from that well after that.

Grandpa McCauley always liked to play cards and he would have some of the neighbors come up and play in the evening or on Sunday and play for hours. Agnes Clare "Mahan" remembers Leo Colvin, Ed Walsh just to name a few that would be frequent card players at the McCauley house. Grandma McCauley never played cards and probably for good reason. They took the card playing way too serious for her.



*I stayed with Grandma & Grandpa McCauley quite a bit. There were happy days and sad days as I look back, but oh the preparation for life that began there. My Grandparents were strong in faith first. The home was about one mile north of St. Patrick's Church, Corning, on the main road. According to my personal standards, they were rich.*



*Had a nice Model A Ford - Grandpa went to town (Washington) fairly regularly - once or twice a month, as not many people had cars so he carried them to the City. Grandma and I usually walked the long front porch with rosary in hand awaiting his arrival home. She always said "He'll be here by sundown" and usually did, but that didn't keep her from worrying about his return. Maybe she had reason as I vividly remember them going north down the Sites Hill one time and looked along side to see the wheel of the car passing them by proceeding them right down the hill. If this hill was in the South, it would be called a mountain! They careened the car safely to the ditch and got the wheel at the beginning of the next hill.*



*Faith - Every morning, and I can remember some cold mornings, when the Florence heater decided to burn out during the night, we had to kneel down and say our prayers first. Of course, we didn't have nice warm robes and house slippers, we slept in our long johns and put our coat on until it warmed up. We didn't always make a fire in the kitchen in the dead of winter, as everything was frozen solid - the water in the tea kettle, the bucket, and any liquids ... including the slop jar. Course emptying and cleaning of the slop jar each morning was my job and I hated it. The top of the Florence Heater had a flat surface where we cooked oatmeal and heated water and whatever ... one at a time. By the time our breakfast was over, standing by the heater, we were ready for chores. When Grandpa wasn't able, I had to take the lantern and go feed the grey mules. They were full of the old nick and I was afraid of them, plus being on the main road, I always thought someone could be sleeping in the loft. No ... never saw anyone. Just fear had a hold of me. As I dressed for school, Wilma Jean Brewer and Helen Marie Fegan came in to wait for the bus ... we always tried to have things picked up by the time they came. Grandma was very proud and wanted people always to see the good side. When I arrived home in the evening, the eggs were to be gathered, coal hauled in, kindling for starting the morning fire, if it did go out. After supper, our books were a must, then prayer ... we started with the Rosary, Litany of the Blessed*

*The following was written by Agnes Clare "Mahan" Watkins in remembrance of her Grandparents John and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. Agnes was the daughter of Dorothy and James Mahan and Dorothy was the daughter of John and Bridget McCauley. Agnes spent a lot of time with her grandparents.*



*Virgin, Memorare, Prayer to St. Michael, Archangel and others - all from memory. Grandma knew all the mysteries and days to be said by heart...never used a book for any. Her biggest job was keeping Grandpa awake. He worked hard daylight to dark logging. We'd get very anxious if at past dusk he wouldn't be coming down the road, pulling some logs to the saw mill. You see many homes out that way are built from wood logged by your Grandfather. He also mined coal on the bottom ground east of the house and was very interested in politics... we may have some heirs in that field with us. I can hear Grandma yet - are you awake - Yes, he'd say and answer a prayer for awhile then he'd be gone asleep again kneeling at his chair.*

*Grandma had a lot of lumbago - When she would turn in the bed screaming out a loud Jesus, Mary, and Joseph ... I knew I'd better be prepared to fix fires. She was always frightened of who might come down the road at night. I slept upstairs and as I would be ready to drift off, she'd say "Agnes. Are you asleep? There's a car coming over the Sites Hill." Well we'd wait shaking til it went on down the road. If anyone had ever knocked on the door at night, we'd both died! She was very much afraid of storms. When a cloud came up, she went for her rosary and walked the floor. With every clap of thunder she nearly jumped out of her skin. So if anyone is afraid of storms, you've inherited that from your Grandmother.*



*Grandma was also a lot of fun. She didn't drive, but one day decided she'd try her luck. Well, I'm sure most of you don't remember... cars had to be cranked in those days. She'd set the spark and gas and proceeded to crank. It kicked her - and she got her arm broke. She had a hard time living that down! Then she decided one Sunday afternoon that she would teach me to drive - as I said she didn't drive. I couldn't have been 13 or 14 and cranked it we did - drove down Corning Road and she says let's turn here so we won't have anyone see us. We turned on a dirt road with about 1 foot ruts and only about 6 or 8 inches of driving area or the deep rut. She says "don't get in the ruts or we'll get stuck and be in trouble" as you see no one know we were in driver's training. Well, we made it safely back to the house and as of this day, I've never had a ticket or accident - so you see she did a real good job on me.*

*Needless to say I was scared stiff, but she thought if I could drive I could take her where she needed to go as Grandpa wasn't driving much by then.*







*All you card players inherit that from Grandpa. Anyone who played cards couldn't be inside the door a few minutes until a roaring card game was going. Grandma disapproved as she didn't play, but very little and couldn't see why all the hellabaloo - She usually played with we kids while the others played cards.*

*Our many summer evenings were spent on the South end of the long porch, looking at the stars and sky.*

*"Star Light, Star Bright,  
First Star I see tonight,  
I wish I may, I wish I might,  
Have this wish I make tonight"*

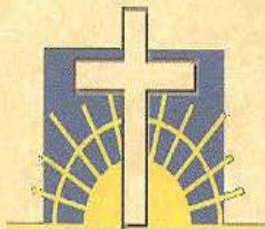
*Then we'd both make wishes. Mine was usually that I could go home, as I missed my family and was lonely at times. She'd kiddingly ask me my wish, but that was my secret.*

*My memories are fond and rich today. I hope all will pray for them often as I'm sure they're praying for us. If any one ever went to Heaven on prayers, they are there and can help us all.*

*One of my delights was when the girls came home - Aunt Helen and Aunt Katherine. Course they were always busy with grown up talk and soon were waiting anxiously for Sunday night dates and they'd go in the parlor and that was all of that until their next visit. Course we'd try to look through the key hole, but that didn't work and we couldn't hear a thing ... see nosey....*

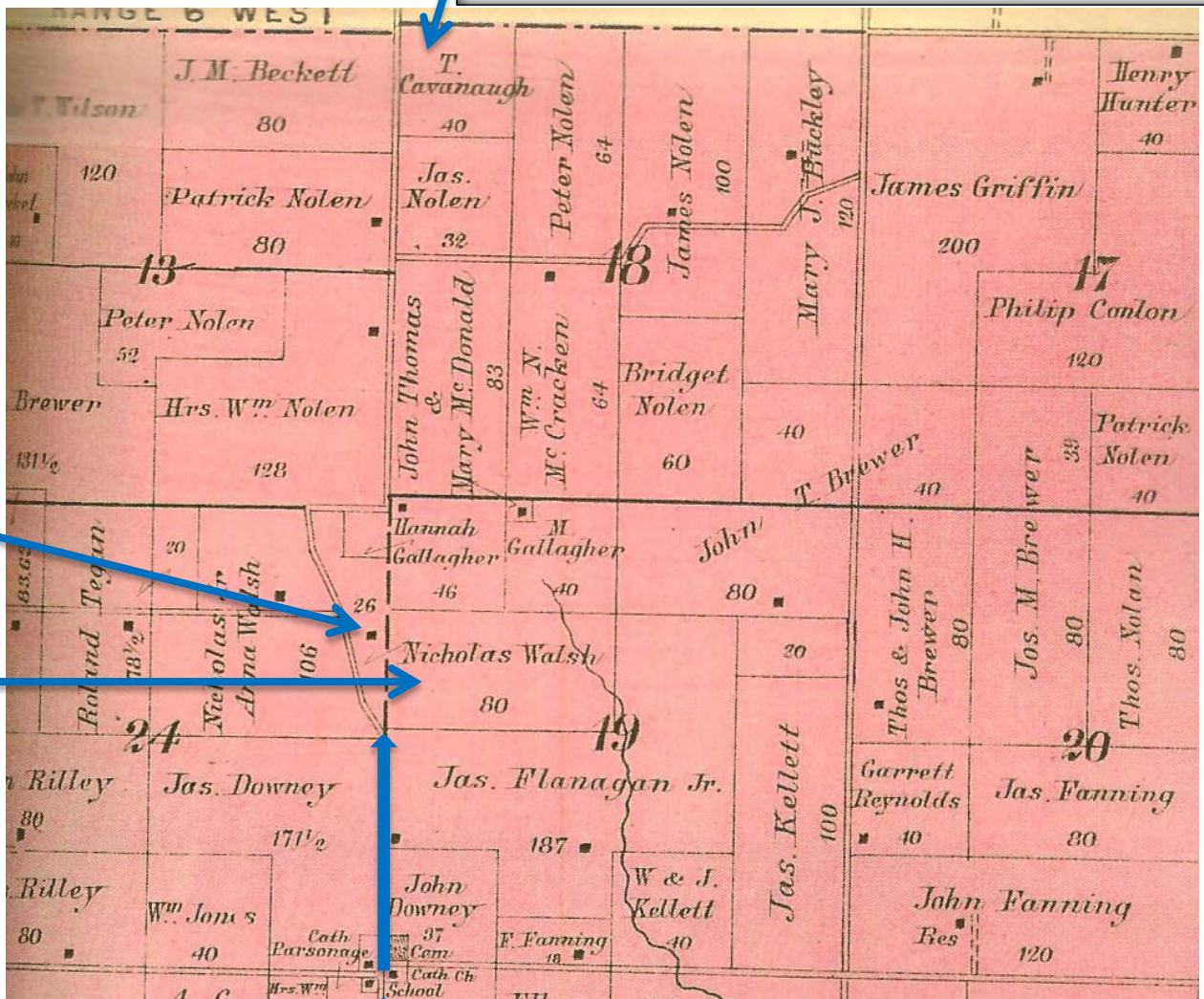
*I had the privilege of staying up all night when Grandpa was waken, so I could fix breakfast for the men the next morning, plus I insisted, as he was so close to me. As the men were eating, I proceeded to clean the parlor where he lay. As I dusted under the corpse, the floors were very uneven and I hit the legs holding the coffin. I was so frightened as it tilted and I thought he would fall out ... I ran to the kitchen door and stood in the door way. My father, who had sat up all night jumped up out of his chair and ran to me and said "Sis, what's wrong". I said, I've knocked Grandpa out of his coffin." He ran in to see, but all was okay .. so he braced it so it wouldn't tilt.*

*May they rest in peace ... I'm proud to have been with them.*





This is the Land owned by Timothy Kavanaugh, should be K not C. Louis Sr. bought this land and sold it in the 60's.



John-  
Bridget  
McCauley  
Lived here

Bridget's  
Parents  
lived here.

**This is a Platte map from 1880 of the Northern part of Reeve Twp.** If you note where St. Patrick's Church is, go straight north and you will see the road jogs left, later that road was actually straightened to go straight north and that meant the house where John/Bridget McCauley lived was actually moved because it was in the middle of the road. My Mom (Catherine Kavanaugh) told us about that, but I think it was done before she was born in 1913. Also note the Nicholas Walsh Property (80 acres) was across the road from where John/Bridget lived. That was Bridget's Parents (Nicholas & Catherine Walsh) and John & Bridget McCauley later acquired that land (80 acres) as we found in a later map.

**Nolen Properties:** You will note there is several properties owned by Nolen's, I believe that is brothers/sister of Timothy/Margaret "Nolen" Kavanaugh. The name Nolen has also found to be spelled Nolan in several places just like Kavanaugh and Kavanaugh. Depending on who was writing it at the time.

**The Property at the top of this Map owned by T Kavanaugh (40 Acres)** was actually Timothy Kavanaugh and he sold that to my Dad, Louis Kavanaugh Sr. who held it for many years before selling it in the 60's to a Mr. Collins who had an antique shop where Stop & Sea is now located. Mr. Collins later sold it to Charlie Newton and Denzil Fowler. I think Denzil later bought Charlie out and owned the entire 40 acres. Denzil then built a house on northern corner on St. Patrick's Road.



**Record from the Corning School from Sept. 20 to Oct. 15 of 1920.** Below you can see the black dots that indicate Catherine grade-1, Helen grade-4 & Mildred grade-7 and Charlie grade-8. McCauley children of John E. and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. Looks like they were about B Students. Interesting reading.

		Revere Township SCHOOLS											School <i>Mrs. Rowan</i> Teacher												
Report from <i>Sept. 20</i> 1920 to <i>Oct. 15</i> 1920 <i>Corning</i>		MONTHLY ESTIMATE GRADES											Give cause of absence, if cause is known												
Sex	Age	NAMES OF PUPILS	Grade	DAY OF MONTH = 1920							Days Present	Days Absent	Minutes Lost	Spelling	Reading	Writing	Arithmetic	Geography	Grammar	History	Agriculture	Physiology	Music	Average	Cause of absence
				Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday															
F	7	Agness Wilson	0																					82 Sick	
F	6	Louise O'Brien	0																					68 Unknown	
M	7	Carl Fox	0																					76 Unknown	
M	6	Orville Fox	0																					70 Unknown	
F	5	Ernest Colvin	0																					83	
F	6	Tenora Fegan	0																					75 Unknown	
F	7	Catherine McCauley	1																					89	
F	7	Lena Brewer	1																					90	
F	7	Bridget Hughes	1																					84	
M	10	Fred Murphy	1																					80 Unknown	
M	9	Daniel Kline	1																					79 Work	
F	7	Helen Colvin	1																					86	
M	11	Louis McDonald	2																					90	
M	9	Floyd Fox	2																					91	
M	10	Thomas Kane	3																					61 Work	
M	12	Paul Hughes	3																					83	
M	10	James Hughes	3																					83	
M	10	Orville Colvin	3																					85	
M	10	Russel Fegan	3																					82 Work	
F	9	Teresa Fegan	3																					89	
F	7	Wannetta Fegan	3																					87	
F	11	Eliaphas Brewer	4																					84	
F	10	Mary O'Brien	4																					82 Sick	
F	9	Helen McCauley	4																					84	
F	10	Mae Mahan	5																					87	
F	14	Bridget Hughes	5																					89	
M	12	Justin Murphy	5																					75 Work	
F	12	Ruth Colvin	6																					88	
F	14	Ethel Colvin	6																					88	
F	15	Rose Brewer	6																					86	
M	13	Ernest Brewer	6																					86	
F	15	Gene Mahan	7																					81 Unknown	
F	13	Rose Delaney	7																					86	
F	12	Mildred McCauley	7																					89	
M	15	George Murphy	7																					60 Work	
M	17	Wm Brewer	8																					88	
M	15	Charles McCauley	8																					78 Work	



**Record from the Corning School from Nov. 14 to Dec. 11 of 1920.** Below you can see the black dots that indicate Catherine grade-1, Helen grade-4 & Mildred grade-7 and Charlie grade-8. McCauley children of John E. and Bridget "Walsh" McCauley. This was a one room school about 500 yards south of St. Patrick's Church grounds.

		Rice Township SCHOOLS																																
Report from		Nov. 14 1920 to		Dec. 11 1920		Corning		School		Mrs. Honahue		Teacher																						
Sex	Age	NAME OF PUPILS	Grade	DAY OF MONTH							MONTHLY ESTIMATE GRADES										Average	Give cause of absence, if cause is known												
				Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Days Present	Days Absent	Minutes Lost			Spelling	Reading	Writing	Arithmetic	Geography	Grammar	History	Agriculture	Physiology	Music		
F	7	Agnes Wilson	0	x	x	x	15						x	x	x	W	7	6	15	80	80	80	80	85									81	Sick
F	6	Flourie O'Brien	0			x	x	25									16	2	25	82	82	81	85										82	Sick
M	7	Earl Fox	0					12									18	0	53	82	82	80	85										82	
M	6	Orville Fox	0	x				13									17	1	43	75	75	78	80										77	Unknown
F	5	Ernie Colvin	0														18	0	0	80	82	80	85										81	
F	7	Catherine McCauley	1														18	0	0	85	85	80	87										84	
F	7	Anna Brewer	1														18	0	0	90	90	85	90										88	
F	7	Bridget Hughes	1														18	0	0	88	88	80	82										84	
M	10	Fred Murphy	1	x			15										13	5	15	95	90	85	92										90	Sick
M	9	Raniel Kane	1		30		15										11	3	45	90	90	80	92										89	Sick
F	7	Helen Colvin	1														18	0	0	90	88	82	88										86	
M	9	Floyd Fox	2	x			x	13									16	2	45	95	90	89	95										92	Unknown
M	10	Thomas Kane	3		30		15										11	3	45	95	90	80	90										88	Sick
M	12	Paul Hughes	3				x										17	1	0	90	80	80	70										85	Work
M	10	James Hughes	3				x	5									17	1	5	90	80	80	90										82	Work
M	10	Orville Colvin	3														18	0	0	92	89	82	90										88	
M	10	Russel Fegan	3					20									16	2	20	93	89	80	90										88	Work
F	9	Verdena Fegan	3														x	x	15	3	0	95	90	88	90							90	Sick	
F	7	Juanita Fegan	3														18	0	0	92	90	80	89										88	
F	11	Cleophas Brewer	4														18	0	0	94	90	85	90	82									89	
F	10	Mary O'Brien	4					25									18	0	35	92	90	84	89	80									80	84
F	9	Helen McCauley	4														18	0	0	93	89	83	88	80									80	85
F	10	Mae Mahan	5														x	17	1	0	95	90	88	90	85								88	85
F	14	Bridget Hughes	5														x	x	16	2	0	91	90	89	90	89							89	87
M	12	Justina Murphy	5	x				15									x	17	1	15	81	89	85	90	88								89	87
F	12	Ruth Colvin	6														18	0	0	94	90	85	90	88									80	85
F	14	Ethel Colvin	6					x									17	1	0	92	90	87	89	87									80	85
F	15	Rose Brewer	6														18	0	0	92	89	85	88	85									80	84
M	13	Ernest Brewer	6														18	0	0	92	85	80	89	85									80	83
F	15	Gene Mahan	7														x	17	1	0	95	89	88	90	85								89	89
F	13	Rose Helaney	7					15									17	1	15	83	88	87	88	85									88	85
F	12	Mildred McCauley	7														18	0	0	95	90	89	90	87									89	90
M	15	George Murphy	7	25	15			15									17	5	7	88	80	80	80	82									80	90
M	17	Wm Brewer	8														18	0	0	95	88	85	90	89									85	85
F	15	Charles McCauley	8														18	0	0	95	88	86	90	89									85	85



Record from the Corning School from May 2 of 1922. Below you can see the black dots that indicate Catherine promoted to grade-3, Helen promoted to grade-6 & Mildred promoted to but does not say what grade. Charlie not listed on this sheet. This was a one room school about 500 yards south of St. Patrick's Church grounds.

Second Semi-Annual Examination Grades and Teacher's Report to Successor														
Revere Township Schools Corning														
(Name of Township or Town) (Name of Number of Your School.)														
For the year ending May 2 1922 Albert Gallagher Teacher														
Grade	NAMES OF PUPILS	Spelling	Reading	Writing	Arithmetic	Geography	Grammar	History	Physiology	Agriculture	Domestic Science	Music	Average	Recommendations and Explanations (If child is to be promoted, write "Promoted to _____ Grade." If not promoted, explain cause.)
3	Floyd Fox	98	96	90	100		86							Promoted to Fourth grade
3	Arville Colvin	76	78	84	100		88							Promoted to Fourth grade
4	Russel Fegan	88	89	83	100	87	89	85	87					Promoted to Fifth Grade
4	Verdina Fegan	89	90	85	100	87	90	84	82					Promoted to Fifth Grade
4	Marionetta Fegan	87	89	81	99	79	76	85	80					Promoted to Fifth Grade
4	Thomas Kane	90	74	83	99	83	90	79	74					Promoted to Fifth Grade
5	Cleophas Brewer	87	94	86	100	92	90	89	93			100		Promoted to Sixth Grade
5	May O'Brien	85	89	87	100	83	83	91	71			100		Promoted to Sixth Grade
5	Helen McAuley	86	93	88	100	94	87	90	89			100		Promoted to Sixth Grade
6	Mae Mahan	84	84	85	84	88	87	90	85			100		Promoted to Seventh Grade
6	Austin Murphy	88	89	89	84	78	90	80	92	93		100		Promoted to Seventh Grade
7	Esther Colvin	90	90	87	74	88	85	78	83		79	100		Promoted to Eighth Grade
7	Bert Colvin	88	98	84	80	89	94	68	89		78	100		Promoted to Eighth Grade
7	Ernest Brewer	87	87	83	76	80	88	75	96	90		100		Promoted to Eighth Grade
8	Irene Mahan	84	94	81	60	84	95	83	66		75	100		Promoted
8	Rose Delaney	87	85	80	64	83	89	82	80		79	80		Promoted
8	Mildred McAuley	95	98	89	62	89	98	96	88		83	100		Promoted
2	Catherine McAuley													Promoted to third Grade
2	Fred Murphy													Promoted to Third Grade
2	Helen Colvin													Promoted to Third Grade
2	Daniel Kane													Promoted to Third Grade

The Teacher was Albert Gallagher, he was probably Judge Gallagher's father. On these sheets, you can see many names from the past in the Corning area.