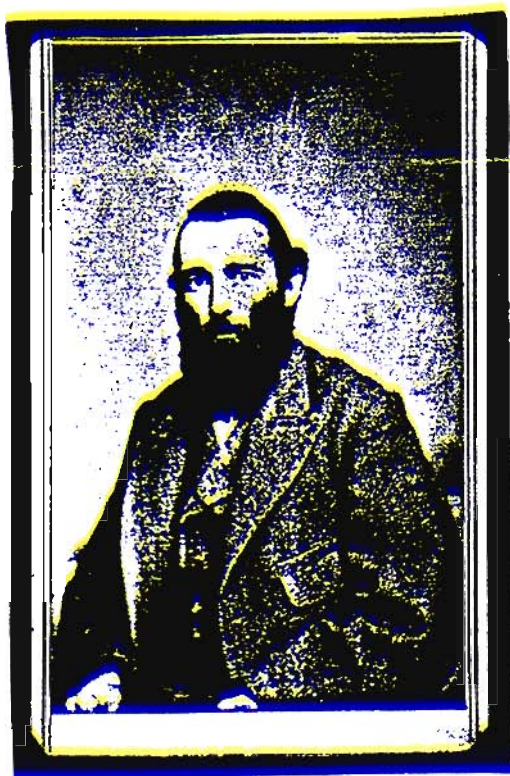


SIGNIFICANT PHOTOGRAPHIC RECORD

4 Generations Pictured

These great photos, from Marilyn Langford Fuqua, Sacramento, CA, represent 4 generations of her family. First is Stephen Harrington (1829-1873)(8)(John 1, Joseph 2, Nathaniel 3, Jabez 4, Dr. Obadiah 5, Lucy Dunham Morgan 6, Molly Morgan Harrington 7). Born in Vermont, Stephen Harrington had made his way to California by 1856. The 2nd picture shows his daughter Mary Jane (1858-1933) & her husband, George Langford, in their 1877 wedding picture. Then (Page 2) comes their son, Stephen Langford (1890-1958), in World War I uniform, with his wife, Carrie Williams Langford. Following that are the photos of Stephen & Carrie's 2 children, Robert & Marilyn, serving in World War II. DD decided that this was too wonderful a photographic record to break it up into several issues.



STEPHEN HARRINGTON
1829 - 1873



Mary Jane (Harrington) &
George Langford
Wedding photo 1877



Stephen & Carrie (Williams)
Langford
c. 1917



Robert Langford
1944
Australia

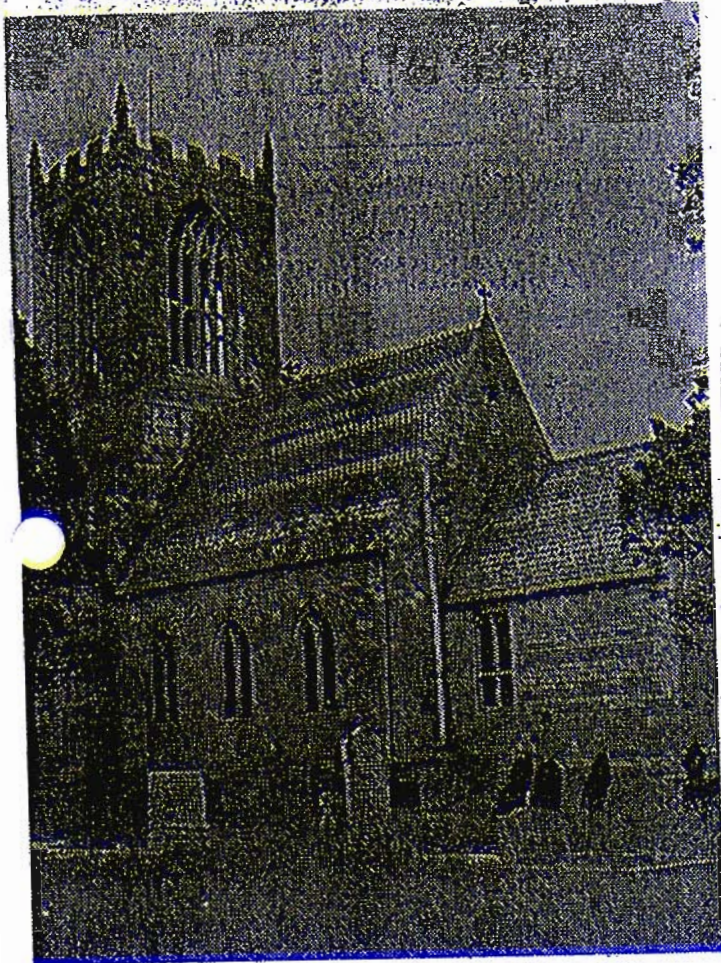


Marilyn Langford
Aug. 1945
England

NEVER TOO YOUNG TO BE A GENTLEMAN

Samuel Dunham (1850-1915)(9)(John 1, John 2, John 3, Ebenezer 4, Ebenezer 5. Jonathan 6, Ralph 7, Francis S. 8) had a well-developed sense of chivalry. At the age of 10 he was a member of the church choir in Berlin, MD. The choir practiced on Weds. evenings, & afterwards the members walked home, of course. A few of the ladies in the choir were as great at talking as they were at singing. Instead of going right home, they stood in a cluster outside the church & visited for quite some time. All the rest of the people, adults & children, had gone home one night, & these ladies were still gabbing. Then one of them noticed that Sammy Dunham was still there, waiting in the shadows. "Why, Sammy, why are you still here?" sh asked. "I'm waiting to escort your ladies home," he replied. The story got back to his mother, who later told it to his daughter -- & she told it to her granddaughter, Phyllis. Does this story illustrate the fact that children had manners in those days? -- that it was okay to walk home in the dark then? -- that Samuel Dunham was an exceptional person? -- or all of the above? -----

Dunham Church Centenary



SPECIAL services were held this week to celebrate the centenary of the consecration of the Parish Church of St. Oswald, Dunham.

It was on October 1st, 1862 that the then Vicar of Dunham, the Rev. Henry Jubb, conducted the service of consecration, assisted by his curate, the Rev. Wilkin. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Lincoln.

The Church, which had been thoroughly restored, had taken on the Gothic style. Nothing remained standing of the old church but the fine old English tower, as our photograph shows and the south wall of the nave.

Before the building of the Trent river banks at Dunham, flooding had been a regular occurrence in the village, and it is said the old church suffered much damage from these floods.

One report records that in February, 1795 there was another flood which was the result of a sudden thaw, after nearly two months of frost. Large pieces of floating ice are said to have damaged the church, putting it in a ruinous state.

Thirteen years after the Parish Church had been consecrated, a serious flood

threatened the church again. A report of this disastrous flood appeared in the "Retford Times" on October 30th, 1875. The report reads: "The great body of water which did so much serious damage at Newark made itself felt at Dunham on Sunday morning when the bank burst in Cartwright's field."

The water rose rapidly in the village and the inhabitants had to move to their upstairs rooms.

The Church of St. Oswald's presented a strange appearance with the water nearly up to the top of the entrance porch. Fortunately the church floor is several feet higher than the porch floor and the water began to subside before it could enter the Church.

The centenary services began on Monday, when the Bishop of Southwell (Dr. F. Russell Barry) celebrated Holy Communion at 9 a.m. The Archdeacon of Newark (the Ven. K. G. Thompson) preached at Evensong.

The Vicar of Dunham, the Rev. R. J. Spencer, writing in the September issue of "Church News" says: "The October magazine will be a special centenary number."

Photo: Times Retford.

DALE GAA, Greenwich, NY, who visited Dunham-on-Trent, Notts., England, in the summer of 1994, shared some interesting souvenirs of her trip with DD. Dale notes that the village of Dunham is now just a few houses & a church. This Oct. 1962 clipping comes from THE RETFORD TIMES, Retford being the closest town with a railroad station. Other data about Dunham-on-Trent will appear in future issues.

NEWS OF CAPTAIN GEORGE

In the Nov. '96 DD we ran material from Don Berkebile about Capt. George Dunham, who served with the Colonial Army in the Am. Rev. It wasn't known how he fitted into the family picture, but Marilyn Roth, Mitchell, SD, has come to our rescue with info from the IWD. It seems that Amos Dunham (b. 1716)(5)(John 1, Joseph 2, Eleazer 3, Josiah 4) had a daughter Ann Dunham (1748-1789) who married Capt. George Dunham (b. 1750), who fought in the Am. Rev. Interestingly enough, this George had been born in England. So -- while we do have him tied to the family, his ancestry remains something of a mystery.

The program from a 1923 piano recital isn't the sort of thing you come across every day, but Phyllis Kitson found this one recently while digging through a long-overlooked box of souvenirs. As now, the program began with the newest piano students & progressed to the more & more skilled performers. Edward Sims (1913-1982)(11) (John 1, John 2, John 3, Ebenezer 4, Ebenezer 5, Jonathan 6, Ralph 7, Francis S. 8, Samuel E. 9, Rosa Dunham Sims 10) appears about halfway down the list, playing "Dream Fancies." He was in the 5th grade at the time. We love the mistake that was made in printing this program: leaving off the time of the event. Can't you hear some poor soul grumbling as she wrote "4 P.M." on hundreds of these hand-outs?

You are cordially invited to
**A Program Given by the Children's Class
 of MISS MATILDA E. HOMER**

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1923 *4 P.M.*

AT THE
 RIVER FOREST WOMAN'S CLUB

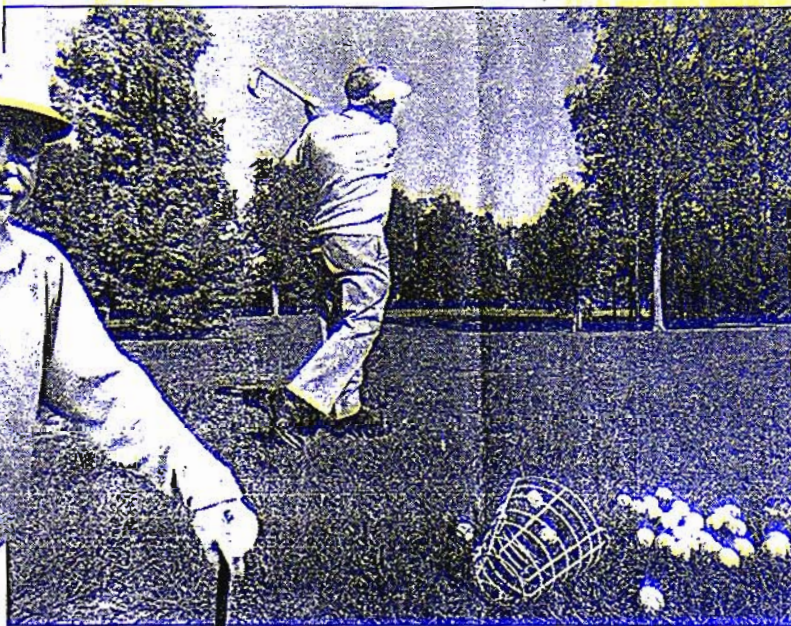
I Love Little Pussy	-	ROBERT WILLIAMS	-	Biedermann
Trumpeter	-	-	-	Spindler
Fairy Princess Waltz	-	JEAN CASTLE	-	Farrar
Wing Foo	-	JOHN WOMER	-	Burleigh
Pixie Good Night Song	-	ROBERT GUILFORD	-	Brown
On the Ice at Sweet Briar	-	DONALD CLAMER	-	Crawford
Chase	-	MARGARET PIGGOT	-	Von Laer
March of Boy Scouts	-	FRED DOMVILLE	-	Grant-Schaefer
Gladys at Play	-	ROBERT SWANSON	-	Mokrejs
Bee and the Clover	-	DORPHIA SILHANEK	-	Giebel
Wood Nymphs' Harp	-	ROY SMITH	-	Rea
*Song—I Love the Old Doll Best	-	KATHRYN WILLIAMS	-	Gaynor
Dream Fancies	-	EDWARD SIMS	-	Harris
Dutch Girl	-	-	-	Paldi
Viking March	-	LESTER WILLIAMS	-	Verner
Album Leaf in A minor	-	-	-	Koelling
Album Leaf in D	-	MARGARET SCHNELLER	-	Lemont
Roundelay	-	ALBERT ROACH	-	Jungmann
Will o' the Wisp	-	BERNICE GARDINER	-	Lomas
Tarantelle	-	-	-	Chopin
Trois Ecossaises (3)	-	HELEN EDWARDS	-	Nevin
Narcissus	-	-	-	Lange
Flower Song	-	HARRIET IVERSON	-	Bohm
By the Mountain Stream	-	JESSIE DUNBAR	-	Dennee
Tarantelle	-	ROBERTA LELAND	-	
**Dance	-	JANE NICHOLS	-	
Art of Improvisation, G flat and B minor	-	-	-	Backman
To the Rising Sun	-	-	-	Jorgensen
Papillons	-	-	-	Loth
Dancing Doll	-	KATHRYN WILLIAMS	-	Poldini

*Jessie Dunbar at the piano.
 **Miss Thompson at the piano.

January 1997

DUNHAM DISPATCH

83 Is His Age. His Golf Scores Are Lower.



Photographs by Steve Miller for The New York Times

George Dunham's home base is the Farmington Woods Country Club.

By JACK CAVANAUGH

In a chance meeting outside the clubhouse at the Race Brook Country Club in Orange, Ed Silver feigned shock when, peering into George Dunham's golf bag, he found an outsized Big Bertha driver and a collection of other up-to-date, expensive clubs.

"What are you doing using all of his state-of-the-art stuff?" Dr. Silver, a retired dentist, asked with a smile.

Smiling back, Mr. Dunham replied, "At my age, Ed, you take every age you can get."

In fact, at the age of 83 Mr. Dunham does not take many edges or advantages. For instance on this crisp late October day he had just finished playing 18 holes in five hours while walking his own bag. He was carrying his own bag, although, as ways, he enjoyed playing.

"I think today I may have shot my age or over it," said Mr. Dunham, who did not keep score. If he shot over his age — which did not seem likely to his two companions — it was one of the few times in about 150 rounds this year. More often than not, he shoots in the 70's or around 80, ways while carrying his golf bag.

"Shooting my age or better is a big deal. The fewer I get, the sicker I am," Mr. Dunham said. "I'm now tired after an hectic career at ran from sportswriter to editor."

One day a week earlier Mr. Dunham shot a 77. Coincidentally, so did the other three players in his foursome. But all three, considerably younger than Mr. Dunham, rode in

around 225 yards, and some of his fairway wood shots travel as far. One challenging quirk: on long fairway wood shots he uses his Big Bertha War Bird driver, instead of a 3 wood or a 3 or 4 iron.

About his insistence on walking, Mr. Dunham explains that "For one thing, that way I can smell the flowers, as Walter Hagen used to say. And for another, it's easier to concentrate on your golf game. When you ride, the chatter between players in a cart destroys concentration."

I do the back says.

"Also, I find it's very difficult to suddenly go from a sitting position in a golf cart to a standing position where you're trying to execute a golf shot. Carts are fine if you have a physical problem, but otherwise it's much better to walk, both for the exercise and for your golf game."

There are few golf courses in the state that Mr. Dunham has not played or visited as a scorekeeper for the Connecticut State Golf Association. His favorite? The Country Club of Fairfield. "It's a partial links course, with some holes overlooking Long Island Sound," he said. "And every hole is a delight to look at."

The toughest courses in the state? "Wee Burn in Darien, Black Hall in Old Lyme and the Waterbury Country Club," said Mr. Dunham, who thinks nothing of driving two hours or more from Salisbury to Greenwich to play a round of golf, and sometimes as many as 27 holes.

That keeps him away from home most days, from early spring through late fall and sometimes beyond. Does Victoria, his wife of 56 years, object? "No, not at all," he says. "It keeps me out of the way."

Mrs. Dunham, who has never played the game, described herself as "the original golf widow."

"But I love having George play," she said. "He's happy doing it. And his doctors are amazed that he keeps walking instead of riding after his operation."

For years, Mr. Dunham has been a doctor that he should ride while playing. "But there's no way I was going to do that, because I can't play that way," he said. "So I've kept walking, and my leg is just fine."

Mr. Dunham's first job was at The Fort Myers News Press in Florida, where he wrote a column entitled "Hooks and Slices" and where he met golfing legends like Mr. Hagen and Gene Sarazen. In the early 1930's, he also got to know and play with Gene Sarazen, the longtime

with the Boston Red Sox, marvels at Mr. Dunham's power and endurance.

"George can put it out there 225 to 230 yards," said Mr. McAuliffe, who has a 6 handicap. "And he never seems to get tired even though he always walks the course."

If anything, he tends to do better as a round progresses. "Sure, I get tired sometimes, but as a rule I do better on the back nine," said Mr. Dunham, whose diet usually includes fruit and cereal for breakfast, an apple or some raisins for lunch and a light dinner. ("At 80, one doesn't need much to eat — only the right things.")

Unlike many older golfers, Mr. Dunham does not head to warmer climates during the winter. Instead, he and his wife remain in Salisbury in the coldest and snowiest part of the state.

"I stay home to hibernate and become a curmudgeon," he said before getting into his pickup truck for the 75-mile drive back to Salisbury from the Race Brook Country Club in Orange. "I stay in shape by splitting wood, shoveling snow, of which we have plenty, and walking the mountain." That's really the foothills of the Berkshires, which he visits with his border collie.

"I also swing my clubs in the house while looking in a full-length mirror. Most of the rest of the time, I spend listening to Mozart, writing poetry, reading — especially Winston Churchill — and writing my book."

The book is a humorous novel — "I think it's satire," he said — about life, and especially golf, at a mythical country club.

Will Mr. Dunham be back to defend his senior title at Farmington Woods next summer?

"No way," he replied. "I don't like to play in tournaments because at my age I get back fever hovering over a four-foot putt. The tournament last summer was my last hurrah. I know when the party's over. Or almost over. And besides Dick McAuliffe's going to be 55 and eligible for the senior tournament next summer. And he's much better than me."

Mr. McAuliffe, who spent 14 seasons with the Detroit Tigers and two

From Jane Edmundson, Darien, CT, we have this Nov. 27, 1994 clip from THE NEW YORK TIMES regarding golfer George Dunham. George has to be quite a guy, but we don't know who he is, Dunham-wise.

'As a rule better on nine,' he

icans ago