

TUALATIN FLOODED

I know that many of you saw the pictures of the floods in the Northwest and especially pictures of the flooded city of Tualatin on national television and wondered whether Veda and I were in it. Many of you wrote and others called us on the telephone.

We were not in the flood, but we were greatly affected by it. I have included here a picture taken by Portland's newspaper, *The Oregonian*, of a parking lot in our downtown.



The wrong spot: A unattended vehicle sits nearly submerged Saturday in Tualatin, where the fast-rising Tualatin River has inundated parts of the city and surrounding neighborhoods.

The flood waters reached houses at the edge of our little community, but we are on higher ground. I estimate we were about 5 feet in elevation above the flood waters. We could not drive down to or through the downtown city area and had to use back roads to get where we had to go for doctors and groceries. We kept track of what

was going on by watching the various television news programs. We watched the helicopters fly over and then turned to their station. It will probably be a month or so before the city is cleaned up and back to normal.

We appreciate your concerns for us. It is still a great place to live.

PHILIP W. ALMY (1407-1532-1)

Philip William Almy, Jr., 92, of Little Compton, Rhode Island, died January 2, 1996. Philip was born November 27, 1903, in East Providence, Rhode Island, the son of Philip W. and Grace Ella (Bourne) Almy. Philip married Dorothy Terry July 9, 1930 in Fall River, Massachusetts. Philip was a Little Compton Town Council member from 1960 to 1966, and its chairman from 1960 to 1962. Philip was a mail carrier for more than 40 years in Little Compton, Tiverton, and Fall River, before retiring in 1966. Besides his wife he leaves a brother, Charles B. Almy, and a sister, Lois B. Almy, both of Little Compton.

Philip's sister Lois sent me copies of the beautiful church service, including the following reflections by the Rev. Beverley Edwards. I am including it here because it truly captures the essence of this wonderful man.

"Yankee" was the first word that came to my mind to describe Phil Almy. Then I stopped to think what I meant by that because, despite what the rest of the country may think, there are varieties of character within the word "Yankee" and not all of them are complimentary. And above all I wanted to compliment this gentle man, this authentic and honest man, this intelligent and caring man who honored me and all of us with his friendship.

As I thought more deeply, I realized that I really thought of Phil as a "classic." I knew I was on the mark when I looked that word up in the dictionary and saw the root, "classicus" defined as "the highest class of Roman citizens, of the first rank." And the primary modern definition is "of recognized value: serving as a standard of excellence."

So, this morning, I say with confidence that Phil Almy was, and is, a classic--a citizen of the first rank. He was a man who loved his family, his community, his church and his God and who gave to each the very best of himself all his honorable life long. In fact, in a classical sense rare in our modern world, Phil's life has been defined by his context. He lived and worked most of his adult life in this place he loved, his ancestral home.

I think of him as an integral part of the happy triumvirate of Dot and Lois and Phil, going everywhere together, enjoying each other's company, laughing, having fun. When Phil wasn't with his "girls" he was with his cohorts, Abe, Francis and the other sages of our community, discussing the weather, the politics, the changes, the people. Phil's tenure on the town council was before my time here but I am sure he was guided there, as everywhere, by a vision of harmony and tranquility, of caring and stewardship of a place and community he loved, this beloved place that is our legacy. From my point of view, I remember Phil as a wise councillor in the church, one who saw beyond and beneath personalities to the greater good, the holy standards of God — the God who guided his life and sustained his soul.

Today we say farewell to Phil in his earthly life. We let him go sure in the knowledge that he lives in the warmth of God's eternal care and that we have this classic person with us still, as a mentor and model, a man of the highest rank — of recognized value who will serve forever as a standard of excellence.

*Good friend, rest in peace. All will be well.
AMEN*

JOHN D. DWYER (1233-4692-4112)

John Donagh Dwyer, 52, of Mariaville, New York, died January 19, 1996 in Schenectady, New York. John was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, on September 2, 1943, the son of Bernard E. and Charlotte M. (Almy) Dwyer.

John was educated in Troy, New York, where he lived most of his life. He moved to Mariaville 17 years ago. He was employed by the State Department of Taxation and Finance in Albany, New York, for 34 years and was a veteran of the U.S. Army. He was a member of the Mariaville Civic Association, Waukesha Hunting Club in Tupper Lake and the National Rifle Association. He was a former member of Mariaville Volunteer Fire Department.

Survivors, in addition to his mother, include his wife, Patricia Dickel Dwyer; a daughter, Claudette Dumond of Rotterdam Junction, New York; a sister, Beverly Carter of Silver Springs, Florida; and a grandson.

**MARRIAGE OF
ANDREW GEORGE ALMY
(1407-1C73-414)**

Andrew George Almy and Dan'l Christine Mackey were married on Saturday, January 27, 1996, in Dallas, Texas. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Denny Mackey of Scurry, Texas. Andrew is the son of Gene and Rosanne Almy of Fort Worth, Texas.

We wish them a long happy married life.

**HAZEL V. ALMY
(1233-4655-11W)**

Hazel V. (Carlson) Almy, 87, of Columbia, South Carolina, died December 12, 1995, in Valdosta, Georgia, while visiting her daughter Jane McMath. Hazel was the widow of Robert Paul Almy who died on October 4, 1959.

About 15 years ago on a trip from Virginia to Florida, I stopped in Columbia to visit with Hazel. We corresponded frequently in the years since then. I will miss her as I know she will be greatly missed by her family and many friends.

WORLD BOOK OF ALMYS

A number of us Almys have recently received the ad from Bath, Ohio, about the *World Book of Almys*. The reservation and order form states that "no direct genealogical connection to your family or to your ancestry is implied or intended."

So beware. As I have written before, this book and others like it contain general information found in library reference books and in addition they have compiled through use of a computer, a list of Almys found in various records. Past experience with these type offers has been that many names are not complete (initials only) and addresses are way out of date.

You know that your set of Almy Family Newsletters contains a hundredfold more information on the Almy Family than you can ever get through one of these offers.

JOURNAL OF BILLINGS GRINNELL ALMY (1407-1C74)

Following is the continuation from the last Newsletter (No. 85, January 1996) of the journal of Billings Grinnell Almy. (See introduction in that Newsletter.)

Tuesday, August 2, 1898

Saw about trunk, On board steamer, made other purchases. Felt well and not lonesome. In evening wrote to FFA, ACA, Ada and Miss Winger.

Wednesday, August 3, 1898

Picked up few odd things. Bid good-bye to last acquaintances and started for boat at 10:00 a.m. OK at 11:00. Felt little gloomy just as boat left pier. Soon as started all disappeared. I had had a week of good-byes-lonesome affairs. Now my two-year's journey had begun, and that was - enjoyable - not gloomy. Felt very well and cheerful. Waited in lower bay for tide. Didn't pass Sandy Hook until 6:00 p.m. while eating supper. Passed N.Y. and Paris in bay. Just back from the war.* Ate heartily two good meals. Letters to ACA, FFA, Ada, from FFA, JEA.

* Transcriber's note: Spanish-American War.

Thursday, August 4, 1898

Made my acquaintances. Easy to pick out companions. Game of Shuffle Board occupied about half of my time. Ate heartily, well. Ships very frequently met. School of porpoises. Sea smooth, calm. Slept well and felt as well as if on land. Noon 235 miles, Lat. 30-40, Long. 68-45*.

* Transcriber's note: Since this citation is made so often, I'm going to just write both numbers, separated by a -, rather than write degrees and minutes each time.

Friday, August 5, 1898

Calm and clear in morning. About 10:00 a.m. ran into dense fog. Whistle blowing once a mionute, very monotonous noise. Cleared up by noon. School of porpoises. Shuffle Board again frequently. Health and spirits good. Meals same. Met a French Line steamer about 4 p.m. and saw manyh sailing vessels. Noon 323 miles (558)* Lat. 41-45, Long. 61-45. *Note: the numbers in () are the totals.

Saturday, August 6, 1898

Clear in morning, smooth sea. Clouded up and rained about 8:30 to 10:00 a.m. Cleared again. Passed a tramp steamer just at noon. Sailing vessels few. Noon 329 miles (887). Lat 43-30, Long. 54-50.

Sunday, August 7, 1898

Fog whistle began to blow at 6:00 a.m. and didn't miss over and (sic) hour during the day. Foggy and rainy all day. Turned cold in afternoon, wore overcoat all day. Services in Saloon 10:00 to 11:00. Sermon by one of the passengers. Couldn't see much further than the length of the boat during the day. Rain in the evening. Fog and rain do for a change, but glad to get sun again. Had made good many friends. Knew about 30 by sight. Noon 330 miles (1217), Lat. 45-45, Long. 47-45.

Monday, August 8, 1898

Fog disappeared. Began to rain, however, about 8 o'clock. Cloudy, clear, rain alternating thro' the day. Rather cool. One sail sighted 4:00 p.m. Noon 330 miles (1550) Lat. 47-40, Long. 40-10. First day to notice much roll. Rock from side to side about a foot and a half most all day. Ate a good big piece of "Fruit Cake".

[to be continued]

NAMES TO BE DROPPED FROM
NEWSLETTER MAILING LIST

There are a number of you that receive the Newsletters that have not contributed to its publication. Contributions could have been by sending me news items or articles of interest to other Almys or by financial help with the printing and mailing costs. With the rise in costs of printing and mailing, I find it necessary to drop from the mailing list those that have not contributed. So, if you do not receive copies of the Newsletter after this issue, that will probably be the reason.

Those that are not financially or otherwise able to help, but want to continue receiving the Newsletters, should write and let me know. I do not want to drop anyone from the mailing list that has not contributed because of physical or financial reasons.

MERWIN F. ALMY (1408-3312-112)
ELECTED GOVERNOR OF THE
OREGON MAYFLOWER SOCIETY

At the Compact Day Luncheon of the Oregon Mayflower Society on November 18, 1995, Merwin F. Almy was elected Governor for a 3 year term. He also was elected Assistant General to represent the Oregon Mayflower Society at meetings of the General Board of Assistants. In the past Merwin has served as Treasurer General of the national society, Treasurer of the Oregon Society, and as Governor of the Virginia society.

Another honor came to Merwin in October when the Oregon Huguenot Society elected him as President. His Huguenot ancestor is Esther Mahieu, wife of Francis Cooke who came to America on the Mayflower in 1620.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Following is a listing of those cousins who have sent in contributions, since the last issue of the Newsletter, to help defray the costs of printing and mailing these Newsletters. This help is most appreciated. Many thanks to you all.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Almy Number</u>	<u>Residence</u>
Millie Almy	1233-4666-21	California
Richard Almy	1233-8618-151	Massachusetts
John Boogaerts, fa-in-law of	1233-8618-1531	Connecticut
Molly Anderson	1235-4131-1113	Ohio
William D. Almy	1239-2165-181	Maryland
Mrs. Philip W. Almy	1407-1532-1W	Rhode Island
Lois B. Almy	1407-1532-3	Rhode Island
Kenneth J. Almy	1408-6612-12	Pennsylvania

Your Cousin (1408-3312-112),

Merwin

Merwin F. Almy
17835 SW Shasta Trail
Tualatin, OR 97062-9408

HAPPY EASTER