

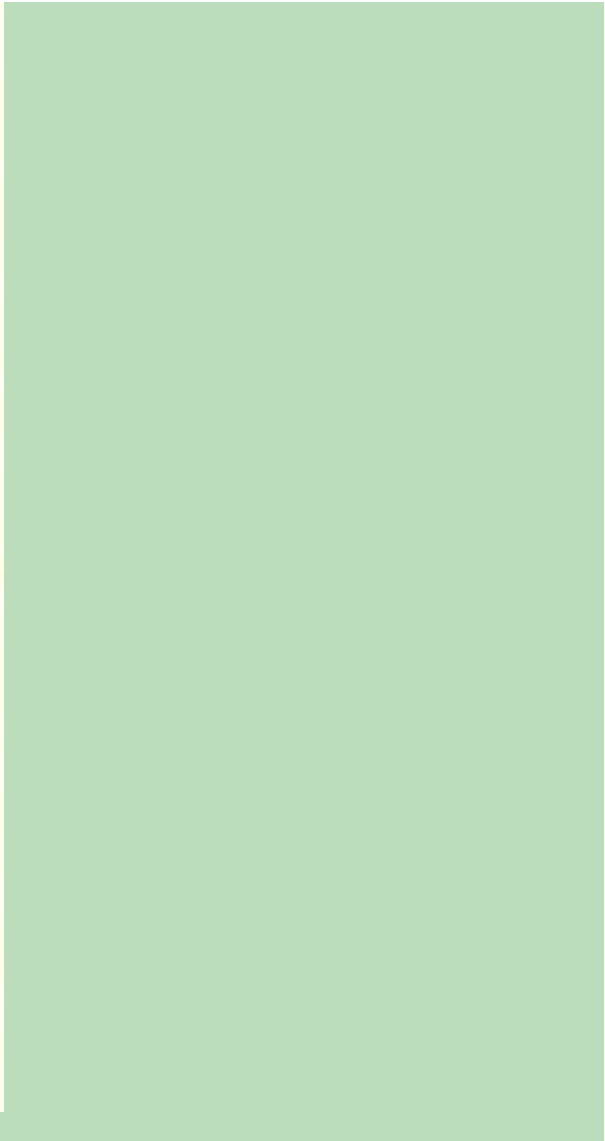
Clark and Skeets Vaughan 50th Wedding Anniversary

May 9, 1986

Mary Vaughan has the album, which contains more pictures than the 135 pictures posted here from the album.



Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary



1936

1986

The children of
Mr. and Mrs. John L. Vaughan, Jr.
request the honour of your presence
at the
Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary Party
given for their parents
on Friday, the ninth of May
Nineteen hundred and eighty-six
Cocktails from six to seven o'clock
Dinner immediately following
Army Navy Country Club
2400 Eighteenth Street
Arlington, Virginia



2. The "look" back then was classy. On honeymoon.



3. Swimsuits different than today, more practical.



4. The whole family, including Jack 10, Ginny 3 and baby Mary, Nov 1947.



5. Front Row: Richard, Andrea, Mike & Tommy, John 4
Back Row Julie, Ginny & Tom Longuillo, Skeets, Pat, Clark



6. Ginny, Skeets & Clark, Mary, Jack



7. At front door of 6451 Overlook Drive, Alexandria, VA (Pinecrest)



8. Sitting = not sure, maybe Cookie's sister & husband.
Standing = Mary Cook(Cookie - - who did Skeets' scrapbook on Speedgirls), Clark, Mary Zacks, Joan Dykas, Helen Dykas, Frank Gayeski, unknown, unknown, Eddie Gayeski - - at Overlook Drive.

Dear Clark and Stacia,

Remember when Clark was the Captain of the Haddam "CCC" camp and during a minor flood I got a nail stuck deeply into my foot while playing and it swelled. You both took me to the Camp and it was cauterized by "Vivian's" husband Doctor O'Neill.

Remember when I got to carry your bag into the games at the armory and get in free. At that time a quarter admission was just an impossible task.

Remember when I visited your apartment in Washington during World War II and I asked your age and you said "28". My serious reply was, "Wow" are you getting old.

Just remembering the entire family, (10 people) trying to survive and the everyday events that took place.

The most important memory that I have of both Clark and yourself is that in all the years I've known you there are no "bad memories" involved.

your brother,
Eddie,



9. Eddie Gayeski, Skeet's youngest brother



10. Skeets' mom = Louise Siwec born Jan 25, 1884 in Austrian Poland. Her parents were Albert Siwec and Helena Sared. Louise died in 1958. She may have actually been born 1882. She met her husband John Peter Gajecki in the USA about 1900.



11a. Skeets' dad = John Peter Gayeski (originally Gajecki) born 1881 in Biec, Poland. John died in 1943. He may have been born in 1879. His brother lived diagonally across the street from John & Louise's home at 95 East Main Street, Middletown. A great grandson Stephen Dykas still lives in the home. John Peter's parents were Peter and Anella Gayeski from Austrian Poland.



11b. The old Gayeski home at 95 E. Main Street, Middletown with Gayeski relatives - - Stewie Zacks, Tom Longuillo, Pat Vaughan, Ron Zacks, Ginny Longuillo, Mary Vaughan, Jack Vaughan. Picture taken Dec 13, 2006.



11c. The old state Armory where Skeets was the basketball star for the Speedgirls now has a Tavern. Ron Ginny, Jack, Mary, and Ken - - all blood relatives of Skeets. 12/13/2006.



12. Brother Frank J. Gayeski, born 3/28/1909 and died 4/2/1976. He delivered the mail in Middletown his entire career, retired, and then died suddenly of a heart attack with the airline tickets for his first big vacation in his pocket.



13. Skeet's brothers = Frank & Eddie. Edmund E. Gayeski was born 10/28/1922 and died 6/11/1999.



14a. 3 kids = Frank, Skeets & oldest Walter



14b. Skeets' 3 sisters - - Mary, Helen (1st Communion), and Ann.



14c. Skeets' parents and her 3 sisters Ann, Helen, and Mary (at Christening of Mary). Anna V. Gayeski was born 1901 and died 1961. Helen T. Gayeski was born 1905 and died 1983.



15. Ann Gayeski, never married.



16. Frank and an Army friend.



17. Frank



18. Sister Mary Zacks and her youngest son, Ken. (1942)



19. Skeets' brother Walter came to live with us to protect from N.Y. gangster threat when Clark was CCC Camp Commander, 1938. With Jack and Clark. Walter S. Gayeski was born 1911 and died 1999. He lived in New York City and worked for the Post Office.

In my memory it will always
be that, when I was ⁱⁿ need of help,
Mr & Mrs Vaughan did every-
thing possible to help me. This
I will never forget.
Wishing both a good and healthy
long life together.
Walter Gayeski

Walter + Jack + Clark
1938

20. Note from Walter .



21. Front row: Mary Zacks, Ken, Ron, and Pop Gayeski (John Peter Gayeski).
Back row has unknowns, but includes Mrs. Wallace, Mrs Lorenc, and Grandma Louise Gayeski.



22. Cheerful John Peter Gayeski on left plus others.

Dear Stella and Clark:

It has been a joy to know you.

I will always remember your wit,

sense of humor, kindness and your

warm hospitality.

Mary Zacks



24. 1942 pic of Zacks Family = Mary & Ray, plus Ron & Ken



25. 3 cousins: Ken, Jack, & Ron



26a. Ron Zacks, Frank G, Helen Dykas, Nell Cook, Eddie, Mary Zacks, Joan Dykas.



26b. The Gayeski family around the table - - Skeets' sister Helen Dykas, unknown, brothers Frank and Eddie, Helen's son Bobby Dykas, Hilde Zacks, brother Walter, Ken Zacks, Ray Zacks, and sister Mary Zacks. Helen's husband Frank J. Dykas was born 1907 and died 1956. Helen T. Dykas was born 1905 and died 1983. Helen's son Bobby (in sunglasses) was Robert F. Dykas, born 1933, and died 2000. Not shown in any family pictures is Skeets' other brother John (Jack) who was born 6/20/1910, graduated the same year as Skeets from Middletown High, was a great athlete too, and suffered a tragic, non-combat head injury while in the Army in World War II. He spent the rest of his life in a nursing home. He died 4/20/1976.

In February of 1958, since I was coming home to Connecticut from Ft. Benning, Georgia for one final leave prior to shipping out for Germany, I boldly presumed to notify Stacie and Clark that I would be stopping over for one night along with 3 other Army friends.

Of course I boasted to those friends of the hospitality they would receive, and how much they would enjoy the visit. Well, the night we arrived there was the worst blizzard in many years in the Washington area - 12 inches of snow. So in we tramped, snow covered, wet, and very tired. And of course, we were treated royally. Clark's storytelling (he is the best storyteller I have ever known) was perfect, and Stacie's humor really amused those guys.

We were all fed to bursting, and all took long hot showers before retiring. The next morning we had a huge breakfast and then left. It was only later that I learned that the pipes in the house had burst that day and Stacie and Clark had no water. I still recall well their great hospitality and humor, but I also still wonder whether they wished we had not had those showers.

POSTSCRIPT:

One month later I landed in Germany, met Hilde that very first day, and married her just 1 year to the day after that night in Virginia. Then I was really snowed.

Ron Z.





28. Ron Zacks



29. Ron & Hilde at home 316 Thornton St, Hamden CT



30. 5 Zacks girls = Stephanie, Jeanette, Goudy, Connie & Michelle. Goudy and Connie are daughters of Ken & Stewie Zacks, other 3 are Ron & Hilde's daughters.

4/86

AUNT SKEETS WAS ALWAYS THE ORGANIZER OF FOOD, LIVING ARRANGEMENTS AND GOOD TIMES AT THE SHORE IN CONNECTICUT - SUMMERS.

AND WE ALWAYS SHAPED UP AND TOED THE LINE WHEN UNCLE CLARK CAME FROM WASHINGTON ON WEEK-ENDS. MY MOST UNFORGETTABLE SUMMERS.

IT WAS ALWAYS A TREAT FOR THE CONNECTICUT RELLI'S TO SPEND TIME AT THE COTTAGE THAT CLARK & SKEETS RENTED IN OLD SAY BROOK.

Ken



32. Ken Zacks



33. Ken's family: Goodie, Ken, Stewie, and Connie Ahee

May 9 - 1986

Dear Sheets & Clarke:

Memories, memories, memories -

Fifty years - It's been a long, long time,
since you and Prince Charming Clarke C.
Vaughan said your I. Doos -

Knowing you, Cousin, Friend, Sheets,
is a great joy to me and all your friends.
We had some wonderful times.

Remembering you most as a beautiful
young lass playing basket-ball. Those
were happy, happy days. Wish we could
turn back the years.

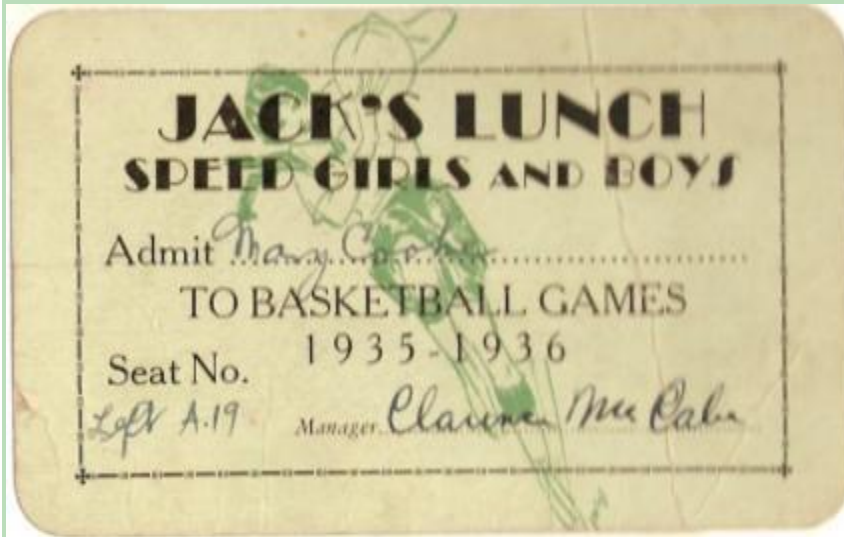
Happiness is knowing some-one
as nice as you.

Love you all.

Meech & Tony -



35. Stacia and Meech



36. Season ticket for Mary Cooke to Speedgirls basketball 1935-36.



37. At the beach, Ginny Longuillo at left, Mary Zacks at right.

How well I remember the night as seniors Stacia and I performed our "East Side, West Side" dance routine for our high school classmates.

Stacia had all the fun as usual. I was so nervous in the wings that I could barely get onto the stage when the curtain went up. Somehow or other I made it and I am happy to say that our 1931 classbook testified to the fact that our act was a success.

"These were the days".

Marion Clarke
(Marion)



39. Skeets and her friends at the beach. Skeets fifth from left.



40. Skeets third from left, with friends.



41. Stacia and Marion Clarke.



42. Cousin Cookie did Speedgirl scrapbook that earned Skeets' induction into Connecticut Womens Basketball Hall of Fame as their pioneer player on April 24, 2013. Mary Cook was Skeets' mom's sister's daughter.



In May 1940 I received a Civil Service appointment to Washington, D. C., and was assigned to the Army Air Corps, U. S. Army. Soon thereafter General Arnold selected Major Frederick M. Hopkins, later Major General, to establish a Facilities Section in the Materiel Division, the function of which was the expansion of the aircraft industry as the war was imminent.

Major Hopkins began the selection of officers to staff the Facilities Section by contacting several of the outstanding students who had served under him in the R.O.T.C. Program at New York University. I was already serving as secretary to Major Hopkins, and Clark Vaughan was the first one that he contacted. Clark came on Active Duty as soon as he could arrange his personal affairs, then Jack Lepre was next and others followed.

Clark did an outstanding job serving as assistant to the General; he was an efficient, loyal and devoted officer in the performance of his duties, and it is with fondest memories I remember our association during the war with its trials and tribulations. Later, I met "Skeets" with her charming personality and ability for making people welcome, and I shall always cherish the friendship of the Vaughans. It is great that they have had so many wonderful years together, and may they have many, many more.

NETTIE G. HARRISON
April 1986



43 & 44. Note from Nettie with picture.



I first met Clark Vaughan in 1953, when I joined Curtiss-Wright's Washington Office. I had many friendly telephone conversations with Skeets before I actually met her in person a few years later.

Through the years, we enjoyed laughing together — over many things now insignificant or long-forgotten.

What is significant and fondly remembered is that both Skeets and Clark appreciate humor

45 & 46. Pic and note from Anne



47. Santana & Rufus with Skeets



48. Clark in open air cockpit



49. Karl & Francis Bauman, covered White House for Associated Press (no kids). Karl retired in 1967 and died Dec 7, 1989. On his retirement President Lyndon Johnson wrote this in a letter to Karl: "Since President Roosevelt you have been as much a part of the White House as the press office itself. You have outlasted four presidents, and I thought you would outlast me. The White House seemed a little less colorful today because of your absence." Karl was a 38 year employee of the Associated Press, 32 years in the nation's capital.

3/14/86

Dear Mary,

Memory is fallable, but I believe the Vaughns moved into an apartment in Colonial Village after we did. In those days, there was a slight ^ebit of drinking on "the corner." One morning I found some bottles in front of my door. They were, of course, empty. Right then I said I'd like to know that guy. I did a short time later.

One night in the distant past Frances kept waking me up to tell me I was snoring. Finally she woke me up to tell me I wasn't snoring.

Suddenly there was a virorous pounding on the door. The son of a fellow I worked with on the St. Joseph News-Press and another GI decided to free load on the Baumans. Finding no light on in our apartment, the went to sleep on the tile floor in the hall. ~~Suddenly the~~ Your parents had come in late from a party some place and the GIs woke up long enough to see a colonel stepping over them. Terrified that they might be turned in, they abandon the hall to continue their sleep in chairs inside.

Karl Bauman



51. Tom, Skeets, Clark, Mary, Karl, Ginny

After 33 years of having
Stacia and Clark for
neighbors we can't say
enough nice things about them.

Our break-in 10 years
ago and subsequent trauma
stands out especially.

Ray called Clark first and
he was here as soon as
the Police - He met Dell at
the airport - ran errands,
etc. - always available -

Stacia has helped me
so much with donations to
our various charities -
especially animal welfare and church.

with love and best
wishes for your 50th!
LeRoy + Dell

52. Note from across Overlook Drive neighbors Army Col. LeRoy & Dell Thompson



53. Thompson home across street - - short wave radio poles.

Dear Stacia + Clark,
We feel very fortunate to
have lived in the same
block with such nice people
for over thirty years.
Happy 50th wedding anniversary.
Ray + Alma

54. Note Ray & Alma Reed. Neighbors on Overlook.



55. Ray & Alma Reed with their granddaughter.



56. Little girls in neighborhood - Front Row: Carolle Merker, Nancy Wrenn, Sally Scanlon & Judy Reed. Mid Row: unknown & Pam Jensen. Back: Susan Scanlon & Donna Jensen. The Jensens & Scanlons lived on either side of Vaughans in Pincrest. Reeds diagonally across street.



57. John & Pat wedding = Mary V, Howard Payne, Carol Bruno, Ron Zacks, Pat, John, Gary Coleman, Ginny L, Terry O'Rourke, Pat's cousin Suzanne M. Kardasz.

4/8/86
Sketch of Clark:

So many wonderful memories
to pick from: Jack Wivipassukie,
Oredok, Duie, Jack and I in our
snow dogs. Mrs. "Clean"
(Clark) (I now have that nickname)
Sketch and all that good food!
One memory! It's impossible!

Doc O'Neill & Vivian -
Come on - one memory - -
No way.

Pops & Mary = skinning and
sitting on the lake.

loved it all! Love you
all! Gary



59. Pic of Gary



60. Snowman with Jack, Mary, Gary in folks front yard.

As you know, John and I grew up together, and the days of long ago in Clairmont are still vivid in my memory. Your brother and I probably taxed your mother considerably; John was an organizer even in his early days, and we had several baseball and football teams that he organized before either one of us could drive. Your mother became the team chauffeur and often the team treasurer.

Best regards,

Scott Lovelace
Scott Lovelace

61. Scott Lovelace note



62. Mareydts, Pat & John, Clark & Stacia

Dear Mary - 3/31/86
Enclosed are a few snapshots
that your Mother & Dad will enjoy I
can't forget you much in memory
after all we have been telling each other
the same lies for several years.
Will be looking forward to the
anniversary party. Love
Helen & Jimmy

63. Note Helen & Jimmy Donohoe



64. Picture Jimmy & Helen Donohoe

It would be difficult to count the number of times Clark and I have had lunch together in downtown Washington rotating, pretty much, between the Statler Hilton, the Army and Navy Club and the Hay-Adams.

Having both been in the Army Air Corps during World War III we were both, after the war, in the aircraft industry, he having the Washington Office for Curtiss Wright Corp. and I having the Washington Office for Rohr Aircraft Corp. It, of course, helped considerably that both of us had a company expense account.

65. Note Jim Pennyfeather



66. Picture Jim Pennyfeather & wife.

For the Memory Book

My close friendship with Skets and Clark dates back to 1925 when Clark and I were employed at the C. C. Camp in Haddam, Conn.

Clark's courtship with Skets had already begun, and it became increasingly apparent to me that not too much time would elapse before they decided to wed, so intense was their love.

My forecast was accurate, for the following year the Great Event took place. I was privileged and honored to be Clark's best man.

Natalie's friendship with them commenced in 1938, three years later, when she and I accepted their invitation to visit them in their rustic retreat, high amidst the northernmost section of the White Mountains, where Clark was then stationed, still in the C. C. C.

After recalling the poignant memories of past events, and what had transpired since last we met, our hosts coyly suggested that we should consider marriage right then and there.

The very next day we made the decision, and all four of us traveled to the nearby town of Bloomfield, Vt. where we tied the knot. The wedding was unique in that the High Priest was a former S. P.

Thus you can well understand how close has been our relationships for a half century. While it is regrettable we have seen little of each other, there has always been a small corner of Natalie's and my hearts specially reserved for the love and respect we shall forever feel for Skets and Clark.

May God bless you both!

Love

Natalie and Frank



68. Pic of Natalie & Frank Campana

IN 1942 General Hopkins
SAW CLARK VAUGHAN IN NEW
YORK AND ASKED HIM TO COME TO
WASHINGTON TO WORK FOR HIM. HE
KNEW CLARK'S CAPABILITIES AS HOPKINS
HAD TAUGHT CLARK AT NEW YORK
UNIVERSITY. CLARK AND SKEETS
MOVED TO THE WASHINGTON AREA.

FRANCES AND I INVITED THEM
TO AN OYSTER ROAST. I HAD
A CABIN ABOUT $1\frac{1}{2}$ MILES BELOW
CHAIN BRIDGE ON THE VIRGINIA
SIDE. YOU APPROACHED THE CABIN
DOWN ROBERTS LANE AND THEN
DOWN THE HILL CROSSING A VERY
PRETTY CREEK THAT EMPTED
INTO THE POTOMAC.

THE CREEK RUSHING OVER THE
ROCKS MADE IT SOUND LIKE IT WAS
RAINING.

2
I HAD MADE PREPARATIONS AS
USUAL. GETTING TWO BUSHEL^S OF
OYSTERS (WHICH I THINK WAS \$1.25 PER
BUSHEL) A KEG OF BEER (\$3.75 A KEG)
BURBON, POTATO CHIPS, PEANUTS, ONION ETC.

TO HAVE A SUCCESSFUL OYSTER ROAST ONE
MUST LEARN TEAMWORK. I HAD GOTTEN
OLD FRANK (A BLACK GENTLEMAN WHO
LINED NEAR BY, TO WASH THE OYSTERS)
WE HAD A PERSON TO ROAST THE OYSTER
OVER HOT COALS, ONE PERSON TO PICK
UP THE OYSTER AND DROP IT INTO
A BOWL OF DRAWN^{HOT} BUTTER, ANOTHER
TO PICK UP THE OYSTER AND PUT IT WITH
A SLIVER OF ONION ON A CHISP CRACKER,
THEN CHASE THE OYSTER WITH BEER,

THEN THE RECIPIENT OF THIS ~~Zusc~~
BIVALVE WOULD CHANGE PLACES. NOW I
LEARNED A NEW WRINKLE FROM CHARK -
HE CALLED IT THE "BOILER MAKER" -
WHISKEY FOLLOWED WITH BEER. THIS
IS REALLY FANTASTIC WHEN YOU HAVE
TAKEN ON 4 OR 5 DOZ OYSTERS.

CLARK AND SHEETS HAVE BEEN MY
FRIENDS FOR YEARS AND I HOPE THEY WILL
ENJOY US AND FRANKS TO THEIR 75TH ANNIVERSARY

" ONE OTHER ³ LITTLE EPISODE -
WHO ROLLED THE TABLE TOP AT
SHOREHAM HOTEL, SMASHING INTO
A TABLE LOADED WITH GLASSES?
YOU NEVER SAW SO MUCH BROKEN
GLASS IN YOR LIFE. ON A DARE
IT ALL HAPPENED IN A FLASH.
HOPPY SAW TO IT THAT THE
GLASS WAS PAID FOR,
DIDNT WE HAVE GREAT FUN?
I THINK THIS MUST HAVE BEEN
A BOILER MAKER.

With best wishes,

Thomas Goode Baptist

7 APRIL 1986



70. General Hopkins and Col Vaughan

Dear Skeets and Clark,

You'll never know how disappointed I am over not being with you, your children and grandchildren, and many friends to help you celebrate your 50th!

It seems such a short time ago that I first met you both in June, 1946, when Paul introduced me to the legendary Clark Yaugher and, of course, you dear Skeets, at the Shoreham Hotel where we spent part of our honeymoon before driving on to our first home in Westwood, N. J.

I can still recall the warm friendship you gave to me as Paul Cooper's new bride. That friendship so easily given served me well during all our Pentagon tours of duty. I recall the friendly tips you gave me during our frequent duck pin bowling outings. Gads, what a wretched bowler I was!

-2-
And when people ask where I was
when I first heard that J. F. K. ^{had been} ~~was~~
shot, I remember your call, Skeets.

If the San Diego home planning
bureaucrats hadn't thrown another
road block at us, we'd be among
the shining faces at Army Navy
Country Club this evening with
"Bells On"!

Perhaps when our Dream
Home is completed, you'll
fly to S. D. to be our first house
guests; hope so!

Love and best wishes always,

Peggy

71. Note from Peggy Cooper (B Gen Paul Cooper)

Dear Clark and Skeets,

1941-2 was a very important part of my life. As a 2nd Lt. working for Clark I had more responsibility and probably accomplished more than in any other period of my career. You both were a big part of my life during these eventful years, of which I have many fond memories, - of the Munitions Bldg, - your apartment in Arlington, Bolling Field, - the Army-Navy CC, etc etc. Skeets did a wonderful job of keeping us bachelors in line. (I never understood how you always out-scored me at bowling!) Do you remember the promotion celebration at Arbough's Restaurant in April, 1942, when Clark rescued Happy from an irate druggist whose delirious bike Happy had borrowed?

We sincerely regret not being able to celebrate your 50th with you on May 9th. Our thoughts, from California, will be with you.

Best wishes
Paul Cooper

72. Note from Paul Cooper



73. Eileen Foster, Madeline Mareydt, Peggy, Paul, and Alberta Scott. Eileen and her husband were friends of Doc & Viv O'Neill from Marblehead, MA and Eileen's sons Bruce & Dean were at Lake Winnepesaukee, NH with Clark & Skeets many summers.

My earliest memory of The Vaughans is a Sunday outing at The Army . Navy . Country Club.

We would go early in the morning, stay all day and picnic in nearby woods after the darkness of nightfall. This particular day we were having an exceptionally wonderful time swimming in the Big pool where we were normally never allowed. I - in my fathers arms - Ginny in Clark's arms. Ginny and I both had very long hair and the lifeguard made us all leave the pool because Ginny and I weren't wearing bathing caps.

We cried all the way back to the Baby pool. We were about three years old at the time.

Honey O'Neill Boonaa

74. Note from Doc & Viv O'Neill's daughter Honey.



75. Honey & brother Jay Oneill of Nanapashanut St. Marblehead, MA



76. Skeets, Clark, Viv & Doc (anesthesiologist) - - best friends.



77. Ginny, Mary, and Honey & dog Contessa.

There were other good times at the Camp such as putting a fresh, 7lb. trout in bed with you while you were sleeping. Of course retaliation occurred by putting small animals in other beds! More memories... in the winter, the loss of gold trinkets in the snow while trying to clear your gut from the early parties at the Half-Way House in Canada.

There were stories that were told of Clark's adventures while attending N.Y.U. such as, flying down by the Empire State Building in New York City. You can guess what happened...he wound up in jail!!!

In all seriousness, the greatest enjoyment was at the C.C.C. Camp in New Hampshire. Over the 40 odd years, I can't remember a better 2 or 3 years than at the Camp with Clark Vaughan.

There are other stories that can be told of our dear friends during these early years, but having grown children and grandchildren, one must refrain from losing their friendship.

Ed & Helen Hartung



79. Clark & Ed - best friends



80. Clark, Ed, and Jack



81. Ed, Helen, Clark, & Jack

May 7, 1986

Dear Skeets & Clarke,

We, the Giangreco's are so happy you are members of our family. Through the years we have become closer and closer through both sad and happy times.

Your kindness and support in everything we, as family, have endeavored has been very much appreciated.

We thank you for the sister-in-law and Aunt we know we can always depend on for help, etc. Her beauty is both inside as well as outside and we all love her very much. We love Mary also. She too has given us many memories of help and support. You have done a wonderful job of bringing them up.

We are all so glad for this opportunity to celebrate your 50th Wedding Anniversary. with you and your friends.

82. Note from Andy & Nancy Giangreco - Tom Longuillo's sister.



83. Giangreco's with Andrea L.

5-2-86

Dear Skeets + Clarke,

My how time flies! We have been family for almost 25 years. They have been very good years. Thank you for the wonderful daughter-in-law. My son and your daughter continue to enjoy married life and have gifted us with two beautiful grandchildren that will bring our generation to the next century. Through them our great grandchildren may be living on the moon. It is an honor for me to be celebrating your 50th anniversary with you. May your future be filled with much happiness.

Love + Peace. Sincerely,
Geneviene Longuillo

84. Note from Geneviene Longuillo, Tom's mom.



85. Ginny and Tom with Tom's mom.



86. Mrs. Mike Devlin, Francis & Karl, Alberta Scott



87. Clark



88a. Kathryn Madlyn Reinmuth born August 17, 1886, married John Clark Vaughan(Pop) on September 25, 1906 at St. Peters Rectory (Manhattan Episcopal Church), and died January 9, 1950. Picture is of Kathryn at age 19- - Pop's only love. Pop died February 7, 1983.



88b. Clark's mom, Kathryn with dog. Kathryn M. Reinmuth was born August 17(Jack's birthday), 1886 in New York City. Kathryn passed June 1950 and "the lone ranger" Pop lived by himself for the next 36 years.



89. Clark's German grandmother, Sybil Bayer from Baden, Germany. She married William Reinmuth from Hesse, Germany.



90. Clark and Ginny outside apartment in Colonial Village, Arlington, VA



91. Clark, Jack, Pop



92. Clark, Jack, Pop at Jack's 1959 VA Tech graduation.



93. Pop in backyard 6451 Overlook Drive, Alexandria, VA. Pop was born in New York City (lived in Hell's Kitchen near the docks) and then lived in the same home at 427 Washington Avenue, Cliffside Park, NJ for over 50 years. He then lived in a small apartment in Annandale, VA for 11 years, and died at age 98.

He founded the John C. Vaughan and Company in 1938 and owned it for 20 years before retiring in 1958 and turning it over to his long-time employee Ed Sienicki. He had previously been a dock foreman and superintendent of the Hamburg-American Line Hudson Rivers Piers. During World War I, he was coaling superintendent of the Army Transportation Corps, Hoboken Piers. He was a member of the New York Produce Exchange, the Oil Trades Association, and the Whitehead Masonic Lodge of Cliffside Park.

Ed Sienicki kept the name of the company but moved to 1237 Decatur Street, New Orleans to follow the business. On January 5, 1990 Ed reported to Jack that "The business still operates in New Jersey, under the name of John C. Vaughan, Inc. It is not much of a business, as my son is the only one operating it. There were approximately four companies in this business and there are only two now. The other being C.V. Bacon, who also is down to one

man. Originally there were about 40 surveyors now only two.

P & G left N.Y., main office, Balt. plant closed, Staten Island plant operating at 10% Crisco oil being refined in Midwest, Soap being made in the Philippines, etc.

Colgate closed so did Lever Bros, Spencer Kellogg and Archer-Daniels moved years ago.



94. Jack, Julie, Pop front porch - Washington St, Cliffside Park, NJ Aug 1965



95. Pop, Kathryn & Jack



96a. Ginny & Jack with grandparents.



96b. Pop, Clark, Jack, Pat holding Richard. Front row is Julie, John 4, and Michael taken in front of Longuillo home, 4505 Medford Dr, Annandale, VA. John & Pat were new Platinums in their part-time business.



97. Stacia, Clark and Sue Hearst



98. Jack, Sue & Joe Hearst (Joe covered White House for Chicago Tribune, no kids, neighbors across street in Colonial Village Arlington, VA.



99. Stacia and her 3 kids, backyard at Culpepper Street.



100. March 1967 Jack, Julie and John IV



101. Ginny & Mary Culpepper Street.



102. Jack New Hampshire



103. Mary 2117 Culpepper St, Arlington



104. Jack & Ginny at shore in CT.



105. Jack & Stacia VA Tech freshmen.



106. Clark receiving Legion of Merit.

Hi Virginia -
Enclosed find Check
for \$55.00 your Dad
will cash it and
give your little sister
5 Bucks as it is also
her birthday. This
\$50.00 is for your birthday
and graduation present
and be sure you
spend the money and
purchase all the
pretty things you
need. I hope to make the
trip down if it is not too
hot. Also enclosed two type
pictures of the Langston kids
Pop is the small kid with
the long hair. Up to the
present this bunch of meat
and chicken feed kids

107. Note from Clark's dad- Pop.



108. Pop. John Clark Vaughan, Sr. was born Nov 16, 1884 in New York City. Pop was named after his uncle (mother Letty's brother) John Clark. His father was George Allen Vaughan from Liverpool England of Welsh & mother's Scottish ancestry. His mother was Lettricia Clark born in New York City of Irish ancestry from Ulster County.

John Clark was born in Northern Ireland in about 1840. His father was an officer in the Royal Irish Constabulary (this is the police force). His uncle, Capt?? Clark was an officer in the Royal Irish Dragoons and fought against Napoleon in the battle of Waterloo.

John Clark's father immigrated to the U.S. in about 1850 with his wife and then four children -John, David, Maggie, Jennie, and settled in New York City. There in about 1852 Letty (Clark's grandmother) was born.

John Clark went to work for an ice company at an early age as a laborer. He worked his way up to become in his later years the owner and was a multi-millionaire. He was called "The Ice King of the Hudson", supplying most of the ice to the population of New York City. He lived on a big estate in Yonkers, NY. In those days there were no electric refrigerators. Ice had to be cut from the northern parts of the Hudson River and brought down to Yonkers (a suburb of New York City) for storage (packed in sawdust for an insulator) and then cut into smaller pieces and sold to the

people and food stores, restaurants, etc. of the city on a daily basis. Delivery was by men called the "Iceman" using yellow painted wagons with big red letters saying "Knickerbocker Ice Company". The electric refrigerator naturally put all the ice companies out of business.

John Clark had one son. My father, who was named after his uncle cannot recall, or never knew what became of that branch of the family. The families were not close in their later years because of a feud between John Clark and my grandfather's brother, William, who apparently "appropriated" some of his uncle's money while in his employ. John Clark was a tough, hardworking, unforgiving man, who made it the hard way.



109. Great tin-type picture of Pop and his 5 older siblings - Pop in middle front. Names = Grace V., Ida Ferdinand, Willie V., Charlotte Demerell and 1 unknown.

Pop's sister Grace Vaughan was born in New York City December 15, 1880; and died at age 89. She never married. She was survived by Pop and by her sister Ida Ferdinand of Long Island; and three nieces and two nephews (one of which was Clark).



110. Pop, Ginny & Katie at front porch at 427 Washington Ave, Cliffside Park, NJ.



111. Rusty, Ginny & Pop.



112. Jack graduation pic, 2 hours sleep.



113. Ginny



114. Mary



115. 3 kids



116. Colonial Village other next door neighbor -- Alberta Scott's daughter Carlene.



117. Jack



118. Frank Dykas, Mary, Ginny, Clark



119. Mary V and Bob Robinson.



120. 190 Cedar Rd, Poquoson, VA. Jack, Mike, Crown, Clark, Pat, Mary, Stacia, Bob Robinson, Ginny, Julie, J4, Tommy, Richard, Tom.



121. Clark, Skeets Christmas 190 Cedar.



122. Longuillo family.



123. Andrea graduates



124. Longuillos with Mary.



125. Jack & Pat wedding.



126. Pat's smile? leaving church in Georgetown, D.C. on Sept 7 1963



127. Pat, Jack, Julie and J4. How do you like those kids clothes?! Pat graduated from college never having clothes with a label, her mom Madeline made all her clothes. But Pat couldn't sew very well, so when John joined the business in Dec 1970 and they asked Pat what she would do with extra money, she said: "clothes with labels."



128. 4 kids at OBX Hatteras lighthouse. Richard, Mike, J4 and Julie



129. Backyard at 190 Cedar



130. Clark watching TV with Mike and Richard, feet on hatchcover table.

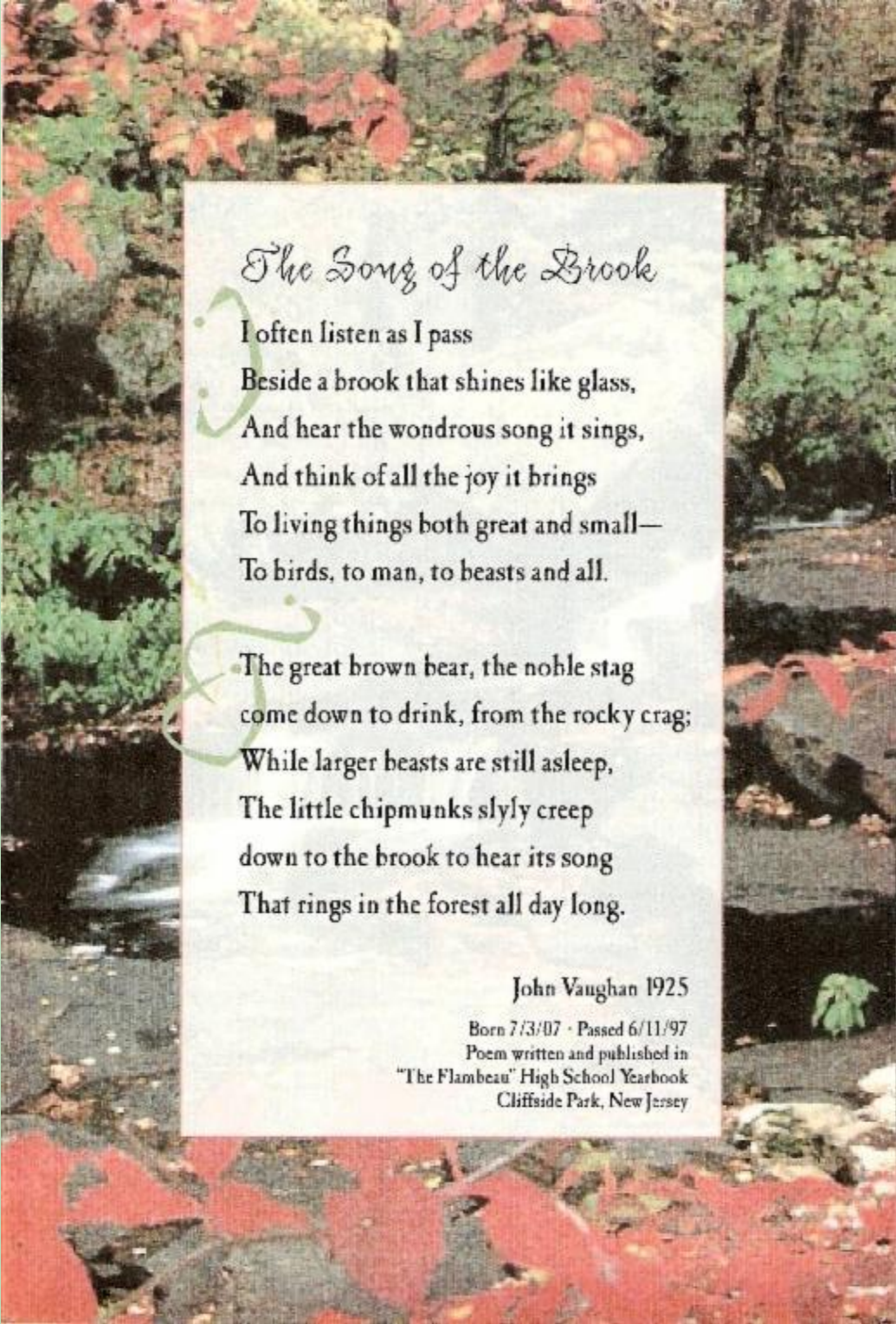


131. Skeets & Clark



132. Mom & Dad as I best remember them. (Jack)

133. When Pop and Kathryn moved from Hell's Kitchen (New York City) to across the Hudson River to Cliffside Park, NJ; Clark was in High School. The scenery was quite different and it prompted Clark to write the poem The Song of the Brook, which was published in "The Flambeau" High School Yearbook when he graduated there in 1925. For college Clark walked down the Palisades, took a ferry across the Hudson, and then traveled to New York University where he graduated in Aeronautical engineering and took ROTC. His instructor was later his boss in WWII, Major General Hopkins. Hoppy was in charge of building the aircraft production plants for the war, and Clark was his deputy.



The Song of the Brook

I often listen as I pass
Beside a brook that shines like glass,
And hear the wondrous song it sings,
And think of all the joy it brings
To living things both great and small—
To birds, to man, to beasts and all.

The great brown bear, the noble stag
come down to drink, from the rocky crag;
While larger beasts are still asleep,
The little chipmunks slyly creep
down to the brook to hear its song
That rings in the forest all day long.

John Vaughan 1925

Born 7/3/07 · Passed 6/11/97
Poem written and published in
"The Flambeau" High School Yearbook
Cliffside Park, New Jersey