



Descendants of Richard II and Jane Strong

Gladney Gram

35th Year—Issue 4

President's Message

By Terry Burkemper

Reunion 2012!! Wow! What fun! Hope everyone had an enjoyable weekend in Missouri (or Missoura)! We were thrilled to be able to show you a little bit of our neighborhood. The Charles Sidney Gladney family cannot thank everyone enough that helped to host this year's reunion. Help with food-thanks go to C. Wally (for the ribs on Friday night), to all who brought goodies for the picnic on Saturday, to the Buck family, who graciously let us visit the cemetery and to Karen Buck for sharing all of her knowledge on the family tree.

Saturday could not have turned out any better. The heat let up and we had a wonderful breeze underneath the trees at Mt. Zion Church. It was great to make new friends and to get to visit with old friends. Laughter and the hum of conversation is always

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rewarding!

The evening banquet was great! Good food, a wonderful guest speaker, and again, good conversation. I do have to say, I'm catching myself on several words--didn't think I had an accent! It was interesting to hear some local history and to see some in the building. I did want everyone to know that none of the food was wasted on Saturday night. The restaurant packaged all leftovers and they were donated to the local women's shelter.

On Sunday morning, we met in the parking lot for a brief farewell. It was so nice to see the showers! It seems like the whole weekend is such a whirlwind and then over, but there is next year to look forward to.

Some of us continued on a road trip later on Sunday. Cathy and Jimmy Newman, Tim, Timmy, and Trent Johnson, and I headed to Clarksville to see the Lock & Dam on the Mississippi River. Even with the lower water levels, they still have to lock the barges through. Hope the "tour guide" answered most of their questions!

Thanks again for everyone's help and we will see you in Winnsboro in 2013!!

Yes, it's time to start making plans for 2013. With that in mind, here are a few things to help you get started thinking about 2013. The dates are Friday (July 26), Saturday (July 27), and Sunday (July 28). I sure hope

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FAMILY UPDATES

BENJAMIN CURTIS GLADNEY passed away Wednesday, October 4, 2006, in Yreka, Calif., at the Madrone Hospice Home. Curtis lived in Avila Beach, Calif. for the past 23 years, after retiring from a career in electronic engineering in the Los Angeles area that spanned 30 years. Curtis was born in Elsberry, Missouri, on February 9, 1917.

After attending two years at the University of Missouri, St. Louis, he moved to Albuquerque, NM to take care of his mother, Neta Waggoner. While working there in the First National Bank, he met Vivian "Vickie" Relph, whom he later married following WWII. Their marriage produced four children, 12 grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren. They celebrated their 60th anniversary on September 23, 2005 and danced the night away at the Madonna Inn surrounded by family. In April 2006 Vickie passed away in Avila Beach, CA.

They are survived by their four children, Charles Curtis of Cottage Grove, Ore., Chere Lynn Vanni of Mt. Shasta, Calif., Neta Savage Gladney of San Luis Obispo, Calif., and Dru Curtis of Claremont, Calif., as well as Vickie's sister Charleen Magliolo of Houston, Tex., and Curtis' nephew, William Lowery, of Vernon, Texas.

Curtis served with distinction during WWII as an Army Air Corps pilot who flew the notorious "Hump" route from India to China. He completed 62 missions and retired as a full Captain. Following WWII, he attended the University of Southern California, where he earned his B.S. and M.S. degrees in electrical engineering. After working for General Dynamics and founding his own engineering company in Pomona, Calif., he later worked for several engineering firms before retiring in 1982 to Avila Beach, CA.

Donations on his behalf can be made to Madrone Hospice, 255 Collier Circle, Yreka, CA 96097 or to a charity of your choice.

Lucianna Gladney Ross, daughter of Frank Y. Gladney and Katherine Graves Gladney passed away on Wednesday, January 26, 2012 at 96 years of age. Mrs. Ross, a creative and often anonymous philanthropist, a tireless preservationist, a supporter of educational and horticultural enterprises and liberal political causes, died at her home in Portland Place, in a house she rescued from ruin in the 1960s.

Lucianna Gladney Ross was one of three children of the late Frank Y. and Katherine Graves Gladney. Frank Gladney, a lawyer, joined forces with financier Edmund Ridgway and partnered with Charles Lieper Grigg, the inventor of, among other things, the popular lemon-lime soft drink 7-Up. The partners' association resulted in the generation of a huge fortune that in myriad ways has been put to work for the public good.



Lucianna Ross, her late sister, Katherine Gladney Wells, and her late brother, Graves Gladney, were beneficiaries of 7-Up. All three, one way or another, were artistically inclined. Graves Gladney was an illustrator and painter and taught in the School of Fine Arts at Washington University. Mrs. Wells was a poet, a musician and a composer -- and a gregarious extrovert. Mrs. Ross was quieter and more restrained than her sister, yet indeed influential in her own way. Her interests inclined toward architecture and its preservation and its ability to serve as a window into

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**MESSAGE FROM
KAREN BUCK
(Elsberry, MO) July 30, 2012**

Cathy, I wish we could have visited more. I'm sure we would both be hoarse if given the chance. I so enjoyed all of the cousins. I was pleasantly surprised that there was so much interest in the cemetery. I know not everyone has email, but you have my permission to pass this album on to anyone who would like to have it. I sent a copy to Tim Johnson.

I missed meeting the rest of your family. There just wasn't enough time, but we really enjoyed it. I would love to have a report on who attended and hopefully some pictures. We met family from Elsberry that we didn't know about. The picnic was actually in Troy, but our address is Elsberry. Go figure!

The church is the Mt. Zion Associate Reformed Presbyterian which is really more of a southern denomination. Many of our Scots-Irish pioneer ancestors were ARP's. Please let me know if I can furnish any information about your cousins in Missouri. My snail mail is 649 Barrett Road, Elsberry, MO 63343. I think Terry explained about the Barrett's being Charles Sidney's maternal grandparents. His mother and my grandfather were the oldest of six.

Hope you had a safe and happy trip home,
Karen

Editor's Note - Larry and Karen Buck of Elsberry, MO (owners of the old Gladney Stock Farm) sent an email containing photos of all of the tombstones contained in the cemetery on their property. Please follow the link below to view the photo. Thank you, Karen, for sharing the information.

<https://picasaweb.google.com/lh/photo/hB22xN380mhUhrMhvvRV4BgRlpndmWkkWnyDTw1qQVg?feat=email>

**GLADNEY'S IN AMERICA
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
METTING MINUTES
July 28, 2012**

The GIA Board Meeting was held July 28, 2012, 1630 hrs in the breakfast room of Super 8 Hotel, Troy, Missouri. President Cathy Newman presided.

BOARD MEETING ATTENDEES

J. Wally Gladney, KY (Historian)
Charles Sidney Gladney, MO (former Pres.)
Dan Gladney, FL (Secretary, former Pres.)
Cathy Newman, GA (President, Editor)
C. Wallace Gladney, LA (Treasurer, former Pres.)
Terry Burkemper, MO (Vice President)
Tim Johnson, KY (Database Mgr.)
John Marion Gladney, GA (former Pres.)

TREASURER REPORT

C. Wallace reported GIA remains in excellent financial condition with cash balance of \$13k. Year-end balance sheet to be finalized. GIA tax year ends July 31st.

BUSINESS NOTES

Wally reported GIA has been "donated" all rights to copy and/or publish any remains, cut or uncut, of GIA books. Cost to print 25 books is \$22.50 each or to print 50 cost is \$11.00 each. Any new printed book cover, color, and font may vary from originals. BOD agrees no action needed with Arnold Estate concerning books. No plans to print additional GIA books.

Cathy and Terry will inquire with Fairfield Historical Society on having a new and lockable display case for the Richard line bible.

No update on Cemetery grounds due to no

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BOARD MEETING (Continued from page 3)

contact from Ken Kirkpatrick. Items of concern are border granite and grounds maintenance.

CHANGES IN OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Terry Burkemper accepted President position 2012-2014.

Tonnie Adams accepted Vice President 2012-2014.

Neal Chandler accepted Director 2012-2015.

NEW OFFICERS

Terry Burkemper President 2012-2014

Tonnie Adams, Vice President 2012-2014

C. Wallace Gladney, Treasurer, 2011-2013

Dan Gladney, Secretary, 2011-2013

J. Wallace Gladney, Historian

Tim Johnson, Database Mgr.

Cathy Newman, Editor of Gladney Gram

****NOTE**** All Past Presidents are welcome and encouraged to attend Board of Director meetings. Past Presidents' input is important to GIA. Only the seated Board members and Officers have voting authority.

BOD meeting adjourned by President Newman at 1730 hrs.

Respectfully Submitted,
Dan Gladney, Secretary

2013 Reunion (Continued from page 1)

Winnsboro, South Carolina is ready for our return!

A block of rooms has been set aside for the reunion at the Fairfield Motel. Prices are \$59.00 for a double room and \$52.00 for a single. These prices include all taxes and a continental breakfast. Please make your own reservations by calling the Fairfield Motel at (803) 635-3458 and mention that you are with the Gladneys. The banquet room is already booked for welcoming everyone on Friday evening and for our banquet on Saturday evening. Judy Whitesell and family have graciously agreed to cater the Saturday evening meal.

On Saturday, we will be traveling to the Gladney Cemetery, the Old Rock Church, and the Old Brick Church. Hopefully, we will stop by the Winnsboro Museum. Exciting places for newcomers as well as return visitors.

I'm "working" on an idea for Saturday evening, but am in need of a little help. Does anyone have any photos of the Gladney Cemetery from years ago? In reading a few of the articles in the archives, I understand that some of the first gatherings were to clean up

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Officers, Directors, and past Presidents present at 2012 reunion in Troy, MO
Seated L-R: Charles Sidney Gladney (past Pres.), John Marion Gladney (past Pres.), C. Wallace Gladney (Treas/past Pres.), Standing L-R: Dan Gladney (Sec/past Pres.), Tim Johnson (Database Mgr.), Terry Burkemper (President), Cathy Newman (Editor Gladney Gram/past Pres.), Tonnie Adams (Vice President), J. Wallace Gladney (Historian/past Pres.), and Neil Chandler (Director).

2013 REUNION (Continued from page 4)

the Cemetery. I would love to be able to include a couple of those photos in my "idea". Please make plans now to attend in July.

Everyone have a great holiday season!

BUTTON, BUTTON

Some of you may be old enough to remember the "button jar". I have never had one myself but, my mother had one. In those days, a piece of clothing had to last a long time. When one child outgrew clothes, they were handed down to the next child, and so on. When the clothing was too threadbare to be worn any longer, the buttons were carefully removed and saved for the use on new clothing that was hand sewn or to replace a lost button.

I have my mother's button jar. It contains buttons made of wood, rhinestone, and mother of pearl.

We were in Daytona Beach, Florida last week and I always try to stop by the downtown antique stores. This year, I noticed someone else's button jar. It was probably passed from mother to daughter and somehow ended up for sale in this store. We saw a total of three button jars in this one store. If those buttons could talk.

Yes, I have my mom's button jar. I will probably never use them and they, too, may end up in an antique store some day. But, as long as I am alive, that button jar will be safely tucked away in the drawer of my sewing machine, each tiny tidbit reminding me of my wonderful, sweet mother.



ORDER BIG BLUE BOOK "GLADNEYS IN AMERICA"

To order a copy of the big, blue Gladney book entitled "*Gladneys In America*", contact the publishing company directly. The cost is \$147.00 per hard bound book plus \$9.95 postage. The lead time on the hard back books is approximately four weeks.

If you are interested in a soft bound book, they are now available. However, the binding machine has a height limit and the soft bound book would be in two separately bound sections. The cost is only \$12.00 less than the hard bound book at \$135.00 plus \$9.95 postage. The lead time on the two sections of the soft bound book is approximately two weeks

There is now a 40% discount on all orders of five or more copies of the book. The entire order must be either hard bound or soft bound. They cannot be mixed. You may want to order along with your siblings or cousins. You also may want to consider purchasing a book for donation to your local public library, historical society or genealogy group. The donation may be tax deductible, contact your tax professional.

Again, contact the book company directly and ask for the "*Gladneys In America*" book and specify whether you are ordering the hard bound or soft bound version.

Higginson Book Company
148 Washington Street
Salem, MA 09170
Phone: 978-745-7170
Fax: 978-745-8025
Email: robert.murphy1945@yahoo.com
Hours: 12 noon until 4:00pm eastern time,
Monday through Friday
NOTE: Contact and pricing information updated on 8/7/2012 by Cathy Newman

FAMILY UPDATES (Continued from page 2)

the history of St. Louis and St. Louis County. She found exquisite beauty in growing things as well.

She was an alumna of Mary Institute, then in the Central West End. Mrs. Ross easily could walk to school. Her family lived only a half a block away, at 5057 Westminster Place.

She graduated from Mary Institute in 1932 and continued her education at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., from which she graduated cum laude in 1936, and at the Sorbonne in Paris, where she spent her junior year. After college, she was on the staff of the Post-Dispatch's society page. Her husband, the late Walter Ross, from whom she was divorced, worked for the paper as well. His father, Charles, was press secretary to President Harry S Truman.

Mrs. Ross inherited the Westminster Place house from her father, and she and her family lived there until in the mid-1960s, when they moved a few blocks away to a far grander house at 33 Portland Place. This house, 100 years old last year, was designed by the firm Mauran, Russell & Crowell of St. Louis and was inspired by 18th-century French neoclassical architecture; it sits splendidly where a stretch of Lake Avenue dead-ends into Portland Place.

In the 1970s, her interest in the old Mary Institute building was rekindled. By then, the building was owned by New City School, an independent kindergarten and grammar school organized by neighborhood residents in the late 1960s. It opened for business in 1969, moved to the Mary Institute building in 1971. Not so long afterward it found itself on the financial ropes.

Mrs. Ross was a good friend and neighbor of the school; she had warm memories of her years as a student in the building and believed New City was a beneficial presence in the struggling Cen-

tral West End. When she was approached for help with New City's financial crisis, she stepped up and made what has been described as a "substantial donation" to the school, spread over a period of years. Her gift, like many others she made, was anonymous. New City survived and thrives.

She could not avoid publicity, however, when she rescued an entire Missouri town.

For decades, the Gladney family has owned a country place called Sunnyside near Kimmswick, a town settled first in the mid-19th century, located about 25 miles south of St. Louis near the Mississippi River.

In 2005, an article in Mary Institute's alumni magazine reported that the day the school term was out, the Gladneys headed for Sunnyside and didn't return until the day before school started. In the 1960s, Mrs. Ross took a hard look at Kimmswick and recognized it was in a rapid state of decay. In 1970 she began systematically working to save the town by buying up property in various stages of dilapidation and rehabilitating the buildings. She then rented the buildings to shops and some residents, thereby helping to reestablish an economic base in the town. The plan was eventually to sell them to owners who would maintain them. Mrs. Ross was also given a couple of log buildings that sat in the way of the building of I-55. These buildings were restored and erected in the town, providing a additional view into the region's built past.

The Kimmswick Historical Society credits Mrs. Ross with saving the city.

Mary Hostetter was a star participant in this rescue effort. In a telephone interview, she ticked off the names of the buildings in downtown Kimmswick that Mrs. Ross bought, rehabbed and sold back. She stopped counting at 25. About 10 years ago, Mrs. Ross began

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FAMILY UPDATES *(Continued from page 6)*

selling the property she owned in the town center and its outskirts.

Hostetter owns a Ross-restored building, the location of her popular Blue Owl Restaurant and Bakery on Second Street. Today the Blue Owl is a regional landmark. In May 1985, however, the building was in distress. An existing restaurant in the Blue Owl building had gone through several owners and was struggling. Hostetter and Mrs. Ross met at the Blue Owl building to talk business.

"Before I left that day, I'd agreed to move my bakery out of my home and into the Blue Owl building. But I had to agree the Blue Owl would remain a daytime restaurant too." That requirement was part of the Mrs. Ross's strategy for revivifying the town by bringing in tourists.

"We agreed with a handshake to open the restaurant, and I promised Mrs. Ross that someday she would have to stand in line to get in. She said, 'Oh, honey, you don't know what you're getting in to.'

"I put my heart and soul into the business, and in a couple of months, she was waiting in line. I tried to move her to the front, but she refused."

"I consider her to be the matriarch of Kimmswick, and I am so fortunate to have had her in my life. She is an amazing person to know."

In July, 2000, the Missouri Gaming Commission gave the Isle of Capri casino permission to build at Kimmswick. The town was up in arms, fearing the effects of a casino in its midst. The casino developers and the gaming commission had not included the steely will and financial resources of Lucianna Gladney Ross in calculating what had looked like a sure bet.

"Without Mrs. Ross," Hostetter said, "we would

never have been able to fight that battle. We as merchants and citizens were testifying in Jefferson City against that monstrosity and Mrs. Ross put her lawyers on the case." Ross and the opponents won.

Mrs. Ross's daughter, Lucy Natkiel, said her mother was politically astute in other ways and was committed to issues such as women's education and civil rights. "She told me her parents were very forward-thinking and treated all of their children equally in promoting their education and abilities," Natkiel said, and Mrs. Ross followed suit.

Natkiel said in addition to supporting candidates of the Democratic Party in Missouri, "She gave dinners and fundraisers for Geraldine Ferraro and Gloria Steinem," as well as many events for Smith College.

Mrs. Ross was a long-time supporter of Planned Parenthood and of the Cradle, an adoption agency in Evanston, Ill. Natkiel said, "It was through the Cradle that Helen (her sister) and I joined the family in 1946."

Mrs. Ross was a long-time and enthusiastic supporter of the Missouri Botanical Garden where the Gladney Rose Garden is named for her family. She was appointed the first woman member of the board of trustees in 1979, and in 2002 she won the Garden's most prestigious prize, the Henry Shaw Medal.

Peter Raven, emeritus president of the Garden, said, "Lucianna was a delightful person with a twinkle in her eye and a purpose in her soul. Generous, enterprising, modest and forward looking, she made great contributions to the spirit of everyone who knew her. For more than 45 years, she supported the Garden through her direct efforts as a guide and in other volunteer capacities and

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FAMILY UPDATES (Continued from page 7)

financially as well. I shall always remember her as a friend and benefactor."

In addition to her work on behalf of the Garden, she also represented the City of St. Louis on the St. Louis Art Museum's board of commissioners. In 1977 she was named a Globe-Democrat woman of achievement.

Besides her daughter, Lucianna Ross Natkiel of Hill, N.H., another daughter, Helen Griffith Ross of McLean, Va., and her son, John Franklin Ross of St. Louis, survive her. She has three grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

The family requests in lieu of flowers that donations be made to the Missouri Botanical Garden, 4344 Shaw Boulevard, St. Louis, Mo. 63110, or to Smith College, Northampton, Mass. 01063. Visitation is from 4 to 8 p.m. on Monday, Jan. 30, at Alexander White Mullen Funeral Home, 11101 St. Charles Rock Road, St. Ann, where her funeral will be conducted at 1 p.m. on Tuesday, Jan. 31. Burial follows at Valhalla Cemetery, 7600 St. Charles Rock Road.

MR. WILEY MOSES HEATH age 96, of South Highway 16, Carrollton, died Friday, February 18, 2011.

Mr. Heath was born in Carroll County on January 13, 1915, the son of the late Rufus Henry Heath and Mandeville Gladney Heath.

He was a retired Process Inspector with Lockheed, Senior Union Chairman, was a member of Clem Civic Club and Cross Plains Christian Church.

Survivors include his wife, Mary Jane Fuller Heath; brother-in-law, M.T. Fuller of Carrollton; sister-in-law, Ruth Fuller Bass of Adairsville and special friends and caretakers, C.H.

(Camp) and Martha Gilley of Carrollton.

Besides his parents, he was preceded in death by his brothers, Harvey Heath, Graden Heath; sisters, Della Grizzard, Opal Jennings, Beuvena Boatright, Hazel Roberson and Blanche Heath.

The family will receive friends at Almon Funeral Home on Saturday from 4 p.m. until 6 p.m.

Funeral service will be Sunday, February 20, at 2 p.m. at the chapel of Almon Funeral Home with Minister Dick Hollis, Minister J.C. Cook and Mr. C.H. (Camp) Gilley officiating. Music will be by Solid Foundation. Pallbearers will be Kenneth Bass, Keith Bass, Steve Fuller, Weems Boatright, Thomas Jennings, Ellis Jennings, Ricky Heath and Junior Calhoun. Honorary pallbearers will be the past and present officers of Cross Plains Christian Church. Interment will be in Clem Methodist Church Cemetery with Minister Don Boswell officiating.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the Cross Plains Christian Church Building Fund, 1356 Cross Plains Road, Carrollton, GA 30116.

Messages of condolences may be expressed to the family online at almonfuneralhome.com.

JAMES GLADNEY "DICK" HENDERSON, 88, of Dalton, went to be with the Lord on Sept. 22, 2012.

Born in Tucker, Georgia on November 14, 1923, Dick graduated from the University of Georgia with a bachelor of science in agricultural engineering from Southern Technical Institute with an associate degree in electri-

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FAMILY UPDATES (Continued from page 8)

cal technology and was a veteran of World War II. He owned and operated Dick Henderson Industrial Equipment.

Dick enjoyed being with and serving others, as witnessed by his being one of the founders and former president of the board of the original Cherokee Boys Estate and his service as a Jaycee, a member of the Civitan Club, and a Gideon. He was a lover of nature and an artist, enjoying farming, gardening and making pottery and stained glass windows. As a member of First Baptist Church of Dalton for more than 60 years, he taught a teen boys' Sunday school class for many years and later was a member of the Charles Bowen Sunday school class.

Dick was preceded in death by his parents, Marcus and Ola Henderson, and brothers and sisters-in-law, Mark and Margree Henderson, Warren and Rosalyn Henderson, and Walter and Jean Henderson, all of Tucker, Georgia.

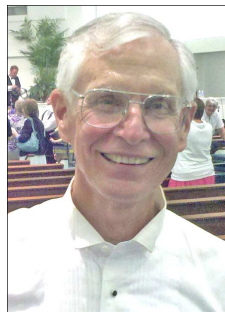
Survivors include his wife of 65 years, Kathryn Harwell Henderson; two brothers and sisters-in-law, Fred and Lillian Henderson of Cumming, GA, and Rufus and Martha Henderson of Atlanta; sons and daughter-in-law, Jimmy and Caryl Henderson of Calhoun, GA, Bryan Henderson of Dalton, GA and Russell Henderson of Crandall, GA; daughter and son-in-law, Terri and John Neal of Dalton; grandchildren, Tyler Henderson and fiancé Alice Temple of Savannah, Jennifer Henderson of Savannah, Kimberly Henderson of Atlanta, Katy Neal Eisert and husband, Keith of Charleston, S.C., Rob Neal and wife, Ashley of Tampa, FL.; one great-granddaughter, Caycie Neal of Tampa, FL, and several nieces and nephews.

The service to celebrate Dick's life will be Saturday in the Chapel of the First Baptist Church of Dalton on September 29, 2012 at 1 p.m. with the Rev. Dr. Bill Ireland and Dr. Billy Nimmons

officiating. The family will receive family and friends in the Atrium of First Baptist at 11:30 a.m. prior to the service. Burial was in Whitfield Memorial Gardens. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to First Baptist Church, 311 North Thornton Avenue, Dalton, GA 30720. West Georgia Crematory was in charge of arrangements.

Gladney In Concert

One of our Past Presidents and my newly found family friend, John Marion Gladney, called me out of the blue a few weeks after we arrived back home after the 2012 reunion. He invited Jimmy and I to Heatherwood Baptist Church in Newnan to hear him in his first concert with the Sons of Jubal.



At the time, I had never heard of the Sons of Jubal and didn't even know it was a choir. I thought that it may have been a quartet. On their website, I found that the "male chorus is composed of ministers of music that serve in churches in the Georgia Baptist Association".

We were excited to attend and even more excited when we saw that the quartet turned out to be a 150 man choir. All dressed in tuxedos, I might add. But, we were blown away when we heard them sing. 150 men of all sizes and ages singing in perfect harmony.

We enjoyed the evening and were proud of our cousin and wish him continued success with the group.

The Arch (Continued from page 12)

Once at the top, I stood in the middle of the top section of the arch waiting for everyone to be still. That didn't happen either. There was slight swaying in the wind involved along with some large people that I was convinced would overload the last section of the arch that was wedged in and welded together. Jimmy was unable to convince me that it wasn't going to fall.

Finally, after a few minutes of being frozen in fear with nothing to hold on to, I managed to slide my feet over to the side wall and hold on. I could look out the windows with no problems but, in order to see the horizon, I would have to bend my shaky legs and lean about three feet over to the window. Nope, sorry, couldn't do it. I could, however, take a photo of Jimmy standing beside the 630' marker on the wall but, I had to hold the camera with one hand and hold onto the wall with the other.

The longer I was there, the more comfortable I became with the idea that the section would not fall if I let go of the wall. I know it's not logical. But, if you have a fear of heights, nothing is logical except the fact that what goes up MUST come down. I was finally able to lean over to take a good look and get some photos. It was probably a once in a lifetime moment for me and I had to make the most of it.

After leaving the Arch, we took a one-hour sightseeing river cruise. Over the next few



days, we saw the typical tourist spots including Busch Stadium, touring the Budweiser facilities (interesting even though I don't drink), the Hard Rock Café, LaFayette Coffee which is known for their sumptuous Gooley Butter Cake, Fitz's Bottling Company

known for their fantastic Root Beer, the Kraus House designed and built by Frank Lloyd Wright, and the Missouri Botanical Gardens which houses the Frank Y. and Katherine Graves Gladney Rose Garden along with a special presentation of a Chinese "Lantern Festival".

The main entrance of the Botanical Gardens contains a beautiful, blue and white glass sculpture (created by artist Dale Chihuly) hanging from the ceiling. It may have been a chandelier but, it was not lit the night we were there. I have seen only one Chihuly sculpture prior to this trip. They are truly magnificent. Two yellow Chihuly's are also above the Gladney Rose Trellises (see photo) in the Gladney Rose Garden named in honor of Frank Y. and Katherine Graves Gladney. There is also a rose named in honor of Dale Chihuly inside the Gladney Rose Garden. It's the *Chihuly* and is a double-bloom floribunda that begins its bloom as yellow with pale orange accents and "suntans" to oranges and reds with foliage that is dark green and burgundy. The *Chihuly* was offered to the public in local nurseries in 2004.

Lucianna Gladney Ross, the daughter of Frank Y. and Katherine Graves Gladney, took over the reins of her parents' empire when they passed away. She not only inherited part of her father's 7Up fortune, she was a major benefactor of the Botanical Gardens until her death on January 25th, 2012 (see obituary in this issue). She was also the driving force behind the restoration of Kimmswick, Missouri, a small Jefferson County town along the Mississippi. She saved the town from falling down and being torn down. She had local log cabins dismantled and rebuilt in Kimmswick. They are still in good condition today. In keeping with the Edna Gladney Adoption Home in Texas, she adopted her two children through The Cradle, an adoption agency that she had supported in Evanston, Illinois. Mrs. Ross was on the Board of Directors of the St. Louis Art Museum and the Missouri Botanical Gardens.

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FAMILY UPDATES (Continued from page 10)

One other feature of the Botanical Gardens caught my eye. One exceptional plant specimen located between the Gladney Rose Garden and the Linnean House. This plant's botanical name is *Heleniastrum autumnale* also known as sneezeweed or DOG FENNEL. I can't get away from this stuff. I can-



not believe that people grow this stuff on purpose!! The specimen in the Garden was slightly shorter than our 8'tall tougher-than-iron weeds in this photo but, it was the same. I even smushed some of the leaves to smell them and it was indeed the dreaded dog fennel. It was all I could do to stop myself from pulling it up by the roots. But, they had it labeled and everything. Can you believe it????

We visited the town of Kimmswick one afternoon. It was several miles outside the city but, we thought well worth the trip. While there, we visited several small shops and the Blue Owl Restaurant and Bakery. I took a few photos of the log cabins that Lucianna Gladney Ross saved by having them dismantled and moved. While searching for worthwhile places to visit, I read about the "Levee High Apple Pie" shown in this photo (which is a local delicacy in Kimmswick and a favorite of Oprah Winfrey as well as a past feature on The Food Network. When we arrived, the temperature was 103 degrees outside (temps ranged between 100 and 103 each day). When we went inside, the two ladies asked what they could do for us. I said, "I'm here to try the pie." She said the restaurant was closed but, that she would let us in and let us choose what we wanted. How nice!!



We went next door to the restaurant and she let us in. We immediately saw the PIE. It was

in a regular sized pie pan but, it was at least ten inches tall. And brown and crispy and looked delicious. We decided to share one piece. The lady said that she would meet us back in the building next door. When she came back, she had topped the tall pie with caramel, pecans, and two scoops of ice cream. Then, she prepared real, old fashioned root beer sodas for us. Neither of us had ever had a real soda from a soda jerk. It's a good thing the restaurant was closed because if we had eaten first, there is no way we would have ordered this. Great lunch.

The Bed and Breakfast that we stayed in while in St. Louis, The Lehmann House, was a three story old brick home owned by Marie Davies and her children. The house was built by Edward S. Rowse but the second owner was Frederick W. Lehmann, who was named U. S. Solicitor General by President Howard Taft. Lehmann founded the St. Louis Art Museum and the State Historical Society of Missouri, was president of the St. Louis Public Library, and was director of the St. Louis World's Fair (Louisiana Purchase Exposition) in 1904. While at the Lehmann House B&B, we stayed in the World's Fair room which contained memorabilia obtained from an elderly neighbor that was in attendance at the Fair.

We left St. Louis on Wednesday after breakfast at the B&B (soufflés, eggs, bacon, fresh fruit, scones with honey collected by the owners from hives in their own yard, homemade jams and jellies, fresh squeezed orange juice, and coffee). After driving most of the day, we arrived to see our son, Kevin, in Huntsville, Alabama. We were so glad to see him. He is doing well; still working two jobs and going to college. We all went to dinner and spent the next day together before leaving for home.

As you can tell, we had a great time. The reunion, touring with Terry, St. Louis, and the visit with our son were all just what we needed. Now, it's back to the real world.....



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Cathy's Corner

On Sunday, after we said goodbye to home-bound cousins, Terry Burkemper took Jimmy and I, along with Tim, Timmy, and Trent Johnson, to Lock 24 in Clarksville, MO. There was already a barge of grain ready to enter the lock when we arrived. I really enjoyed seeing the barge enter the lock as it barely fit into the space. At this particular point in the Lock system, there is a "missing" lock. We were at Lock 24 and a directional sign showed us that Lock 22 was the next lock upstream and Lock 25 was next downstream. Lock 23 was never built because it was decided by the Army Corps of Engineers that Lock 24 could be built with a 15' lift instead of the originally planned 10' and eliminate Lock 23.

Some of you have asked me if I did it? YES, I DID and I've got the picture to prove it. I

wasn't sure until the last second but, I made it 630' to the top of the Gateway Arch. There was no blood involved. But, sweat and tears were present on the way to the top in that tiny 5-seater "module". There were five seats in the 5' tall by 5' wide egg-shaped tram. Luckily for all involved, it wasn't crowded on this particular Tuesday morning and we were allowed to go ahead of our scheduled time slot. We were the only two in our "module". Maybe if someone else had been in there with Jimmy and me, I would have tried to stifle the sniffles. That didn't happen and Jimmy has a snippet of video to hold over my head.



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