

The TEXAS JACK SCOUT

VOLUME VI NO. 2

JUNE 1991

GUISEPPINA (JOSEPHINE) MORLACCHI

by Peggy Greene



Mlle. GUISEPPINA MORLACCHI

Often recognized as the wife of the famous and multi-talented Texas Jack Omohundro, Guiseppina (Josephine) Morlacchi was a celebrated danseuse and immensely popular American stage personality in her own right. Born October 8, 1846, to Anthony and Mary Morlacchi in Lainate, Italy, a suburb of Milan, she was a natural dancer possessing beauty, grace, and artistic instinct. She entered the noted LaScala ballet school at the age of six and studied for six years under Italian masters Augusto Hus and Carlo Blasis. She débuted at the Carlo Felice Theatre in Genoa in the spring of 1856 performing in Perrot's "Faust" to critical and public acclaim.

In the spring of 1857, Guiseppina received an offer from the manager of Her Majesty's Theatre in London, which she accepted. Under Mr. Lumley's management she made great progress, and before she left that theatre was a première. She was also engaged by Mapleson for the Covent Garden and Drury Lane theatres. During this time she visited Rome, Naples, Turin, Lisbon, and other cities on the continent and added to her already great reputation. While in Lisbon, she was seen and admired by John DePol, the famous manager and artist of the Royal Theatre Barcelona, and was engaged by Royal Command

(please see MORLACCHI, p. 12)

from the Editor's Desk...



While Peggy and Mark Greene were on an extended business stay in Lowell, Massachusetts, Peggy took the opportunity to research Jack and Josephine's life there. She met two men who have located Josephine's gravesite and also the foundation and property that she and Texas Jack owned in Lowell and Billerica. Peggy writes that more information from her historical sleuthing will be forthcoming in future issues!

The idea for featuring a page with children's comments about their trip to Leadville was submitted by Angela Wyche. I think you'll agree with me that Brandon, C.D., Laura, O.P., and Stephanie added sparkle to this issue.

I would like to continue featuring siblings of Texas Jack in subsequent SCOUTS, but my only source for information is the GENEALOGICAL RECORD. If any of you have photographs, newspaper/magazine articles, letters, obituaries, or anything else of interest about Elizabeth, Orville, Arabella, Richard, Morton, Martin, Seldon, or Manassas, please send me copies.


The SCOUT is now a co-operative effort. I type the articles and do the paste-up and then send it all off to Edna Nees and Marie Banton in Virginia who take care of getting it printed and distributed. Their help is much appreciated! The deadline for sending me items for the October issue is August 15.

Incidentally, anyone who does not own but would like access to THE OMONUNDRO GENEALOGICAL RECORD should check in the genealogy section of their city or university library. If the downtown libraries of Seattle and Spokane, Washington both have copies, then your library might, too!

'Til next time,

Kitty

Kitty V. Wyche
April 22, 1991



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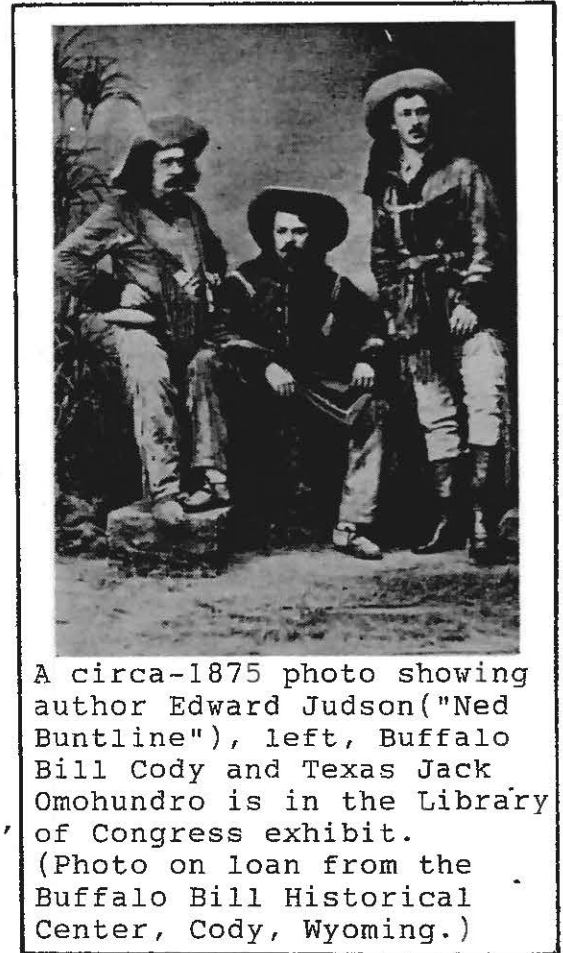
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Celebrating the American Cowboy

by Lissa August

Real cowboy ain't Ralph Lauren, John Wayne or even Willie Nelson. Also, "It ain't roping and it ain't riding bronc and it ain't being smart, neither." Rather, "It's thinking enough about a dumb animal to go out in the rain or snow to try to save that cow. Not for the guy who owns the cow but for the poor old cow and her calf." This piece of down-home wisdom comes from a modern-day West Texas cowpoke, who's quoted in a catalog for the extraordinary exhibition "The American Cowboy," now at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C. The show, supported by a \$200,000 grant from the United Technologies Corporation, tells the story in multimedia fashion with 370 objects, maps, children's toys and posters for both Wild West shows and movies. The exhibition attempts to put the myths surrounding the cowboy into historical perspective. The open-range cow puncher existed, for instance, only from the mid-1860s through the 1880s, when the introduction of barbed wire, among other factors, began to limit the need for human herders. At best, the cowboy's life was 16 to 18 daily hours of grueling and monotonous labor. Yet almost from the start America's writers and artists depicted him in wildly glamorous terms. A romanticized woodcut of a cattle drive appeared as early as an 1867 issue of Harper's Weekly, and the cowboy became, according to Lonny Taylor, the Museum of New Mexico deputy director who helped mount the show, "a medium through which America's changing social values were displayed. In the '20s, the decade of craziness, he became a daredevil entertainer. In the depression-ridden '30s he became an escapist fantasy. In the '60s and '70s he became a corporate spokesman." Perhaps the most poignant transition came in the '40s and '50s--during World War II and the Korean War--when so many men were away from home. At this point, suggests Taylor, "Cowboy actors and radio stars became surrogate fathers for American children, advising them on diet, health and behavior." Artifacts from this period include a Hopalong Cassidy thermos, place mat and cup, a Roy Rogers Flash-Draw holster, a Lone Ranger and Tonto vest-and-chaps set and a still of John Wayne from the 1944 movie "Tall in the Saddle." The museum-goer will also be treated to Teddy Roosevelt's chaps as well as his polka-dot bandana from his 1912 campaign, Gene Autry's rodeo saddle and Will Rogers' beaver-skin Stetson. After October 2 the exhibition will travel to the University of Texas in San Antonio, the Denver Art Museum, the Glenbow Museum in Calgary, Alberta and the San Jose, California Museum of Art.



A circa-1875 photo showing author Edward Judson ("Ned Buntline"), left, Buffalo Bill Cody and Texas Jack Omohundro is in the Library of Congress exhibit. (Photo on loan from the Buffalo Bill Historical Center, Cody, Wyoming.)

[Contributed by Nancy St. John Goodman who clipped it from PEOPLE WEEKLY MAGAZINE, May 23, 1983.]

Introducing . . .



Texas Jack's half brother
and author of
The Omohundro Genealogical Record

MALVERN HILL OMOHUNDRO, SR.

He was the twelfth and last child born to John Burwell Omohundro, but the only child born to John and his recent bride, Margaret Alice Shores. Malvern Hill came into the world December 17, 1866, in Palmyra, Virginia at the family home, "Pleasure Hill," over a year after Lee's surrender at Appomattox. Half brother Jack, twenty years older, had already made his way to Texas.

Malvern had an idyllic childhood fishing, hunting, skating, and dancing. He loved sitting by the fireside listening to his father converse with their many and varied guests. Another delight was hearing letters from Jack read aloud, for these epistles were always filled with accounts of Jack's escapades in the faraway West. One of the biggest thrills of Malvern's long life was, at age six, seeing Texas Jack and Buffalo Bill perform in Richmond. He was thirteen when Jack died.

After he left home at age 23, Malvern worked in real estate, ran various businesses, married, and had fathered three children when he decided to study law at Richmond College, now the University of Richmond. In 1897 he took and passed the first bar examinations ever given by the Virginia Supreme Court, but he soon discovered that buying and developing property was more to his liking and so he set about establishing a profitable real estate business. Researching wills and deeds as an attorney, however, had fueled his desire to trace his own ancestry. What started as an effort to record immediate family members led to a genealogical tome that covers twelve generations over a period of 280 years, is 3½ inches thick, and has 1287 numbered pages!

Malvern and Daisy VanLew were married in Roanoke, Virginia October 5, 1892. He was 26; she was 16. Together they had nine children, seven of whom survived to adulthood. Three are still living--Malvern Hill, Jr. ("M.H."), Richard A. ("Dick"), and Virginia VanLew--and they, along with virtually all of Malvern's numerous grand, great-grand, and great-great-grandchildren, as well as their spouses, are members of The Texas Jack Association. This interest in their heritage would no doubt please the author of the Omohundro Genealogical Record, in which he wrote, "I do have a most earnest desire to know of whom I am a part."

Malvern Hill Omohundro, Sr. died at the age of 93 on July 4, 1960, at "Brightly," his home in Goochland County. Daisy, his devoted wife for 68 years, died less than a year later. They are buried in Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond, Virginia.

All who knew Malvern Hill will agree that he was most assuredly one-of-a-kind! To provide a glimpse into his unique personality, the SCOUT will reprint two newspaper interviews given by him in his later years. The first follows this article. The second, given when he was 91, will be published in the next issue.

Milk, Honey, Eggs Are Secrets of Longevity,
Says 80-Year-Old Goochland County Citizen

by Paul Saunier, Jr.

M.H. Omohundro, an 80-year-old Goochland County citizen who claims that milk, honey and eggs are the secret of long life, was seated in his "office," a little unpainted building behind his big white home near the County Courthouse. The tall, spare, bald lawyer and real estate man had just finished his breakfast, and he was ready to talk about the long and simple life.

It's not just any old milk, honey, or eggs he prefers, it turned out. It's milk fresh from a cow, brown-shelled eggs fresh from a Dominecker chicken, and honey fresh from a bee, insofar as that's possible.

"I believe," said Mr. Omohundro seriously, adjusting his spectacles, "that a man ought to eat more food the way nature made it. Fresh and uncooked, if that's possible."

"And people ought to lay down more," he added. "Laying down is good for a man. I lay down awhile after every meal."

Mr. Omohundro eats other things besides milk, honey and eggs, he explained, but they are his basic foods. "I eat honey three times a day," he said, pointing through the window at the bee-hives near by, "and I guess it's at least a half-pound daily. None of this is jug honey; I'm a comb-honey man.

"The milk I drink at noon is a little old," he continued, "since it was taken that morning, but that's the oldest milk I drink."

The milk he takes with his breakfast, Mr. Omohundro explained, is fresh from the cow and has just been "cooled down" a little. The butter he eats on his oatmeal is sometimes a day old, but rarely more, because he thinks it has more life-giving qualities if it's fresh-churned.

"Now about the eggs," Mr. Omohundro said. "See that chicken going over toward the mulberry tree? That's a Dominecker. They lay the best eggs. I only like brown-shelled eggs. There's more strength to them."

He smiled. "I only eat the white," he said, "because in my old age I find the yolks a little strong for me."

He always personally selects the fresh-laid egg he eats for breakfast, checking it for size, weight and color before he okays it for cooking.

It's not that he's a finicky eater, Mr. Omohundro explained. It's just that some foods are better for you than others. The early Greeks and the Biblical characters who swore (please see OMOHUNDRO, p. 11)



Mr. and Mrs. Malvern Hill Omohundro celebrated their sixtieth wedding anniversary with a family dinner held at "Brightly." (October 1952)

Silent Loneliness Was Spy's War Scar

by Pat Robbins

January 8, 1959

RICHMOND NEWS LEADER, Richmond, Virginia

(Final of Three Articles)

In the memories of those who knew Miss Elizabeth VanLew, four things appear to have stood out--her small erect stature, her remarkably bright piercing eyes, her iron will and her absolute fearlessness.

To these might be added an unwavering devotion to family and friends even when these friends reviled her after the war's end for her activities on behalf of the Union.

The late Alexander Wilbourne Weddell, son of the rector of St. John's Church, tells of a visit to her home when he was six: "...I recall nothing save the piercing eyes of the old woman before me."

Her great niece, Mrs. Charles H. Phillips, recalls from family stories that Miss VanLew "was only about 5 feet tall and very dainty, always wearing organdie collars and black dresses. She was blonde with very bright blue eyes."

Mrs. Phillips also says that her great-aunt was "very strong-minded." After the death of her father, Elizabeth, rather than her somewhat frail asthmatic brother, John, took over as head of the family. She devotedly cared for their mother until her death; then for one of John's daughters who came to live with her.

The little sharp-featured woman, who wore her hair in curls from her youth until the day she died, extended this loyalty to her pre-war friends, even though it was not reciprocated.

When Union troops marched into Richmond accompanied by looters, drunkards

and unruly mobs, and a guard was placed around her house at the request of General Grant, she had a similar guard placed around the home of her neighbors, the Loftin Elletts. The Elletts didn't approve of Miss VanLew's actions but were grateful for the protection and sent some milk out by the butler for the soldier on duty. Mrs. Ellett watching from the window saw the butler drink the milk instead of giving it to the soldier. The guard made him, for fear of poison.

This story was recalled in later years by a granddaughter, the late Miss Virginia (Jenny) Randolph Ellett who told it to the sister of a present Historic Richmond board member, General William Thompkins.

Elizabeth also attempted to patch up the icy silence imposed after the war by her one-time friend, Mrs. Margaret Pickett Stokes. She summoned Mrs. Stokes to her deathbed, but Mrs. Stokes never told anyone what was said or spoke of the matter again.



Elizabeth's brother, John Newton VanLew, at age 21. He is the father of Daisy VanLew Omohundro.

Pathetic and lonely after the war and feared by children, Elizabeth nonetheless treated these children kindly. One former Church Hill resident remembers that she and a little friend were always allowed to walk in the VanLew garden, although there was an embargo on little boys, who were fond of destroying flowers and bushes.

But no amount of loneliness could break Elizabeth's spirit. It was a spirit that led her to hoist a Union flag over her house the day the Northern troops took Richmond and to stand her ground when an angry, drunken mob threatened to tear it down. The tiny woman stood up to them unarmed and countered their threats with threats of her own for reprisals from General "Beast" Butler. The mob melted away.

Her piercing eye and sharply pointed finger continued throughout all of her life to have this effect on those who opposed her. Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Malvern Hill Omohundro, recalls a childhood streetcar ride with her aunt from downtown Richmond to Church Hill. Miss VanLew asked the conductor to stop at a certain drug store. He replied that he only stopped at corners; the store was in the middle of the block. But when they came to the store, Miss VanLew pointed her small finger and commanded, "Stop," and stop the conductor did--in the middle of the block.

She remained outspoken in her anti-Confederate sentiments until the end of her life. A parishioner at St. John's Church, she sat on a small straight chair right in front of the minister each Sunday because of a back condition which made pews uncomfortable for her. One Sunday, according to a family story, the sermon extolled the virtues of Robert E. Lee at great length. Miss Van Lew at last got up, marched down the aisle and said in a loud voice: "I come to church to hear about Jesus Christ, not about Robert E. Lee."

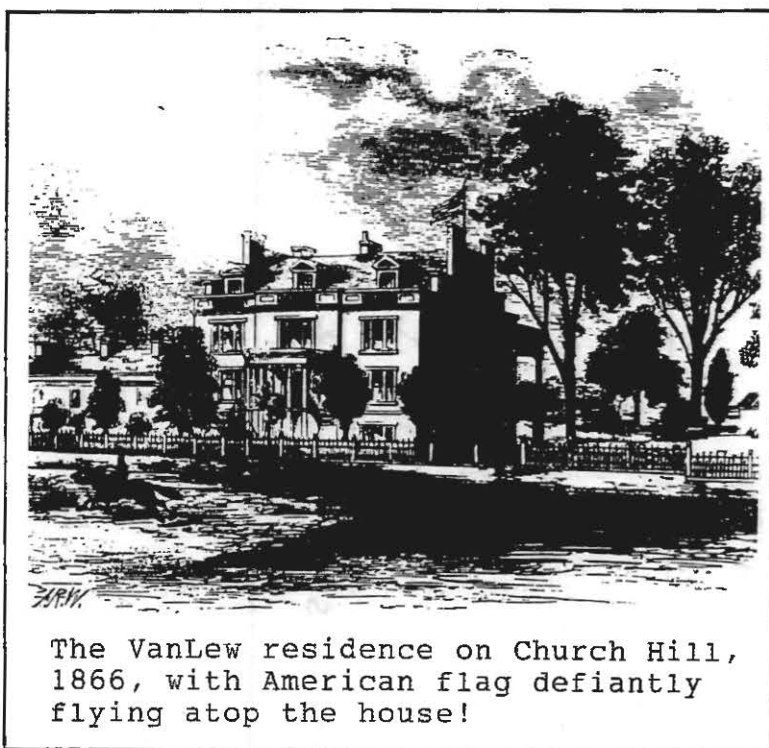
When a large Confederate reunion was held in Richmond in 1896, just four years before her death, a neighbor remembers seeing her bring out a huge American flag, possibly the same one she flew at the fall of Richmond, and raise it over her house.

She was one of Richmond's pioneer suffragettes and bitterly protested being taxed without having the right to vote. One story has it that she never paid her taxes; another that she paid but sent an annual written protest with the money.

Up to the end of her life, her physician, Dr. William H. Parker, describes her as "...lonely but not neurotic and she had a bright mind.. and (was) much interested in politics. She loved to open a bottle of champagne and chat with me, but she studiously avoided any mention of the war."

Although she may have avoided the subject, Richmond never forgot. When she went to a lonely grave in Shockoe Cemetery in 1900, her only tribute came from faraway Boston.

(please see VANLEW, p. 14)



The VanLew residence on Church Hill, 1866, with American flag defiantly flying atop the house!

1.
Dear Kitty,

I really liked going to Leadville and finding Texas Jack's grave. The things I remember most were seeing Texas Jack's grave and the dance we had one night. I really liked the train ride we took one afternoon. Mommy and Daddy let me unlock the door to our hotel room and that was fun. I learned that Texas Jack

Laura Green, age 4, was interviewed by her mother and had the following comments about Texas Jack: "He lives in Heaven with God and talks to Grandpa."

about the convention: "Tell us the story about when Mommy lost her sunglasses in the river when she fell off the raft. I liked the babysitters because they gave me french fries. Grandma Julie and Poppop were very glad to see me."

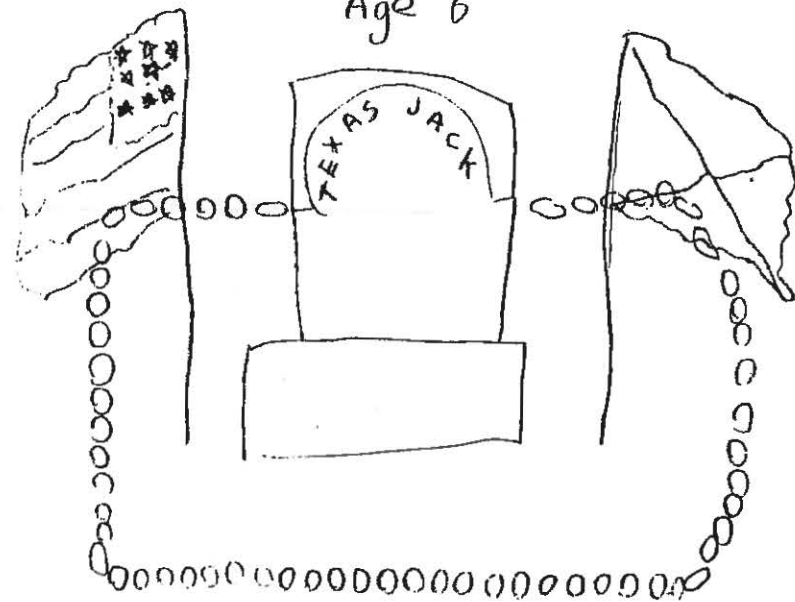
2.
was a cowboy and that Buffalo Bill was his good friend.

I liked meeting everyone and will be glad to see everyone again.

Your friends,

Brandon Omohundro

Age 6



Parents: Richard and Nancy Omohundro
Salt Lick, Kentucky

Sister Stephanie, age 2, says that whatever Laura says is what she says, too!

Below is a picture Laura drew of Texas Jack, buffaloes, and Indians.



Parents: Mark and Peggy Greene
Jacksonville, Florida
Grandparents: Julie and Dennis Greene
Palos Verdes Estates, California

April 7, 1991

Dear Cousin Kitty,
At the Texas Jack Rally this summer, I enjoyed the Miners' Museum, the train ride, the play, the film, especially strip at the church, and the rafting trip with the 10+ Mountain Sports!

Love,
C.D. Harwood Jr.

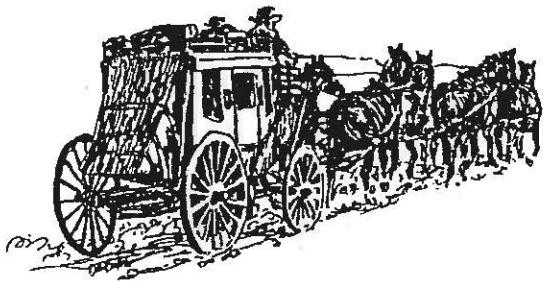
April 7, 1991

Dear Cousin Kitty,
My favorite things of were the Texas Jack Rally, the train ride, the Miners' Museum, meeting my friend Mountain Bob, and the dance.

Much Love,
O.P.

O.P., age 7, dictated his letter to big brother C.D., age 16.

Parents: Elizabeth and Doug Harwood
Grandparents: Dick and Bessie Omohundro
Goochland County, Virginia



A VISIT TO ...

the HERITAGE MUSEUM AND GALLERY in Leadville, Colorado, where one can leisurely stroll past displays of Victorian furniture and clothing, farm implements, Leadville mining dioramas, and other memorabilia from Leadville's rich history. There is also an art gallery and the opportunity for children to pan for gold.

Of special interest to members of the Texas Jack Association is the display case featuring Texas Jack. Included are a souvenir photograph of "The Scouts of the Prairie" and photographs of Buffalo Bill at the grave of his former partner. The text for the display is:

Spurs that Jingle

Ned Buntline, Buffalo Bill Cody, Madame Morlacchi and her husband, Texas Jack Omohundro, are all legends. The men's feats of derring-do and the lady's rollicking rendition of the can-can, shocking in its day, have made them immortal members of western lore.

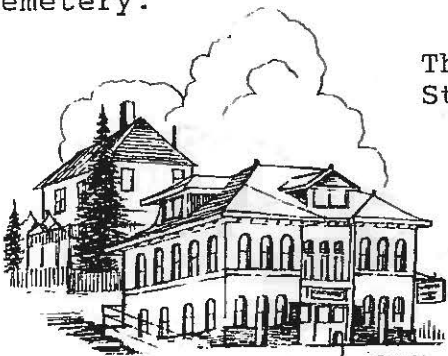
Texas Jack contracted pneumonia while making stage appearances in Leadville and died in 1880. His good friend, Buffalo Bill, ventured here in 1908 to eulogize him and to have a lasting tombstone placed on his gravesite in Evergreen Cemetery.



Author's Collection

SOUVENIR PHOTO OF "THE SCOUTS OF THE PRAIRIE", 1872

Every lady attending the première showing of *The Scouts of the Prairie* was presented with a small photograph of the four leading actors—Ned Buntline, Buffalo Bill, Mlle. Morlacchi and Texas Jack.



The Heritage Museum is located on the corner of 9th Street and Harrison Avenue. It is open daily in the summer; limited hours in the winter. The museum is sponsored by the Lake County Civic Center Association and is a non-profit organization. For more information write to: The Heritage Museum and Gallery, 102 E. 9th, Leadville, CO 80461, or call (719)486-1878.

INTERESTING TIDBIT...

The Texas Jack Convention in Leadville the end of June 1990 coincided with the centennial celebration of Cody, Wyoming, a city founded by Buffalo Bill Cody. John and Edna Nees had the good fortune to arrive for a visit to Cody just in time to see the 101 Wagon Train pull into town!

While in Cody, John, a great-nephew of Texas Jack, had an opportunity to meet and chat with Mark "Buzzy" Frederick Garlow, a great-grandson of Buffalo Bill. Mark is a native of Cody, born February 13, 1952. After serving in Vietnam he graduated from the University of Wyoming with a degree in Agricultural Economics. He now lives in Laramie, Wyoming and is an investor.

Photo: John Nees (l) and Mark Garlow
Cody, Wyoming
July 1990



[Information and photograph provided
by Edna Nees.]

OMOHUNDRO
continued from p. 5

by milk and honey knew that long before Mr. Omohundro, he said, and profited thereby.

"They laid down a lot, too," he added wisely. "They knew what they were doing."

Mr. Omohundro makes three business trips to Richmond each week, and carries some milk and toast with him for lunch. "It's that Dominecker egg-white that keeps me going," he laughed. Returning home at night, he'll have a supper of some meat and fresh vegetables, but always with milk and honey.

"Yes, sir," he said, looking out the window at the waving tops of the corn in a near-by field. "A man ought to live the simple life. What's wrong with the world today is too many fool theories in the Federal government and too few people eating milk and honey.

"And drinking too much cold water," he added, emphatically. "You ought to drink it like it comes from the well, or maybe a little warmer. This fast living is ruining the country."

MORLACCHI

continued from p. 1

to appear there.

Under DePol's management Guiseppina came to America in 1867 as the première in the DePol Parisian Ballet Company. She made her American début performing "The Devil's Auction" at the Banvard's Opera House in New York creating an immense sensation. "Mlle. Morlacchi is a beautiful creature, and she came upon the stage like a sudden ray of light," wrote the New York Tribune (October 25, 1867) "...She is of the spiritual order of woman, small, delicate, fiery, with a fine little head and a luminous face, and she dances with all her soul as well as her body.

After the New York success, DePol took "The Devil's Auction" to Boston where it opened December 23, 1867. In Boston, Mlle. Morlacchi introduced to American audiences the dance which became her trademark: the vivacious French cancan. Dock Square, an eyewitness, writing in the Boston Herald recalls that "Everyone was surprised, no one could understand the meaning of the queer name, but after the opening night all doubts were removed; no ladies applied for tickets after that; but the male sex crowded the theatre to the point of suffocation. Whether acquainted or not, everyone was asking, 'Have you seen the cancan?' ...So intensely became the fervor of the nightly throngs that some wag spread the rumor that the Barnicoat Engine Company (steamer No. 4) had orders to be on hand to quell the excessive heat of the auditors by streams of cold water!"

Returning to New York, Guiseppina appeared early in 1869 with her own ballet company in "Esmeralda," "L'Almée," and "The Nymphs of the Forest" at Wood's Museum. Next she danced in a production of Shakespeare's The Tempest at the Grand Opera House. In August 1869 she was once again in Boston appearing in "The Seven Dwarfs" at the Boston Theatre, and in November began an engagement at Selwyn's Theatre, now The Globe, appearing in the spectacular A Midsummer Night's Dream. Always a favorite in that city, she revisited it in 1871 in "The French Spy" and "The Wizard Skiff." Her last Boston engagement was in the old opera-ballet classic "La Bayadère" in 1875.

Meanwhile, in Chicago in 1872, Guiseppina had played her first speaking part, the Indian maiden Dove Eye in Ned Buntline's western drama "The Scouts of the Prairie," which also visited Boston in March 1873. Her co-stars were "Buffalo Bill" Cody and "Texas Jack" Omohundro. The task of coaching Texas Jack in his new role fell to Mlle. Morlacchi. Texas Jack was entirely inexperienced as an actor, but since the part called for the pleasant stage business of making love to Dove Eye, he proved an eager pupil. During the months the company was on the road, Texas Jack and Josephine were frequently seen strolling down the street or dining together before or after the show. Attracted to each other at first sight, they were married at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church in Rochester, New York on August 31, 1873. They continued to perform western melodramas, among them "The Scouts of the Prairie," "Life on the Border," and "Texas Jack and the Black Hills," in the important



Lillian Moore Collection

Mlle. Morlacchi and Mlle. Baretta
while with DePol's Ballet Troupe.

cities of Europe and America until the dissolution of the company in 1875.

During that time, Josephine's life was full of uncertainty, for Texas Jack periodically disappeared into the western plains to hunt buffalo, fight Indians, or serve as a guide to wealthy European tourists and others. In 1875, he acted for a time as Josephine's manager but he caught the mining fever when gold was discovered in Colorado. After completing an engagement at the New Adelpia Theatre in Denver in 1880, Josephine joined him in Leadville, Colorado. Texas Jack and Josephine liked the high mountain town and while he looked into mining deals, Josephine organized some children's dancing classes and began to teach ballet. They were even said to have been considering buying a home in Leadville when Texas Jack caught a heavy cold and died June 28, 1880, of pneumonia. They had no children.

Josephine and Texas Jack had been married for seven happy years and after his death the life and zest went out of Josephine's career. She retired to Lowell, Massachusetts where she and Texas Jack owned Suffolk Hall, a three-story building in downtown Lowell, and a lovely farmhouse in nearby East Billerica where they used to vacation when not on tour. Although Josephine retired from touring, she filled engagements in Boston with local companies and taught dance in her school, Morlacchi Teaching the Puzzle, located on the second floor of Suffolk Hall. She lived with her sis'er Angelina in their rooms on the third floor of Suffolk Hall, and she nursed Angelina until her sister's death of cancer on August 18, 1884. Josephine also fell victim to cancer and died at her Billerica home July 23, 1886, after suffering for nine months. She was buried in St. Patrick's Cemetery on Monday morning, July 26, 1886, after a high mass at St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Several obituaries reveal the esteem in which she was held and the extent of her popularity. An article from the Lowell Daily News states that, "During her professional tours of this country she appeared in nearly every city of importance in the United States, and achieved a success rarely equalled.

Her private life was singularly pure and without blemish, and she had and deserved the respect of all who knew her." The Saturday Evening Gazette (July 27, 1886) obituary said, "The death of the once famous dancer, Morlacchi, recalls the triumphs that attended her in Boston some twenty years ago. Of all the dancers who flocked to this country at that time, she was the only thorough artist; the only one who combined the grace and poetry of the older school with the (please see MORLACCHI, p. 16)



Portrait of Mile. Morlacchi in the role of an Indian maiden, taken in 1873 by the noted Gurney & Son Studio in New York. (From the private collection of Dr. A. Warren Stearns.)

Virginians Unveil Tablet
To Horse of General Lee

Memorial Placed in Barn Where
Traveller Died

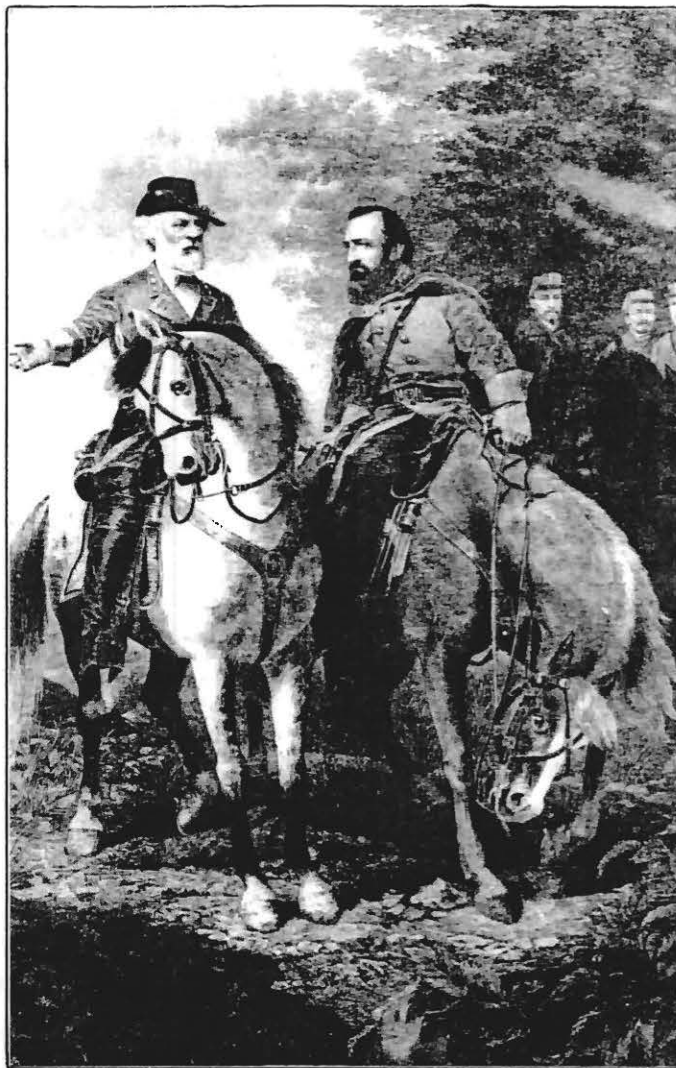
Special to the Herald Tribune

LEXINGTON, Va., Oct. 3 On the wall of the barn where he died, on a feather bed, the Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy today unveiled a granite tablet in memory of Traveller, the horse that carried General Robert E. Lee, Confederate commander, through the campaigns of the Civil War. When, after the war, General Lee became president of Washington College and built his house with the barn attached, he said, "At last Traveller and I will sleep under the same roof."

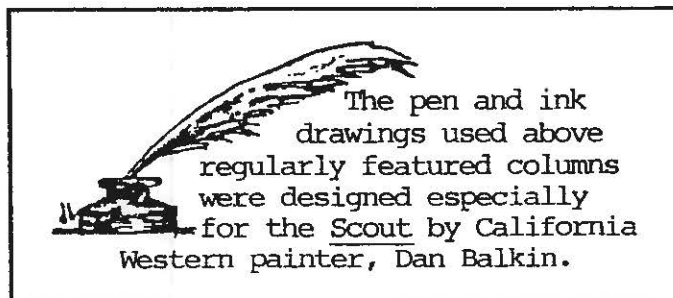
Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, one of General Lee's successors as president of Washington and Lee University, said, in accepting the memorial, "It is an uncommon honor to the memory of Traveller, a horse, thus to have his name perpetuated upon a tablet of granite. But it was an uncommon distinction that Traveller, the horse, attained during life. For he won the heart and affection of General Lee. He shared with General Lee many decisive moments in that great career and he brought to the closing days of General Lee a real contribution of happiness and peace. Surely in 'the kingdom of the horse' Traveller deserves to be remembered, not only for the felicity of his association, but for the merit of his character."

[Kitty Wyche found this tribute to Traveller tucked in her great-grandmother Daisy Omohundro's Bible. No year was written on the clipping.]

DEADLINE FOR SENDING ITEMS FOR THE
OCTOBER ISSUE IS AUGUST 15.



Lee-Jackson
"Last Meeting"
Painted by Julio.
Engraving in
The Museum of the Confederacy
Richmond, Virginia



The pen and ink
drawings used above
regularly featured columns
were designed especially
for the Scout by California
Western painter, Dan Balkin.

MORLACCHI
continued from p. 13

spirit and brilliance of the modern. Her "Bee Dance" was one of the most charming bits of terpsichorean art ever seen here. In addition to her high achievements in her profession she was an exceedingly well-read and well-informed woman, and was possessed of the true artistic instinct generally. She lent a dignity, modesty and intelligence to her art that elevated it. The great esteem in which she was held for her moral worth was no less than that which she had won for herself professionally, and it was fully deserved. The passing away at a comparatively early age of this amiable and gifted woman, unspoiled by success and unsullied by the temptations through which she passed, will draw a sigh of genuine regret from all who ever had the pleasure to come within the genial influence of her society." Clearly, Guiseppina (Josephine) Morlacchi Omohundro was an exceptional dancer, remarkable woman and a true and devoted wife of her great love, Texas Jack Omohundro.

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WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU!!

We would appreciate knowing how you feel about the newsletters that you have been receiving. Do they contain information that you find interesting? Or not? Do you have any suggestions or contributions? If so, we welcome them, and we need them!

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