The Landmark Association invites you to its Annual Picnic

At “Forest Home,”
The Peyton Cooke House
Home of Colonel Robert
& Cora Jane Spiller
1056 Oakland Road
Oakland Kentucky
Sunday, September 8, 2013
$5.00 per person

Home Tour 4:30 p.m.
Dinner 5:00
Program begins at 5:30

Calendar

Oct. 28  Fall Ramble to Lexington – Titanic exhibit, Mary Todd Lincoln Home tour and
8 a.m. -  Hunt-Morgan Home tour; lunch downtown
6 p.m.   Expect flier announcement on Oct. 1, seating limited so register early

Nov. 14  “Architectural Follies and Roadside Vernacular in Kentucky”
7:00 p.m. Lecture by Cristina Carbone, University of Louisville
          Houchens Center

Dec. 7   Christmas Tour of Homes
Picnic Site Features Two Homes

*Forest Home,* the Peyton Cooke House and current home of Calvin Robert and Cora Jane (Morningstar) Suller.

(From Irene Moss Sumpter's *An Album of Early Warren County Landmarks,* 1976)

"Forest Home" This handsome substantial brick home is one of the oldest in the county. According to letters and papers in the possession of Mr. Frank Grimes, the present owner, the main part of the house was built in 1824 as a one-story house. Two years later, in 1826, the old contract papers state the second story was added. In renovating and restoring the house Mr. Grimes removed part of a dilapidated brick room to make way for a back porch. This was not doubt the earliest crude part of a house used for a back porch. This was not doubt being built. Mr. Grimes found in 1976 as a Landmark Report is by: P.O. Green, KY 42102

The George Bratton House

In his will, probated 1858, Peyton Cooke mentions one son Peyton W. Cooke; three daughters, but only one by name, Catherine McKinney and one granddaughter Mary C. Archeron. However, the Bible records of Ludlow L. Cooke lists the following children of Peyton Cooke by his first wife: Armistead Mason, Maria Lacy, Elizabeth Alicia and Peyton Westwood Cooke. By his second wife Catherine Jones Cooke he had: William Francis, Mary Catherine, Frances Henry, Victoria Alexander and Desdamona Esther (called "Lonnie") Cooke. It was this youngest child who married in 1858 W.C. Wilsford. After his death she married secondly, Samuel Jordan.

Peyton Cooke was from an aristocratic Virginia family, being the son of Giles and Alicia Cooke, of Fairfax County, who lived adjacent to "Ravensworth" the Fitzhugh manorial estate. He was born 1791 and died 1858.

One of Peyton Cooke’s brothers, John Cooke, married Anna Payne and were the parents of Elizabeth Cooke who became the great grandmother of Mrs. Jane Hines Morningstar—and Ludlow Cooke who became the grandfather of Samuel C. Cooke. Mrs. Anna Payne Cooke was a cousin of George Payne and ancestor of Ward C. Sumpser.

Two of Peyton Cooke’s brothers John and Giles Cooke Jr., and a sister Elizabeth Jones.

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Cooke Payne are buried in Repose Park, the old cemetery in Bowling Green. Peyton Cooke’s mother, Alicia Payne Cooke, came to Kentucky as a widow, after the death of her husband in Virginia in 1805. She died July 27, 1837 and was buried on the Peyton Cooke farm. Her tombstone reads that she was born 1771. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes are proud of the heritage of their house and have it in an excellent site of preservation. Long may this historic house stand! [The home is currently owned by Colonel Robert and Cora Jane (Morningstar) Suller.]

George Bratton Home The Bratton family came early to Warren County from Virginia and settled in the area that later became Mt. Olivet, about six miles north of Bowling Green. Brothers Adam and George began buying land before 1814. They had sisters Jane Bratton who married Aaron Lewis in 1810 and Nancy who never married, there may be have been other. George Bratton was born in 1786 and in 1823 he married Elizabeth Ann Thomson of Butler County. Apparently, not long after that he built this home. It is a large double house and one of the very few left in the county that has not been weatherboarded. They had a family of seven children all raised in this house. Margaret Jane, William Thomson, Mary Elizabeth, Alexander Chapman, Sarah Rebecca, John R.B. and Nancy Bratton. Elizabeth Ann Bratton received the house as part of her husband’s estate. She lived there until her death in 1872. She was buried at Mt. Olivet beside her husband. After the death of Elizabeth Bratton the property passed to the youngest daughter, Nancy D. who married Milton Omer White. Nancy lived her entire life in this house, passing away in 1903.

The log house which Mt. Olivet Church was built in 1845 was burned in a kiln in George Bratton’s field adjoin the church. Until 1951 the property was in the possession of Bonnie White Baird, great granddaughter of George Bratton, when it was sold to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts the parents of the present owners. [The log house was originally located at the intersection of Kentucky 526 (Mt. Olivet Road) and Kentucky 1320 Mt. Olivet-Girkin Road near the Mt. Olivet Cumberland Presbyterian Church.]

Landmark Report 2

Inspired by the Pierian Spring

*By Jean E. Nehm*

By 1935, Bowling Green already had ten active women’s literary clubs (beginning with the Ladies Literary Club founded in 1880, followed by the Browning Club, Current Topic Club, Current Events Club, XX Club, Twentieth Century Club, Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, Amigo Club, Larthis Club, and the Mothers Club). Each club had fifteen to twenty members, with a total number of about 184 participating women. Mrs. R. H. Holdsworth and Mrs. John B. Dossen felt that in a city of approximately 13,000 (Coron’s), there was an opportunity and a need for more study clubs. So on the evening of May 22, 1935, they invited Mrs. Ralph Boyd, Mrs. Guy Formor, Mrs. W. L. Hall, Mrs. E. W. Byland, Mrs. Bonnie Hayden, Mrs. S. E. Carroll, Mrs. Judson Griffin, and Mrs. Carlo Sted to meet with them in Mrs. Dossen’s home for the purpose of founding a new club, which they temporarily named the Monday Night Study Club. The ladies elected officers and agreed to begin their work on the second Monday evening in September.

When that date arrived, the Monday Night Study Club was officially renamed the Pierian Literary Club, a reference to Alexander Pope’s lines from Essay on Criticism (1711). "A little learning is a dangerous thing: Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring: There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain, And drinking largely sobers us again." The Pierian Spring was a mythological fountain in Macadon that was sacred to the Muses. It was believed that anyone drinking from the spring would gain knowledge and inspiration. The club’s goal of drinking deeply from the Pierian Spring was communicated in Article II of its bylaw that stated their objective “shall be growth and development of mind, together with fluency of speech, as a result of investigation and free discussion of religious, educational, political, and other topics.” According to the constitution, the Program Committee shall suggest the year’s program topics to the club for selection; outline the work for the year, name the leaders, hostesses, dates and places of meetings. For their first study, they chose the theme of Kentucky authors, some of whom we still recognize and others who have faded from familiarity: Mary J. Holmes, John Fox, Jr., Alice Hegan Rice, Eliza Calvert Hall, Elizabeth Baxter, and James Lane Allen. Their second theme was Kentucky Snapshots, for which the ladies chose individual topics such as the state’s history, geography, Native Americans, superstitions, feuds, transportation, camp meetings, and the Shakers. Subsequent themes varied widely over the years: foreign countries, American literature, book reviews, Bible characters, world leaders, contemporary literature, famous families, Eastern

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(Inspired, continued from page 3)

believe that 10 years have elapsed since the Pierian Club of Bowling Green came into existence. . . you asked what the club meant to me during our stay in Bowling Green. Probably more than anything else, it meant friendship—and also enlightenment. We used to have such fun getting together for the purpose of learning more about some subject in which we all were interested. . . May Pierian mean as much to each of you as it has meant to me! Lovingly always, Gladys Marie Spriggal. P.S. I hope you have received the candy which must represent me in your homes. GMS.

Hostesses seemed to delight in preparing lovely tablescapes for special occasions, and secretaries found equal pleasure in designing beautiful table rings so that even decades later we could almost visualize the scene. At one Christmas party, the centerpiece of the table was an oversized eggfitted with candy and driven by Santa Claus. Candelaabra holding red topers tied with silver bows rounded the ends of the table. Another Christmas party was held at the home of Mrs. Gunderson, whose husband, a professor of music at Western Kentucky State College, gave the program. He spoke about holiday traditions in Norway, such as the Christmas tree being placed in the center of the room and Norwegian children hanging hands and singing as they danced around the tree. The Gundersons' two young daughters "Karen and Sonja added much to his talk by singing a Christmas song in Norwegian." Refreshments consisted of "about six different kinds of Norwegian bread and pastries, . . . but the table's centerpiece was the biggest cause of the 'ohs and ahs' for it was a gingerbread house which Mrs. Gunderson had made." An example of a table described on the occasion of a Husband's Night dinner at the home of Mrs. Wilfred H. Duncan on Chestnut Street: "Dinner was served from the dining room table, which was covered with an imported Italian cutwork cloth and centered by an arrangement of spring flowers and lighted topers. Floors for the women were small hand-mirrors and, for the men, novelty key chains." A final example is from the club's silver anniversary, celebrated at Mrs. John Dodson's home in May 1960. "Spring flowers in a crystal bowl centered the lace-covered dining table, and lighted pink topers in crystal candelabra on either side. A birthday cake, trimmed with pink roses, held twenty-five candles, was served by Mrs. Judson Gross. Another feature of the table was described on the occasion as noted in many secretaries' minutes. "The Club's gifts. . . .

Pierian Members celebrating the Club's 50th anniversary on 8 December 1980 at the Bishops Restaurant. Front row (l to r): Frances Link, Lena Adams, Helen Griffin, Enna Wood, Gay Godfrey and Peggy Peete; standing: Carol Crowe-Carrico, Martha Carter, Mercy Hughes, Maylene Haugan, Joan Copp, Betty Keeler, Clare Scarbrough, and Connie Graham.

Pierian literary club members, 1943-44, in front of the American flag with the admittance to purchase bonds to support the war effort. In the minutes, the Club thanked Mr. and Mrs. Selby E. Smith for the "beautiful patriotic designs on the front and back of the yearbooks."

The Club's yearbooks from 1938 to 1988.

Christmas time.

For several years after the war, they turned their attention to helping residents at the County Farm, also known as the Poor Farm. The concept of a farm for housing and taking care of the indigent arose in the earliest days of Warren County. The County Farm, which no longer exists, was located near Woodburn, Kentucky. In the 1940s, the thirteen men and four women residents worked in fields of corn, wheat, tobacco, alfalfa, potatoes, and sugar cane; they also raised chickens, hogs, and cows (Morganstown). Living conditions were stark, and the entire facility relied primarily on contributions. How pleased the residents must have been to receive the Pierian Club's gifts. According to the January 1947 minutes, "Mrs. Hall reported that residents of the County Farm remembered the club's Christmas gifts of last year and were looking forward to our coming again this year. She told of the long stockings filled and each with a pretty card plus the fruit baskets that she and Mrs. Braun's took the week before." Pierian generosity, as noted in many secretaries' minutes over the years, extended to an impressive array of community needs: the Warren County TB Hospital, the Red Cross, the Infantile Paralysis Fund, the Foster Parent Association, the Lion's Club Handicapped Children's School, books and magazines to the library after it was destroyed by fire, gifts of socks and underwear to the Girls Club, and books for special education students at Jones Joggins School. Current members join in noting that rather than giving gifts to each other, members prefer to use their club treasury to help others. Peggy Pack adds that it seems especially fitting for a literary club to donate books to schoolchildren.

Among the Pierian books of members archived in the Special Collections Library at Western Kentucky University Library is a small, colorful box with an interesting story to tell. Inside is a complete set of the club's yearbooks from 1938 through 1996. These annual booklets from the 1930s through 1965 were printed at a print shop on 10th Street owned by Selby E. Smith, the husband of charter member Bonnie Smith. When Bonnie died, Mr. Smith offered the yearbooks to Lena Adams, who continued to save them and add to the collection until her death. Luna, in turn, had instructed her daughter Marion to take care of them and keep them safe. When donating the yearbooks to the Library, the collection was opened by finer print and a pair of glasses, with the exception of the 1942-43 yearbook, which was damaged by water. The Club's literary legacy is preserved in the Special Collections Library in the form of yearbooks from 1938 to 1988.
Marion wrote a note saying, "All these remind us of how much my mother’s membership in the Pierian Literary Club meant to her and how she treasured the friendship of its members."

Inevitable changes have occurred in the Pierian Club since its founding in 1935. The traditions of a Guest Night, a Husband’s dinner, and a summer picnic have been abandoned. So, too, have the fines for nonattendance, tardiness, or addressing a member by her married name. Yet current members have fond memories of the past even as they look forward. Several of them remember special attributes of very early members, such as Helen Griffin’s sparkling wit as well as Frances Huddleston Lint’s loving personality, wondrous skill in storytelling, and pride in the club. When Cora Dodson, one of the first women who envisioned the Pierian Club, died in 1967, Laura Adams wrote this tribute: "She was always a person who believed in learning and growing as the years went by, and from dream to reality the club was an expression of what she wanted not just for herself but for all the members as well. . . . We shall cherish her memory and all that she has meant to our club." Clarice Scarborough, a member since 1967, recalls the formal, strict protocol of the past but thoroughly enjoys the current, more relaxed gatherings of this "very collegial group." Joyce Wilder, who also joined the club in the late 1960s, loves her Kindle, considering it a "new avenue in reading." She adds, "We love technology, but nothing beats the face-to-face spontaneity, the sharing of opinions, and the humor" of the Pierian meetings.

Becky Leavy smiled as she recalled the pleasure she found in reading as a very young child and the fun she had reading to her sister. She finds the same deep pleasure today in reading and sharing ideas with other members of the club. Interestingly, Becky invited a guest speaker for her most recent program to discuss the book she had chosen, Josie Underwood’s Civil War avenue in Kentucky. Becky added, "It is such a nice way to spend the second Monday of each month!"

"It was a very collegial group." Joyce Wilder, who also joined the club in the late 1960s, loves her Kindle, considering it a "new avenue in reading." She adds, "We love technology, but nothing beats the face-to-face spontaneity, the sharing of opinions, and the humor" of the Pierian meetings.

The quotation by Alexander Pope about the Pierian Spring has been included in every yearbook since 1935. According to Elizabeth Stone, the verse "suggests going more deeply into a topic to satisfy a thirst for learning." Agreeing with other members, she enjoys reading and learning, yet the club is far more meaningful than merely the scholarly quest. Having been in the club for four decades, she has valued meeting people of all walks of life, cherishing their deep friendships. For her, being a Pierian "is a matter of the heart!"

The mythological Pierian Spring continues to flow and to provide inspiration well into the 21st century. Mrs. Dodson, Mrs. Holdsworth, and the other charter members of the Pierian Literary Club launched their club in order to drink deeply of knowledge. Clearly, that goal has been attained, along with the lovely addition of the personal enrichment so eloquently described by Pierians past and present.

Works Cited
Morningstar, Jane. “County Farm is Home to Seventeen But on Ice Box Is Not Provided.” Park City Daily News 21 July 1946. Bowling Green/Warren County “County Home” Vertical File, Special Collections Library, Western Kentucky University, Bowling Green, KY.

Happiness is as a butterfly, When pursued is always beyond our grasp, But which if you will sit down quietly, May alight upon you. —Nathaniel Hawthorne

Many Kentuckians purchase license plates that sport a colorful butterfly, but few can probably identify the fluttering beauty as one of the Commonwealth’s state symbols, the Viceroy (Limenitis archippus) butterfly. And even fewer would know that two Warren County women led the effort to obtain that designation from the Kentucky General Assembly.

In 1987 State Garden Club of Kentucky (GCK) president and Warren County resident, Jo Jean Scott, asked a fellow Warren Countian, Lillian Pace, to serve as the organization’s “Chairman of Conservation and Preservation of Butterflies” knowing that the fluttering creatures held “a special place” in Pace’s heart. Within a year, Scott asked Pace for a nomination for a butterfly for the state insect to present for approval at GCK’s October board meeting. Scott even suggested the Black Swallowtail, “black with lovely blue patches on each wing.”

By December 1988, after contacting several state offices about the matter, Pace and Scott—with the help of R.A. Scheibner, an entomologist at the University of Kentucky and Herbert E. Shadowen, a biology professor at WKU—had selected the Viceroy as the best candidate. Scheibner championed the Viceroy saying: “It occurs more commonly throughout the state than does the Monarch, so it has the same aesthetic appeal. The caterpillar stage feeds on the leaves of willows and poplars, but not to the extent that it is considered a pest insect. We might object to some insects because they are pests of plants we value, or if they feed on weed plants[,] we have to tolerate some weeds for the sake of the insect. We humans can live happily with the Viceroy and its required foods, so we are less apt to do things to endanger the Viceroy. The Viceroy is a survivor in agreeable harmony with humans.”

Earlier Scheibner had even composed an ode to the clever creature:

Milkweeds are on what it feeds, Only this—no other weeds. Nothing else will suit its needs. It’s a butterfly, orange-dressed, And so a Monarch it’s seldom ed to the rest. Of lesser rank is the Viceroy That mimics it as a protective play.

He noted: "It could be implied from the rhyme that the Viceroy is less noble than the Monarch, but that is in name only. I would like to think that we Kentuckians recognize things for their worth irrespective of what it’s called. A rose by any other name would be as sweet."

When Scheibner mentions that the Viceroy mimics the Monarch "as a protective ploy," he reveals something quite unusual about the "orangefaced dressed" insect. It coloration actually aperes the Monarch as a survival strategy, as birds avoid eating the later due to their unattractive coloration. The American Museum of Natural History in New York tried to disprove this myth by conducting tests in which blackbirds were offered only abdomens (sans any hint of the wings of the butterfly) of viceroy, monarch, and queen butterflies, which are known to be bitter tasting, with several species that have reputations for being tasty. Birds that tasted a viceroy abdomen commonly showed distress by shaking their heads and becoming agitated. When they did eat them, they generally did so only hesitantly. Only 41 percent of the viceroy abdomens were completely eaten, compared with 98 percent of the abdomens from the tasty species. The birds rejected 35 percent of the viceroy abdomens after a single pick. Monarch butterflies vanished from the scene, also, because they were offered only unattractive abdomens.

Lillian Pace and artist Nelle Meadows present a Viceroy butterfly print to John "Eck" Raw for assisting with the legislation that designated the Viceroy as Kentucky’s state butterfly.

(continued on page 8)
Pacesetter

Lillian Iona Tynes was born on 25 August 1925 in Russellville, Kentucky, the youngest of seven children of Oscar Franklin Tynes and Eunice Hightower Tynes. She attended the public schools in Russellville, graduating from Russellville High School and later from Western Kentucky University. Lillian married Dr. Robert N. Pace, a dentist, and they lived on a large wooded lot on Nashville Road in Bowling Green, Kentucky. Mrs. Pace was active in a number of civic, religious, and philanthropic organizations. Her chief hobby was gardening, thus she was a member of the Ruth Rabout Garden Club as well as other state and national garden clubs, where she always assumed leadership roles. She served on the board of directors for Friends of Lost River, Mammoth Cave National Park Association, the Friends of the Warren County Public Library. She served for nine years on Bowling Green Beautification Commission. Lillian also enjoyed handwork, reading, and singing and was an active member of Bowling Green’s First Christian Church as well as the Landmark Association.

Gardening and nature study were passions for Pace. She planted a variety of flowers and trees in her expansive lawn, but each passion was tempered by the other: “We don’t do formal landscaping,” she once noted. “We don’t cut our trees or move our rocks. We just landscape around them.” In her yard, you were likely to find small weed patches in the corners, because as she said: “The butterflies need a place to rest and birds need somewhere to get off by themselves. You don’t see butterflies much in manicured yards.”

Mrs. Pace died on 9 October 2010 and was interred beside her husband in Bowling Green’s Fairview Cemetery. Her children donated her papers to the Special Collections Library at WKU, making this information available for a larger audience.

In Praise of Fresh Air (Excerpt)

By Dwight Young

I’m about 10 years old, and I’m just waking up on a hot day—summer days are almost always hot in West Texas—but right now it’s cool. I know this because there’s an open window right beside my bed, and there’s a breeze blowing on my face, fresh and insistent, freighted with the smell of fresh-cut grass and the sound of cicadas, the sort of breeze I might have been tempted to describe as heavenly if that particular adjective had been part of my 10-year-old vocabulary.

Of all the mind pictures I’ve accumulated over the years, why has this one—a memory of a nonevent, really—remained so vivid and stayed with me for so long? I think it’s because the breeze through that open window created an all-too-rare near-perfect moment.

Now I ask you: Has an air-conditioner ever done that for you? I didn’t think so.

Let your windows do the work they were meant to do. Fling up the sash. Push out the casement. Crank open the louvers. It’s an easy, no-cost, green thing to do—saves energy, doesn’t consume dwindling resources, you know the drill—and what’s more, it can offer some very nice sensory benefits as well.

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Landmark Report 9

August 2013
Rambling

Each year the Landmark Association takes a Spring and a Fall Ramble to visit another city and its historic sites and landscapes. These photos are from our Spring Ramble to Columbia, Tennessee. We visited Rattle & Snap, an antebellum plantation home, the Anthenaeum, and President Polk’s home. A delicious lunch interlude kept us nourished. This year the Association will visit Lexington, where we’ll tour the Titanic Exhibit, the Mary Todd Lincoln House, and the Hunt-Morgan House. Space on the rambles is limited, so be sure and register as soon as the flier announcement is mailed.

Congratulations to Our 2013 Landmark Association Award Winners

Landmark President Jason Hildabrand presided over the Association’s annual meeting held on Thursday, 31 May 2013, at the Faculty House at Western Kentucky University. The awards given were:

Heritage Award
Dan Murph

Jane Morningstar Award of Merit
Ogden Building (ca 1870)
446 East Main Avenue Hilliard Lyons

Jean Thomson Historic Home Award
Potter Castle (ca 1880)
1310 College Street
Steve and Patty Morgenthaler

General House Awards
1346 Chestnut Street
Warren and Amy Guyer

1107 Nutwood Street
Teresa Hagerman

1417 State Street
Robert and Pamela Garrison

Cultural Landscape Award
Watt-Flora Cemetery

Lamplighter Award
Sheila Flener

President Hildabrand also announced the following recipients of the 2013 Grants:

423 Park Row
Christopher Kelly Taleghani

1303 State Street
Dorian and Elaine Walker

415 Park Row
Mary Dale Reynolds

1437 Euclid Avenue
Mike and Sherri Siemens

1149 State Street
Jane Morris

1310 College Street
Steve and Patty Morgenthaler
Perhaps you could pass this newsletter along to someone you think would be interested in supporting Landmark's efforts in historic preservation advocacy.

I (we) want to support the Historic Preservation efforts in Bowling Green and Warren County.

Name ____________________________________________

Mailing Address ____________________________________________

City __________________________ State ___________ Zip ___________

Telephone __________________________ E-mail __________________________

Levels of Membership

[ ] Foundation $25  [ ] Ionic Order $100  [ ] Entablature $500

[ ] Doric Order $50  [ ] Corinthian Order $250  [ ] Cornice $1,000

Checks should be payable to: Landmark Association

P.O. Box 1812

Bowling Green, KY 42102-1812

“Future with a past”