Guitarist Ted Stavrou at Museum June 5

Ted Stavrou, guitar instructor at Rockford Music Academy, will perform in a one-hour concert Tuesday night, June 5, at the Cedarville Museum. This program, the second in this year’s series of live music to be presented by the museum, will start at 7:30 p.m. Tickets are $10 and will be available at the door.

Stavrou is known for his interpretation of classical guitar music, however he feels very comfortable performing jazz pieces and Irish reels on a Greek stringed instrument called a “bouzouki.” He is expected to include all of these in his performance.

Among the classical composers who will be represented are Rodrigo, Villa Lobos, Albenez, Ravel and Tarrega.

Stavrou, originally from the East, studied at Huntington College and Northern Illinois University, where he earned a masters degree in guitar performance.

A social hour with free refreshments will follow the program. An simple elevator to the second floor theater is available for physically handicapped visitors.

Photos of Memorial Day on Pages 4, 5
Jane Addams 1883-85 Europe Trip, Conclusion

About one sixth of the population (of 133,000) are Slaves (not slaves) and there are only 4,800 Germans in the city. That which was of most interest to us was a visit to the grand palace of Maximillian, about two miles out of the city on the very verge of the sea, the tides washing the marble stairways that lead to the water’s edge; his old gardener told us that one of these stairways he embarked on his ill-starred expedition to Mexico. How a Prince could leave such a princely home for a vain and fruitless ambition is beyond my understanding.

After a visit of a few days we took ship for Venice, the “pride of the sea.” We remain in Venice two weeks, and were there during the carnival, and had gondola serenades by moonlight under our hotel windows, and witnessed all the attractions that Venice could boast. We enjoyed it very much, but I was disappointed; I think its glory has departed.

We next visited Padua, one of the oldest towns in Italy, then on to Bologna, remaining but a few days at each place, then on to Rome, dear old Rome, no wonder it is called “the mother of the world,” one becomes so attached to this renowned old city that they always look back with regret and sorrow upon leaving it for the last time. We remained six weeks on our first visit to Rome, visiting places of note almost every day, and then found that we must leave it with many a stone unturned.

We then went to Naples, and there procuring tickets for Athens, crossed the entire breadth of Italy, taking the railway to Brensia, where we embarked on an Italian steamer for Athens; we were two nights and days on the steamer, having a safe and most interesting journey, passing the town where Byron died, it seeming to make a link between the far away land of Greece and England that stirred one’s heart sadly; we were very near the border land of the Orient, for in Athens we saw Turks, old timmed Athenians as well as modern ones, Germans, English, French and Italians; it has the most heterogeneous population.

We visited all places of interest, and received an invitation to visit Doctor Schlieman’s private home and museum, and last, not least, the Acropolis wonderful ruins, and the Temple of Thesis, that is as perfect, so far as the structure outside is to be seen, as any building we have seen of the past ages; it was built a thousand years before Christ.

We visited Gads Hill, where Paul made his famous speech; it is of the greatest interest; it is in a graveyard, only the steps, and part of the stone walk remaining.

We spent ten days in Athens, and then returned to Naples, by way of Sicily; saw Mt. Etna in eruption, which could be seen nearly two hundred miles at sea; here we remained, for we wanted to get back to Switzerland, although we did go to Capria, and to the doomed island of Inchia (where an earthquake swallowed up a city) before going again to Rome; then on to Turin and the Italian lakes, and up into snow, among snow covered mountain peaks; then to Switzerland, and down the Rhine, crossing from Antwerp to London, to bid good bye to most of our party, who were going home in August.

In October we took winter quarters in Berlin, where we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, of Freeport, and they were so cordial, and did so much for our pleasure that after they left us we felt a little homesick.

We have been in Paris nearly three months, (it is the loveliest city in the world), and here we again have the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Sanford; they came from Italy about ten days ago; today Mrs. Sanford, and a niece of mine, Mrs. Worrall, of Philadelphia, who is here on a visit to us, with my daughter Jennie (Jane Addams) went to St. Dennis and as the day is fine and cool they will enjoy it very much, I am sure; it is the church in which the marriage of Napoleon the First, with Maria Louise was celebrated. I took this fall in my site seeing to write this hurried and imperfect letter. Nothing has been as interesting as our home papers, the dear old papers from home, the FREEPORT JOURNAL and Bulletin that are always had on our table at home have a greater interest to us in a foreign land.

ANNA H. H. ADDAMS

June Friday Movies

June 1—Darby O’Gill and the Little People with Sean Connery
June 8—Herbie with Dean Jones
June 15—The Absent Minded Professor with Fred MacMurray
June 22—Lily with Leslie Caron
June 29—No movie

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The society is recognized as a non-profit organization by the Illinois and the U.S. government, and has been designated as eligible for tax deductible gifts.
Heat Fails to Halt 2018 Memorial Day in Village

It was hot (in the 90’s), it was humid, but that did not stop Cedarville’s residents from the annual observance of the day to pay honor to the village’s military dead. Following the “short” parade and the ceremony at the Cedarville Cemetery, more than 75 took part in the picnic lunch provided on the museum lawn by the Cedarville Area Historical Society.

Photos by Wendy Gilpin, Jim Bade

Jaylyn Carter, Warren High School, recited Lincoln’s Gettysburg Address; Bill Pick read the names of the 178 veterans buried in Cedarville.

Pausing at Cedar Creek, the village honors Cedarville’s naval dead.

The Cedarville ceremony

The dessert table is always a busy place

An estimated 75 enjoyed the picnic
Enthusiastic Audience
For 2018 Music Opener

The music was outstanding, the free food was excellent and the audience for the Cedarville Museum’s opening live music program went away happy. That sums up the review of the May 8 program featuring the bluegrass band “Gone Fishin’.”
Early 1900’s Wicker Pieces Donated to Museum

(The Cedarville Museum welcomes local area historical artifacts. In May two pieces were unexpectedly “brought to the museum’s door.” I asked Ladona Wardlow, CAHS chief researcher, to research the story behind them. Following are her findings. Jim Bade, CAHS president.)

The children’s wicker rocker and doll buggy donated this month to the museum by Mrs. Denise Book of Freeport came with the following story.

The items (probably from the late 19th or early 20th century) belonged to Beulah Rutherford Hoef. Beulah, born in 1910, was the only child of Thomas Hutchison and Nellie Yorka Rutherford, early settlers of the Cedarville area.

In 1979, Denise returned to work at the Freeport hospital and with a young son, Kevin, she needed a baby sitter two evenings during the week.

She placed an ad in the newspaper for help. Beulah, living in Lena, answered and both agreed to a trial period. The trial was very successful and the arrangement continued through 1988. Two more Book children were added during that period.

Over the years, Beulah — known as “Boo-a” to the children — gained a very special place within the Book family.

Early in the arrangement, Beulah gave the wicker rocker to Kevin. A few years later she gave the doll carriage to the family, knowing they had an appreciation for older items and would take care of them. Beulah had said she was given the two pieces as a gift and played with them as a child.

For many years the rocker and carriage had a place under the Book’s Christmas tree, but recently Denise decided to downsize and, hence, the gift to the museum. She felt it was time for other people to enjoy “these wonderful items.”

Beulah Hoef died in August of 1989 after being ill for a year. She left behind a son, Thomas, and several grandchildren. She is buried in the Cedarville Cemetery.

The child’s wicker rocker and doll buggy that was donated to the Cedarville Museum by Denise Book of Freeport.