

DISCLAIMER

This biography is a rough draft and a work-in-progress.
The research has not been completed, so there may be errors and omissions.

This document lacks 1950 census data.
Please return to Tuscania1918.org in the future to see if a revised and
finalized version is available.

Abbreviations:

b = born

d = died

F: = Find A Grave (www.findagrave.org)

NOK = next-of-kin

The logo for Tuscania, featuring the word "TUSCANIA" in a stylized, black, serif font with a drop shadow effect, set against a solid red rectangular background.

Meredith, Archie Gilmore
1889 WI – 1947 WI

ARCHIE G. MEREDITH PASSES AWAY AT AGE 57

Archie Meredith, 57, Oshkosh insurance man, passed away suddenly this morning about 12:15 o'clock of a heart attack at his residence, 279 West New York avenue. He had been in ill health for the last few months.

Mr. Meredith was born July 23, 1889, at Phillips, Wis., the son of Mosses G. and Susan Drout Meredith. For the last 20 years he had been a resident of Oshkosh. He had been state agent for the Fire Association of Philadelphia, Pa., for about 20 years. Previous to that he was special agent for the association for eight years. He had been connected with the agency for the last 28 years.

About 28 years ago Mr. Meredith was married to Vera Scott of Houghton, Mich. He was a member of the Masonic lodge and the Cook-Fuller post, No. 70, of the American Legion. He was a veteran of World war I. The widow survives.

Funeral arrangements will be announced later. The remains have been taken to the Spikes & McDonald funeral home.

"Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Monday 30 Jul 1947 p 4

Obituary

MEREDITH — Funeral services for Archie G. Meredith, 279 West New York avenue, will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Spikes & McDonald funeral home, with the Rev. Kendrick Strong officiating. Interment will take place in Lakeview Memorial park. Friends may call at the funeral home from Wednesday evening until the time of the services. Mr. Meredith was a member of the Mellen, Wis., lodge No. 314 of the Masons, and of Stever-Duane post No. 25 of the American Legion, also of Mellen. He was a former past commander of the post. Besides his wife, survivors are four sisters, Mrs. Fred Fuller of Duluth, Minn., Mrs. John Crews of Chicago, Mrs. Bryan Callahan of Kenosha, and Mrs. Clarke Barry of Ashland, Wis.; and five brothers, John Meredith, with the navy at Washington, D. C., George and Donald Meredith, both of Saxon Wis., and Arthur and James Meredith, both of Mellen.

"Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Tuesday 1 Jul 1947 p 4

MEREDITH — Funeral services for Archie G. Meredith, 279 West New York avenue, were held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Spikes & McDonald funeral home, with the Rev. Kendrick Strong officiating. Interment took place in Lakeview Memorial park. Active pallbearers were D. D. Harmon Jr., John R. Sawtell, Arthur R. Bradley, Frank R. Stone, Edward S. Schrank, all of Oshkosh, George A. Corrigan of Hurley, Wis., and Arthur Schulkamp of Madison. Honorary pallbearers were Gerhard A. Strasen of Oshkosh, A. F. Powrie and Clark J. Munn, both of Chicago, Fred W. Keller of Wauwatosa, Arthur J. O'Connor, Judge F. Ryan Duffy, both of Milwaukee, Col. W. A. Holden of King, Wis., W. H. Carpenter of Racine and Willard V. Jackson of Eau Claire. A sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Fuller of Duluth, Minn., a sister, Mrs. Byran Callahan of Kenosha; three brothers, John Meredith of Washington, D. C., George

Meredith of Ironwood, Mich., and Arthur Meredith of Mellen, Wis., attended the services. Other relatives from Hancock, Mich., were also here.

"Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Thursday 3 Jul 1947 p 4

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Meredith
of Oshkosh are spending their
vacation at their summer home
at Lonesome lake.

"Iron County Miner" (Hurley WI) Friday 31 Jul 1942 p 11

Wife;

Vera G. Meredith

Vera G. Meredith, 89, of Oshkosh, died Friday at Mercy Medical Center.

She was born Sept. 2, 1891, in Washburn, Wis., and married Archie Meredith June 2, 1920, in Hancock, Mich. He died June 30, 1947. Mrs. Meredith was a member of First Congregational Church and the Oriental Chapter of Eastern Star.

There are no immediate survivors.

Services will be at 2 p.m. Tuesday in Konrad Funeral Home, the Rev. Robert Spalding officiating. Burial will be in Lake View Memorial Park.

Friends may call at the funeral home from 1 p.m. Tuesday until the time of services.

Obituary of wife Vera Scott Meredith – "Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Monday 20 Jul 1981 p 25

in War Service against Germany.		County, State of		Michigan	
199	June 1	1920	Archie Meredith 31	white	Mellen Wis, Phillips Wis. Ins. Agent
			Vera N. Scott 28		Hancock Washburn Nurse
Moses	Susan Drott	No	June 2	1920	Hancock E. H. Hildner Harriet Tilton
Meredith	Minnie Stewart	No			Mich. Minister H. R. Niekila
Alexander		No			
Scott					

Hancock
Hancock
Mich.

Houghton Co. MI marriage record of Archie Gilmore Meredith & Vera N. Scott on 1 Jun 1920
- https://www.ancestry.com/imageviewer/collections/9093/images/41326_342319-00142?pId=333801

**ORDER SETTING TIME TO PROVE
WILL AND HEIRSHIP AND
NOTICE TO CREDITORS**
STATE of Wisconsin, Circuit
Court, Winnebago County.
IN THE MATTER of the estate of
Vera S. Meredith, Deceased.
A petition for the probate of the
Will, and determination of heirship,
of Vera S. Meredith, Winnebago
County, Wisconsin, post office ad-
dress 907 West New York Avenue,
Oshkosh, Wisconsin 54901, having
been filed;
IT IS ORDERED THAT:
1. The petition be heard at the
Winnebago County Courthouse, in
Oshkosh, Wisconsin, on August 17,
1981, at the opening of Court at 8:30
a.m. or as soon thereafter as the
matter may be heard.
2. Creditors' claims must be filed
on or before October 19, 1981, or be
barred;
3. All claims will be examined and
adjusted on November 9, 1981, at the
opening of Court or thereafter.
Dated July 27, 1981.
By the Court,
Thomas S. Williams
Circuit Judge
Note: Please check with the at-
torney as to the exact time of hear-
ing.
DEAN P. GRANT
Attorney
404 N. Main Street,
Oshkosh, WI 54901
Published July 29, Aug. 5-12, 1981

Estate of wife – "Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Wednesday 29 Jul 1981 p 23

Unity
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Meredith,
Oshkosh, visited friends in Unity
Sunday. Mrs. Meredith, the for-
mer Vera Scott, lived in Unity
when a child.

"Marshfield (WI) News-Herald" Friday 7 Feb 1941 p 4

Mrs. Arminia Scott Dies at Age of 87

Mrs. Arminia S. Scott, 87, of 279 W. New York Ave., died at 7:30 a.m. today after an illness of about a year.

She had been an Oshkosh resident for the past five years, residing with a daughter, Mrs. A. G. Meredith. Previous to that she lived at Hancock, Mich. She was born June 13, 1866, the daughter of William and Phoebe Stewart of Fond du Lac. On Dec. 4, 1883, she married Alexander J. Scott. Mrs. Scott was a member of the Hancock Congregational Church.

Surviving in addition to the daughter are two sisters, Mrs. John Brown, Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. Theda Worden, Buffalo, N.Y. Her husband, one daughter, two brothers and one sister preceded her in death.

Funeral services will be held at the Memorial Chapel in Hancock on Monday. Burial will be in the Houghton, Mich., cemetery. Friends may call at the Mallery & Seefeld Funeral Home Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Obituary of Vera Scott Meredith's mother, Arminia (Minnie) Stewart Scott – "Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Friday 27 Nov 1953 p 4

Parents:

MELLEN RESIDENTS ARE WED 50 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Meredith Celebrate Anniversary July 17.

Mellen, July 21—Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Meredith celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Meredith were married July 17, 1888, at Medford, Wis., by the Rev. O. H. Smith. They moved to Mellen a few years later and have made their home here since.

A reception was held Saturday night at the home at which 70 guests were present. On Sunday a family dinner was served in which 21 relatives and intimate friends participated. Among those from out-of-town were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller and family, of Duluth; Mrs. J. R. Crews, Chicago; Archie G. Meredith, Oshkosh; Mrs. Byron Callahan, Ashland; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Husford, Eau Claire; Mr. and Mrs. George Meredith, Saxon.

During Mr. Meredith's earlier years in Mellen he was identified with the lumber industry in the capacity as timber cruiser and estimator. For many years he was in the employe of the Foster-Lattimer Lumber Co. and later operated for himself, associated with William Layman. He is still active in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith had a family of 10 children and all were present to help them celebrate their anniversary, with the exception of one son, James, who is in the U. S. army, and unable to be present. The children are Archie G. Meredith, Oshkosh; Mrs. Fred Fuller, Duluth; Mrs. J. R. Crews, Chicago; Donald, Mellen; George, Saxon; John, Mellen; Mrs. R. Callahan, Ashland; Arthur, Mellen; James, Fort Snelling, Minn.; Mrs. Clark Berry, Mellen.

The home was decorated both for the reception and the dinner with flowers. A vase of 50 American beauty roses was presented by their eldest son, Archie.

50th wedding anniversary of parents -
"Ironwood (MI) Daily Globe" Thursday 21 Jul 1938 p 8

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Meredith and Mr. and Mrs Donald Meredith attended the funeral services of the Messrs. Meredith's father, Mose Meredith, at Mellen on Friday afternoon. Mr. Meredith, a pioneer resident of Mellen, died at a Duluth hospital Monday following a short illness. He had been making his home with a son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, in Duluth for the past year.

Death of father Moses G. Meredith – "Iron County Miner" (Hurley WI) Friday 6 Jul 1945 p 8



Father Moses Gilmore Meredith - <https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/tree/165267732/person/322150638979/media/cfc94249-21f9-4e4e-848e-a11d11e1cdf1>

MRS. M. G. MEREDITH STRICKEN AT MELLE

Died Tuesday After an Ill-
ness of a Year.

Mellen—Mrs. Mose G. Meredith died Tuesday morning after an illness of more than a year.

She was born in Joliet, Ill., on February 11, 1870. In July 17, 1888 she was married to Moses Meredith at Medford, Wis. They established their home in Phillips and lived there until 1897, when they moved to Mellen.

Mrs. Meredith, until the time of her illness, was an active member of the Union church and had served years as president of the Ladies Aid society.

She is survived by her husband, M. G. Meredith, six sons, Archie, of Oshkosh; John, St. Louis, Mo.; George, Saxon; James and Allen in Minnesota, and Dan and Arthur, of Mellen; four daughters, Emmeline (Mrs. Fred Fuller) Duluth; Lillian (Mrs. J. R. Crews), Chicago; Faith (Mrs. Clark Barry) Mellen and Ethel (Mrs. Bryan Callahan) of Ashland; one sister, Mary Draut of Mellen, and 17 grandchildren.

Obituary of mother Susan Drout Meredith, d. 28 Jan 1941 – “Ironwood (MI) Daily Globe”
Thursday 30 Jan 1941 p 8

Mr. and Mrs. George Meredith attended the funeral of Mr. Meredith's mother, the late Mrs. Mose Meredith at Mellen on Thursday.

“Iron County Miner” (Hurley WI) Friday 7 Feb 1941 p 8

Siblings:

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA — CERTIFICATE OF DEATH									
DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH — BUREAU OF VITAL RECORDS AND HEALTH STATISTICS — RICHMOND									
COPY A FOR BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS		REGISTRATION AREA NUMBER 129	CERTIFICATE NUMBER 794	STATE FILE NUMBER 76-021422					
DECEDENT		1. FULL NAME OF DECEASED (first) John (middle) J. (last) Meredith				2. SEX male ☒ female ☐			
		3. DATE OF DEATH (mo.) (day) (year) July 3, 1976		4. AGE OF DECEASED 79 years		5. COLOR OR RACE White			
PLACE OF DEATH		6. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION OF DEATH (if name, so state) NONE				7. COUNTY OF DEATH Fairfax			
		8. CITY OR TOWN OF DEATH (if rural, so state) Alexandria		9. STREET ADDRESS OR RT. NO. OF PLACE OF DEATH 8107 Martha Washington Street					
USUAL RESIDENCE OF DECEDENT		10. STATE (OR FOREIGN COUNTRY) OF DECEASED'S RESIDENCE Virginia				11. COUNTY OF DECEASED'S (if independent city, leave blank) RESIDENCE Fairfax			
		12. CITY OR TOWN OF RESIDENCE Alexandria		13. STREET ADDRESS OR RT. NO. OF RESIDENCE 8107 Martha Washington Street		ZIP CODE 22309			
PERSONAL DATA OF DECEDENT		14. NAME OF FATHER OF DECEASED Mose Gilmore Meredith				15. MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER OF DECEASED Susanna Drout			
		16. DECEASED CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY USA		17. MARRIED ☒ NEVER MARRIED ☐ WIDOWED ☐ DIVORCED ☐		18. IF MARRIED OR WIDOWED, NAME OF SPOUSE. IF DIVORCED, LEAVE BLANK Inez W. Meredith			
		19. USUAL OR LAST OCCUPATION Forest Service (R)		20. IF VETERAN, name war, or if peacetime only, so state WW I & WW II		21. BIRTHPLACE OF DECEASED (state or country) Wisconsin		22. DATE OF BIRTH (mo.) (day) (year) June 7, 1897	
		23. USUAL OR LAST OCCUPATION Forest Service (R)				24. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY Dept of Agriculture			
		25. INFORMANT - OR SOURCE OF INFORMATION Mrs. Inez W. Meredith							
TO PHYSICIAN:		26. CAUSE OF DEATH (Enter only one cause per line for (A), (B), and (C). PART I. DEATH WAS CAUSED BY: IMMEDIATE CAUSE (A) Cerebral Vascular Disease DUE TO (B) Coronary Artery Disease Conditions, if any, which gave rise to immediate cause (A), stating the underlying cause last DUE TO (C) Prolonged adv. Anticoagulation PART II. OTHER SIGNIFICANT CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO THE TERMINAL DISEASE CONDITION GIVEN IN PART I (A)						INTERVAL BETWEEN ONSET AND DEATH immediate	
MEDICAL CERTIFICATION		26a. TIME OF INJURY (mo.) (day) (year) A.M. _____ P.M. _____						26b. INJURY OCCURRED while at work ☐ not while at work ☐	
		26c. IF FEMALE, WAS THERE A PREGNANCY IN PAST 3 MONTHS? yes ☐ no ☐ unknown ☐		26d. IF EXTERNAL CAUSE, IT WAS primary ☐ contributing ☐ NO CAUSE OF DEATH NOTE: IF EXTERNAL CAUSE, NOTIFY MED. EXAMINER		26e. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED. (enter nature of injury in part I or part II)			
		26f. PLACE OF INJURY (home, farm, factory, street, office bldg., etc.)		26g. (city or town) (county) (state)		26h. AUTOPSY? yes ☐ no ☒ AUTHORIZED BY: _____			
		26i. I CERTIFY that I attended the deceased from (date) 2/19/65 to (date) 3/11/76 , and that death occurred on 7 (month) JULY from the cause stated above.						DATE SIGNED 7/13/76	
FUNERAL DIRECTOR		27. BURIAL REMOVAL CREMATION ☒ ☐ ☐		28. PLACE OF BURIAL, REMOVAL, ETC. (name of cemetery or crematory) (city or county) (state) National Memorial Park Falls Church, Virginia					
REGISTRAR		29. (signature of funeral director or person acting as such) W. Beverly Thompson				NAME OF FUNERAL HOME AND ADDRESS Cunningham Funeral Home, Inc. Cameron & Alfred Sts., Alex., Va.			
		30. (signature of registrar) Annetta Carlson				DATE RECORD FILED: 7-14-76			

Sibling #3 - VA death record of brother **John James Meredith** (1897-1976) -

https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/tree/165267732/person/322150638979/media/43006_172028008877_0269-00429

Janice Crews

Janice M. Crews, 93, Wausau, died Friday, March 20, 1992, at the Wausau Manor Nursing Home, Wausau.

She had been a speech and French teacher at the University of Illinois.

Survivors include one sister, Faith (Clark) Barry, Wausau; and several nieces and nephews.

There will be no local services. Helke Funeral Home, Wausau, is in charge of arrangements.

Sibling #4 - Obituary of sister [Lillian Janice Meredith Crews](#) – “Wausau (WI) Daily Herald”
Saturday 21 Mar 1992 p 7

MELLEN GIRL IN SHOW COMING TO IRONWOOD

Lillian Meredith, Mellen, who since graduating from Mellen high school a fey years ago has had a rapid rise to success on the stage, is coming to Ironwood, October 26, in "Seventh Heaven," a show which played for two years in New York.

Miss Meredith, sister of Archie Meredith of Mellen and well known throughout the county, plays under the name "Billy Janice Meredith." She is "Diane" in the play, which is set in Paris, and begins just previous to the outbreak of the World War.

After graduating from high school Miss Meredith went to Beloit College, joined the Beloit players, went east later and rapidly rose to become understudy of the Diane character. She took the part when the show went on the road and has been playing in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other states, and after playing Wisconsin and Minnesota, will tour the south.

Acting career of Lillian Janice Meredith (AKA Billy Janice Meredith) – "Iron County News" (Hurley WI) Saturday 22 Oct 1927 p 4

Plays "Diane" Role In Seventh Heaven



BILLY JANICE MEREDITH

With love scenes among the most delightful the stage has ever witnessed, "Seventh Heaven" written by Austin Strong and one of the most successful plays ever produced by John Golden and to be presented by Mesa Drum Corp at Fair Park auditorium, Abilene on January 31 for matinee and evening performances, is really a dramatic, idyllic fantasy of exceptional charm.

"Seventh Heaven" is what the six-flights-up attic, overlooking the roofs of Paris, seems to poor little terrified Daine. The attic is the home of Chico, who had come up out of the sewer and rescued her from the murderous hands of her absinthe-crazed sister, Nana. Boul, who drives the broken down old taxi he calls Eloise, is another friend of Diane's and so is gallant Colonel Brissac. But she does not love either of them and has found love in Chico.

The story begins a little before the outbreak of the Great War, and closes with the rejoicings over the signing of the Armistice ringing in the ears of the faithful lovers. But any talk about the story of the play can give no idea of its originality, its whimsical irresistible charm. Chico, that "wonderful fellow," who continually found himself doing the fine and generous things he so vehemently declared he didn't want to do, and whose attitude towards "Monsieur le bon Dieu" was so deliciously naive, is a quaint and lovable character.

"Chico" will be played here by Edward Shaw. Billy Janice Meredith is "Diane," Sara Kyles is "Nana" Joseph LaValliere is "Boul" and Joseph Diemer is "Colonel Brissac." Others in the cast are Julie Sutton, H. H. Sleight, Clark Crary, Ralph Gray, Channing Clark, Charles Newsom, Arthur Newton, Susan Bradford, Lionel Joseph and Charles LaBaugh.

Two performances of "Seventh Heaven" will be given in Abilene, the bargain matinee at 3:30 and the evening presentation at 8:30. Admission for the afternoon will be 50 cents and 75 cents. All seats will be reserved for the night show. Reservations may be made in advance at Montgomery Drug Co. Prices are \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00 and 50 cents, including tax.

"Billy Janice Meredith" appears in "Seventh Heaven" in Texas – "Abilene (TX) Daily Reporter" Wednesday 25 Jan 1928 p 2

"7TH HEAVEN" AT WATERLOO.

There is some sense, as well as wholesome amusement and exhilarating entertainment in "7th Heaven," by Austin Strong, the John Golden play that ran two years in New York, presented by a touring company Saturday night at the Waterloo

to an audience that laughed and wept alternately thru three gripping acts. The company was one of usual merit with the leads, "Chico," Parisian sewerman and street washer, and "Diane," younger sister of and dominated by an absinthe addict, especially well played by Edward Shaw and Billy Janice Meredith, the latter typically cast and very effective in eliciting audience sympathy. "7th Heaven" is an emotional gem with picturesque characters, naive motives and classic comedy, story of a sewer worker who aspired to ride about Paris in a taxi, have a blonde wife and rise to the position of a street washer. He got all three, thru a series of piquant incidents and pitiful romance that paralleled tragedy. It was filled with human sympathy, love, understanding and loyalty and all the essentials of the-
atric appeal.

"Waterloo (IA) Courier" Monday 10 Oct 1927 p 11

"SEVENTH HEAVEN" IS ABLY PRESENTED BY GOLDEN PLAYERS

Play Is Good, But Crowds Not
So Good; Billy Janice Mer-
edith Is the Star.

Seems how the Better Plays Extension, Inc., better betake themselves to—shall we say better fields or other fields?—

John Golden's comedy drama, "Seventh Heaven" was presented at the Orpheum theatre last night and yesterday afternoon before slim crowds—at least one who is an optimist might call them crowds.

On the whole the cast was good and the play was entertaining. There were no murders nor women led astray, but strange as it may seem, the plot proved that interest could be sustained without these two crime factors of the American stage. In particular Billy Janice Meredith, who played the role of Diane, who became brave because she became courageous 'inside'; Edward Shaw, as Chico, the 'remarkable young man' who turned atheist because the Mon Dieu failed

candlues and Joseph La Valliere as Boul, the taxi-driver and friend to all—were outstanding.

★★

Miss Meredith has a difficult role and handles it well. In addition she is attractive and has a pleasing voice.

"Green Bay (WI) Press-Gazette" Tuesday 18 Oct 1927 p 11

NEW MILLIKIN TEACHER "DISCOVERS" ACTOR OF GIFFORD COMPANY

Just the fact that a smallish, young blonde woman should stop to look at the pictures of the Gifford players in front of the Bijou theater, is not startling in the least. In this instance, however, this particular woman showed no little astonishment at finding Joe LaValliere's picture.

"Is Joe playing here now?" she asked Paul Witte.

"Yes, he is," Mr. Witte replied.

"May I see him?" she inquired.

Well, it finally turned out that Joe LaValliere and the young woman who asked about him, toured the state of New York last season in the same cast of "Seventh Heaven." The young woman was "Billy" Janice Meredith, recently appointed speech arts instructor in Millikin university. "Billy" had the feminine lead.

"Decatur (IL) Evening Herald" Sunday 16 Sep 1928 p 20

New
Show
Today



PRICES:
Matinee
15c-20c-30c
Night
15c-30c-50c

SIX DAYS, STARTING TODAY
GIFFORD PLAYERS

PRESENT JOHN GOLDEN'S
The Record-Smashing Drama of Love and Thrill

7TH HEAVEN
By AUSTIN STRONG
For Two Years New York's Out-
standing Dramatic Sensation at the
Booth Theatre.
Not a Picture. A Legitimate Stage Attraction.

FEATURING
**"BILLY" Janice Meredith,
Joe LaValliere and
Bob St. Clair**

ALSO COMEDY AND VAUDEVILLE

"Decatur (IL) Daily Review" Monday 19 Nov 1928 p 8

Meredith—Organist

Miss Pearl Antoinette Organist, daughter of Mrs. Johanna Organist, was united in marriage to George Clayton Meredith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Meredith, of Mellen, Tuesday morning, June 14th, at St. Ann's Catholic church here. During the seremong "I Love You Truly" was sung by Harold Fasbender. The marriage was solemnized by Rev. Father S. A. Gerouard in the presence of a great number of relatives and friends. The bride was charmingly dressed in an ankle length frock of coral taffeta and wore a large white net hat with white accessories to match. She carried a large bridal bouquet of sweet peas and roses.

The bride was attended by two of her sisters, the Misses Julia and Francis Organist, who were the bridesmaid and maid of honor. Both were prettily attired in shell pink georgette crepe with hats and footware to correspond. They also wore beautiful corsages of flowers. Mr. Meredith was attended by his brother, Donald and Ed. Organist, brother of the bride.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother to the immediate members of the families. A large wedding cake was the center piece on the dinning table which was prettily decorated in pink and white.

Mrs. Meredith has resided here since childhood and has been employed as a local teacher for the past six years.

~~Mr. Meredith has been employed~~ with the Pearson-Freeland firm here for the last year. The bridal couple left for Duluth and places in Canada on their honeymoon. For traveling the bride wore a brown ensemble with brown hat and accessories to match.

Relatives of the bride and groom who attended were: Br. and Mrs. Mose Meredith, daughter Faith, and sons Arthur, Donald, and Aristo David, and Miss Mayme Drout of Mellen, Joe Callahan and Mrs. Brian Callahan of Ashland, Mr. and Mrs. Max Organist of Manitowish, Mr. and Mrs. Tell Smith of Bessemer, and

Mrs. George Corrigan of Saxon. Other guests were Father S. A. Geouard and Harold Fasbender.

Sibling # 5 - Wedding of **George Clayton Meredith** to Pearl Antoinette Organist – her maid of honor, sister Frances Organist, marries the best man, the groom’s brother Donald Bernard Meredith – “Iron County News” (Hurley WI) Saturday 25 Jun 1932 p 8

Ethel G. Callahan

Ethel G. Callahan, 87, Woodstock Health Care Center, 3415 Sheridan Road, died there Friday morning (July 5, 1991).

Born Sept. 18, 1903, in Mellen, she was the daughter of the late Mose and Susan (Drout) Meredith.

She attended schools in Mellen and graduated from the Duluth Normal Teachers College, Duluth, Minn.

On Feb. 14, 1927, she married Bryan J. Callahan, in Duluth, Minn. He died Sept. 17, 1951.

She moved to Kenosha in 1943. She was a member of St. Thomas Aquinas Catholic Church.

Surviving are two sons, James “Mickey” and John, both of Kenosha; three daughters, Mrs. Duane (Mary) Viroglio, Mrs. George (Patricia) Doerflinger, and Mrs. Robert (Kathleen) Kivi, all of Kenosha; two sisters, Mrs. Clark (Faith) Berry, Wausau, and Mrs. John (Lillian) Crewes, Wauwau; 19 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by six brothers and a sister.

The Proko Funeral Home is in



charge of arrangements.

Sibling #6 - Obituary of sister **Ethel Grace Meredith Callahan** (1903-1991) – “Kenosha (WI) News” Saturday 6 Jul 1991 p 11



Ethel Grace Meredith & husband Bryan John Callahan -

<https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/tree/165267732/person/322150637544/media/36181ca0-3ac8-4ad1-be13-975cc5d28662>

198693

Clerk of Courts to fill this blank

SOUTH DAKOTA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH
DIVISION OF VITAL STATISTICS

County Marshall Registered No. 1911

Record of Marriage

{ Where } Postoffice Britton
{ Solemnised } County Marshall

Date of Marriage March 8th, 1938
(Month) (Day)

HUSBAND		WIFE	
Name	<u>James C. Meredith</u>	Name	<u>Katheryn M. Parrow</u>
Residence	<u>Mellen, Wis</u>	Residence	<u>Maven, N.D.</u>
Postoffice	<u>Ashland</u>	Postoffice	<u>Sargent</u>
County	<u>Ashland</u>	County	<u>Sargent</u>
Age	<u>29</u>	Age	<u>26</u>
Nationality	<u>Irish</u>	Nationality	<u>French & German</u>

Bachelor Widower Divorced Bachelor Widow Divorced Maiden

Name of Clergyman or Officer Officiating M. J. Staveh Official Character County Judge

Write

SERVED FOR BINDING—NO MUTILATED CERTIFICATE WILL BE RECEIVED. Mainly with unfading ink—This is a permanent record. Use one blank for each Marriage

Sibling #9 - SD marriage record of **James Carlton Meredith** & Katheryn M. Parrow/Barrow -

https://www.ancestry.com/imageviewer/collections/8561/images/SDVR_M_36-3473?pld=253167

LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL MEREDITH, James Carlton				GRADE Pfc		SERVICE NUMBER 6856991		NAME OF CEMETERY ARLINGTON NATIONAL	
DATES OF SERVICE ENLISTMENT 10 May 1941 SEPARATION 20 Jun 1944 ☐ RETIRED ☐ DIED ON AD ☐				SERVICE DATA (Company, Regiment, Division, or other organization and basic arm of service) Sgt 436 Bombardment U.S.A. AC				CHECK IF REMAINS CREMATED ☐	
☐ WW I ☒ WW II ☐ KOREA ☐ OTHER (Specify)				STATE Wisconsin		EMBLEM (Check one) ☒ CHRISTIAN ☐ NONE ☐ HEBREW ☐ OTHER (Specify)			
DATE OF BIRTH MO May DAY 2 YEAR 1909		DATE OF DEATH MO May DAY 5 YEAR 1960		DATE OF INTERMENT MO May DAY 9 YEAR 1960		GRAVE LOCATION SECTION 12 GRAVE NO. 5956		DEPTH OF GRAVE 5 ft	
CASKET IN ☒ BOX ☐ VAULT ☐ NONE		DB. RE. SR ☒ VERIFIED NOK ☐ NOT VERIFIED							
NAME AND ADDRESS OF NEXT OF KIN OR OTHER RESPONSIBLE PERSON (Include postal zone and relationship) John J. Meredith (Brother) 207 Martha Washington St., Alexandria, Va.						HEADSTONE OR MARKER ORDERED Sgt / Army Air Service / WW II GREEN MOUNTAIN MARBLE CO WEST RUTLAND, VT.			
REMARKS (Authority for interment, disinterment) Auth: Tele: St Louis - File - James C. Meredith						SHIPPING POINT FOR HEADSTONE (Nearest freight station) WY 875020 JUN 3 1960 ROSSLYN VA			
PERTINENT BURIAL DATA		PLACE OF DEATH Baltimore, Md.				RELIGIOUS DENOMINATION OF DECEDENT Prot.			
NAME OF FUNERAL DIRECTOR Cook FH, Baltimore, Md.		NAME OF CHAPLAIN OFFICIATING AT BURIAL SERVICE Lewis							
TYPED NAME OF SUPERINTENDENT J. METZLER						SIGNATURE OF SUPERINTENDENT <i>J Metzler</i>			

DA FORM 2122 1 MAY 58 7 6 2 2 0 0 9 0 0 RECORD OF INTERMENT (TM 10-287) 1

Burial information for brother James Carlton Meredith -

https://www.ancestry.com/imageviewer/collections/2590/images/40479_646933_0472-02706?pld=1652397

Faith V. Barry

Faith V. Barry, 92, died Saturday morning, July 17, 2004, at Kennedy Park Medical and Rehabilitation Center, Weston.

Faith was born Sept. 19, 1911, in Mellen, Wis., to the late Mose and Susan (Drout) Meredith. She married Clark Barry Feb. 8, 1934, in Mellen. Faith attended Superior State University and was in the nursing program at Saint Luke's Hospital in Duluth, Minn., before returning home to care for her mother. She moved to Ashland in 1941 and resided there until the late 1950s.



Faith
Barry

As a homemaker, she loved to entertain in her home, with the Christmas season being her favorite. She was a very good cook and set an excellent table. Faith was an accomplished piano player who played mostly without sheet music and was active in that role for church, parties and various other functions. She was a lifetime member of the Eastern Star and held many organizational offices of that order. Faith was also a lifetime member of First Presbyterian Church and a member of several local bridge clubs.

Faith is survived by her husband of 70 years, Clark E.; son, Clark M. (Dorothy) Barry, Schofield; granddaughter, Diane (Joseph) Peters, and grandsons James (Melissa) Barry and John Barry, two great-grandchildren, Jake and Pegan Peters, all of Wausau. Faith is preceded in death by six brothers, three sisters, and one great-granddaughter, Sarah Susanne Peters.

Memorial services will be at 11 a.m. today, July 21, 2004, at Helke Funeral Home, Wausau. The Rev. Dr. Stephen Hamilton Wright will be officiating. Visitation will be from 10 a.m. today until the time of service at the funeral home.

Sibling #10 - Obituary of sister Faith Victoria Meredith Barry - "Wausau (WI) Daily Herald" Wednesday 21 Jul 2004 p 4

Tuscania & military:

MEREDITH ARCHIE GILMORE		NC6241669	
Sgt 1C1 17th Co 20th Engrs		K 799 523	
Mellen Wis		A 1 118 056	
Ra	250 585	Died	6 30 47 T 487 557
Born	7/23/89	R	
Est	12/15/17	Dte	6/12/19 Ct. 287 132
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U. S. VETERANS BUREAU MAIL AND RECORDS Form 7202—Rev. Sept., 1926		 tb INDEX CARD	

<https://www.familysearch.org/ark:/61903/3:1:3Q9M-CS1Y-KZXT-7?cc=2968245&personUrl=%2Fark%3A%2F61903%2F1%3A1%3AWSM2-4M3Z>

* * *

A WEEK ago today, on the 12th anniversary of the sinking of the *Tuscania*, I told a story here about Jack Meredith of Mellen, Wis., who was on the ship and who accidentally met his brother, Arch, in Ireland as a result of it.

I had the names twisted, however. It was Arch Meredith who was on the *Tuscania*, and Jack who was following on the next fleet of transports.

The day Jack's ship sailed from New York, the papers with the account of the *Tuscania* sinking in them were put on board. Jack's brother, Arch, was listed among the dead.

When Jack arrived in England he detrained at Winchester for Camp Windledown about 8 o'clock at night. As his division, the 121st Field Artillery, was marching along the street he heard a voice which sounded familiar.

"Wonder what outfit that is?" said the voice.

"Arch?" called Jack.

"John!" came back the voice, and the next minute his brother landed upon his back.

"Does Ma know I'm alive?" asked the frenzied voice of Arch.

"Hell, no," answered Jack, "you were dead when I left the states."

And that's the straight story this time—word for word verbatim, in quotes—no guess work about it. For Jack himself came down from Mellen yesterday to tell me that, and to tell me another little story—an aftermath of my story last Wednesday.

* * *

Brothers Archie & John meet in Winchester, England – with John (Jack) reporting that Archie was listed as dead in newspapers – "Wisconsin State Journal" (Madison WI) Wednesday 12 Feb 1930 p 13

A PICTURE of soldier survivors of the Tuscania, sunk 12 years ago Wednesday by a German torpedo, being cared for in a village on the Irish coast, was used Sunday in The Times, the other Madison newspaper, and brought back memories to many Madisonians.

Among the soldier boys in the picture were Jack Meredith of Mellen, Wis., and Virgil Critchell, of Lancaster, who came to the University of Wisconsin after the war was over.

THEN there is the story of Jack.

When the soldier boys from the Tuscania marched into the little Irish village that morning, it was still dark and no lights of any sort were allowed, for German planes zoomed overhead.

But all around the marching men were other folks—villagers and soldiers and rescuers—and a whole myriad of voices.

Suddenly, for Jack, one voice stood out from all the rest. It was familiar—but it was gone in a moment. A short time later he heard it again and this time he was sure! He felt his way to the voice and found—his older brother, who had enlisted many months before and who was stationed on the Irish coast with the signal corps. And his brother, who Jack did not know was in Ireland, had not even heard that Jack had enlisted.

Jack also lived at the Hoebel home when he came to Madison to school.

The original story (later corrected) "Wisconsin State Journal" (Madison WI) Tuesday 4 Feb 1930 p 11

Sergeant Archie G. Meredith tells his story from a different perspective from many other narratives, since he was below decks in the turbine room. Finding the deck crowded with boxing fans, he had gone below to visit with his friends, "Chief Howith" (1st Engineer John Howith) and Alex Cunningham, of the British merchant marines. About 4:30 p.m. the chief invited Meredith to accompany him on his usual daily inspection of the turbines and machinery.

After about an hour, while in the turbine room, Meredith said he felt a strong impression that he should head to dinner. "I had just mounted the steps after telling the Chief that I would see him later, when suddenly there was a terrific explosion, followed by the sound of a million dishes breaking to bits, falling down a long stairway." The ship lurched; the lights went out.

Meredith had barely recovered his balance "when the emergency lights came on and looking over my shoulder, I saw where the dynamos had been and a great rent in the hull of the ship." He heard Chief Howith call to his men. "They got us." Then Howith told Meredith to go up. "I seemed glued to the stairway, for already the water was rushing across the engine room floor, and splashing on

steam pipes and the sizzling sputtering noises seem to mark time with the tiny tongued waves that raced across the room in quest of everything – even life itself.”

As Meredith began to adjust his lifebelt, the chief came out from behind the stairs and told him to take his time. “We will float for hours, laddies,” the chief said, and “Tie a hard knot in your lifebelt and go up and tell the others to be cool.’ His words had a magical effect on me,” said Meredith, who climbed the stairs until he reached the main hall below the exit to the deck. “As I stepped through the doors, they closed with a clank and the crew worked feverishly to tighten the locks so as to make everything in the bulkhead waterproof.”

Page 111-112 In contrast, Archie Meredith reported “the survival of the fittest” when he reached the exit to the deck from his location in the engine room with Chief Howith. “In the hall I found myself in a cursing, praying, fighting, pleading mob, where order was unknown and the mightiest made his way most easily. In the flare of pocket flashlights I saw hundreds of pale faces distorted with fear, and men with glaring eyes savagely pushing their way to the fore, heeding only the first law of nature – self preservation.”

Recalling Chief Howith’s reassurance that the ship would float for hours, and Howith’s instructions to secure his lifebelt and remain cool, Meredith continued: “I called as loud as I could, repeating the orders I had received and never again in my life, do I hope to see anything have such a magical effect. I had heard of men about to drown, grasping at a straw – they do without a doubt. Here was the straw of hope, not my word, but the word of one who knew.

“Order came out of nothing; the word was passed on and on to the deck of the ship, and men walked and assisted each other. Bunkies [those sharing accommodations] called to each other, and guided each other in the dark to the proper doorways. Cheers replaced the curses and pleadings of the moments before, and hearts were filled with hope as I came on deck in my turn.”

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UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICERS DESCRIBES TUSCANIA SINKING

One of the most interesting and vivid accounts of the sinking of the Tuscania that we have read is the following from a letter written by Sergeant Archie G. Meredith of the Mellen Company and published recently in the Ashland Press:

"Tuesday morning, February 5th, the dark grey clouds parted before the sunlight and for the first time its warm rays seem to cheer all onboard. Away in the distance we could see the mountains of Ireland and the Uplands of the Isles West of Scotland. The sight was welcome, for even though we have been surrounded with destroyers, there was that which seem to make certain our safe passage as we came closer to the shore. Games and Boxing matches had been the order of the afternoon, but due to the fact that fight fans were numerous, I had gone below to visit with my friends Chief Howith and Alex Cunningham (Merchant Marines).

I spent most of the afternoon in the Chief's cabin and had gotten much information of the manner in which the seas are charted as the afternoon's subject drew to a close. It was about 4:30 when the Chief usually made his inspection and he invited me to go below to see the turbines and the machinery of the ship.

We had spent almost an hour together, I was very much taken with the many new types of motors and different parts of the ship, of which I was learning, and as we came from the boiling room into the turbine room I noted that it would soon be time for evening mess. There were one or two things to see, and as we stood talking, something impressed me several times that I should be up and off to supper with my fellows.

I had just mounted the stairs after telling the Chief that I would see him later, when suddenly there was a terrific explosion, followed by the sound of a million dishes breaking to bits, falling down a long stairway. The ship gave a lurch with the impact and the lights were out. I groped about in the dark and barely recovered my balance when the emergency lamps came on and looking over my shoulder I saw where the dynamos had been and a great rent in the hull of the ship. I heard the Chief call to his men and tell me to go up, after exclaiming "they got us." In my bewilderment I seemed glued to the stairway, for already the water was rushing across the engine room floor, and splashing on steam pipes and the sizzling sputtering noises seem to mark time with the tiny tongued waves that raced across the room in quest of everything – even life itself. I felt weak; there was a sense of being smothered; something seems to impress me with the fact that there was not a thing to do; not a single way to hit back; nothing to try as a possible chance for safety. I felt no fear but rather a sense of inability to help myself. I had my lifebelt in my hand and was about to adjust it as a matter of training when the thing that brought me to my senses happened.

Chief Howith came out from behind the stairs and shouted to me to take my time, saying "We will float for hour's Laddies" and "Tie a hard knot in your lifebelt and go up and tell the others to be cool." His words had a magical effect on me; I hardly realized their meaning but I understood the tone of his voice and up the winding stairs I went until I reached the main hall below the exit to the deck. As I stepped through the doors, they closed with a clank and the crew worked feverishly to tighten the locks so as to make everything in the bulkhead waterproof.

In the hall I found myself in a cursing, praying, fighting, pleading mob, where order was unknown and the mightiest made his way most easily. In the flare of pocket flashlights I saw hundreds of pale faces distorted with fear and men with glaring eyes savagely pushing their way to the fore, heeding only the first law of nature – self preservation. I remembered the Chief's orders. This sight unnerved me; I wondered if it was possible that we were going to float; the frantic effort of these men made me guess otherwise but I called as loud as I could, repeating the orders I had received and never again in my life, do I hope to see anything have such a magical effect. I had heard of men about to drown, grasping at a straw – they do without a doubt. Here was the straw of hope, not my word, but the word of one who knew. Order came out of nothing; the word was passed on and on to the deck of the ship, and men walked and assisted each other. Bunkie's called to each other, and guided each other in the dark to the proper doorways. Cheers replaced the curses and pleadings of the moments before and hearts were filled with hope as I came on deck in my turn.

I had crossed the deck, climbed over the hatchway and mounted the upper deck where I had only a short distance to go to my life boat station when the decks were lighted by auxiliary motors just put into motion. There were several loud explosions, which frighten many of us – the reports of bursting rockets sent up from the bridge, and as they exploded the sea was illuminated for a great area about the boat. It was in these flashes of light that I saw the scenes that will never leave my memory.

Out there in the sea, crying for help, I saw forms of many men, who had jumped or fallen from boats launched improperly. The decks of the ship was swarmed with men, and as I looked about for two of the home boys who should be with or near me (the Captain and Clovis McGeehan, my Bunkie). I saw accidents that were partly responsible for the greater loss of life. One boat filled with troops was half way to the water when one end of the rope broke and the boat hung like a pea pod, spilling men into the icy water. Sights like this and the cries for help from those in the water seem to create no fear. I thought of the Captain who had been sick, and I pushed through the crowd until I reached his cabin, which was vacant. Returning I went on top of the ship to McGeehan's post for I knew he was on guard if aboard the ship. I was told that he had gotten away safely in the first boat launched and that the Captain had gone back to his post.

Time passes mighty fast in moments like these and may have been a half an hour before I found Captain Edward Gillouly, but in that time I saw many horrible things, scenes I never forget; I saw the ruined lifeboats, blown to pieces by the explosion and water nurses, two women onboard, go down a rope into a boat to safety. I saw an officer take his turn going overboard clad only in the light clothing which is customary for bathroom use. A Lieutenant and myself threw a rope to one of our boys and had him pull up the side of the ship when he was overcome with exhaustion and called to us in a hoarse voice, later I saw his cramped formed face downward in the water.

One of the British destroyers, commendable for her bravery, came alongside the sinking ship and took off hundreds on lines which were shot to her from the decks. One by one in turn was sliding down the rope when the boat, not daring to remain any longer away with its great load, and finding himself in a precarious condition, he swung and leaped only to miss the destroyer by a foot or so and to land into the icy water. In these scenes, the antics of a Negro whom I saw in action were comical. This lad did a handstand from the upper deck into the sea, climbed onto a broken raft and not struck with his success again and swam in a rapid way to the nearest lifeboat, into which he got, unaided and grabbing an oar proceeded to get the boat away from the sinking ship.

In the meantime our opportunity had not come. Captain Edward Gillouly and I met at intervals; I cut several long ropes and ordered men to coil them in readiness for if one or two destroyers had loaded up and it would soon be our turn. The Captain was calm and cool, his attitude nerved me, for the quiet manner in which he rolled his cigar and talked of our chances, made me confident, and our talk onboard must have been a comfort to us both for we actually laughed when I tied his belt on over a heavy coat scored from someone on deck. His actions nerved our waiting company, and here in addition, the fact, that we knew our boats could not be launched and that it was either a straight doom as our lot.

The auxiliary lamps had gone out, the rockets had ceased to be sent up and all that was in darkness, save for the occasional light of a burning cigarette or the quick flash of a pocket light.

After moments of anxiety, for in the dark of night on a rough sea, huddled on a sinking liner, your mind shocked with scenes of death and destruction; anxiety is rampant and you fairly suffer in silence; after all of this, in the dark, heralding herself by faint flashes of light, we could see the outline the shape of a destroyer coming in on our port side of the ship; the side sloping to the water. I called to the Captain who ordered his men to line up and taking our ropes we had lines made fast to the destroyer before she was stopped. Our boy's went over the sides, across on the lines and landing on the deck of the tiny boat; assisted the next man and made way for those following.

Captain Edward Gillouly saw that all were over and then he followed, via the rope route as I could see in the light furnished by the destroyer. I had sent my men over and was about to follow them when I saw Chief Howith coming from the bridge, he hailed me and took me forward where from the deck of the Tuscania, we had only to wait for the waves to even the deck with that of the destroyer and step aboard. The Chief followed me, and the last man I saw leave the ship was Captain McLean of the ship. Two sailors coming over found a man on deck badly injured from a fall or possibly leaping to the lower deck, and we took him into the mess room under the bridge of the destroyer.

I shall never forget the feeling after I had come to realize that I was safe. I was standing before the stack of the boat, just behind the bridge and the heat of the stack penetrated my damp coat and warmed me as the little ship turned and shoved off toward the shore. The waves rocked and rolled our boat, the HMS Pigeon, and yet safety seemed absolute. The fact that two white streaks passing our bow just a moment before, telling tales of torpedo's fired at us, I had no fear. I realized that at last I was safe, that I could send the glad news to my mother, and friends back home.

I think I must have prayed a bit too, for after all, out there on the tossing sea, miles off the twinkling lights of the lighthouses, prayer could relieve as I was relieved. As we steamed away toward Ireland my mind was filled with thoughts, reviewing the whole adventure. I thought of everything from the time I left home and wondered when after all I have read and heard about the sea tragedies, I knew so little. I recalled the sinking of the Lusitania, the drowning of women and babes and compared what writers had said to our own plight but a few minutes before; what a feeble effort was made to convey the real horror of the scene; how little it meant to the average reader; how unexaggerated was the pictures of the worst that Germans do.

I want to be fair in telling this tale. The Germans did us honor in trying to get us before we landed. He fears America and Americans. He is proud of his sympathetic friends back home and those from the "Fatherland" who revel in the thoughts of a future day when Prussianism shall rule the world. What a poor lot the pro-German has to be proud of. Here is a government, willing to commit crime after crime against civilization; to bring about the destruction of life and property in the most inconceivable of inhuman ways and gloating over success – momentary success – declares before the world that it is God given. The half has never been told of German atrocities on nations at war with them. They have stooped to anything to gain their end and gaining they have only to lose for already in the front line the cry of "Remember the Tuscania" is the slogan of our boys and that of the men with whom they are fighting side by side. Every shot, every shell carries that message in its wake and the time is not far off when the Germans shall remember that his crimes are the cause of his downfall and that the world will collect in exacting recompense for his sin.

In the cold gray light of the morning, we were landed at Buncrana, Ireland in the county of Donegal, British troops, mostly young men, willingly gave up their blankets and their bunks to make us comfortable. We were served with hot soups and good quantities of tea and war bread. Our names were taken and we were piloted to sleeping quarters for a few hours rest.

I think I was most fortunate for one lad took me to a thatched roofed cottage just beyond the lines and I enjoyed the hospitality of a real Irish home. The family seemed to know and understand how to make a stranger contented. The mother of the household saw to it that I was warmed and prepared the softest bed in the house for me, but sleep – real sleep, was not to come so soon after the ordeal through which I had passed. My nerves relaxed and I was unable to think of a thing except that which concerned the others whom I did not know were safe. Finally I was able to rest for an hour or more before being called for a "bit of food" after which I bade goodbye to my hostess and rejoined the members of our company that had been saved by the destroyer.

Our trip to the camp at Randalstown, a Scottish camp, was one of the things I shall always look back upon with pleasure. We shipped to Londonderry where we stayed for a day or two, and as we marched through the streets we received an ovation from the people, the likes of which I know we will never experience again. There was a warmth about it that just made the tears come to your eyes. Little children ran into the ranks and marched beside us, placing chubby little fingers in our hands. Men and boys cheered and women sobbed quietly as we passed through the streets and Old Glory hung from many a window to welcome the survivor of the first American transport to be sunk.

Ireland is a beautiful land. Its beauty is something that cannot be described or taken in a single glance. There are colors no artist can make, which blending into one, green, give it the name of the Emerald Isle. As we rode away down the western coast en-route to our camp, I saw more wonderful scenery than I ever will see again, unless I go back. The aged hills, footing the Mourne mountains, rise abruptly from the coast line and here and there, bursting from the stony bank, we saw tiny streams, which rushed down the sides only to hide behind the green tops of pine trees, lost to view a moment but reappearing in a rough tumbling rivulet from below some hedge. Sheep and Goats grazed on the highlands, and quaint shays decorated the highways as we sped along our way. Every city and village and hamlet seemed to be advised of our coming. People thronged to see us and to welcome us and asked about the loss of life, ever willing to sympathize and regret our sad experience. Pretty girls, I fear I should have to linger at the blarney stone if I were to describe Irish beauty, and then to, I want to come home and remain among those I know.

The fact is, every one of us, Jew or Gentile, claimed to be of Irish decent after a week's sojourn on the Isle of beauty and wonderful picturesque ways. I was Irish to the core until our arrival at Ronaldstown where we were greeted by a band of Kilties. Welcome as a wonderful thing; but when you see hundreds of men – young men – made old with two or three years of

service – a few months of battle – when you see men with six, eight, and nine gold bars, denoting the number of times they were wounded, lame, crippled, convalescent, men that know that which is in store for the American soldier before he is through; where you are welcomed by such as these, there is something that makes brothers of men.

Our disaster was mere inconvenience to what the careworn faces told of the front. Our welcome was more than I could convey in words. The men were glad to see us come, and still they were sorry. They provided a truly highland welcome for us and our stay with them was filled with hours of pleasure chat with these "Laddies from Hell" as the Germans called them, whereby we got first handed much which time and opportunity does not permit to be told.

Hearty welcome united the survivors of the Tuscania in a common bond with the people of Ireland, Scotland, and England. We all talked the one language. We understand better than ever what the war has been and what it means to win. There is one thing left to do and that is to get word back home as fast as possible telling of the great sacrifice made by these people, telling of the suffering alone, for a cause that is ours since the war started. Misinformed know nothings in every community have jabbered on with foolish tongues, blaming this and that, charging this against the other thing, but there is one thing that is so true, it's painful – German ambition to rule the world has been about its task for years.

Prussianism means to rule by an iron hand every race and nation on the earth to make subservant to its domineering control every other people and to force its culture upon every country on every continent.

The quicker Americans wake up to the fact that the enemy is organized to the height of perfection just so much quicker will the strife end.

Our President has asked for control of all reins so that he may have full power to handle the affairs of our country until the war is over. He should have it by all means and without a moments delay. A democracy is a wonderful thing in times of peace but a "one man's game" beats it all to pieces when war is in order."

From Marilyn C. Gahm "The Sinking of the Tuscania"

Name: Archie Gilmore Meredith

Name variations:

Military:

On Tuscania: 20th Eng. 17th/Co. E - private

Serial number: 250,585

Entered service from: Mellen, Ashland WI

Sailed on "Tuscania" as: Archie G. Meredith

Next-of-kin on "Tuscania": father Moses G. Meredith, Mellen WI

Returned from war on: "Santa Paula" May 1919

Sailed on return ship as: Archie G. Meredith

Next-of-kin on return ship & rank: father Moses G. Meredith, Mellen WI (sgt 1st class, 17th Co., 20th Engrs, Forestry)

World War I draft registration (1917): as Archie G. Meredith - b. 23 Jul 1889 Phillips WI; res: Mellen, Ashland WI. Single. No dependents. Real estate & insurance, secretary of Commercial Club.

Employed by "no one." Business in Mellen WI. Tall & stout.

National Tuscania Survivors Association (1939): E.R.A. Bldg., Oshkosh WI

World War II draft registration (1942): as Archie Gilmore Meredith - b. 23 Jul 1889 Phillips WI; res: 279 W. New York Ave., Oshkosh, Winnebago WI. NOK Mrs. Vera Meredith, same address.

Employed by Fire Association of Philadelphia, 401 Walnut St., Philadelphia PA, at E.R.A. Building, Oshkosh, Winnebago WI. Height: 5'11" – 285 lbs.

Veterans Administration Military Index:

Enlisted: 15 Dec 1917

Discharged: 12 Jun 1919

Address: Mellen WI

Rank/unit: sergeant 1st class, 17th Co., 20th Engineers

Birth & death:

Born: 23 Jul 1889 Phillips, Price WI

Died: 30 Jun 1947 Oshkosh, Winnebago WI (heart attack at his home, 279 W. New York Ave., Oshkosh WI)

Find A Grave record: 192359927 – presence on Tuscania indicated in text

Burial location: Oshkosh, Winnebago WI

Cemetery: Lake View Memorial Park

Tombstone:

Father: Moses (Mose) Gilmore Meredith, 857 (also found as 9 Jan 1858) St. Stephens, New Brunswick, Canada – Jun 1945 Mellen, Ashland WI. Son of James Meredith & Jane Gilmore. Buried in Mellen Union Cemetery, Mellen, Ashland WI.

Find A Grave: 12935955

Mother: Susan (Susannah) Drout Meredith, 1860 (also found as 11 Feb 1869) Joliet IL – 28 Jan 1941 Mellen, Ashland WI. Daughter of John Drout (1829-1899) & Mary E. Baker (1840-1911). "Madison (WI) Capital Times" Friday 31 Jan 1941 p 19 – State Deaths: in Mellen, Mrs. M.G. Meredith, age 70. - Buried in Mellen Union Cemetery, Mellen, Ashland WI.

Find A Grave: 12935958

Parents' marriage: 17 Jul 1888 Molitor, Taylor WI – obituary says married in Medford, Taylor WI

Spouse: Vera N. Scott Meredith, 2 Sep 1892 WI – 17 Jul 1981 Oshkosh, Winnebago WI. Daughter of Alexander John Scott (1858-1936, F: 186294490) & Arminia (Minnie) M. Stewart (F: 186294869).

Buried in Lake View Memorial Park, Oshkosh, Winnebago WI.

Spouse Find A Grave: 192359939

Marriage: 2 Jun 1920 Hancock, Houghton MI. Vera N. Scott. Archie Meredith, age 31, resident of Mellen WI, b. Phillips WI, insurance agent, son of Moses Meredith & Susan Drout, this being his 1st marriage – Vera N. Scott, age 28, resident of Hancock MI, was a resident of Duluth MN., born Washburn WI, nurse, daughter of Alexander Scott & Minnie Stewart, this being her 1st marriage.

Children:

Siblings: Archie was the oldest child.

- Emmeline Marguerite Meredith Fuller, 21 Mar 1894 Price Co. WI – 14 Jul 1987 St. Louis Co. MN. Married 11 Nov 1916 in St. Louis Co. MN to Frederic Hudson Fuller (1892-1981).
- John James (“Jack”) Meredith, 7 Jun 1897 Mellen, Ashland WI – 3 Jul 1976 Alexandria, Alexandria City VA. Husband of (Minnie) Inez Weber (1911-1990, F: 147857441). In the US Navy in Jun 1947. Buried in National Memorial Park, West Falls Church, Fairfax VA. F: 138354950
- Lillian Janice Meredith Crews, 2 Jan 1899 Mellen, Ashland WI – 20 Mar 1992 Wausau, Marathon WI. SSN 579-32-0958. During the 1920s, using the stage name Billy Janice Meredith, she was one of the stars in “7th Heaven,” a touring acting company. Wife of John Randolph Crews (1903-1964, F: 12923000, buried in Mellen Union Cemetery). Resident of Chicago IL in Jun 1947 & Jul 1991 in Wausau WI. She taught speech & French at the University of Illinois. Used the name Janice instead of Lillian.
- George Clayton Meredith, 4 Jul 1901 Mellen, Ashland WI – 29 Jan 1977 Saxon, Iron WI. Married Pearl Antoinette Organist, daughter of John (F: 166654101) & Johanna Organist (F: 166654505), on 14 Jun 1932 in St. Ann’s Catholic Church, Saxon, Iron WI. (“Iron County News” [Hurley WI] Saturday 25 Jun 1932 p 8]. Pearl’s sister Frances married George’s brother Donald. Frances had been George & Pearl’s maid of honor, while Donald had been the best man. Tombstone shared with Pearl but she is not on Find A Grave. Buried in Lake View Cemetery, Saxon, Iron WI. F: 225962711
- Ethel Grace Meredith Callahan, 18 Sep 1903 Ashland Co. WI – 5 Jul 1991 Kenosha, Kenosha WI (Woodstock Health Care Center). Wife of Bryan John Callahan (1898-1951, F: 118653910), whom she married in Duluth, St. Louis MN on 14 Feb 1927. Buried in St. James Cemetery, Kenosha, Kenosha WI. F: 139152917
- Donald Bernard Meredith, 2 Feb 1905 Mellen, Ashland WI – 21 Feb 1985 Saxon, Iron WI. Husband of Frances Organist (1907-1973, F: 134788562), daughter of John (F: 166654101) & Johanna Organist (F: 166654505). Frances’s sister Pearl Organist married Donald’s brother George. Buried in Lake View Cemetery, Saxon, Iron WI. F: 134788557
- Arthur Thomas Meredith, 11 Nov 1907 Mellen, Ashland WI – 8 Oct 1966 Mellen, Ashland WI. Husband of Mary B. Biolette (1909-2001, F: 12935978). Buried in Mellen Union Cemetery, Mellen, Ashland WI. F: 12935976
- James Carlton Meredith, 2 May 1909 Mellen, Ashland WI – 5 May 1960 Baltimore MD. Married Catheryn (Cathryn) Parrow (often listed as Barrow) on 8 Mar 1938 in Marshall Co. SD. In 1942, employed at a C.C.C. camp in Allen, St. Louis Co. MN. Sergeant in the US Army Air Forces in WWII. Buried in Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Arlington Co. VA. F: 49259808
- Faith Victoria Meredith Barry, 19 Sep 1911 Mellen, Ashland WI – 17 Jul 2004 Wausau, Marathon WI. Wife of Clark Edward Barry (1910-2009), whom she married 8 Feb 1934 in Mellen, Ashland WI. Resident of Ashland WI in Jun 1947. Her married surname is often found spelled Berry.

Notes:

Pre-war:

Wartime:

"Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Monday 11 Feb 1918 p 10 – "An Additional List of Survivors of the Tuscania Sinking" includes the name of A.C. [sic] Meredith of Mellen WI.

Post-war:

"Oshkosh (WI) Northwestern" Tuesday 27 Jan 1942 p 7 – the National Tuscania Survivors Association will meet in Wisconsin Rapids WI on Feb. 7 & 8. There were 5 on board from Oshkosh, with 4 still residents of Oshkosh, among them A.G. Meredith.

Obituary:

"Oshkosh Northwestern" 30 Jun 1947 p 4 & 1 Jul 1947 p 4 & 23 Jul 1947 p 4 – died at age 57, Oshkosh insurance agent, in ill health past few months, b. 23 Jul 1889 Phillips WI. Son of Mosses [sic] G. & Susan (Drout) Meredith. Resident of Oshkosh WI for the past 20 years. A state agent with Fire Association of Philadelphia PA about 20 years, before that the company's special agent for 8 years, so connected with that company for the last 28 years. About 28 years ago married Vera Scott of Houghton MI. American Legion member, former past Legion commander, WWI veteran. Funeral 3 Jul 1947 with burial in Lakeview. Survived by wife, 4 sisters, 5 brothers. His will was submitted to probate in Jul 1947. All his estate went to wife Vera S. Meredith - \$5000 personal property, \$3000 real estate

Social Security number: 345-05-7625

Censuses:

1900 Morse, Ashland WI

Moses G. MERDISH, 42 Canada, Jan 1855, parents b. Ireland, married 12 years, emigrated 1881, in US for 19 years, naturalized, woods superintendent [misspelled "superintendent"]
 Sousiana D., 30 IL, Feb 1870, father b. Germany, mother b. NY, gave birth to 4 children, 4 are living
 Archie G., 10 WI, Jul 1889, at school
 Emeline M., 6 WI, Mar 1894, at school
 Johnie J., 2 WI, Jun 1897
 Lillian J., 1 WI, Jan 1899

1905 WI state census – Morse, Ashland WI – as of 1 Jun 1905

Moses G. Meredith, 47 Canada, parents b. Ireland, wood labor
 Susanna, 32 IL, father b. Germany, mother b. NY
 Archie G., 16 WI, student
 Emeline, 10 WI
 John, 8 WI
 Lillian, 6 WI
 George, 3 WI
 Ethel, 2 WI
 Donald, 4 months WI

1910 Mellen, Ashland WI – River St. – conducted 16 Apr 1910

Mose MERDITH, 52 Canada, parents b. Ireland, in 1st marriage, married 22 years, emigrated 1880, estimator, woods

Susan, 40 IL, father b. Germany, mother b. NY, in 1st marriage, gave birth to 9 children, 9 are living
Archie, 20 WI, real estate, office

Emiline, 16 WI

John, 12 WI

Lily, 11 WI

Geo., 8 WI

Ethel, 6 WI

Donald, 5 WI

Arthur, 2 WI

James, 11 months WI

1920 Mellen, Ashland WI

Mose G. Meredith, 62 Canada, parents b. Ireland, emigration date unknown, manager, lumber camp

Susan, 49 IL, father b. Germany, mother b. NY

Archie, 30 WI, single, insurance superintendent, Northern Insurance Co.

John, 22 WI

Lillian, 21 WI

George, 18 WI

Ethel, 16 WI

Donald, 14 WI

Arthur, 12 WI

James, 10 WI

Faith, 8 WI [misread & misindexed as Frank – listed as daughter]

1930 Mellen, Ashland WI

Archie Meredith, 41 WI, father b. Canada, mother b. IL, age 31 at 1st marriage, agent, insurance, WWI veteran

Vera, 39 MI, father b. Scotland, mother b. WI, age 29 at 1st marriage

1930 Mellen, Ashland WI [on same page as Archie's entry]

Moses G. Meredith, 72 Canada, parents b. Northern Ireland, emigrated 1885, naturalized, age 30 at 1st marriage, cruiser, timber

Susanna, 60 IL, father b. Germany, mother b. NY, age 18 at 1st marriage

Donald, 25 WI, cattle dealer, cattle

Arthur, 23 WI, deliveryman, grocery store

James, 20 WI, baggageman, depot

Faith, 18 WI

& 2 female lodgers, who are schoolteachers

1940 Oshkosh, Winnebago WI – in 1935 in same place

A.J. [sic] Meredith, 50 WI, insurance salesman, general insurance

Vera, 47 WI