

THE CODY FAMILY
(Descendants of Philip and Martha at Beverly, Mass. 1698)

Published by Ernest William Cody
Secretary-Treasurer
413 Ridout St. North, London, Ontario

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ANNUAL ELECTION AND DUES BULLETIN

1. Election of Officers

February 26th. of each year is Election Day in the Cody Family. On that day, birthday of our kinsman, Colonel William Frederick Cody (Buffalo Bill), our officers, nominated at Salem, Oregon last summer, are declared elected. We ask your support and approval of this new Board of Directors; they will hold office for one year; see their names Bulletin No. 69.

2. Annual Dues

Pd #2
The annual dues of the Cody Family are one dollar, and are now payable for 1950. It is of the utmost importance that dues be paid promptly, otherwise we cannot figure our budget for the year. I have appealed on so many occasions for an improved return in dues; we are not doing much better. It is discouraging to state that from our 1100 families we receive annual dues from about 25%; certainly not a stimulating record. Our family organization has been in existence for nearly twenty five years; if we are to continue to function, we must do much better this year in our dues. We are giving our time and energy gratis; surely better financial support can be given. I do not wish to be pessimistic but I cannot but venture this thought - that if we don't do a great deal better this year in our annual dues, how are we to survive as an organization? Please support us by removing the financial worries. All remittances are to be forwarded to the Secretary-Treasurer and membership cards will be sent you at once. Please do not delay this.

3. The Luther Morrill Cody Memorial Award

Two of our girls tied in first class honors in first year high school standing for the school year September 1948 to June 1949 - Miss Melba Beers of Heisington, Kansas and Miss Barbara Ann Arthur of Elora, Ontario. The \$25.00 Award was equally divided between them. Further announcement regarding this Award will be made in a later bulletin.

4. 1950 Annual Reunion

This reunion, to be held in Canada, is now under consideration as to date and place. Definite announcement will be made in our next bulletin, probably about March 1st.

5. Notes re 1949 reunion at Salem, Oregon

Attached are copies of the fine contributions of song and poem made at the Salem reunion by Mrs. Blanche Cary McClenahan, Mrs. Helen Deuel Doolittle and Dr. Allison K. Walker. Additional copies will be forwarded to anyone desiring them.

6. Forthcoming Publications

The Cody Family Genealogy is in a favorable state of compilation; additional biographical material is required in numerous instances and questionnaires for the securing of this information are now in circulation.

The 1951 Cody Family Directory is now being assembled and each family will very shortly receive a proof copy of their group for corrections and additions.

When you receive these communications, please give them careful and prompt attention. This is a busy year for the Cody Family, and a memorable year because we have arrived at the quarter-century of family organization. Please celebrate this 25th. anniversary with us by prompt reply to our inquiries, and by an improved return in annual dues.

ERNEST EDWIN CODY
520 East Ann St.
Ann Arbor, Michigan
PRESIDENT

CHESTER CODY CROUCH
247 E. Tulane Road
Columbus, Ohio
VICE PRESIDENT

ERNEST WILLIAM CODY
413 Ridout St. North,
London, Ontario
SECRETARY-TREASURER

"THE CENOTAPH" - "A Memorial to all
Codys that have gone before" - inspired
by Addison's "Vision of Mirza"

From the mists they entered the bridges
span,
These the members of our clan;
Some were caught by the swirling tide,
Others crossed to the farther side,
A few proceeded steady and slow,
Many stumbled and fell below,
They were of many moods and every
station,
But to all we bear some relation.

Some were prudent, some were dreamers,
Some were stupid, some were schemers;
There were those that were gentle,
unselfish and kind,
Some that were subtle and hard to find,
There were those that were noble, those
that were proud,
Some who were followers and went with
the crowd;
Others were leaders and directed the rest,
With rare good humor some were blest,
Some were surly and always grumbled,
There were those awkward souls who
always fumbled;
Those that were charming and very
gracious,
While some were bold and quite audacious;
Others had vision and could see afar,
Then there were plodders with no
guiding star;
Many were good and many were pious,
A few that were warped and on the bias;
Those that followed the "Golden Rule",
While some subscribed to no creed or
school;
Some were meek and some were humble,
Others without purpose, their lives
a jumble;
There were burden bearers, who were
nearly bowed under,
And wayfarers too, who were prone to
squander;
There were those that were diffident,
shy and afraid,
Others with "flair" whom nothing
dismayed.

The pursuits of the clan were many
and varied,
Some loafed a little, while some always
hurried;
They were of every rank and station,
And scattered wide throughout the nation,
There were artists, poets and scientists,
Seers, mystics and egotists;
Ministers, doctors and philosophers,
With musicians, lawyers and lecturers;
There were journalists, teachers and
students,
Some salesmen, mechanics and merchants;
With designers, contractors and engineers,
Executives, bankers and financiers;
Farmers, soldiers and statesmen,
Directors, actors and show men;
There were many home makers versed
in economics,

Wifehood, motherhood and dietetics,
Who knew that they who crooned a
lullaby,
Would be rulers of the world bye and
bye.

Some received renown and fame,
Carved high on the wall of Time, a name;
A few made riches and fortune rare,
Others had barely enough and to spare:
There were adventurers, and some that
were wild,
Perhaps there were hermits cold and
mild;
But all had hopes and all had fears,
A few joys and some tears,
All had faith in the Good and the True;
They were wise, they were foolish
e'en as me and you;
They have run their race, they have
crossed the span,
These the members of our Clan;
Let us pause a moment in meditation,
and offer a reverent benediction.

By Blanche Cary McClenahan
See Page 165 Cody Family Directory

"THE LAND OF PROMISE"
A Memorial to Philip and Martha Le Cody

Philip sits idly at his loom,
While shadows creep into the room;
And gazes at the slanting sun:
The pattern but scarce begun,

He picks up his shuttle, his face glows;
Swiftly the design grows,
With crimson threads shot through and
through
And interlacing ones of blue,
Courage and Truth, a pattern bold;
Edged all about with white and gold
For Virtue and Love, these four
His armor strong, no more
Will he labor without hope,
He will go to a land with wider scope,

A step nearby, a voice low and sweet,
Together they seek a retreat
Where in vibrant tones with eyes that
gleam,
He unfolds to her his dream.

Beyond the far horizon,
West toward the setting sun;
Across the ocean deep and wide
There would I go with you by my side,
To a land where hopes may be fulfilled
With none to molest our fears will
be stilled.
Martha speaks using a portion of
Ruth's speech of Fidelity to Naomi,
From Book of Ruth:

"Where thou goest I will go
Where thou lodgest I will lodge"

Thy struggles shall be my struggles
Thy sorrows my sorrows
Thy joys my joys
"Where thou diest will I die and there
will I be buried
The Lord do so to me and more also if
aught but death part thee and me"

With faith and courage alone they came
over wave and foam
To a "Land of Promise", to build a home;
It was holy ground, the sod where first
they trod,
They had found a sanctuary where they
could worship God,

With Puritans, devout and bold,
Sturdy Dutch, Quakers, the young and old,
They labored long and laid the foundation,
For an oncoming clan and a future nation.

All hail, most worthy Sire,
O Mother of a mighty race
Yours, were ideals to which we aspire
Your records we would not efface.

The "Land of Promise" through the years
Years of aims and struggles, hopes
and fears
War and bloodshed with liberty obtained,
The bonds of slavery all unchained.

Pathfinders, pioneers their hearts did
not quail,
With adventurers too, blazed trail
Cross the prairies, over mountains,
through forest and glen,
In search of fame, home, and fortune,
these men
Held true, their purpose straight;
They helped to make this country great,
Oh, "Land of Promise" thy name shall glow,
"Where thou goest we will go".

By Blanche Cary McClenahan
See Page 165 Cody Family Directory

"THE CODY FAMILY"
(To the tune of "Solomon Levi")

In 1690 so we're told
From France across the sea
Came Philip and his Martha
To dwell at Beverly
A pioneering family
We've reason to be proud
For here began the history
of the famous Cody crowd.

Chorus:
Yo Ho, the Codys
We're a happy band
Yo Ho, the Codys
Best in all the land.
So drop your cares
And join in song
We're here as cousins gay
To strengthen ties
And still have fun
The Cody Family way.

Second verse
While on the whole
We're gentle folks
We sometimes love a thrill

And that we find in
Memories of our dashing Cousin Bill.
An Indian scout of mighty lore
He's brought the family fame
And boys and girls
Throughout the land
All glory in his name
Chorus

Third Verse
And while we're paying tribute
Let's not neglect to say
That Ernest William Cody
Has been our family stay.
He's kept our precious records
With unselfishness and zeal
And t'would surely be ungrateful
Not to tell him how we feel.
Chorus

Fourth Verse
Our family seal has value
For in it we find a plan
Of loyalty and principle
To guide the Cody clan
Let's keep these fine traditions
"Sword of Spirit" be our guide
And we shall be in unity
Whatever may betide
Chorus

By Helen Deuel Doolittle
See Page 168 Cody Family Directory

With Codys here from far and near,
'Twill be a fine occasion,
We hope not one will be ashamed
Of his "Gol derved" relation.
So glad to see so many here
With smiles upon their faces,
One ne'er should be a stay-at-home
But be up and going places.
The Cody blood that's in our veins
Fills us with good ambitions,
We'll try to fill our niche in life
Regardless of conditions.
We'd like to have more cousins out
To our annual conventions,
We'll not throw stones at anyone
For all have good intentions.
Not far from where we sit today
Generations of Codys have passed away;
May we so live while on this earth
We'll return to Him who gave us birth.
Last year in Kansas at Oberlin
Was finest National that's ever been,
In Oregon at Salem they boast,
'Twill finer be near Pacific coast.
WE've babies here that cry and coo
We older ones may do so too --
So let's make hay while here today
For we've not many years to stay.
Sun and rain make us fine weather
And, oh how pleasant, to get together;
So the better acquainted that we grow
More love for others we shall know.
We'll meet again some time next year
Let's have more Codys then appear.
So off's my hat to all that's here,
If living afar or residing near.
As hands we clasp and say goodbye,
And look our cousins in the eye;
We hope to meet them bye and bye,
If not on earth up in the sky.

By Dr. Allison K. Walker
See Page 187 Cody Family Directory