

2011 Cemetery Historical Report

Cemetery Report

We wish to thank those who contributed to the Ariail Family Cemetery Restoration Fund during the last reunion. The number attending the reunion was small and no funds were received from any of the family members who did not attend the reunion, therefore, we only collected \$153.00 during the reunion 'passing of the hat'.

Although one project was approved for expenditure of funds during the reunion, no work has been accomplished for this year. The project was that of James Claude Ariail at Nails Creek Baptist Church. It was to replace the chipped stone and apply weed killer and new plastic to cover the ground under the stone. When consideration for this work was being coordinated, it came to our attention that the grave site was probably already in good shape and that the monies would be better utilized for some other project that might come to our attention in the near future.

The Committee contacted Olen Ariail, the only living son of James Claude Ariail, and coordinated with him as whether he thought we should continue with the project or abandon it for the present time. Olen Ariail was told that we would defer to his judgment as whether to continue the work or leave it for a later date. Olen informed us that he though the grave was in good shape and that we should hold off until a later date when the monies would be more wisely utilized.

We wish to thank those family members who suggested this project and assure them that we will watch this grave closely and when conditions warrant, we will surely make the improvements that they suggested. Should any family member know of a grave that is in bad shape with no living family members available to care to the plot, we will be more than happy to consider appropriating money to make improvements to the grave brought to our attention?

There will be no formal recommendations made in this report for work this year as we have limited funds and would probably not have enough to complete a project of any significance. We will roll over all funds in the account and add any monies received in order to provide for future cemetery improvements.

There was a carry-over of \$436.62 from 2009 and \$153.00 donated in 2010. At this time, there is a total of \$589.62 in the account.

We hope that we will see many of the 'old friends' at the reunion this year and that we will meet and make friends with many new family members that we have never seen before. *Come, sup with us and we will sup with you*, the friends you make and the family member you meet with make a lasting impression on your life.

If anyone in the family is coming from a distant state or town, give us a call. We have extra bedrooms and would be happy to have you stay with us for a couple of days. My phone number is 706-886-5669. May God bless you all richly during the coming year?

Cemetery Committee Chairman: James Patterson, Secretary: Lorraine Patterson, Members: Keith Ariail and Mary Anne Wright.

Historical Report.

This year for the historical report we are going to include some newspaper articles of family members, where they lived and what they did for a living or what happened to them. Some of this information is sad in nature and some of it shows accomplishments that set the people as leaders and distinguished member of their community.

The first is that of LeRoy "Roy" A. Woodruff. He was the 2nd great-grandson of Lucy Ariail. His father died in Stockton, California as well as his grandfather and grandmother on the Woodruff side of the family. We attempted to find their graves while we were in Stockton last year, however, it was on the weekend and the cemetery was closed. After looking for some time for the grave sites, we had to give up and leave without ever finding out just where they are buried.

LeRoy A. Woodruff had a brother named Percy Woodruff who died young and is probably buried somewhere in one of the cemeteries in Faribault, Minnesota with other family members, however, his grave site has also never been found. We do know that LeRoy is buried in the Oak Ridge Cemetery in Faribault, Minnesota.

So here goes the information we have on LeRoy A. Woodruff:

In 1900 Roy A. Woodruff is living with his grandfather and grandmother in Faribault, Rice, Minnesota. Whereabouts of his father and mother is unknown at that time. In 1905 he was accidentally killed by the discharge of a shotgun while riding in a wagon.

Rice County Journal, 29 Mar 1904

As the result of a canoe trip on the river in Sunday's pleasant weather, Roy Woodruff, aged 18 years, was fatally wounded by the accidental discharge of a shot gun last evening, and died within a few minutes of the occurrence.

Roy Woodruff, William Behlike and Leo Stehly met at Gohlike's place yesterday morning and planned a canoe trip to Scott's mill. They started a little above the Milwaukee Bridge at 2:30 in the afternoon--Woodruff and Gohlike in one canoe and young Stehly in the other. After remaining at Scott's Mill 15 or 20 minutes they returned. The river was very swift, and they could not get the canoes all the way back, so the boys left the canoes below Grant's farm, on the bank.

All the boys then went home to supper, intending to go after the canoes in the evening. The rest of the story is well told in Leo Stehly's account to coroner Ray this morning.

Stehly's story ---- "About 8:15 Roy Woodruff came to my place and said that William Gohlike did not wish to go, and would give us 25 cents if we would bring his canoe along with us." "We started from my place about 8:30 and went around to John Lynch's store, where Roy went in and bought fifteen cents' worth of candy.

We then started to where the canoes were. "Leaving my house, I asked him if we should take the gun along, and he said we might as well. We had quite a time finding the road to the river. We were near the house, about half a block from Grant's house, and three or four blocks from the main road, walking the horses, when the accident occurred. He was holding the gun in his right hand, between his knees with the barrel pointing upward, and was talking about a show that had been in town, in which some ghosts were trying to scare each other.

He made some kind of a move to sit more easily on the seat, when the gun went off. "He dropped over back of the seat on the floor of the wagon. I went back to see what was the matter, and yelled to him, and he answered, "Oh, my stomach!" "I put a blanket under him, and drove to F. Mandell's just across the road from Grant's farm.

After we got turned around I went back and found the gun lying in the road, with one hammer broken. I threw it into the wagon and started off. Woodruff kept yelling to me to stop.

"When I got to Mandell's, I asked them if they had a telephone, and they sent for a doctor." Fatal results --- on arriving at Mandell's young Woodruff asked for water, and asked if he was going to die. He was told that they could not tell, but that a physician would soon arrive. Before the physician arrived Woodruff was dead.

Coroner D. W. Ray was also sent for at once. The shot entered the groin in an upward direction, and severed the femoral artery and tore the colon and small intestines. The exact hour of the accident was about 9:15 p.m., and the boy died before 10.

The gun which was probably discharged by falling to the bottom of the wagon, was loaded by Woodruff as they rode along. It belonged to Stehly.

Leroy Woodruff was the son of John Woodruff, who does not reside in the city, and cannot be found at present. He lived with his grandfather, George Woodruff, on Seventh Street.

Bruce Jennings Walker

Bruce Jennings Walker was the 4th great-grandson of Lucy Ariail. He lived in South Dakota, was a State Senator, Banker and Rancher. The following is a newspaper article about him that has been recovered.

Bruce Jennings Walker, 73, was born January 13, 1930, in Rapid City, SD, to Harold J. and Mary (Hughes) Walker. He graduated from Sturgis High School in 1947, where he played center on the Black Hills Conference Championship football team. After graduating from Colorado State University with a degree in Animal Husbandry in 1951, Bruce joined his father in the banking business at the Bear Butte Valley Bank in Sturgis.

He married his high school sweetheart, Carol Shaw of White Owl, on January 20, 1952. That year Bruce enlisted in the military and was stationed for two years in Panama as a Staff Sergeant in the United States Army during the Korean conflict.

Over his distinguished forty-year career in the banking industry, he held virtually every position in affiliation with the Bear Butte Valley Bank and several banking institutions, which is now the First Western Bank in Sturgis. He served as bank president for ten years and retired in 1992. In Bruce's eyes, the most important collateral for a loan was a person's strong work ethic, integrity, and determination to succeed. He is credited with giving so many their first start in business and securing the livelihoods of a number of ranchers throughout Meade County. Bruce found his greatest release and pleasure operating his ranch north of Union Center, SD. His love of ranching was nurtured by the summers he spent on his grandfather William Hughes' ranch near Interior, SD.

Bruce was an ardent believer in serving and giving back to the community. He gave unselfishly his time and boundless energy to numerous civic and church activities that included: Member of the Meade County School Board for fifteen years and President seven years; City of Sturgis Municipal Utility Board for twenty-four years; Sturgis Senior Citizens Advisory Board; Board of Directors of the Sturgis Rally and Races; and Treasurer of the Jack-pine Gypsies racing organization for twenty-six years. In 1999, he was recognized by the Sturgis Chamber of Commerce for his community and volunteer service as recipient of the Key City Award. Bruce was a member and Elder of the First Presbyterian Church in Sturgis. As financial secretary for twenty-seven years, he was instrumental in the building of the church that meant so much to him.

Voters of Meade County first elected him in 1984 to the South Dakota State Senate, where he represented District 26 for three two-year terms and served on the Appropriations Committee. He was a life-long active Republican.

Bruce was a member and past master of the Olive Branch #47 AF & AM Masonic Lodge for over fifty years; the Cowboy unit of the Naja Shrine; South Dakota Stock-growers; Buckaroos; Golden Kiwania; and the American Legion. He loved helping others, whether it be shoveling a walk, delivering Meals on Wheels, providing a taxi service for those who could no longer drive, assisting his elderly friends in financial matters, or sharing the fruits of his bountiful garden.

JEAN BAPTISTE MATHIAS ARIAIL.

(John Ariail 1735-1800)

His father was Charles Ariail, his great-grandfather was Francois Ariail –

Look at the name of his son born in 1771 of which we have just found a record in Canadian Church Records.

I have said it so many times before and I will probably say it again. I think that I have found all the bomb-shells in the family and then I am startled when I uncover more data that I did not know beforehand. The day after thanksgiving, last year, I was doing nothing except looking for really nothing on the web, when – bingo – to my surprise, look below what I found. It now appears that John Ariails' family in Canada was bigger than we thought. He had 9 kids up there and one of my questions I had always asked was answered. Why did he not name a child after his father and ancestors in France? Well he did. Take a look. Also, when he married Hannah Rich, he named a son John Harvey Ariail, Harvey being named after his uncle, great uncle and great-great uncle, Herve Ariail who were all born in France.

Birth	Parish	Name	First Name	Sex	Status
1735	France	Ariail	Jean Baptiste Mathias	M	Father
1761	Quebec	Ariail	Marie Louise	F	Daughter
1763	Quebec	Ariail	Marie Anne	F	Daughter
1764	Quebec	Ariail	Jean Baptiste	M	Son
1765	Quebec	Ariail	Marie Josephe	F	Daughter
1766	Quebec	Ariail	Jean Louis	M	Son
1767	Quebec	Ariail	Marguerite	F	Daughter
1769	Quebec	Ariail	Jean Baptiste	M	Son
1771	Quebec	Ariail	Charles Francois	M	Son
1773	Quebec	Ariail	Michel	M	Son

Number of references 10

Note: The name 'arial' has been replaced by its standard 'ariail'

The name Arial in Canada is recognized as not being the standard. The spelling Ariail is recognized as standard, the above statement being inserted by the UMontreal which listed this data for the Ariail family.

The Saga of James Ives Ariail, son of Albert Harrison Ariail.

We have finally discovered a member of our family, descended from John Harvey Ariail and Chloe Climelia Ives, who disappeared between 80 and 90 years ago. This is really a sad story about the trials of one of our families and will attempt to explain it in such a way that everyone can comprehend what I am saying.

Albert Harrison Ariail had a son by the name of James Ives Ariail who married Cornelia E. DuBose (now that's a good French name to go with our Ariail French heritage). They had two children, a son by the name of Albert M. Ariail, born on 28 Apr 1915 and Daisie Ellen Marguerite Ariail, born on 6 Mar 1918. Cornelia, the mother, died on Oct 27, 1918, leaving James with two young children.

James Ives Ariail then remarried a lady by the name of Hattie Young and they moved from Columbia, South Carolina to Durham, North Carolina. His young son, Albert M. Ariail, (originally thought to be named James Ives Ariail, Jr.), became a seaman and was in the Charleston, South Carolina area. The old family story goes that he was attempting to swim from ship to shore and drowned while doing so. That, however, like many old family stories was not the case. Investigation by Lorraine and I reveal a different story. A quote below reveals the correct story.

Quote: Albert M. Ariail was originally listed as being named James Ives Ariail, Jr., in the Ariail genealogy. It was also thought that he drowned while swimming from ship to shore in Charleston Harbor. Documentation obtained on 1 Oct 1996 revealed a different story. Albert died at 11 p.m. on Cooper River, Charleston County when the boat he was in capsized. He had been a seaman for 6 years and was residing at the seamans home, Charleston, S.C. Effie Leo Ariail stated that James Ives Ariail, Alberts' father, went to Charleston in an attempt to find his son, but was unsuccessful. Alberts' remains were, however, found May 1, 1935 in the p.m. on Mount Pleasant Beach. Condition of remains was listed as "terrible". He was buried May 2, 1935 at 2:30 p.m. at St. Andrews Parish Cemetery in the section reserved for Seamen. The Rev. Wallace Mastin, Church of the Redeemer, conducted the funeral. There is the possibility that family members never knew of the finding and burial of Albert because men from the Seamens Home acted as Pallbearers, and John McAlister, Funeral Director, handled the arrangements as a charity case. The cemetery where Albert is buried is on Rt 61 N, toward Middleton Gardens, from Charleston, S.C. Death notice appearing in the May 5, 1935, edition of the Charleston Paper reads as follows: Quote: Ariail--Albert M., 20, Cooper River. Seamen's cemetery. Unquote.

When Albert M. Ariail drowned, his father, James Ives Ariail went from Durham North Carolina to Charleston, South Carolina to assist in the rescue efforts, but to no avail. According to Effie Leo Ariail Adams, the sister of James Ives Ariail, whom I personally knew, James Ives Ariail, at that time had TB. He returned home and the family, including Effie Leo Ariail Adams never knew what happened to Albert M. Ariail. As you can see from the above, his body was found and buried in Charleston, South Carolina.

Shortly after that, on 13 Jul 1937, James Ives Ariail died from his TB. His second wife, Hattie Young Ariail, disappeared along with the young daughter, Daisy Ellen Marguerite Ariail. I had attempted for at least 15 years to find out what happened to them, mostly because of a plea from Effie Leo Ariail Adams that she would like to know what happened to 'Marguerite', as she called her, and possibly meet her again before she died. Effie Leo was in her late 80's at that time.

All my efforts were in vain until I, by accident, ran across an entry that told me she had moved to Hartford, Connecticut, married twice and died at the young age of 36. She is resting in Soldiers' Field, Northwood Cemetery, Wilson, Connecticut. She left two children, Joann Cuvelier and James Cuvelier. I have attempted to contact them, but as yet do not know if they will respond.

The following is Marguerite's obituary:

DAISIE ELLEN MARGUERITE ARIAIL CUVELIER SENATRO, *Daughter of James Ives Ariail.*

Mrs. Marjorie Ariail Cuvelier Senatros, 36, wife of James Senatros of 201 Park St., died Saturday night at Hartford Hospital. She was born March 6, 1918 in Columbia, S.C. and had been a resident of Hartford for 20 years. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Miss Joann Cuvelier; a son, James Cuvelier and a cousin, Mrs. Catherine Walters, all of Hartford.

Funeral services will be held Wednesday at 9 a.m. at the D'Esopo Funeral Chapel, 235 Wethersfield Ave. Burial will be in Soldier's Field, Northwood Cemetery, Wilson. Friends may call at the funeral home after 6 p.m. today.

Again, in this years' historical report, we are recapping some of the stories of sorrow, grief and unbelievable trials that some of our family members have sustained in their daily lives. Hopefully, they will be uplifting and make us realize that we must always look to the Great Artificer of the Universe in our times of grief and troubles. We must realize that he will be our 'Guidon' and will always lead us through whatever we face in our daily lives.

Richard Ernest Fredette.

*2nd great grandson of Jean Baptiste Mathias Ariail – Canadian Line of Family.
Lived in Vermont.*

This young man lived between 1897-1917 and apparently left an impression that was long remembered by those who knew him during his short tenure here on Earth. I will quote the newspaper article for all to read and reflect upon.

Richard was single, Died from a broken back. Undertaker was William J. Gurney. Book 9, page 101, age 19. Middlebury, Vermont town records.

RICHARD ERNEST FREDETTE, son of Eleanor Theresa Ariail, 3rd cousin twice removed of James Patterson.

TAPS ARE SOUNDED FOR FREDETTE TODAY
Death Came Tuesday Night After Four Hopeless Weeks
With Broken Neck, He Was Conscious Almost To The Last

After having lived just a month with a broken neck, Richard Ernest Fredette of Middlebury, a member of Company I. V. N. G., died at the Post hospital at Fort Ethan Allen at 10 o'clock Tuesday night, reiterating almost to the last that his greatest grief was that he could not follow his comrades to the battlefield. In a flag draped coffin in which his body was removed from Burlington to Middlebury on Wednesday evening, he is being buried here today, with funeral services at his home conducted by President Thomas of Middlebury College. A bugler, Musician Nugar of Fort Ethan Allen, was detailed here to sound taps over the grave.

The bearers were: Benjamin Cota, Milton Brown, Denzil Glavin, Thomas Bushway, Thomas Burns and Frank Goss.

Up to within a short time of his death Fredette, although practically all of his body was paralyzed, was conscious and talked with his mother, Mrs. John Fredette, who had been at his bedside most of the time. He had talked a great deal of his comrades and when the regiment was broken up with the departure of a large portion of it for Massachusetts, he, realizing he would never be able to accompany it was greatly affected.

His case was practically hopeless from the time he entered the hospital with injuries sustained when he dived into shallow water while swimming in Lake Champlain on August 5. At the hospital when it was determined that his neck was broken a delicate operation performed for the removal of part of the vertebra, but the surgeons realized that at best this would only give him a few weeks of life. The paralysis gradually spread and on Sunday he practically lost consciousness.

Fredette, who was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Fredette, would have reached his 20th birthday the 17th of next month. He enlisted in Company I, of Brattleboro just prior to the departure of the First Vermont for Mexican border service, his brother, Warren Fredette of Brattleboro, being at that time a sergeant in that Company, and since discharged.

He is survived by four brothers and five sisters, in addition to his parents. The brothers being Roland of Drewsville, N.H., Fred and Harry of Westmoreland, N.H., and Warren of Brattleboro. His sisters are Mrs. Arthur Bissette and Miss Eleanor Fredette of Middlebury and Mrs. W.A. Shaw and Mrs. Arthur Grover of Brattleboro.

Military honors were paid by the soldiers at Fort Ethan Allen when Fredettes' body was removed, the hearse being surrounded by four guards and conducted along Officers' Row out of the Reservation, accompanied by the Second Cavalry band. While the procession passed down the highway, several hundred medical men who were drilling on the parade ground stood at attention and the National colors were brought to half-mast.

Michel Ariail
Son of Jean Baptiste Mathias Ariail.

We have searched the Canadian and Upper New York State records for years to determine where Michel Ariail lived when he gave birth to his children. To date we have not been able to find out too awfully much except where two or three of his children were married. We have, however, found the obituary of his son Joseph Ariail(Oryall), who was born in 1816 and this document gives some clue as to where they were living. Perhaps someday we will find the records we have been searching for. Enjoy the document below and let us know if anyone finds the records for which we have been searching. Note: Joseph Ariail is the grandson of our ancestor, Jean-Baptiste Mathias Ariail. What is even more amazing is that we have a picture of this remarkable man in the AriailFamily.com web site. Go to Places of Interest/North America/Joseph Oryall and he will be there. Quote:

The Obituary of Joseph Oryall, "Stevens Point Daily Journal" on Monday, January 21, 1901.

Joseph Oryall died Sunday morning at 8:15 o'clock at the home of his son, F.C. Oryall, at 900 Briggs Street, after a week's illness. He attended a funeral on Friday, Jan. 11, and returned complaining of being ill, having taken a chill. He began to fail gradually and though the cold was broken up, he continued to weaken and for the last four days previous to his death he lay in a comatose state, suffering no pain whatever.

Mr. Oryall was born near Quebec on April 2, 1816, being the son of a Frenchman. In 1844 he married Miss Maria Nolan and soon afterward they went to live at Malone, N.Y. In 1855, they came west and settled north of Green Bay, where Mr. Oryall worked in the pinery until 1860. From that time until Mrs. Oryall died in 1868 they lived on a farm near Fond du Lac. He then returned to Green Bay, where he remained until 15 years ago, when he came to live with his son, Frank, in the town of Stockton and later in this city.

He leaves five children, Joseph of Green Bay, E.M. of Pelican Rapids, Minn., F.C. of this city, Mrs. Cornelia Cole of Spokane, Wash., and Mrs. Carrie Aikens' of Western, Neb.

The remains will be taken to Green Bay on the 6:45 train Tuesday morning. The funeral will be held from the Catholic Church at Duck Creek, six miles out of Green Bay, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Oryall will accompany the remains.

Mr. Oryall was nearly 85 years of age but was a remarkably well preserved man. He was the possessor of a kindly generous disposition and made friends of all whom he met.

At times, in our daily lives of toil, sweat, tears and heartache, we forget the blessings that come our way. It is these blessings that count more than all the heartache we can endure. What I am attempting to communicate is simply – 'if we are down and out in our daily lives' – look to the more positive things that are accomplished by others and attempt to set our goals to a higher level that have been accomplished by other members of our family.

I know that it would probably be impossible for me to accomplish as much as this distinguished member of our family that I am listing below, but at least I can try. That is all that counts, lift ourselves up, be positive, and use the example set by others as a guide post for accomplishments in our own lives. Without saying more, let's look at the accomplishments of one such members of our family.

John Harvey Ariail
5th great grand nephew of Herve Ariail, brother of Charles Ariail.

John Harvey Ariail, Jr., a Northern Virginia attorney, businessman and real estate developer, philanthropist and avid outdoorsman, died Thursday, January 20 at age 68 at Inova Fairfax Hospital, due to heart failure.

John Ariail was born in Greenville, S.C., in 1942, son of John H. and Virginia Simpson Ariail. He received a B.A. from Davidson College in North Carolina and graduated from the Law School of the University of Virginia, where he received his L.L.B. in 1967. Mr. Ariail served as a captain in the U.S. [Army](#) before being stationed with the CIA in Salzburg, Austria. Upon his return from Europe, he served as an Assistant Commonwealth's Attorney for Arlington County and joined the law firm of Smith, Harrison & Ramsey, which later became Mays & Valentine. Mr. Ariail was also a member of the Arlington County Bar Association and served as president of that organization. With law partner W. Forbes Ramsey, he created the Sport and Health Clubs group in 1973, establishing the Arlington Y Tennis & Squash Club as the first of 24 health facilities in the Washington metropolitan area. Mr. Ariail developed many family real estate ventures with B.M. Smith & Associates, Inc., including the ongoing development at the Penrose Square complex on Columbia Pike in Arlington. Mr. Ariail also was a visionary and co-owner of Restaurant Eve in Alexandria, Va. He was co-owner of the Alexandria Times.

Mr. Ariail will be remembered as a loyal and generous supporter of diverse organizations. He was an active participant in the Episcopal Church in Virginia, having been a member of St. Paul's and Christ Church in Alexandria, and having served as a member of the Vestry and as Senior Warden of Pohick Church in Lorton. He also served as a missionary to Tororo, Uganda and as co-chair of the Diocese of Virginia's Fifth Century Fund. Mr. Ariail was a former member of the boards of St. Stephen's School in Alexandria, St. George's School in Newport, R.I., Davidson College, and a founding board member of Flint Hill School in Oakton, Va. During the 1970's he served on the Virginia State Water Control Board acting as Chairman for two years. He was also a founding board member of the Menokin Foundation in Richmond County, Va., and of the Lorton Arts Foundation, where

he recently completed eight years as chairman. Mr. Ariail served several times as Chairman of the Goodwin House, Inc., retirement communities in Virginia. Most recently he was a leader in establishing Alexandria in Bloom, a non-profit organization dedicated to the beautification of Old Town Alexandria. He will also be remembered for his steadfast support of individuals in need.

Mr. Ariail was a member of the Metropolitan Club of Washington, the Anglers' Club of New York, the Island Farm Duck Club in Warsaw, Va., and the Old Dominion Boat Club in Alexandria.

Mr. Ariail is survived by his loving wife of 43 years, Leslie Smith Ariail of Alexandria; daughter Allison Erdle and son-in-law Garrett W. Erdle of Alexandria, son John H. Ariail III and daughter-in-law Kimberly Ariail of Alexandria, son J. E. Shreve Ariail and daughter-in-law Anna Carrington Alvarez of Brooklyn, NY; and three precious grandchildren. He is also survived by two brothers, Robert M. Ariail of Greenville, S.C., and William F. Ariail of York, Pa. Mr. Ariail leaves behind many other loving and devoted family members and friends.

John Ariail was larger than life; in death, he leaves a legacy of achievement, kindness and friendship that is remarkable for one man.

This concludes our historical report for this year. It is hoped that you enjoy the documents we are able to obtain and we are also hopeful that everyone will submit interesting documents about their family that can be included in the Ariail Family Archives.

May God bless you richly, and we certainly hope that you can attend the reunion this year or in the near future.

James Patterson
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