

Dinsmore Homestead Museum Newsletter

Social Distancing at Dinsmore

We are having a quiet spring at Dinsmore Homestead museum, but this new reality has given us time to focus on tasks we don't usually have time to tackle.

Cathy has been sewing on the blinds in the main house, waging war against the bugs that have enjoyed the run of the house all winter, and dusting.

Richard has almost completely cleaned & painted all the windows in the main part of the house & they look wonderful! Right now he is perched on a very high ladder so he can clean the window in the main stair well.



Cassidy is busy cleaning up the file cabinets while she finishes up her semester with online classes. What are you doing to pass the time while you are spending more time at home?

A Bit of Boone Gossip à la 100 years ago... "From all quarters I hear that Dr. Yelton is courting Alice Walton—and the late Mrs. Yelton not cold—it is very scan'lous in her if she is flirting—and if they are serious both will get what is coming to them."



Julia D. on front porch



From the trunks in the Attic



Julia Dinsmore liked to keep track of her **flowers & trees**. In 1920 she wrote: "The red rose that was my mother's and we divided when it had to be moved is full of buds and roses and luxuriant—so much rain." One month later, an arbor tragedy struck: "It rained early and late yesterday—'bucketed', as you say with the most crashing thunder claps and lightning—that must have struck somewhere. In the afternoon when it was neither raining nor blowing, but still and wet—the leaning part of the big catalpa fell—suddenly—and on the beautiful fringe tree and smashed it—such is life. The tree was planted by my mother and the fringe bush bought by papa and always made me think of him."

Part of that fringe tree is still alive!



While you have not been able to come out & visit us, we have been keeping track of nature so we can pass it on to you! The colors have been beautiful & the rose bushes are looking like they are going to have a good year! And check out our new dogwood. Thank you Jim Crawford & our faithful garden ladies!

Artifact Fun. This was always an interesting piece to me—a tea tray that sat on an empty stand with some embroidered material in it. Now a letter to match the tray! Julia in October 1918, when Gibson friends from Lexington were visiting: "Sally brought the tray with the glass over a piece of Sarah's [Gibson Humphreys] flounce of her brocade dress and it is very pretty and a lovely souvenir."

Dear Patty;

July 1st 1913

I was greatly pleased with your letter. Corinne had told me of her delightful trip with you and she enjoyed it to the full, especially Boone and your charming and wonderful aunt. I am very glad you wrote me so freely. I shall act exactly on the lines you indicate while at Cat Canon [visiting Isabella & Bob Ferguson], and I will give the advice you outline. But most of all I will keep my eyes open so that I may talk the matter over with you when I return. . . Are you to be in the East in September? I shall be home then. It is delightful that I should be known by your grandchildren as 'Uncle Kermit's Dada'!

Ever yours, Theodore Roosevelt