

Document in genealogy files of Ann Arnold Hennings

Documents in Louisa Arnold Cooksey folder: remembrances of Louisa by her family, by David Lawrence Cooksey, by David Mottt Cooksey Jr, by Carol Kooksey Swindler, by Jackson W Ross Jr, by Ann Arnold Hennings, and by Ruth Arnold Greathouse – all dated 2011; remembrances of Louisa Arnold Cooksey, David Mott Cooksey, and her grandparents by Carol Cooksey Swindler in 2011; “Life of Louisa Arnold Cooksey” (author and date unknown); remembrances of Louisa Emma Arnold, David Mott Cooksey Jr and his grandparents by David (Lann) Cooksey - March 2011; transcribed conversation between Ann Arnold Hennings and Louisa Arnold Cooksey, Dec 2005; obituary of Louisa.

Robert Stoy 20 November 2020.

LOUISA EMMA ARNOLD

Born – 10 July 1914, Cherrydale, Arlington, Virginia

Daughter of William Edmund and Louisa Emma Hayes Arnold

Died – 9 April 2007, Morrison, Jefferson Co. Colorado

Buried – Oakwood Cemetery, Falls Church, VA

Married – 20 July 1935

DAVID MOTT COOKSEY Jr.

Born – 19 May 1913, Washington, DC

Son of David Mott (Jr.) and Catherina Treiber Cooksey

Died – January 2004, Denver, Colorado

Buried – Oakwood Cemetery, Falls Church, VA

Children:

David Lawrence Cooksey (3 Nov 1938 -)

Carol Lee Cooksey (23 Aug 1944 -)

Draft
as of 5/14/11
sent to Carol +
Larry for
review.



“Life of Louisa Arnold Cooksey” – by family 2002

“Louisa Arnold Cooksey was born in Cherrydale, Arlington County, in Northern Virginia, which is a suburb of Washington, DC. Hers was a family of seven children, 4 girls and 3 boys, she being the youngest born on July 10, 1914. Her christened name was Louisa Emma Arnold, named after her mother, and her father was William Edmund Arnold.

“The family moved to Washington, DC when she was 2 yrs old. This was during the beginning of World War I. All of the family was involved in war work, except Louisa who was born much later than her siblings.

“After the War, the family, with the exception of the two oldest girls who had married, moved to Glendale, MD, to a small farm, and finally back to Northern Virginia. This time the move was into Fairfax County in McLean VA. Here from age 10 to the time of her marriage in 1935, Louisa grew up. She was educated through 4th grade in a one room school house in Maryland then in Virginia, the 5th grade through High School at age 16. She was awarded a four year scholarship at Fredericksburg State teacher’s College, but chose instead to become a nurse. She was accepted at Emergency Hospital in Washington, DC, but had to wait until age 18 to begin her training there of 3 years, beginning with a probationary period of 6 months. Emergency Hospital’s specialty was surgery as well as the largest emergency facility in the city. During the course of her training she was assigned to Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, MD, and affiliated there for six months, 3 mo in obstetrics and 3 mo in pediatrics. Her other assignment was for 3 mo training in Psychiatrics at Saint Elizabeth Hospital in DC. All of her other studies were at Emergency Hospital, conducted by George Washington University professors. After graduation she was registered, after an examination of 3 days in DC. She was told she could continue her Science education with 2 more years of college for a B.S. if she so desired. But she chose marriage instead. Quite a few of her classmates did this.

“Louisa met David in the hospital, she as student night nurse and he as surgery patient on his ear. She was 19, he was 20. They were married in 1935. They lived in several homes in the McLean, VA area. They had two children: a boy David Lawrence Cooksey and six years later a girl: Carol Lee Cooksey. After Gov’t retirement for David, they moved to Colorado to be near their daughter who was now Carol C. Swindler, with two daughters of her own.

“As of the year 2002, they have celebrated 67 years of marriage together.”

My Parents by David Lawrence Cooksey – 2011

Louisa Emma Arnold

Early years---Girl athlete, captain of Franklin Sherman Elementary School basketball team at 5 feet tall. Attended nursing school in Wash DC and chose nursing as a career. Married David Cooksey in 1933 (met him in hospital where she was nursing). They had to be secretly wed because nurses were not allowed to be married at that time. Children: David Lawrence (Lanny) and Carol Lee.

Hobbies---The Langley Methodist Church and most of its activities, gardening, canning, knitting and crocheting. (Picture of knitted baby blanket for first grandchild, Patricia Cooksey in 1960, and crocheted afghans for family).



Homes---She and David lived with her mother and father on Balls Hill Road in McLean until they built their home on Davidson Road in McLean. Moved to Albuquerque, NM in mid 1950's--David was with the Bureau of Indian affairs and had to be near the Navajo nation. Moved back to McLean in late 50's before another job-related move to Framingham, Mass. Then back to McLean for several years until moving to a retirement home in Arvada, Colorado in 1994-95 to be near Carol, her daughter. Louisa died in April of 2007 in Colorado.

Place of Burial---family cemetery plot at Seven Corners, Falls Church, VA

Life-style---Louisa and David were not involved in clubs, etc. and had relatively few friends outside of the family circle of brothers and sisters. The exception was the Methodist Church, which Louisa was VERY active in. The big event of each of the earlier years in McLean was the summer visit to either Epping Forest on the Severn River (her sister Helen's beach house) or Edgewater Beach on the South River (her sister Agnes' beach house). Louisa was a very serious and intelligent person and a strict disciplinarian.

David Mott Cooksey, Jr.

Early years---Born in Washington, DC. David had several diverse jobs after HS, such as bread delivery man, messenger boy, etc. He had no college education or formal training until he married Louisa. Then he attended drafting school and got a job at a Washington design firm followed by a career as a non-college-degreed mechanical engineer with several Gov't agencies--NIH, Bureau of Indian Affairs, US Navy (David Taylor Model Basin) etc.

Hobbies---Fishing in the various streams and rivers in No. VA., rock-hounding during his time in NM, restoring antiques, gardening and woodworking. (Picture of wood carvings from the 1980's after he retired.



Place of burial---Seven Corners, Falls Church, VA after his death in Denver, Colorado in January of 2004.

Life-style---David was a self-taught and self made man. He shaped a good Gov't career with no college education. He was not involved in the church like Louisa was. He was a loner except for his immediate family---often referred to as the "black sheep" of the Arnold clan by Louisa's sisters. His inner-city up-bringing carried over into his latter years. He had a bit of a tough-guy reputation, although he was quick to step in and help someone in need.

My Parents by Carol Cooksey Swindler – 2011

Louisa Emma Arnold

She was raised almost an “only child” because of the age difference between her and the rest of the clan. She moved to McLean VA when she was 10 and graduated from Franklin Sherman High School when she was 16. She won a pressure cooker from the 4H in Mclean for her homemade mayo. She had to wait a year before attending and graduating from nursing at the old Emergency Hospital, Arlington VA. She had to be 18 before enrolling. She really wanted to be a teacher, but the family could not afford it. She met and married my father David Mott Cooksey, Jr. while in training. BIG SECRET!!! She would have been asked to leave if the hospital knew. They were married some place in MD in July 1935 and honeymooned in Atlantic City MD.

I do remember all the fun we had at Epping Forest and Edgewater Beach, great summer memories had by all. One summer there was a red tide and all the blue crab were crawling up on the beach. Mom went down with a basket and picked up a lot. She came home and put them in a boiling pot of water and to this day I remember them clawing the sides of the pot. She would sit for hours picking crab. She had a great deal of patience.

David Mott Cooksey, Jr.

He was the only boy of a family of 3 girls. A little bit spoiled and waited on according to my mother. Very much a self taught man who really did exceed in his life time. He brought home a puppy from a job he was working on. We named him Pal (Cheebaby) for short. We all loved that dog.

Remembrances by Jackson W. Ross, Jr. – 2011

Aunt Louisa spent a lot of time at our home in Virginia Highlands, South Arlington, Virginia, particularly in the summer. Since she was so close to my age it was hard to think of her as my aunt. She was the same age as my cousin, Paul Dodd. Sandlot baseball games were very popular in the 1930's and when game time came, Aunt Louisa was among the first to join in the games and was the only girl to ever play with us. She was an excellent baseball player. It wasn't softball either; it was hardball all the way.

Phone conversation between Ann Arnold Hennings and her Aunt Louisa Arnold Cooksey - December 10, 2005, from her home in Arvada, Colorado.

She was born in Cherrydale, VA. and during WWI the family moved to O Street, in DC. She went to 1st grade at the local elementary school. Worth, her brother, went to high school in Georgetown (the only sibling – at that time – to go to high school). They lived in a house with iron steps that rose from the sidewalk to the second floor entrance. An apartment opening under the stairs was the way a lot of homes in that area are built. All the homes across the street had wooden porches/steps. Louisa's first job was with a next door neighbor, a seamstress who lived in a downstairs apartment, who would pay her \$.05 to pick up pins. Louisa remembers looking out the window and watching all the feet of the people walking by on the sidewalk.

During the War, her father, William E. Arnold, worked at one of the forts in the suburbs of DC (she can't remember which one) building barracks as he was a carpenter. He would come home only on weekends via the train. During that time he saved enough money to put a down payment on a 50 acre farm in Prince Georges Co. MD (purchased from the Hahn family who moved closer to Glenn Dale).

It was in the spring of the year Louisa was in the 1st grade in DC that they moved to MD. In the fall she started 2nd grade and stayed there through the 4th grade. It was the Good Luck School, a one-room school house with double wooden desks. She shared one with her best friend, Ruth Taylor. Her teacher's name was Miss Annie Hall. Louisa and her classmates learned the "Locker" method of cursive writing (which she still uses today). She and Ruth would ride the Arnold's horse, "Old Dick," around the farm.

When the farm was purchased, her Hayes grandparents (Isaiah F. and Charlotte Moyer Hayes) sent the family a pregnant mare. It was named "Fleeta" and the colt born to her was named "Brownie." Fleeta and Old Dick were hitched together to do jobs around the farm. "Old Dick" was a horse from DC that was too lame to continue on the streets.

In 1924 the family packed again for the move to Balls Hill Road in McLean, Fairfax Co., Virginia. The two-story house was purchased from Hunter and Alda Mack (who moved across the road to live in his parent's home after his father's death).

Old Dick was sold to a neighbor who promised it would retire on their place as a pet. Fleeta was sold but Brownie was to go to Virginia with the family. In order for this to happen, Edmund (her brother) rode (but mostly walked because the horse was afraid of cars) the entire way crossing Chain Bridge to head to the house in Virginia. The old Ford was taken along too.

When the family moved to McLean, Louisa entered 5th grade. She attended and graduated from McLean High School (now known as Franklin Sherman Elementary). [She later went on to Nursing School.]

As a side note about families, Louisa said that her husband David's line was Scotch/Irish (but not sure from which country they came). Two boys arrived. One (her father-in-law) stayed in Washington, DC, while the other brother "moved west" but it was never known where.

[World War I Draft Registration – 1917/18. David Mott Cooksey (Sr), 1107 Park Place, NE, Washington, DC. Age 44, born July 15, 1874, white, native born. Present occupation: Clerk, Sanitary Grocery Co, 52 O Street, NW, DC. Nearest relative: Catherina Cooksey, 1107 Park Place, NE, DC.]

[1900 Federal Census, Leesburg, Loudoun Co. VA – Household 54/54.

Cooksey, Susan, Head, age 61, b April 1839 VA as were both parents, widow (of John),
10 children, 9 living

Cooksey, Thomas R, son, age 47, b Mar 1851 VA, single, occup: Farmer

Cooksey, William, son, age 39, b Jan 1861 VA, single, occup: House Carpenter

Cooksey, John E, son, age 30, b Feb 1870 VA, single, occup: Farm Laborer

Cooksey, Effie M, dau, age 28, b Jan 1872 VA, single

Cooksey, "Dade" M, son, age 25, b July 1874 VA, single, occup: "Grocerie" Salesman

Cooksey, Chester D, son, age 19, b Sept 1880 VA, single, occup: Farm Laborer]

Aunt Louisa's fishing trip with Uncle Gilbert Arnold as told by him to his daughter, Ruth

Gilbert (age 9) had rushed to get all his chores done and a few extras, so he could go fishing with some of his buddies. The extra chores came up because his mom and sisters were working on food dishes for the big church function that would be happening tomorrow (Sunday). He got done and checked with his mom. She was pleased that the chores were done but had one more thing for him to do to help her out. She asked him to watch over "the baby", Louisa. But he was gonna go fishing! His mom made it clear that she didn't want Louisa near the river. She reminded him that she didn't know how to swim, yet. But he wanted to go fishing!! He had to watch "the baby" because everyone else was really busy. He met up with his buddies and told them of his dilemma. They all got their heads together and figured a way that he could watch Louisa and fish!

Gilbert grabbed his pole, a few hooks, a bucket, Louisa and headed toward the fishing spot on the river. He and his buddies didn't want Louisa too close to them while they were fishing but they needed to be able to see what she was doing, too. Louisa kept talking about fishing and asking to fish, too. Gilbert figured out the perfect solution. He cut a branch from a nearby tree. He tied some fishing line to the end of the branch. Perfect, she'd think she had a real fishing pole. It would keep her busy and out of their way. The best spot for her would be on the small bridge that was just down stream from their spot. She could splash the water with her line and not be bothering their fishing. Gilbert carefully tied Louisa to one of the bridge rail posts, so she couldn't fall into the water or go anywhere without him knowing. When he gave her her pole, Louisa complained that she didn't have a hook. She wanted a hook like he had. Gilbert tied one of his extra hooks to her line. That made Louisa happy. She started dropping her line in the water and pulling it up to see if she had a fish, right away.

Gilbert and the boys stayed busy doing some serious fishing. They fished for a couple of hours, always looking keeping an eye on Louisa. She was pretty quite and just kept dropping her line in the water and pulling it up to see if a fish was on the line. The guys talked and shared fish stories but seemed to be having a really hard time getting any bites. They used worms, different bugs and even dug up some different, fresh worms but nothing seemed to help. Finally, they agreed that they needed to be finishing up. They all had to be back to their homes in time for supper. They gathered their fishing gear and Gilbert went to fetch Louisa. When he got to her on the bridge, she was happy because she had caught a fish! Gilbert checked it out and it was a good one. It was way too good to just toss back. He couldn't figure out how she had caught it with no bait but she had. He made Louisa promise not to tell anyone that she caught the fish. He explained that mom didn't want her near the river and if she told that she had caught it, mom would know she had been by the river. Louisa didn't want to get into trouble, so she agreed.

At home, Gilbert brought "his" fish in to show to his mother and assured her that Louisa was good and had played safely in the field close to them but not near the river. She was pleased and asked him to clean it and she would cook it up to go with supper. Everyone heard of the fish that Gilbert caught and a lot of tastes were made. Gilbert went into a great story about the big fish and how hard he had worked to catch it. Everyone was very impressed. Gilbert was getting all sorts of compliments and praise for his great fishing catch and it was the only one caught! None of his buddies caught a fish.

Louisa was listening to all of the talk. She even got a taste of the fish She caught! She knew she shouldn't tell that she caught it. She didn't want to be in trouble but everyone was so impressed with Gilbert and he didn't catch it! She listened for as long as she could and couldn't stand it any more. She finally told everyone that Gilbert didn't catch the fish, she did!

All was quiet. The parents asked Louisa to say what she said, again. Gilbert knew he was in real trouble. She said it again. She caught the fish, not Gilbert! When directly confronted by both parents, Gilbert had to confess that Louisa was telling the truth. He explained about how carefully he had tied her to the bridge but that didn't get him out of trouble. He ended up in pretty bad trouble for having Louisa right over the river and lying about that and the caught fish. Gilbert did get punished but Louisa was glad that everyone knew that SHE caught the big fish!

Louisa and David Cooksey

By Carol Cooksey
Jewindler
April 2011

Arnold Project Outline

Full name
Place of birth
Place of death
Place of burial
Place of marriage

Employment
Church memberships – activities
Homes – Cities lived in (before and after marriage)
Memberships (ie, Masons, Country Clubs, etc)
Education (schools attended)
Awards,
Hobbies/Interests
Pets
Stories for future generations

LOUISA EMMA ARNOLD COOKSEY

She was raised almost an “only child” because of the age difference between her and the rest of the clan. She moved to McLean VA when she was 10 and graduated from Franklin Sherman High School when she was 16. She won a pressure cooker from the 4H in Mclean for her homemade mayo. She had to wait a year before attending and graduating from nursing at the old Emergency Hospital, Arlington VA. She had to be 18 before enrolling. She really wanted to be a teacher, but the family could not afford it. She met and married my father David Mott Cooksey, Jr. while in training. BIG SECRET!!! She would have been asked to leave if the hospital knew. They were married some place in MD in July 1935 and honeymooned in Atlantic City MD.

HOBBIES – My brother pretty much addressed her hobbies. She really truly was a family kind of person.

Place of Burial – Along with my father and most of the Arnold clan Oakwood Cemetery in Falls Church VA.

LIFE STYLE - - I do remember all the fun we had at Epping Forest and Edgewater Beach, great summer memories had by all. One summer there was a red tide and all the blue crab were crawling up on the beach. She went down with a basket and picked up a lot. She came home and put them in a boiling pot of water and to this day I remember them clawing the sides of the pot. She would sit for hours picking crab. She had a great deal of patience.

DAVID MOTT COOKSEY, JR.

Please refer to my brother’s early years. He was the only boy of a family of 3 girls. A little bit spoiled and waited on according to my mother. Very much a self taught man who really did

Louisa and David Cooksey

exceed in his life time. He brought home a puppy from a job he was working on. We named him Pal (Cheebaby) for short. We all loved that dog.

MY GRANPARENTS

I was only 4 when my Grandmother died (Emma Louisa Hayes Arnold). The only memory I have of her is her feet with black lace up shoes. I would ride around her house on Balls Hill Road and probably be bumping into those feet. I do know there was never an unkind word said about her. My impression was everyone loved her.

I have two memories of my Grandfather (William Arnold). When he would stay with us for a few months, I would have to share my bedroom with him. Also remember him in the summer sitting under the tree in the front yard smoking his pipe and listening to the Washington Senators. He loved that team.

Life of Louisa Arnold Cookey

Louisa Arnold Cookey was born in Cherrydale, Arlington, County, in Northern Virginia, which is a suburb of Washington, D.C. There was a family of seven children, 4 girls and 3 boys, she being the youngest born on July 10, 1914. Her christened name was Louisa Emma Arnold, named after her mother, and her father was William Edmund Arnold.

The family moved to Washington, D.C. when she was 2 yrs old. This was during the beginning of World War I. All of the family were involved in war work, except Louisa who was born much later than her siblings.

After the war, the family, with the exception of the two oldest girls who had married, moved to Glenndale, Md, to a small farm, and finally back to Northern Virginia. This time the move was into Fairfax, County in McLean, Va. Here from age 10 to the time of her marriage in 1935, Louisa grew up. She was educated through 4th grade in a one room school house in Maryland then in Virginia, the 5th grade through High School at age 16. She was awarded a four year scholarship at Fredricksburg State Teachers College, but chose instead to become

a nurse. She was accepted at Emergency Hospital in Washington, D.C., but had to wait until age 18 to begin her training there of 3 years, beginning with a probationary period of 6 months. Emergency Hospital's specialty was surgery and as well as the largest emergency facilities in the city. During the course of her training she was assigned to Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Md, and affiliated there for six months. 3 mo in obstetrics and 3 mo in pediatrics. Her other assignment was for 3 mo training in Psychiatry at Saint Elizabeth's Hospital in D.C. All of her other studies were at Emergency Hospital, conducted by George Washington University professors. After graduation she was registered, after ^{an} examination of 3 days in D.C. She was told she could continue her science education with 2 more years of college for a B.S. if she so desired. But she chose marriage instead. Quite a few of her classmates did this.

Louisa met David in the hospital, she as student night nurse and he as surgery patient on his ear. She was 19, He was 20 - They were married in 1935. They lived in several homes in the McLean, Va Area. They had two

children; a boy David Lawrence Cooksey and
six years later a girl: Carol Lee Cooksey.
after Govt retirement, ^{for David} they moved to Colorado
to be near their daughter who was now
Carol C. Swindler, with twin daughters of her own.

As of the year 2002 They have celebrated
67 years of marriage together.



Cooksey family 1990

David Sr
David (Lanny)
Louisa (Annell)
Carol
[now
SWINDLER]

Louisa Emma Arnold

Early years---Girl athlete, captain of Franklin Sherman Elementary School basketball team at 5 feet tall. Attended nursing school in Wash DC and chose nursing as a career. Married David Cooksey in 1933 (met him in hospital where she was nursing). They had to be secretly wed because nurses were not allowed to be married at that time. Children: David Lawrence (Lanny) and Carol Lee

Hobbies---The Langley Methodist Church and most of it's activities, gardening, canning, knitting and crocheting. (Picture of knitted baby blanket for first grandchild, Patricia Cooksey in 1960, and crocheted afghans for family are enclosed).

Homes---She and David lived with her mother and father on Balls Hill Road in McLean until they built their home on Davidson Road in McLean. Moved to Albuquerque, NM in mid 50's---David was with the Bureau of Indian affairs and had to be near the Navajo nation. Moved back to McLean in late 50's before another job-related move to Framingham, Mass. Then back to McLean for several years until moving to a retirement home in Arvada, Colorado in 1994-95 to be near her daughter, Carol. Louisa died in April of 2007 in Colorado.

Place of Burial---family cemetary in Seven Corners, VA

Life-style---Louisa and David were not involved in clubs, etc. and had relatively few friends outside of the family circle of brothers and sisters. The exception was the Methodist Church, which Louisa was VERY active in. The big event of each of the earlier years in McLean was the summer visit to either Epping Forest on the Severn River (her sister Helen's beach house) or Edgewater Beach on the South River (her sister Agnes' beach house). Louisa was a very serious and intelligent person and a strict disciplinarian.

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Homes---See Louisa above.

Place of burial---Seven Corners, VA after his death in Denver, Colorado in January of 2004.

Life-style---David was a self-taught and self made man. He shaped a good Gov't career with no college education. He was not involved in the church like Louisa was. He was a loner except for his immediate family---often referred to as the "black sheep" of the Arnold clan by Louisa's sisters. His inner-city up-bringing carried over into his latter years. He had a bit of a tough-guy reputation, although he was quick to step in and help someone in need.

My General Memory of my aunts and uncles

----church, church, and more church. Some seemed to be happy and always in an up-beat mood (Agnes, Elsie, Gilbert). Some seemed very serious about things and immaculate housekeepers (Edmond, Worth, Helen). All would give you the shirt off their back, so to speak.

My Grandparents

Since my mother, Louisa, was the youngest in her family, I have very little memory of my grandparents. I remember my grandmother, Emma, as making the best homemade donuts I ever ate. I remember my grandfather as very quiet, a great carpenter and going to DC every weekend to get his saw sharpened. (Some say he also sampled a bit of hard stuff on these visits to DC.)

composed by David (Lanny) Cooksey
3-15-2011

Conversation between Ann Arnold Hennings and her aunt Louisa Arnold Cooksey – December 10, 2005 from her home in Arvada, Colorado.

She was born in Cherrydale, VA. and during WWI the family moved to O Street, in DC. She went to 1st grade at the local elementary school. Worth, her brother, went to high school in Georgetown (the only sibling – at that time – to go to high school). They lived in a house with iron steps that rose from the sidewalk to the 2nd floor entrance. An apartment opening under the stairs was the way a lot of homes in that area where (are) built. All the homes across the street had wooden porches/steps. Louisa's 1st job was with a next door neighbor, a seamstress who lived in a downstairs apartment, who would pay her \$.05 to pick up pins. Louisa remembers looking out the window and watching all the feet of the people walking by on the sidewalk.

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When the farm was purchased, her Hayes grandparents (Isaiah F. and Charlotte Moyer Hayes) sent the family a pregnant mare. It was named "Fleeta" and the colt born to her was named "Brownie." Fleeta and Old Dick were hitched together to do jobs around the farm. "Old Dick" was a horse from DC that was too lame to continue on the streets.

In 1924 the family packed again for the move to Balls Hill Road in McLean, Fairfax Co., Virginia. The two-story house was purchased from Hunter and Alda Mack (who moved across the road to live in his parent's home after his father's death).

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When the family moved to McLean, Louisa entered 5th grade. She attended and graduated from McLean High School (now known as Franklin Sherman Elementary). [She later went on to Nursing School.]

As a side note about families, Louisa said that her husband David's line was Scotch/Irish (but not sure from which country they came). Two boys arrived. One (her father-in-law) stayed in Washington, DC, while the other brother "moved west" but it was never known where.

Sent to

Blue Jean, Aunt Louisa for Carol,
Jack Ross, David Coshay

Add'l items discussed

1. Carol moved to a big home closer to Aunt Louisa so she sees her often. - GENESEE area of Co.
Carol twin daughters still live nearby too
2. Aunt Louisa + David purchased a 1990 Cadillac new + recently Carol sold it via the Web for \$35,000.
It had only 27,000 miles on it. David lost his eye sight soon after the purchase + Louisa drove it occasionally
3. Louisa has Agnes's family story + will send it to me.
It describes all the Va homes the family lived in before moving to O Street in Georgetown.

Research notes via Web.

Dorsey Chapel, Brookland Rd, Glenn Dale MD (built for black community in 1900) joined in 1971 with PERKINS CHAPEL to form Glenn Dale United Methodist Church.

Glenn Dale was originally known as BLENVILLE

COOKSEY

LOUISA ARNOLD COOKSEY

Born July 10, 1914, formerly of McLean, VA., died April 9, 2007, in Denver, Colo. She is survived by her son, David L. Cooksey of Montana and daughter, Carol C. Swindler of Colorado. Her husband David. M. Cooksey, Jr., died in 2004. Graveside services May 26, arranged by MONEY AND KING of Vienna, VA.

Louisa Arnold Cooksey

"Death Notices," *The Washington Post*, 25
Apr 2007, p. B8, col. 2.

Document found in genealogy files of Ann
Arnold Hennings.

Scanned by Robert Stoy November 2020.