

PENELOPE BOOTH ROCKWELL

Penelope Booth Rockwell died on November 1, 2005, at the age of sixty-eight. She was born in Worcester, where she lived all her life. She attended Bancroft School, Dana Hall School, and Bradford Junior College. She also received a degree from the New York School of Interior Design.

She was elected to membership in 1987, the year the Society celebrated its 175th anniversary, and, as she stated to then-president Jill Ker Conway, 'I am honored to have been elected to membership and look forward to a long and rewarding association with AAS.' Pene was an active member of the Society in the early days of the newly formed Alliance, and she supported many events throughout her eighteen years as a member. She rarely missed an annual or semiannual meeting and would ask, as soon as the last spring meeting was over, 'Where are we going with AAS next year?'

Pene and I were part of a group of seven women friends who would meet for lunch a couple of times a month to catch up on events, families, and friends. We supported each other in many of life's everyday situations and bonded through the forty-plus years we knew each other. Four of the seven women grew up in Worcester, and their families intertwined for generations. Her grandfather, George F. Booth, owned the *Worcester Telegram and Gazette* with Harry Stoddard, the grandfather of two of the other women in our group. When one of us missed a story or an article somewhere, Pene's immediate response was, 'Don't you read the paper?'

Pene knew the city of Worcester and its history inside out, and her love for its many organizations was well known. Closest to her heart was the Worcester Historical Museum, but she also was a board member on many others, such as the Worcester Art Museum, the Worcester Foundation for Biomedical Research, and Old Sturbridge Village, and was a director of the *Worcester Telegram and Gazette* and of several more organizations. She was an

interior designer by profession, and many homes in Worcester and around New England still have Pene's touch. She could walk into a room and tell you in two seconds what was wrong with it—and how to fix it.

She and her late husband Sherburne B. Rockwell were a perfect fit. Together with their two West Highland terriers, Anne and Skye, they summered in Madison, Connecticut; spent the winters in Worcester with annual trips to Bermuda every fall; and often traveled with friends, mostly from Madison, all over the world. A weekend in Madison was planned with precision: when to arrive, dinner and cocktails with whom, and activities during the day. Young and old friends would stop by for a visit and catch up with Pene and Sherb. The door was always open for iced tea or cocktails on the large veranda at the house on the water, where so many memories remain with us. Pene was a superb hostess, active and creative, bright, with a lot of common sense, and she always spoke her mind.

When she found out that she had cancer in August of 2004, she came back from Madison and started her treatments right away, never missing a beat in her very busy schedule. Her friends visited and supported her, but she was steadfast in her determination not to give in to bed rest or sadness. For the first time in many years, she had to cancel her trip to Bermuda. She closed and opened the house in Madison, attended meetings, planned dinner parties, and had more treatments through the next spring and summer.

In September of 2005, she went with friends on a long-planned sailing trip to the Baltic Sea and Russia. When she came back from her trip, her decision to have a big party at the end of November to thank everyone for being so supportive of her and her late husband was not surprising. When she told her doctor, he very gently suggested moving the party closer to the beginning of the month. That was the first time she said she wasn't going to make it to Christmas.

Saying good-by is never easy, but Pene had family and friends come by and visit up to the end. When we left her bedroom that

day, she made sure everyone knew the party was still on for next Saturday, as she had planned. The next morning she went into a coma and died the day after.

The postlude at her memorial service played 'Pennies from Heaven,' and as family and friends gathered at her planned party to say farewell, we all knew that it was a celebration of a life well lived.

Pene is survived by her mother Barbara A. Booth, her brother George F. Booth II, and her sister Brenda B. Clapp.

Ann-Cathrine M. Rapp

PETER STEPHEN WINKWORTH

Peter Stephen Winkworth, a collector *par excellence* of watercolors and prints of Canada, passed away in London, England, on August 20, 2005. Born on April 25, 1929, in Montreal, Winkworth received his early education at Bishop's College in Lennoxville, Canada. He went to Wadham College at Oxford, where he read history and started to collect prints by the satirist Thomas Rowlandson. Winkworth inherited his love of collecting from his English grandfather and an uncle, who were collectors of Chinese porcelain. In Paris another uncle, John Bernard, sold him some early prints of Canada that became the beginning of his extensive collection. Given its focus, his collection of more than 3,300 prints and 700 watercolors and paintings was staggering in its strength. The walls of the dining room in his home on Camden Hill Place in London, for example, featured magnificent prints of Niagara Falls, and the kitchen showcased Staffordshire platters with views of Oxford. Other Canadian subjects were displayed elsewhere in his elegant home. The core of his collection, however, was in his print room (the former billiard room), which was furnished with cabinets for prints as well as shelves for illustrated books and reference works.

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