Item	Data	Reference	Notes	
Person	Olive Carlotta Aspinwall nee Alberti	1		
Date of birth	1875-12-25	1		
Location of birth	Plattsburg, New York, USA	1		
Fathers name	Samuel Alberti	1		
Mothers name	Agusta Alberti nee Yashkovitz	1		
Married to	Fred Aspinwall	1		
Marriage date	1895-12-24	1		
Marriage location	Chicago, Illinois	1		
Date of death	1936-09-29	1		
Death location	Chicago, Illinois, USA	1		
Burial location	Oak Woods Cemetery, Chicago	1, 2		

Aspinwall, Olive Carlotta, nee Alberti

Reference

- 1. Documents in Richard Fred Lanyon's possession and interviews with descendants.
- 2. Cemetery records

Following pages highlight Olive's life

- Page 2, photographs of young Olive alone and with friends
- Page 3, Olive's photograph and a strip of five images from a photograph booth.
- Page 4, Olive and family in three photographs.
- Page 5, Olive as painted by Fred.
- Page 6, Olive's photograph in later years.
- Page 7 and 8, Olive's work pass for the World's Columbian Fair, front side.

Page 9, reference letter for her work at the fair.

Page 10 and 11, post card from Fred's family in England

Page 12, obituary, article on her life and Olive's love story

The writer was her sixth grandchild, born one year after her death.

Prepared by Richard Fred Lanyon, December 2024.





Young Olive with two unknown friends





Two tintypes showing Olive and at right, with two friends



Top row, left to right Olive Carlotta Aspinwall nee Alberti Dora (Dot) Wolpe nee Alberti, Olive's older sister Ellen Marian Aspinwall, Olive's daughter Unknown Unknown

Bottom row, left to right Unknown Cutout believed to be Fred Aspinwall, Olive's husband Jules Wolf, Dora's husband Maurice (Morrie) Wolpe, Jules' younger brother



These three photographs were taken in the backyard of 6242 University Avenue, Chicago, the home of Fred and Olive Aspinwall, circa 1917. Captions by Richard Fred Lanyon, Olive's grandson, based on notes on the reverse of the photographs.

Dora and Jules Wolf. Jules had changed his surname from Wolpe. Dora's younger sister Anna eventually married Jules' younger brother Maurice.

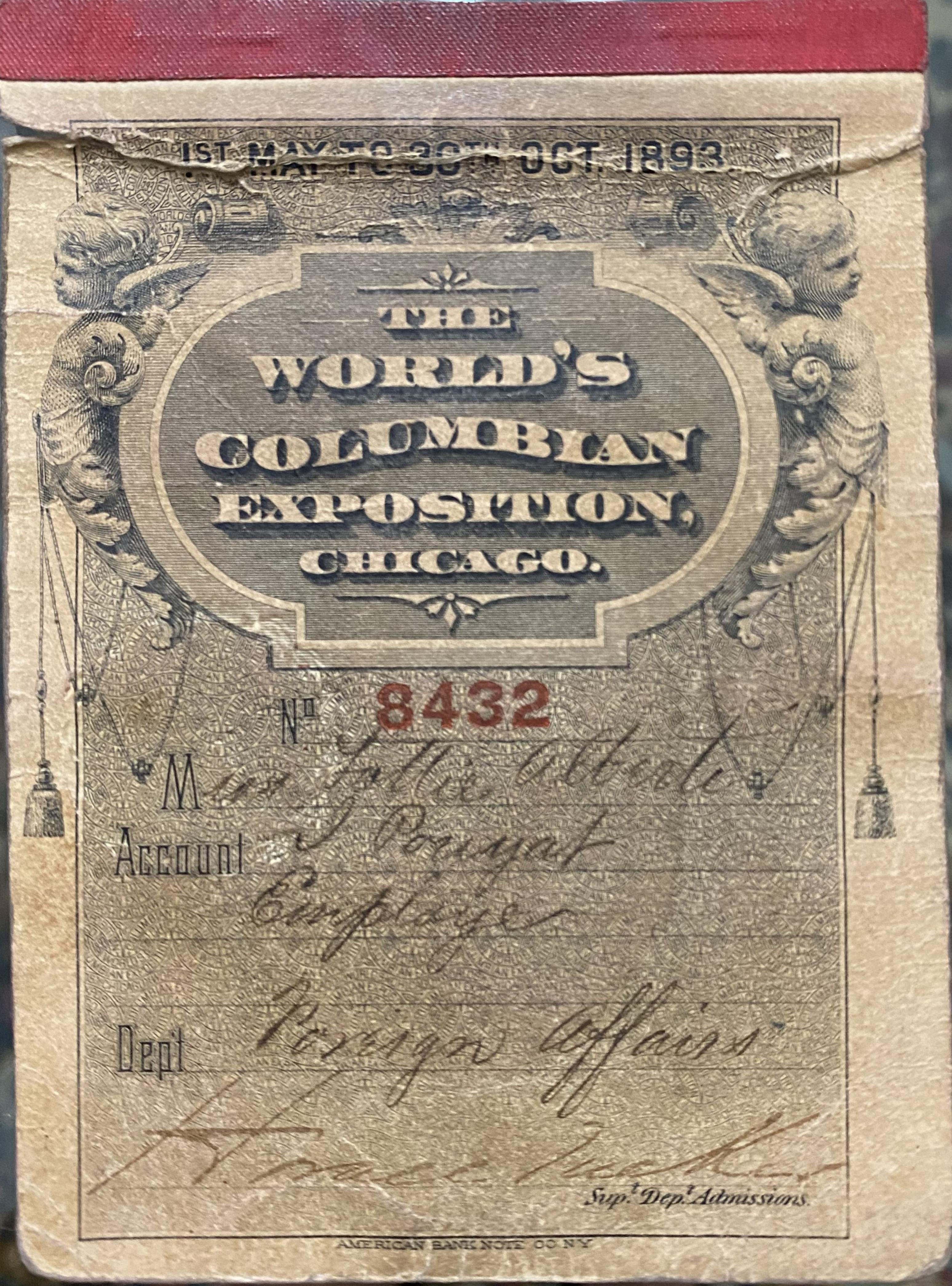


Dora and her son, Merrill Wolf, holding Toad, Dora and Jules' dog.



Olive painted by Fred Aspinwall



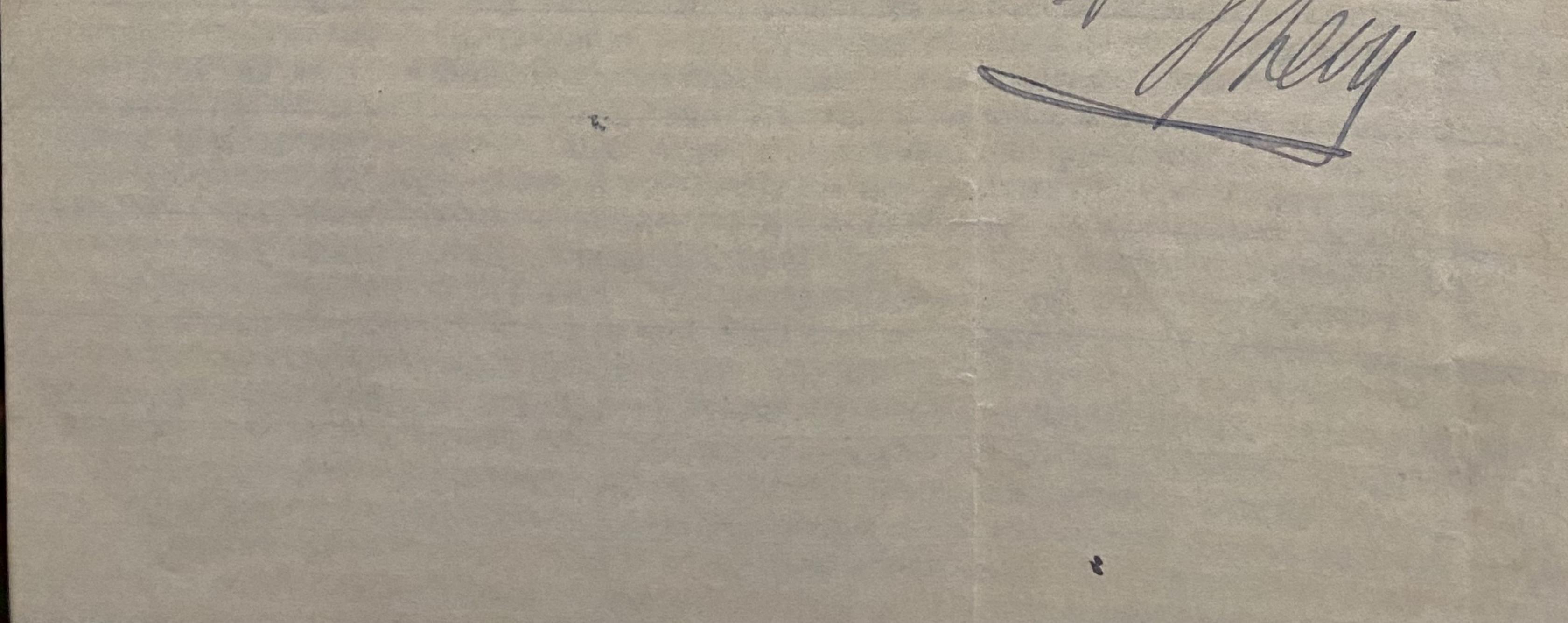


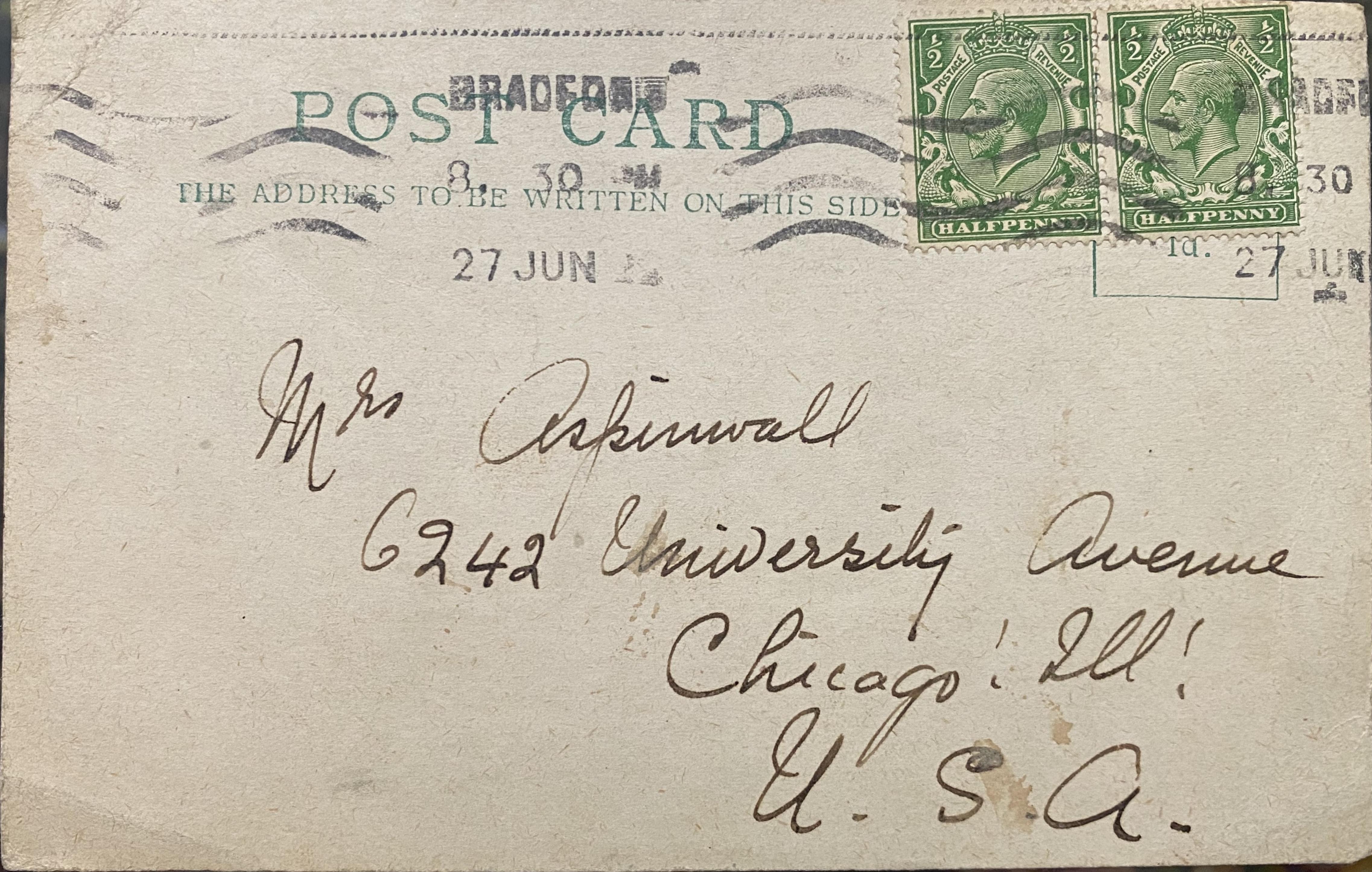


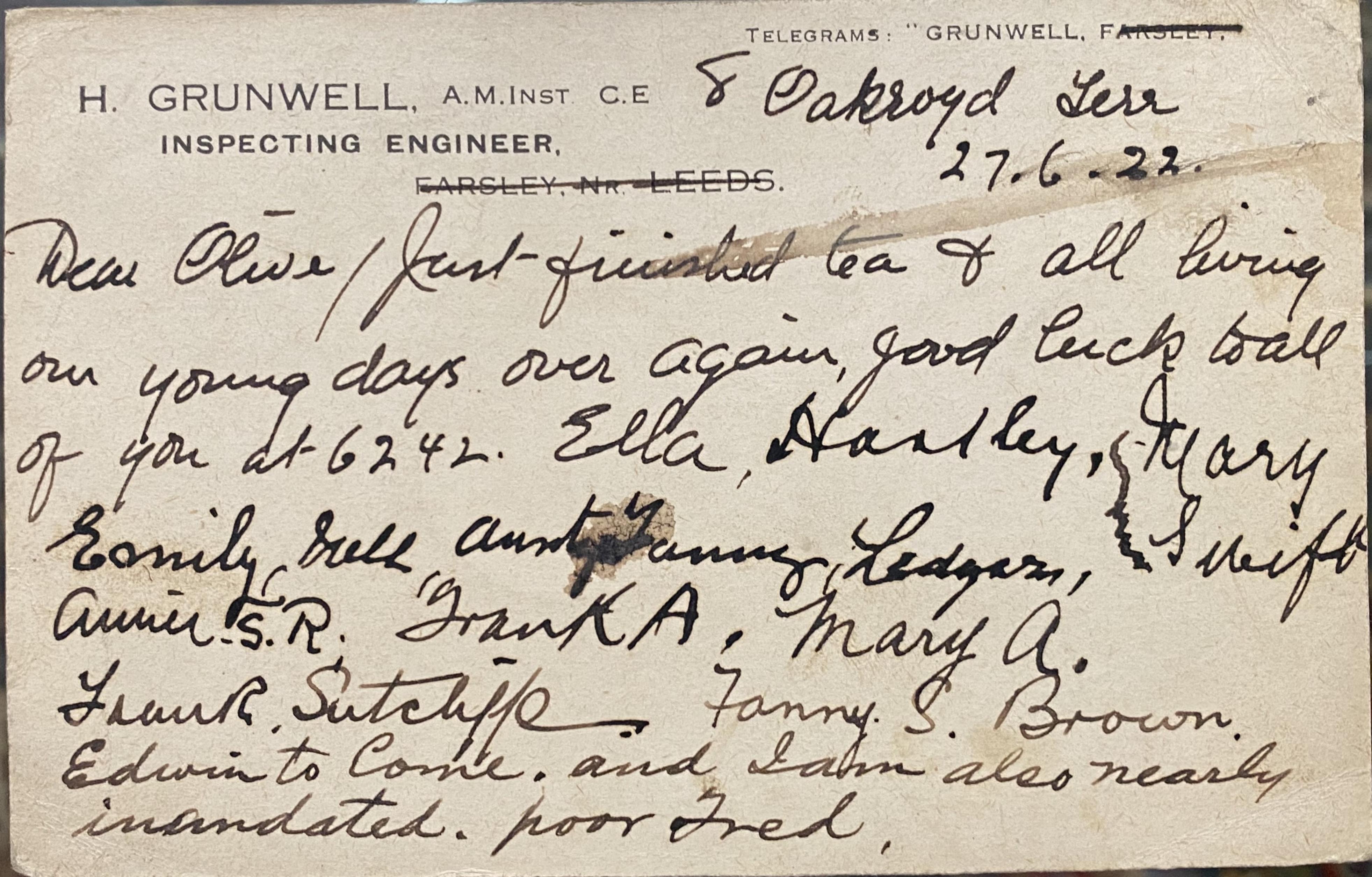
THIS PASS GOOD ONLY FOR ONE DAILY ADMISSION: HOLDER WILL OBTAIN PASS CHECK ON LEAVING THE GROUNDS, TO RETURN.

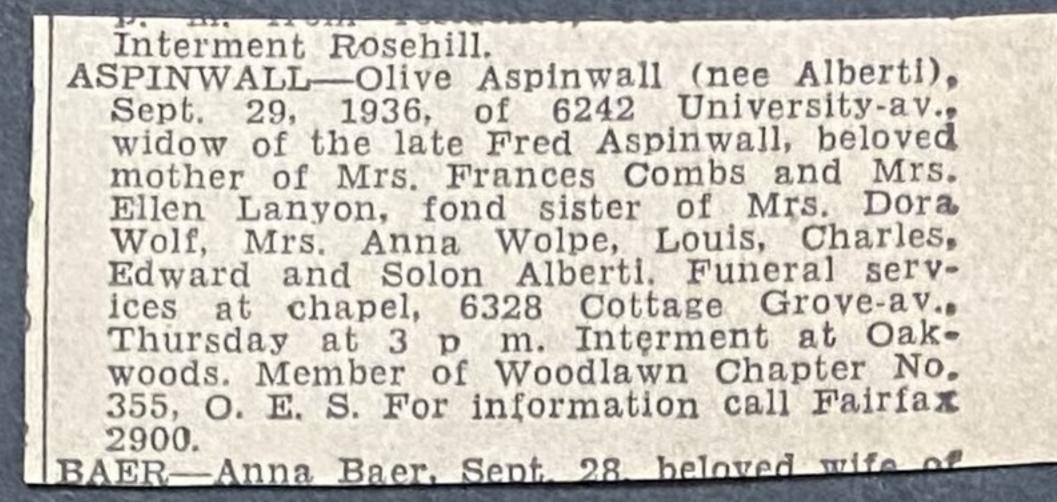
AMERICAN BANK NOTE CO.N.Y.

Morlds Sair. Del-315 1893 To whom it may boncern. This is to certify that beared Miss Lottie Alberte, has been in our employ at out Exhibit at woulds fair for the six months, have found her brust worthy and competent, a and recommend her to whom -So - wor can use her services. Societé Laberanique









Real Love Stories by Real People

hildren ----

TDATIN

MBER 14, 1934.

Mrs. Olive Aspinwall, Forty-Year Woodlawn Resident, Passes Away

Mrs. Olive Aspinwall, for forty years a well-known member of the Woodlawn community, passed away last Tuesday morning, September 29. Mrs. Aspinwall, who made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Ellen Lanyon, at 6242 University avenue, had been confined to her bed since June. Mrs. Aspinwall was sixty years old; she came to Woodlawn at the time of her marriage, and had lived here ever since, having resided at her present address for the past thirty years. Mr. Aspinwall died three years ago. She is survived by two sisters who live here in Woodlawn: Mrs. J. Wolf of the Hayes hotel and Mrs. M. Wolpe of the Plaisance hotel; also four brothers, Louis, Charles, Edward, and Solon Alberti, Another daughter, Mrs. F. Combs, lives in California. An Eastern Star and Christian Science funeral service will be held today at 3 p. m. in the chapel at 6328 Cottage Grove avenue. Mrs. Aspinwall was a member of Woodlawn Chapter, O.E.S., and a former member and president of the Woodlawn auxiliary of the Knights Templar. Interment will be at Oak Woods.

Love Story No. 135
"Mine is a love story of the older generation.
"We met at the World's Fair of 1893; he came from London, England, I from the east.
"I had charge of a booth in the French section of the Manufacturers' building, he was painting flowers in a piano booth.
"His accent was fascinating, and he was a gentleman of the old

school.

"We spoke to each other several times, exchanging names, etc., had lunch together, and spent a great deal of time in the World's Fair Art

s beautiful building in Jackson park, beautiful building in Jackson park, Museum of Science and Industry, both of us enjoying good pictures. "Then the fair closed; he wanted to see America before returning to England, so he was off to Florida, and I never expected to see him again.

"I went to visit a friend in Mich-v igan for a month and when I re-r turned I was told my landlady had rented my room to a gentleman who was soon returning to England. "She fixed me up in another room and then one evening we were all in the living room when some one knocked on the door, asking a favor of the landlady. "I recognized the voice of my Englishman. Well, we were married on Christmas eve, which is also my birthday, and he did not go back to England until he took me with him. We have two daughters and five lovely grandchildren. "Our vows at the altar 'Until death us do part' have been kept, but my dear pal passed to his heavenly home on our thirty-eighth wedding anniversary, Christmas eve, 1933, and I shall meet him there when my name is called. "My memories are very sweet and I am very lonely without my pal. "Until we meet again in the sweet by and by." (All story writers sent their names and) addresses.)