

The Four Century Journey of Squire Bin forever

1620-Now

The many places I have been, the many people I have met and the thousands of interesting life experiences in this three hundred ninety-six year (396) journey have all been recorded in my diary that I begin to share with you. I am the Squire Bin Forever, born May 20, 1620 to English parents, Joseph Thrope and Dorothy Fenn on the Isle of Wight. Our family life was very good in that beautiful part of the New World, but it didn't last long. Both Joseph and Dorothy died in 1637, just thirty-seven years old. What happened to my two younger sisters and one younger brother, I know not. They all were over the age of eight and consider adults and on their own. As a seventeen year old, I certainly was well into my adulthood and left on my own to survive.¹ I first did so by becoming an indentured sailor on a boat to England and then back again to America, this time to the Northern Colonies.

Becoming a Cogswell

I have been a member of "The Cogswell's in America" ever since 1637 when I went to work for John Cogswell who had just arrived on the Good Ship Angel Gabriel in the northern territory near what is now Pemaquid, Maine. John was an entrepreneur in the fabric business and I convinced him I knew my way around both the Northern and Virginia Colonies. I was put on a retainer with commissions to come. I became an X-man for John Cogswell and many others.

For several decades I have been journeying with Dennis and Nancy Cogswell and presently reside with them in Wyndam Plantation on the Parkway. He is also an author, writing under the pen name of "Dr. D." Nancy, pen name Nana, serves both of us as editor and planner.

To Be Continued

¹ My youngest sibling, Eon, was eight, and also was considered an adult. I know not what happened to he and my two sisters.