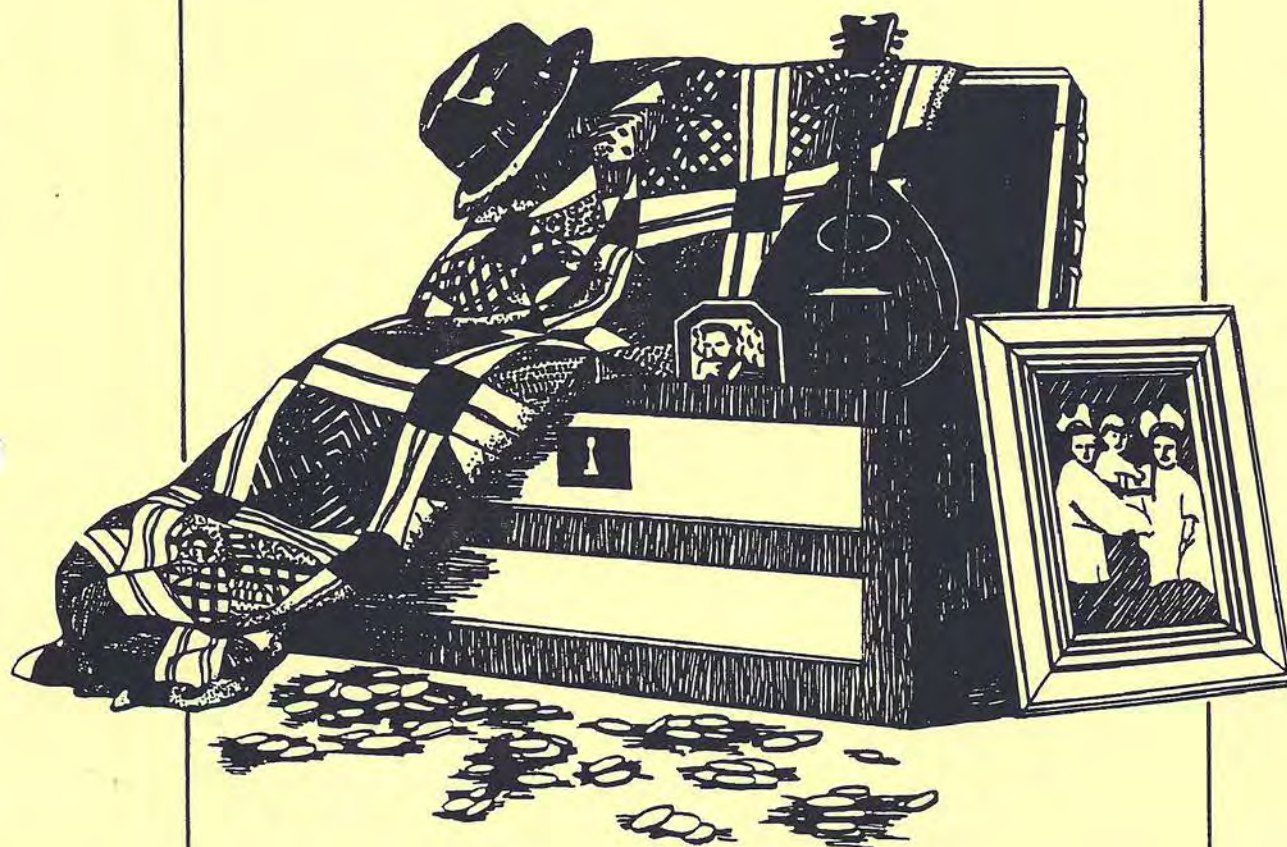


Buried Treasures



Volume 32, No. 1

January - March 2000

CENTRAL FLORIDA GENEALOGICAL
SOCIETY, INC.

Table of Contents

President and Editor Messages	ii
Life in the 1500's	2
Social Security Number Information - Those 1 st Three Digits!	3
About Passports ~ Did You Know?	3
U.S. Passports Go Digital	4
It's a Small World	4
Tips for Reading Old Handwriting	4
Bless Your Heart!!	5
Bureaucracies and Old Standards	5
Born Before 1945?	6
Genealogical Tip	6
The 8870 Birth Date Converter	6
Why Should You Join a Genealogical Society	7
Relationships	8
The Melungeons	11
A Trip by Wagon and One Horse from Richmond, Indiana	13
The Way it Was: Remember Those Good Times at the Celery Crate!	15
Sanford Time Line	17
"Dower Rights" in Genealogical Research	18
Anjou Forgeries	19
What Do I Do with All this Stuff?	20
A House Built in Grief	21
Surname Index	22



Central Florida Genealogical Society

P. O. Box 536309
Orlando, Florida 32853-6309

President's Message

Dear Members and Friends:

With this issue, we begin the year 2000 with hope and anticipation for the beginning of another great year and the end of the millennium. It is certainly time to look back to where we have been as we begin to focus on where we are going. We are pleased that Y2K came and went without major incident.

This issue presents the work product of many individuals. If, as a member of the Society, you would like to help, we will always accept your assistance, your articles, your queries, for this quarterly. This publication can only exist with the cooperation and dedication of our members. I trust that each of you will stand by and help to find the appropriate mix for this publication.

It is important for everyone to look forward to the new year and bring ideas and help make this quarterly and this Society the best in the State of Florida. It is our hope that we reach and benefit each of our members through our web site and other outreaching programs.

What does the future bring? So many of the news articles floating around in 1900 were not very farsighted. It's probably easier for us since we've gone through 100 years of progress: the airplane, the telephone, the computer, the Internet, space travel, and advances in medicine only to name a few. We are truly lucky to be a generation that has the ability to reach our goals and even succeed far beyond our dreams, farther than even our imagination. Each year brings new advances for our research, new records are opened, and original documents are expanded. We are lucky to be involved and at this time we will continue to work hard to make our Society and this quarterly the best that it can be.

Genealogy is an inclusive pursuit, we find family in our research and friends at our events. See you soon!!

Larry

Editor's Message

Dear Fellow CFGS Members:

This is not a message I wanted to write, but instead one that is dictated out of necessity. Back in the January-March, 1999 issue, which was my first issue as your new editor, I made the following statement . . .

"So folks . . . we both stand challenged! Your challenge . . . to furnish the family related articles, old letters, diary excerpts, wills, etc., that fellow members would be interested in reading in future Buried Treasure issues. My challenge . . . to publish a quality issue organized and edited in such a manner as to be interesting reading to the majority of members. If you fall short in furnishing the "meat" for Buried Treasures, I will have no choice but to supplement with such bland items as indexes, census records, etc."

As Paul Harvey would say, "You KNOW the rest of the story!" To date I have received a sum total of less than a dozen contributions in over a year from an organization of 300 plus members. Thus my worst fears have been realized . . . that of filling this publication with articles from other genealogy societies instead of the rich quilt of materials that I know are out there in your desks, file cabinets, and shoe boxes.

This is *YOUR* publication! It will read only as good as the material you send me. So, please email, snailmail or give me in person those items that will reflect *your* genealogy efforts. Fulfill that New Year's Resolution of: "I will give Ted at least one item per quarter for publication in Buried Treasures!"

Thank You . . .

Ted Williams

Anne HATHAWAY was the wife of William SHAKESPEARE. She married at the age of 26. This is really unusual for the time. Most people married young, like at the age of 11 or 12. Life was not as romantic as we may picture it.

Anne Hathaway's home was a 3 bedroom house with a small parlor, which was seldom used (for company only), kitchen, and no bathroom. Mother and Father shared a bedroom. Anne had a bed, but did not sleep alone. She shared with 2 sisters and 6 servant girls. They didn't sleep like we do lengthwise but all laid on the bed crosswise. At least they had a bed. The other bedroom was shared by her 6 brothers and 30 field workers. They didn't have a bed. Everyone just wrapped up in their blanket and slept on the floor. They had no indoor heating so all the extra bodies kept them warm.

Most people got married in June. Why? They took their yearly bath in May, so they were still smelling pretty good by June, although they were starting to smell, so the brides would carry a bouquet of flowers to hide their B.O.

The tub was so big that they would fill it with hot water only once. The man of the house would get the privilege of the nice clean water, then all the sons and men, then the women, and finally the children. Last of all - the babies. By then the water was pretty thick. Thus, the saying, "*don't throw the baby out with the bath water,*" it was so dirty you could actually lose someone in it.

The houses had thatch roofs - piled high straw, no wood underneath. They were the only place for little animals to get warm. So all the pets - dogs, cats and other small animals,

mice, rats, bugs - all lived in the roof. When it rained it became slippery so sometimes the animals would slip and fall off the roof. Thus the saying, "*it's raining cats and dogs.*"

There was nothing to stop things from falling into the house. This posed a real problem in the bedroom where bugs and other droppings from animals could really mess up your nice clean bed, so they made with big posts and hung sheets over the top to prevent that problem. That's where those beautiful big 4 poster beds with canopies came from.

Most houses had dirt floors. Only the wealthy had something other than dirt. That's where the saying "*dirt poor*" came from. The wealthy would have slate floors. In the winter they would get slippery when they got wet. So they started to spread thresh on the floor to help keep their footing. As the winter wore on they would just keep adding it and adding it until when you opened the door it would all start slipping outside. So they put a piece of wood at the entryway, a "*thresh hold*."

They had a big kettle that always hung over the fire and every day they would light the fire and start adding things to the pot. Mostly they ate vegetables - not much meat. They would eat the stew for dinner then leave the leftovers in the pot to get cold overnight and then start over the next day. Sometimes the stew would have food in it that had been in there for a month! Thus the rhyme: *peas porridge hot, peas porridge cold, peas porridge in the pot nine days old.*

Sometimes they could get a hold of some pork. They really felt special when that happened and when company came over they even had a rack in the parlor where they would bring out some bacon and hang it to show it off. That was a sign of wealth and that a man "*could really bring home the bacon.*" They would cut off a little to share with guests and they would all sit around and "*chew the*

fat."

If you had money your plates were made out of pewter. Some of their food had a high acid content and some of the lead would leach out into the food. They really noticed it happened with tomatoes. So they stopped eating tomatoes, for 400 years.

Most people didn't have pewter plates. They had trenchers - pieces of wood with the middles scooped out like bowls. They never washed them and a lot of times worms would get into the wood. After eating off the trencher with worms they would get "*trench mouth.*"

The bread was divided according to status. Workers would get the burnt bottom of the loaf, family would get the middle and guests would get the top, or the "*upper crust.*"

They also had lead cups and when they would drink their ale or whiskey, the combination would sometimes knock them out for a couple of days.

They realized that if they were too slow about getting the dead ready to bury, the person often would wake up - maybe not all of the people they were burying were dead. So they started laying them out on the kitchen table for a couple of days. The family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if they would wake up. That's where the custom of holding a "*wake*" came from.

Since England is so old and small, they started running out of places to bury people. So they started digging up coffins, bringing in the bones, and re-using the graves. They started opening these coffins and found that one out of 25 had scratch marks on the inside (they had been burying people alive). So they tied a string on their wrist and led it through the coffin and up through the ground and tied it to a bell. Someone would sit out in the graveyard all night to listen for the bell. That is how the saying "*graveyard shift*" was made. If the bell would ring, someone was "*saved by the bell*" or was a "*dead ringer.*"

Source: TNMAURY-L@rootsweb.com

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER INFORMATION

from *The Bulletin*

San Luis Obispo County Genealogical Society, Atascadero, CA

Volume 32, Issue 3, Fall 1999

Did you know that the first three digits of a person's Social Security Number, indicates the state in which the person resided when the number was assigned to them? This perhaps will be useful in conjunction with the use of the Social Security Death Index.

001-003 New Hampshire
004-007 Maine
008-009 Vermont
0 10-034 Mass.
135-158 New Jersey
035-039 Rhode Island
040-049 Conn.
050-134 New York
135-158 New Jersey
159- 211 Penn.
212-220 Maryland
221-222 Delaware
223-231 Virginia
232-236 West Virginia
237-246 North Carolina
247-251 South Carolina
252-260 Georgia
261-267 Florida
268-302 Ohio

303-317 Indiana
318-361 Illinois
362-386 Michigan
387-399 Wisconsin
400-407 Kentucky
408-415 Tennessee
416-424 Alabama
425-428 Mississippi
429-432 Arkansas
433-439 Louisiana
440-448 Oklahoma
449-467 Texas
468-477 Minnesota
478-485 Iowa
486-500 Missouri
501-502 North Dakota
503-504 South Dakota
505-508 Nebraska
509-515 Kansas

516-517 Montana
518-519 Idaho
520 Wyoming
521-524 Colorado
525-585 New Mexico
526-527 Arizona
528-529 Utah
530 Nevada
531-539 Washington
540-544 Oregon
545-573 California
574 Alaska
575-576 Hawaii
577-579 District of Columbia
580 Virgin Islands
581-585 P.R., Guam, American
Samoa, Philippine Islands
700-729 Railroad

ABOUT PASSPORTS

DID YOU KNOW?

from *ETZ CHAIM*

Jewish Genealogical Society Of
Greater Orlando

Vol.10, No. 2, Winter 99-2000

.... from 1791 to 1905, passports were not required except during the Civil War. However many people obtained them since a U.S. traveler visiting the old country could be drafted into military service.

..... if you are seeking information on a passport issued before 1906, write to the Diplomatic Records Branch, National Archives, Room SE, Washington DC 20524.

.... Passports became compulsory in many countries after WWI and regulations governing their use were simplified after WWII when worldwide tourism became common.

.... the earliest applications for a U.S. passport were simply letters of request.

.... In the fiscal year ended in October 1998, 6.5 million passports were issued; in 1995 the number was 5.3 million.

.... At the end of 1998, there were 45 million valid passports in the country compared with 33 million in 1991.

... in 1995, more than two-thirds of passports were issued to new applicants, a reversal of the situation the year before.

..... many of the new applications for passports come from newly naturalized citizens eager to revisit the home country.

.... in 1997, it was reported that 15,000 U.S. passports were stolen abroad.

.... In November 1998, the State Department began phasing in

passports with digitized photos.

..... by the end of 1999, all domestic passport agencies will be equipped to issue the new style passports.

..... an applicant for a passport must still submit two identical photos, 2 by 2 inches.

.... the official estimate for getting a passport is 25 working days from the time the Government gets the material until it's back in the applicant's hands.

.....new adult passport costs \$60, an adult renewal costs \$40.

.....an adult passport is now valid for 10 years.

.....applicants, ages 16 and 17 will now get passports for 10 years instead of five.

.... information and forms to be printed out may be found on the Internet at travel.state.gov. through your local post office, application may be mailed to the National

Passport Center, P.O. Box 371972,
Pittsburgh, Pa 15259

.... if you are in a rush and have travel tickets for departure in 14 days, you can get an expedited passport, but you will pay an extra \$35.00 for the service.

.... a passport may contain one or more visas, which are endorsements permitting the holder to travel to a certain country and cost an additional fee of \$30.

..... for genealogical purposes, if you think a relative who became a citizen might have returned to the "old country," it may be worthwhile to search for the application.

U.S. Passports Go Digital

A year ago, the U.S. State Department began issuing new passports with digital images and other technical changes aimed at thwarting duplication. The new design is being phased in gradually throughout 1999. You would get one of the new passports if you order the document through the mail, which is allowed only for renewals, NOT first-time passport seekers.

State department officials have indicated that about 15,000 U.S. passports are stolen each year. Some end up in the hands of criminals and or terrorists who have them altered to meet their needs.

The new design uses a digital image of the bearer instead of a photograph which can be cut out and replaced. The new image will also have a security film layer, similar to a hologram.

For information on renewing a passport by mail, call 1-888-362-8668 or check the State Department's Internet site, travel.state.gov.

IT'S A SMALL WORLD

from *Ancestry* ~ Palm Beach County
Genealogical Society
Vol. XXXIV, No. 4, Oct. 1999

He was a poor Scottish farmer and his name was **FLEMING**. One day while working he heard a cry for help from the nearby bog. He ran to the bog and there was a terrified lad mired in the mud. Farmer Fleming saved the struggling boy from possible death. The next day, a fancy carriage came into the yard. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the rescued boy. He offered to pay Fleming some money for his help, but he refused the money.

At that moment, Fleming's son appeared at the door of the hovel. "Since you will take no payment, let me take your son and give him a good education. If the lad is like his father, he will grow into a man of whom you will be proud."

And he did. The son was graduated from St Mary's Hospital Medical School in London and went on to become the world renown Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of Penicillin. Years after, the nobleman's son was stricken with pneumonia. What saved him? Penicillin! The name of the nobleman? Lord Randolph **CHURCHILL**, the duke of Marlborough. The name of the son? Sir Winston Churchill!

TIPS FOR READING OLD HANDWRITING

NGS Newsletter
National Genealogical Society
Vol. 25, Nbr. 5, Sep/Oct 1999

Here are a few suggestions for those readers who are just beginning their study of old handwriting.

Carry a magnifying glass with you when doing research in a library or archives. It will be of great use when reading old records.

Study the transcription first, if an original record has been transcribed and printed, and then compare it to the original. For example, original church records may have been transcribed and published, thus saving the researcher hours of work.

Compare or match letters and words that you are having difficulty reading, or unknown letters or characters, with those you can read in the same document. This is a fundamental aspect of reading old records.

Look for months of the year and compare the letters in the months with the words that are difficult to read. Most records used by genealogists have dates and were kept chronologically.

Be aware that common phrases were often used and repeated in some records, such as in wills and deeds: "In the name of God Amen," or "This indenture made this day." Look for common phrases to help with understanding the handwriting style of the scribe.

Be aware of spelling variations, and do not be concerned if personal names and place names are misspelled. Writing was often done phonetically, or the way the words are sounded. The same word may be spelled two or three different ways in the same document, or even on the same page. Use a gazetteer, map, or local history to help identify the correct spelling of place names (such as counties, cities, towns, or townships).

Be aware that scribes often abbreviated words, including personal names (such as Wm. for William) and place names (such as In. for Indiana).

Words may be capitalized anywhere in the document, especially key words such as Baptism, Born, Married, Executors, Indenture, and so forth.

Don't try to read the document too fast - transcribe and evaluate it carefully.

Read the record for common sense.

Transcribe the words and dates exactly as they appear in the original. There is no replacement for carefully researching and transcribing original records.

Remember to always identify the document you are transcribing (name of document, date, source reference, where located, etc.), and evaluate the evidence.

BLESS YOUR HEART!

Author unknown, Contributed by
David Bunch, *Diggin' for Davises ~*
Descendants of Goldsby Davis
Vol. 5, Issue 6, December 1999

Someone once noted that a Southerner can get away with the most awful kind of insult just as long as it's prefaced with the words "Bless her heart" or "Bless his heart." As in, "Bless his heart, if they put his brain on the head of a pin, it'd roll around like a BB on a six-lane highway." Or, "Bless her heart, she's so buck-toothed, she could eat corn-on-the-cob through a chicken-wire fence."

There are also the sneakier ones that I remember from tongue-clucking types of my childhood: "You know, it's amazing that even though she had that baby seven months after they got married, bless her heart, it weighed 10 pounds!"

As long as the heart is sufficiently blessed, the insult can't be all that bad, at least that's what my Great-aunt Tiny (Bless her heart she was anything but) used to say.

I was thinking about this the other day when a friend was telling me about her new Northern friend who was upset because her toddler is just beginning to talk and he has a Southern accent. My friend, who is very kind and, bless her heart cannot do a thing about those thighs of hers, so don't even start, was justifiably miffed about this. After all, this woman had CHOSEN to move south

a couple of years ago. "Can you believe it?" she said to my friend. "A child of mine is going to be a-taaaalllkkkin' a-lliiike thiiiiiss." I can think of far worse fates than speaking Southern for this adorable little boy, who, bless his heart must surely be the East Coast king of mucus.

I wish I'd been there. I would have said that she shouldn't fret because there is nothing so sweet or pleasing on the ear as a soft Southern drawl. Of course, maybe we shouldn't be surprised at her "carryin's on." After all, when you come from a part of the world where "family silver-" refers to the large medallion around Uncle Vinnie's neck, you just have to, as aunt Tiny would say, "consider the source."

Now don't get me wrong. Some of my dearest friends are from the North, bless their hearts. I welcome their perspective, their friendships and their recipes for authentic Northern Eytalian food. I've even gotten past their endless complaints that you can't find good bread down here.

The ones who really gore my ox are the native Southerners who have begun to act almost embarrassed about their speech. It's as if they want to bury it in the "Hee Haw" cornfield. We've already lost too much. I was raised to "swanee," not swear, but you hardly ever hear anyone say that anymore. I swanee you don't.

And I've caught myself thinking twice before saying something is "right much, "right close" or "right good" because non-natives think this is right funny indeed.

I have a friend from Bawston who thinks it's hilarious when I say I've got to "carry" my daughter to the doctor or "cut off" the hall light. That's OK. It's when you have to explain things to people who were born here that I get mad as a mule eating bumblebees. Not long ago, I found myself trying to explain to a native Southerner what I meant by being "in the short rows."

I'm used to explaining that expression (it means you've worked a right smart and you're almost done) to newcomers to the land of buttermilk and cold collard sandwiches (better than you think), but to have to explain it to a Southerner was just plain weird.

The most grating example is found in restaurants and stores where nice, Magnolia-mouthed clerks now say "you guys" instead of "y'all," as their mamas raised them up to say. I'd sooner wear white shoes in February, drink unsweetened tea and eat Miracle Whip instead of Duke's than utter the words, "you guys."

Not long ago, I went to lunch with four women friends, and the waiter, a nice Southern boy, you-guys-ed all of us within an inch of our lives. "You guys ready to order? What can I get for you guys? Would you guys like to keep you guys' forks?" Lord, have mercy!

It's a little comforting that, at the very same time some natives are so eager to blend in, they've taken to making microwave grits (a abomination), the rest of the world is catching on that it's cool to be Clampett. How else do you explain NASCAR tracks and Krispy Kreme doughnut franchises springing up like yard onions all over the country?

To those of you who're still a little embarrassed by your Southernness, take two tent revivals and a dose of redeye gravy and call me in the morning. And, "Bless your heart!!"

BUREAUCRACIES AND OLD STANDARDS

The Bulletin

San Luis Obispo County
Genealogical Society

Vol. 32, No. 2 Summer 1999

Bureaucracies and old standards never die.

The U.S. Standard railroad gauge (distance between the rails) is 4 feet 8.5 inches. That's an exceedingly odd

number. WHY WAS THAT GAUGE USED?

Because that's the way they built them in England, and the U.S. railroads were built by English expatriates. Why did they build them like that?

Because the first rail lines were built by the same people who built the pre-railroad tramways, and that's the gauge they used. Why did they use that gauge?

Because the people who built the tramways used the same jigs and tools that they used for building wagons, which used that wheel spacing. Okay! Why did the wagons use that odd wheel spacing?

Well, if they tried to use any other spacing the wagons would break on some of the old, long distance roads, because that was the spacing of the old wheel ruts. So who built these old, rutted roads?

The first long distance roads in Europe were built by Imperial Rome for the benefit of their legions. The roads have been used ever since. And the ruts?

The initial ruts, which everyone else had to match for fear of destroying their wagons, were first made by Roman war chariots. Since the chariots were made for or by Imperial Rome, they were all alike in the matter of wheel spacing. Thus, we have the answer to the original questions.

The U.S. standard railroad-gauge- of 4-feet-8.5 inches derives from- the original specification for an Imperial Roman army war chariot. Specifications and Bureaucracies live forever!

So, the next time you are handed a specification and wonder what horse's ass came up with it, you may be exactly right. Because the Imperial Roman chariots were made just wide enough to accommodate the back ends of two war horses.

BORN BEFORE 1945?

From the Internet-author unknown

Consider all the changes we have witnessed.....

We were born before television, before penicillin, before polio shots, before frozen foods, plastics, Xerox, contact lens, Frisbees and the PILL.

We were born before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams, and ball point pens, and before panty hose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air conditioners, drip-dry clothes and before man walked on the moon. We got married first and then lived together. How quaint can you be? In our time closets were for clothes, not coming out of. Bunnies were small rabbits and rabbits were not Volkswagens. Designer Jeans were scheming girls named Jean or Jeannie, and having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with your cousin.

We thought fast food was what you ate during Lent, and outer Space was the back of the drive in theater. We were born before house-husbands, gay rights, computer dating, and dual careers. We never heard of FM radio, tape decks, electric typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, or guys wearing ear rings. For us time sharing meant togetherness and hardware and software weren't even words.

In 1939 "made in Japan" meant junk and the term "making out" referred to how you did on your exam. Pizzas, McDonalds and instant coffee were unheard of. We hit the scene when there were 5 and 10 cent stores, where you bought things for 5 and 10 cents. For a nickel you could ride on the street car, make a phone call, buy a Pepsi or enough stamps to mail one letter or 2 post cards, and gas for your car (if you had one) was 11 cents a gallon.

In our day GRASS was mowed, COKE was a cold drink, and POT

was something you cooked in. ROCK MUSIC was Grandma's lullaby and AIDS were helpers in the Principal's office. We were certainly not before the differences between the sexes was discovered, but were surely before the sex change. And, we were the last generation that was so dumb as to think you needed a husband to have a baby. BUT WE SURVIVED!

GENEALOGICAL TIP

Latchua Country News

Contributed by Lois Cocoran

Vol. XVIII, No. 2, June 1999

I discovered a painless way to obtain my Dad's family history. Each day I e-mailed a page of questions from the book *"To My Children's Children,"* Bob Greene/D.G. Fulford authors, and he'd reply with his answers. Then I'd cut and paste them into my word processing program. Since Dad has a tendency to ramble, this interview method saved considerable time. And by cutting and pasting, it was a cinch to compile the information.

THE 8870 BIRTH DATE CONVERTER

Pea River Historical & Genealogical Society
Enterprise, Alabama

Vol. 24, Nbr. 2, Summer 1999

Here is a very convenient way to determine the birth date of an ancestor when you have a date of death and age expressed in years, months and days. It is the 8870 constant method.

1. Convert death date and age to numerical strings
2. Subtract age from death date
3. Subtract the constant 8870 from the balance
4. Convert the balance to a date format

John Sample died 6 May 1889 at age 71 years, 7 months and 6 days

18890506
-710706

18179800
-8870

18170930 or 30 Sep 1817

For those of you on the Internet, you might want to visit the following site where birth dates can be automatically calculated.

http://enws347.eas.asu.edu:8000/~buckner/bd_form.html

WHY SHOULD YOU JOIN A GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

By Patricia K. Johnson
Michiana Searcher, Elkhart
County Genealogical Society
Vol. 31, Nbr. 3, Fall 1999

People often say, "Why should I join that genealogical society. I don't have any ancestors in that area." Are you guilty of saying that?

I have been a member of the Elkhart County Genealogical Society almost from its beginning (30 years) and yet I have no ancestors in the Elkhart County area. I am also a charter and life member of the Indiana Genealogical Society. Again, I have only a couple ancestors in Indiana prior to 1900. You may wonder why am I a member of these Societies. There are several reasons for this. One is "networking." I will guarantee that if you attend the meetings (no

matter what society you belong to) and ask questions of those who are also attending, you will find someone researching the same line as you are, or researching the same area you're interested in. By connecting with that individual you can pool your experiences and perhaps get some ideas on where to research next.

When joining a society, you should take advantage of the programs which are presented by these societies. Most of the programs and seminars given by the Elkhart County Genealogical Society (as well as most state and local societies) are of general interest. The information presented is adaptable to most areas/states. The Fall Seminars which ECGS has offered the past several years and will be offering again this Fall are presented by nationally known speakers. This is an excellent opportunity for those who have never been to a national meeting to hear speakers who are very knowledgeable on the topics they are lecturing on. The same goes for the State annual meetings. In addition, at the state meetings you have a large number of vendors, those who sell genealogical supplies from books to preservation items to software. Many times these items are discounted and no postage is paid!

Another reason for joining a local society, is to help that society

in preserving genealogical records and making them available to those outside the area. How many times have you wished the county you ancestors came from would index the cemeteries, marriage records, births, census, etc? Some one has to do that. Should it only be those who have ancestors in the area? You may wait a long time if that were true. I have been actively helping to preserve the records in Elkhart County because I would hope that someone in the counties of my interest would preserve their records, even though their ancestors aren't from that area.

Are you interested in helping someone else, perhaps in return for records that were preserved in the counties of your interest, or in hopes that some one will preserve the records in these counties? Consider joining ECGS, IGS, or other societies in your area. Go to the meetings and ask what you can do to help preserve records or assist the society in other ways. Help is always needed. All these jobs are carried out on a volunteer basis. You can put as much time into them as you want to, but you only get out what you put in, even if it is just the satisfaction of helping others.

See you at the next meeting!

RELATIONSHIPS

Latchua Country News

Contributed by Cloe Simpson

Vol. XVIII, NO. 2, June 1999

From time to time we are all faced with the task of trying to calculate our relationship to the many different people we meet in our genealogical quest. Cloe Simpson of High Springs offers the following information which she has used over the years. It might be a good idea to make a copy and place in your file so that you can reference it often. You might also want to take a copy along when you attend reunions, etc. so that you can figure out relationships on the spot.

You will find the chart on the following page a quick solution to your problems in figuring relationships on your lineal or collateral lines. The chart shows the relationship between the common progenitor's descendants, in any combination of degrees, from his down to and including the tenth generation. There have been other systems of figuring relationships, but this is the most universal; being the one used in all courts of law and by major genealogical societies.

HOW TO USE THE CHART

The outer rows of numbers on each side of the chart from 1 to 10 represent 10 generations from the common progenitor (CP). The next two rows, outlined in heavy lines, are the CP and his descendants. All the diamonds inside these heavy lines show the relationship between his descendants. By following columns 1 from both sides of the chart we find they cross on the B diamond, showing that the S (sons or daughters) of the CP are brothers and sisters. By following columns 2 to the center we find they cross at the 1C diamond, indicating that grandsons (GS) of the CP are first cousins (1C) to each other. And so on down the line: his great grandsons are second cousins; his second great grandsons are third cousin; his third great grandsons are fourth cousins, etc.

Up to this point few people have trouble in figuring relationships. It is when they start to figure the cousinship and times removed that they have difficulty. You will have no trouble with any combination by following the pattern set by the chart.

If you want to figure your relationship to a distant cousin and you are eight generations removed from the CP, or his sixth great grandson, you will start at column 8. Your distant cousin is six generations removed from the CP, or his fourth great grandson on another line, so he will start at column 6. To figure your exact relationship simply follow column 8 on the one side and column 6 on the other to where they cross and you find 5C 2R, indicating you are fifth cousins, twice removed.

If you want to find your relationship to the son of your fifth great grandfather, follow columns 1 and 7 which show you are his fourth great grandnephew (4 GGN). Likewise you are a first cousin six times removed (1C 6R) to the grandson of your sixth great grandfather.

Continued on pages 8 and 9

TERMS USED IN RELATIONSHIPS

The parents of your father or mother are your grandfather or grandmother and you are a grandson to them (GS).

The parents of your grandfather or grandmother are your great grandparents and you are a great grandson to them (GGS).

The parents of your great grandmother or great grandfather are your second great grandparents and you are a second great grandson to them, etc. etc. (2GGS).

The children of your brothers and sisters are your nephews and nieces (N) and you are uncle or aunt to them.

The children of your nieces and nephews are your grandnieces or grandnephews (GN) and you are granduncle to them.

The children of your grandnephews and grandnieces are your great grandnephews or great grandnieces (GGN) and you are great granduncle to them.

Your father's brother or sister is your uncle or aunt and you are a nephew or niece to them (N).

The children of your uncle or aunt are your first cousins and you are also their first cousin (1C).

The children of your first cousins are first cousins once removed to you and you are the same to them (1C 1R).

The son of your third great grandfather is your second great granduncle and you are a second great grandnephew or niece to him (2GGN).

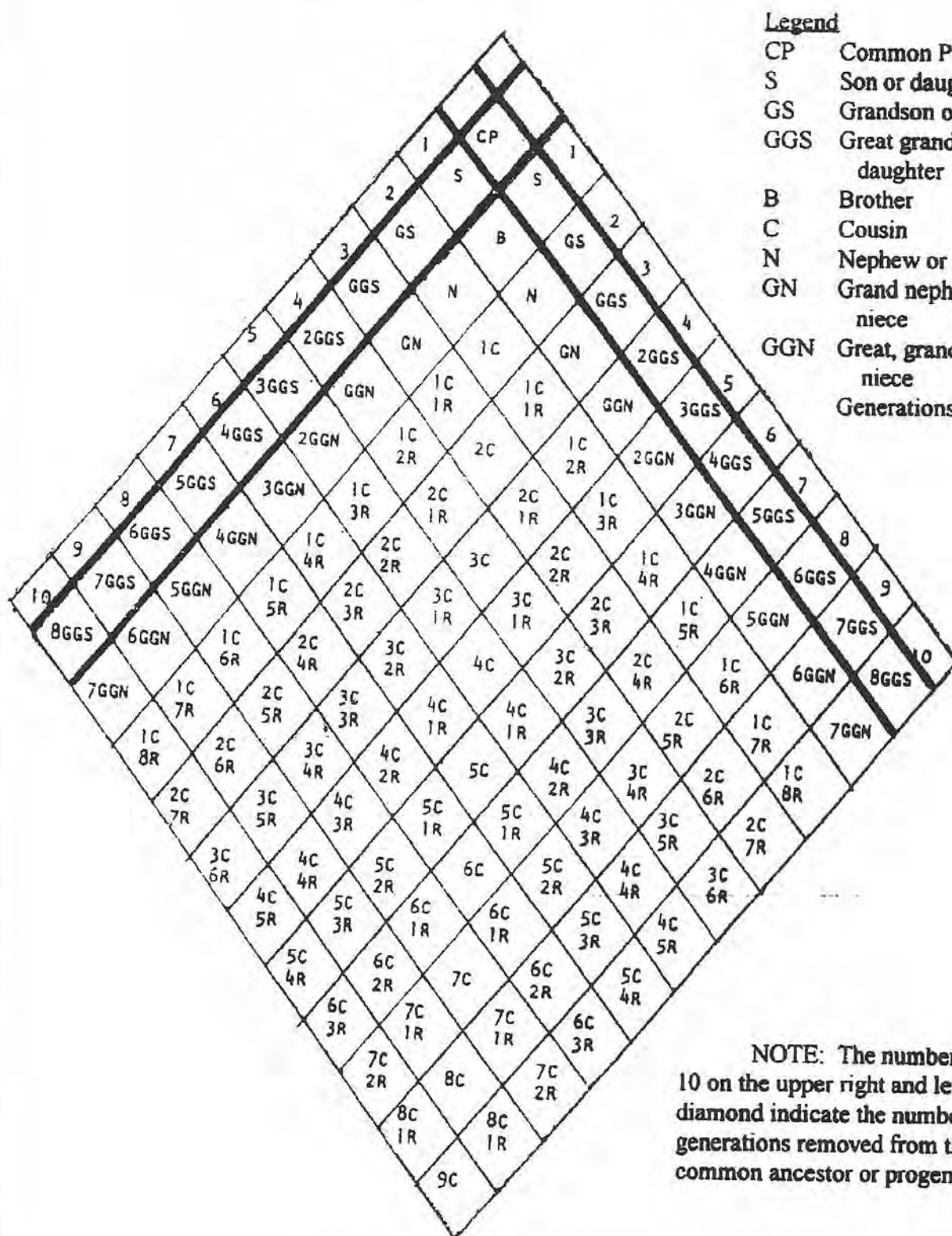
The children of your second cousins are your second cousins once removed and you are the same to them (2C1R).

The grandchildren of your second cousins are your second cousins twice removed and you are the same to them (2C 2R).

The great grandchildren of your second cousins are your second cousins thrice removed and you are the same to them (2C 3R).

The second great grandchildren of your second cousins are your second cousins four times removed and you are the same to them (2C 4R).

Relationships continued...



Legend

- CP Common Progenitor
- S Son or daughter
- GS Grandson or daughter
- GGS Great grandson or daughter
- B Brother
- C Cousin
- N Nephew or niece
- GN Grand nephew or niece
- GGN Great, grand nephew niece
- Generations removed

NOTE: The numbers 1 thru 10 on the upper right and left of this diamond indicate the number of generations removed from the common ancestor or progenitor.

THE MELUNGEONS

N. Brent Kennedy & Robyn Vaughan Kennedy

A book review from *ANCESTRY*

Palm Beach County Genealogical Society

Volume XXXIV, No. 4 October 1999

Who were and are the Melungeons? This is the story of Brent **KENNEDY** and his people whose roots are on the Cumberland plateau of Virginia, Kentucky, North Carolina, West Virginia and Tennessee. These people are of Mediterranean background who may have settled in the Appalachian Mountains as early as 1567, about forty years before the settlement of Jamestown. They are a dark skinned people who may have intermarried with Creek, Catawba and Cherokee Indians and other tribes nearby. An article appeared in the *Atlanta Journal-Constitution* on 7 July 1993 about the Melungeon research resulting in a flood of letters from Melungeons in the south-east of the United States. The Kennedy family found neighbors in Atlanta who knew that they were Melungeons but kept it quiet.

The authors provide some dictionary definitions of the name. **WEBSTER'S THIRD NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**, 1981, p. 1408b. "A group of people of mixed White, Indian and Negro ancestry in the southern Appalachian mountains esp. in eastern Tennessee." **THE AMERICAN HERITAGE DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE**, states that they are a small group of dark-skinned people of uncertain origin living in the mountains of eastern Tennessee.

Brent Kennedy was sent to a hospital in Atlanta after suffering from a skin disorder. He was diagnosed as having "erythema sarcoidosis." After researching in libraries, he found that sarcoidosis is a disease prevalent among Mediterranean/North African peoples and to be more common among Black and Caucasians in the southeastern United States. He further discovered it was prevalent among Portuguese immigrants to New England.

The Melungeons were not accepted by the other peoples. Historically, they were not allowed to vote, they were made to feel different. Even the census takers did not know what category of race to place them, so they categorized them as FPC (Free People of Color). Some early explorers found that the Melungeons had built houses with arched windows, spoke an eighteenth century English and were Christian and had British surnames. They called themselves "Portuguese."

By 1834, most of the Melungeons were stripped of rights of citizenship. During the Civil War, there was a group called the "Melungeon Marauders" who raided in east Tennessee and southwest Virginia. The author said that his ancestors had participated in such "chicanery." Family names were **MULLINS, NASH, OSBORNE** and **HALL**, all British type names. The author has a list of 125 Melungeon related surnames in North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, besides other groups, such as the Brass Ankles of South Carolina, Guineas or Melungeons of West Virginia.

There are also the Lumbee/Croatan Indian group of North and South Carolina, the Pamunkey/Powhatan Indians of Virginia and the Redbones Indians of Louisiana. With a few exceptions, the names are British. The author points out that the names are not uniquely Melungeon but given the name and location, it might provide a clue to Melungeon connections.

Brent Kennedy devotes a chapter to **GENESIS: WHENCE WE CAME**, pp. 81-117. There are varying theories without anthropological evidence. 1. Descendants of the "Lost Colony" of Roanoke Island who later intermarried with Native Americans. They had English names and spoke a broken or "Elizabethan English." All this in spite of a Mediterranean appearance and "the imperfect" English Language. 2. Descendants of the Welsh explorer, "**MADOC**" who came to America about 1100 AD. Nothing to support this theory. 3. One of the Lost Tribes of Israel. There is no evidence that they arrived in America thousands of years ago. 4. Descendants of Phoenician seamen who came to the New World some 2000 years before the Christian era. Unlikely that a group could survive 3500 years culturally or genetically. 5. Shipwrecked Portuguese sailors descendants. No cultural or linguistic evidence.

Kennedy became absorbed in finding his roots. There is now The Melungeon Research Committee cosponsored by the University of Tennessee at Knoxville and the VanderKloot Film and Television Company of Atlanta. There are eleven major American universities interested in the Melungeons of the southeastern United States. Dr. Kennedy set up several hypotheses to further his research into the origin of the Melungeon people. First, he assumed that the Melungeons were telling some truth to the belief that they were of Portuguese descent. Second, he held the theory that, since they spoke an Elizabethan dialect, the ancestors arrived in the late 1500's or, third, they learned the English language which was not fluent but was a broken form, therefore they were not English. Fourth, the known population of Melungeons in the late 1700's was 1,000 or maybe 2,000, and figuring backward there must have been at least 200. (He admits this might be guesswork). Fifth, there are many Melungeons with Mediterranean physical characteristics such as dark skin and blue eyes even if intermarriage had diluted some of these characteristics. The gene pool is still there in some of the Melungeons. Sixth, the Afro-Portuguese word "melungo" and the group originally called themselves Melungeon but later rejected the word because it became belittling.

He sent out feelers to Universities and others but did not receive answers to his queries. Then, Ku. **RHEINHEIMER**, editor of *BLUE RIDGE COUNTRY*, published "The Melungeon Mystery Solved" July/August 1992

by Brent Kennedy. Within three months, he received 300 letters and 150 phone calls. This was the beginning of the Melungeon Research Committee, now with headquarters at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville.

The author devoted two chapters to the family lines behind his mother's and father's people. Chapter 3, he titles "No Place to Hide, Part 1. Momma's Side" and Chapter 4, the title is "No Place to Hide, Part 2. Daddy's Side." He includes photographs of his ancestors and list the families back to the 1700's with birth and death years and spouses. On the mother's side are these lines: **ROBERSON**, Nash, **HALL-MULLINS**, **ADKINS-BENNETT**, **MULLINS-STANLEY-SHORT-ROSE**, **HOPKINS**, Osborne, **BOWLING**, **WHITE**, **REEVES-PHIPPS**, and **SWINDALL-TOLLIVER**. On the father's side are: Kennedy, **ADKINS-BOWMAN**, **COLLEY-COUNTS**, **COUNTS-JESSE**, **KISER(KAYSER)**, and **FARRELL-JACKSON**.

In the last chapter, "Putting It All Together," Dr. Brent Kennedy has several conclusions as to, "Who were and are the Melungeons." The mounting evidence seems to say that they are a mixed Iberian-Moorish-Native American heritage because of these "proofs".

1. The earliest Melungeons, regardless geographical distribution, called themselves "Portyghee" (not Portuguese), the way native Iberian or captured Moors would have pronounced it.
2. The Melungeons were speaking Elizabethan English, a form which they would have known if they arrived in the 1500's, either on their own or by Sir Francis Drake dropping the captured Moors in Virginia. In this period, England and Portugal were trading partners. English Port wine came from Portugal and England traded cloth and woolens. It was expected that the Portuguese would learn some English.
3. The English spoken by the Melungeons was broken indicating that English was not their native language. English was not the native language of the Spanish and Portuguese from the St. Elena nor the South American Moors nor the Native Indians.
4. The given names of the earliest Melungeons was quite Mediterranean when compared to the Scotch-Irish who came later. The names were Louisa, Helena, Navarrh, Salena, Salvadore, Mahala, Alonso, Eulalia, Elvas and Canara. The name, Canaira, pronounced Canara is a name of a town in northern Portugal. It could also be a form of derivation from the "Canary Islands" where many Berber exiles fled the Spanish and Portuguese Inquisitions. Elvas is the name of a town in eastern Portugal. Elvis **PRESLEY**'s family originated in North Carolina.
5. Dr. Kennedy further adds a list of Melungeon surnames and compares them with the surnames of the St. Elena/Spanish/Portuguese originals. There is a very close resemblance, although some have been transliterated.
6. The location of the first known Melungeons in Western North Carolina and Eastern Tennessee meshes perfectly with expected locations of the survivors of the St. Elena settlement and General **PARDO**'s outposts in Carolina as well as the surviving **MOORS** of the Francis Drake expeditions.
7. The estimated population of the Melungeons in the late 1700's was 2000 in North Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. A group of 200 in the 1500's could have been the nucleus of people from St. Elena, Drake's group and other Iberian peoples. Kennedy believes that this may be a low estimate of their numbers. There are probably thousands nowadays in the southeastern United States.
8. The early Melungeon physical characteristics of olive, ruddy and copper colored skin and blue and brown eyes, and reddish tinted hair can be explained by the inclusion of Berber, Arab, Jewish, Turkish, Basque, Native American and native Iberians. Dr. Kennedy now believes that the Melungeons have a multi ethnic background. Even the Spanish and Portuguese in the Iberian peninsula have several ethnic groups contributing to their gene pool.
9. The word "Melungeon" in the 16th century was an African-Portuguese (Berber-Moorish) word meaning, "white person." This according to Helena Geraldine of the Portuguese embassy in Washington, DC. In East Africa, the word "mulango" refers to white people according to Louis deSousa, a Portuguese diplomat.
10. Recent genetic studies show a link between the Melungeon people and the Mediterranean. A study of 177 Melungeons in 1969, showed no significant difference from population groups in the Galicia area of Spain and Portugal; the Canary Islands; Italy; North Africa; Malta and Cyprus. Sarcoidosis and thalassemia are prevalent among Melungeons and the latter is common in Portugal, Italy and Greece. This form of anemia is found among the Portuguese with a link to the Canary Islands. Dental studies show a similarity between the Melungeons and certain Middle Eastern populations.
11. The colonists of St. Elena were known for their metallurgical work and sought out precious metals. The Moors of Spain, Portugal and North Africa were known for their metal working. The Melungeons have long been known for their silver-smelting abilities.

Dr. Brent Kennedy concludes his book with these words: I am proud to be a Melungeon, the result of many peoples and a stronger person for it. A child of God and a brother to all men and women regardless of creed or color. This is a new day and with any new day there can come a new awakening. For now, that we know them, our ancestors can at long last, sleep peacefully. We now know who we are and will celebrate it forever.

**A Trip by Wagon and One Horse From Richmond, Indiana
To St. Augustine, Florida November 15, 1873 - January, 1874**
From the diary of Elizabeth DUGDALE, Great, Great Grandmother of Ted N. WILLIAMS
[spelling and grammar is original]

Final Installment ~

January 4, 1874 – Eddie helped the women to find their way out (of the swamp) so they left us. Papa was quite sick this night vomiting up his supper but we knew it was too dark and could not find our way out, and concluded the best way was to stay where we were, and it happened that where we made our fire was the only dry place that I saw. The wagon stuck in a place where the water was running underneath it and a few yards there was a little rise so we could have a dry place to walk on and as we all got in the wagon and slept we kept dry and slept as well as usual. We were providentially cared for in this instance, although we were lost there was a dry place at hand for refuge and in the morning an old Colored man came along to feed his hogs but he could not find them so we got a feed of corn for poor Kitty (horse). She had kept pretty well until now but missing her supper seem to take her down all at once and she never seemed to get over it, for it took all she could eat to keep up, but now the poor thing seemed to tire out quicker and go slower than before. We got over breakfast and got out of the swamp and was very glad to turn our backs on the place. We got on the wrong road after we got out and did not go very far this day. We stopped at a place called Fessonia; on the map it is a little Post Office and rested there over Sunday. Was a very nice family named McLlone.

January 5, 1874 – We went on Monday morning right through pine woods and the first house was two and a half miles; the next eight miles, then four miles. We stayed that night with an orphan family, the oldest girl nineteen, four younger ones at home; they carried on the farm, a boy, seventeen and one younger doing the work. The father, mother and four brothers all dying in ten days. Two before of Spinal Fever. People stayed with them often and when they found out there were only a few children they would go off and leave without paying for what they had eaten.

January 6, 1874 – Left there in the morning and went another six miles and struck the old Waresboro Road, then kept on that night staying at a man's house named **GAMMIES**. He was sick or weak and deplored the loss of his Niggers very much and had not energy to do anything for himself. We were still going through the pine woods all this while and the ground covered with soft palmetto. This night we stopped at a young man's house. The man kept the ferry and in the morning took us across. Talked of Sattila River, as the season had been very dry the water was down but at times the whole country was flooded for miles around. The flat was not very safe so he took the wagon over first, then came back after us. We then rode on for about eight miles until we came to Waresboro. The place is going down as the Court House has been removed to another place on the railroad trying to build one up at the expense of the other going down, but we found that in a great many places. Went to a place called Teboirle and crossed the railroad to go on to Centre Village. We went two miles and found a house, got out and warmed, found the next house was eight miles off and poor Kitty just about giving out. Well we got to the house and stopped from Friday night until Monday morning. The horse she had quite a rest there, but the poor thing too tired for a little rest to do much good. The people's name were **GRIFFIN** and the old lady and gentlemen seemed quite proud to tell that they had twenty-six children and six of their sons were married and settled close by there within a few miles and they were in sight of the Okefinoke Swamp, seventy-five miles through it and three hundred miles around it. A place we always thought was unhealthy, but they seemed to be perfectly healthy.

January 12, 1874 – Left there Monday morning and went three miles to a house, then thirteen miles to the next one. Now I tell you it seems very lonesome to go over such places, there is nothing to be seen but the pine woods and palmetto, etc., etc. The sand was very heavy to travel through. We got to a place and stayed all night there. I had the sick headache and felt very bad.

January 13, 1874 – We started in the morning and got to Centre Village about noon and was starting for Jeffersontown but found the County seat had been moved to St. Marys so we had to make for that which took us two days

out of our way, but Papa was satisfied that he had stopped at Mr. **WILLIS**, and as we had to come back left Ida till we did come back and then we stayed ourselves over Sunday.

January 19, 1874 – Monday started for King's Ferry crossed over and the flat was so poor they could not get this boat just where they wanted it so had to unhitch and pull the wagon by hand but now we are on the Florida side. We had been told so much not to go, so many accounts of Florida that at times I felt heartsick and you could see the tears standing in the children's eyes, but Papa had started for St. Augustine and he was going. Well all this time poor Kitty seemed to go slower and slower; it did not seem to help when we walked. We traveled on the Kings Road and as miserable a road it was so full of holes and swamps on each side. It had been a good road but not having been worked since the war it is in a bad condition. Now we got along and stopped at a house where we saw large century plants growing and some oranges. The first we had seen and they gave us a few; tasted very good; kept on until we reached Jacksonville, Florida and this is the largest city in Florida. There seemed to be a great deal of business going on there but we waited from noon until six o'clock to be ferried over. It was a shame to have to wait so long, but it could not be helped as they took no notice of our signaling for them to come after us and they waited for a man to come over from the other side in a buggy so they did not have to make two trips. My idea is if the Colored folks expect to live they had better attend to business a little better, for it is in little things that persons are best able to be judged well. We got across the St. Johns River without any accidents, and we saw a man who came from Illinois a month before and had stopped near there and wanted us to go and see their place, but Papa said he had started for St. Augustine and there he was going. We got five miles from Jacksonville and stayed over Sunday and Kitty got worse and worse and slower and slower so that it took us four days from Jacksonville to St. Augustine, but we made it at last. We passed a house at twelve miles and some Negro houses four miles further on where we camped for the night and the rest of the stretch twenty-four miles without a house to be seen. Plenty to go in a day but Kit could make from ten to twelve miles a day and we had to cross a creek that we were told was a bad one, the bridge being washed away and not replaced. It rained very hard when we got to it and I got out to walk. We could not wait for fear it might rise very quick so they went through it, did not run in the wagon but only an inch or two from it. Eddie walked backwards over a sleeper holding my hands and it pouring with rain all the time; then back after Ida; we got wetter than we had done before but it looked as if it had set in for a very wet day but it did not rain much longer. We camped and it seemed strange to be where we could not see or hear anything human but we got along very well, and the next day made for St. Augustine. Poor Kit would not or I think could not walk. We got to a place two miles from the city and camped to rest her. We were close by the St. Sebastian River and Papa and Eddie went out at low tide and got us some oysters. We managed pretty well. The next day took Kitty to eat some marsh grass and the poor thing bogged down and Papa ran to get help to get her out and the tide was rising so fast that twenty minutes longer and she would have drowned. We had to scrub and scour her with salt water and it seemed to help her very much. The next day we started for the city to find Mr. Lemor or Mr. Lamb but no such person could be heard of in any direction. Then my spirits failed but we had so many proofs of Guardianship that we could see Our Good Father had not deserted us yet. We were going back to the place where we had camped before, a man took us to Mr. **KNOWLTON**'s. We had got the water from Mr. Knowlton's while we were camping and his hired man was away so he let us in his room and we cooked on Mr. **FROST**'s stove so got along and now we are at St. Augustine in a house situated in an orange grove belonging to Mr. Howard. The house is small but as we have no furniture at present, and it is a very good place to rest in after the time we have had.

And so concludes the diary of Elizabeth **DUGDALE**, Great, Great Grandmother of Theodore Nelson **WILLIAMS**, your BT editor.. Elizabeth eventually met and married Roque Victoriano Rogero, a fourth generation Floridian, whose ancestors had fled the Indians and pestilence connected with the founding of the New Smyrna Beach settlement in the late 1700s. They eventually had three children, one of which became this author's paternal great grandmother.

The Way We Were: Remember those good times at the Celery Crate!

By Grace Stinecipher, CFGS member

Special to the *Sanford Herald*

When the term "Celery Crate" is mentioned in the presence of those who attended Seminole High School in the 1940s and 50s, a flood of wonderful memories come rushing back which have nothing to do with a box for celery. The Celery Crate was a place - the Seminole High School Youth Center. Remember that at this time Sanford was the celery capital of the world and the school's nickname was the Celery Feds.

The Celery Crate was a project of the SHS PTA and was also helped by several local civic organizations. A February 1953 Kiwanis bulletin reports a donation of \$54 toward operating expenses. The crate was open every Saturday night during the school year from 7:30 to 10:30 p.m. and was well chaperoned by a large group of loyal parents.

And where was the Celery Crate located? It encompassed the entire second floor of the city hall, a large room with a stage at one end. When you entered the door from the stairway, there was a snack bar, restrooms, and a sort of reading room stocked with magazines and board games. The large main area was reached by walking down a couple of steps; placed in this section were pool and ping-pong tables along with other tables and chairs for games and visiting. There was also plenty of room for dancing. If you wanted to play pool, you had to come early to claim a table as this

game was very popular, even among the girls.

A student could buy a year's membership for a nominal fee or pay a small cost at the door. Special parties were an additional cost.

My first encounter with the Celery Crate was as a freshman in the fall of 1950; my diary reveals that I was there the very first Saturday of the school year. My mother, Mrs. J. Martin **STINECIPHER**, was a PTA sponsor that year and for the two following years she was PTA chairman of the Celery Crate. Homer **OSBORNE** was finance chairman during those years while his wife, Helen, was stationed at the door to make sure that we signed in and out. Other parents helping included Mrs. J.P. **HOLTZCLAW**, Mrs. J.N. **AZZARELLO**, Mrs. Rupert **STRICKLAND**, Mrs. Henry **DEES**, Mrs. W.W. **TYRE**, Mrs. C.A. **ANDERSON** and Mrs. D.S. **WHIDDEN**. There were many, many other parents who helped out during each year.

As president of my freshman class, I found that one of my duties was to serve on the Celery Crate student committee. I selected two creative people, Billy **PARK** and Sandra **DUNN**, as other representatives from our class. Ann **WHITAKER**, a junior, was president that year and other officers were Jo Ann **STRAWDER**, Ronnie

ANDERSON and Samm, **JACOBSON**.

We immediately got busy and planned a big Halloween party. Sandra, Billy, Ronnie and I were put in charge of the spook house which we decided to place under the stage. Bright and early that Saturday morning we began cleaning out that area which was a major undertaking as I don't think anyone had even been under there for years. We had a great time creating "horrors" for our victims and it was a huge success that evening. Also that night we had a fortune teller, games and square dancing led by Bob **CRUMLEY**, and our annual ghost story related by Principal Herman **MORRIS**.

During my sophomore year was elected secretary of the crate and Ray **DAVIS** was president. Other officers were Barbara **CASSUBE** and Rochelle **EUBANKS**. The following year, Ronnie **ANDERSON** was president and he appointed me as reporter; thus began my writing career for the *Sanford Herald*! I began writing a weekly column about happenings at the crate, and by November 19, 1952, I had my own byline. No pay, but, great experience. This led to my writing the "Seminole Hi" column my senior year for which I was paid the princely sum of ten cents an inch. While a student at Stetson University, I also wrote a column for the *Herald* entitled "Collegiate Echoes."

During the year 1952-53, Howard **GORDIE**, a coach at Sanford Junior High School, was recreational director of the Celery Crate. We were now able to have directed games and dancing every fourth Saturday and a party for each holiday. Also well received that year were talent shows presented by each class. The freshman class presented the very first one, organized by its president, Sara **JACOBSON**. Piano solos were rendered by Harriett **REDDING** and Paul **ELLIOTT** and there were vocal solos by Glenn **JONES**, Faye **ASHLEY**, and Carolyn **GAYLORD**. Wayne **MCCOY** entertained with a trumpet solo while Geraldine **SPIVEY** performed an acrobatic number. I'll close out our reminiscing with a memory that probably quite a few of us share. You will remember that the city jail was located right behind the old City Hall. Well, there was a door near the crate's stage that led out onto a small balcony which just happened to be only a few feet from the jail. Knowing our fascination with the inmates, the chaperones were usually diligent about keeping this door locked. But occasionally we would find it open and a bunch of us (there was safety in numbers) would ease out onto the balcony and talk to the prisoners in their cells. We thought this was quite daring and also it was fun to tell everyone about it at school the next week.

Where they are now

I'm sure that several of these names have "rung a bell" in your

minds and you're wondering "Whatever happened to ...?," Well, I can enlighten you about a few of them.

Those who, I know are deceased are Marie **STINECIPHER**, Howard **GORDIE**, Mrs. **AZZARELLO**, Bea **ANDERSON**, and Herman **MORRIS**.

Homer **OSBORNE** is now retired and both he and his wife, Helen, continued contributing to our community mostly by being very active at First Baptist Church. They moved to Lake City a few years ago to be near their son Milner and his family. Mary Eula Holtzclaw, Minnie Strickland, and Freeda Tyre are all widows who continue to be active in church and community affairs.

Billy Park is a noted international cartoonist whose panel appears in this newspaper. He and his wife, the former Evie **KRATZERT**, have lived in Altamonte Springs for many years; they have three grown children. Sandra Dunn lives in Orlando and is married to David **PARKE**, a retired Martin Company engineer. She recently retired after 24 years with Orlando Utilities as assistant superintendent of customer relations.

Ann Whittaker was graduated from Stetson University where she met her husband, Don **REYNOLDS**. She taught at Pinecrest Elementary and was an English teacher at both Seminole High and Lake Brantley. She and Don are both retired and live in Enterprise.

Ronnie Anderson lives in

Ormond Beach and is recovering from heart bypass surgery. Sammy Jacobson is an attorney in Jacksonville; he married Judy **IRVIN**, also of the 1953 class. His sister, Sara, manages Rojay's, has an antique shop, and also has her fingers in several community projects.

Barb Cassube is married to Bert **HAYNES** and they live in New Orleans. Her three daughters have presented her with six grandsons. Her dad, Roland Cassube, the genial former manager of the Winn Dixie, died in 1993 and Mrs. Cassube now lives with Bert and Barb.

Faye Ashley lives in Grants Pass, Oregon with her husband, Charles **SELBY**, who I believe is a minister. Rochelle Eubanks is married to retired Navy Chief Paul **WHITLEY**, and they have two grown sons. Although they live in Lake Mary, since retirement they spend part of each year in North Carolina.

As you can imagine, I have many more Celery Crate memories and I know that you do, too. I had planned to research its beginnings, but this column became long enough without that information. Do contact me if you know how and when the Celery Crate was begun and also with your own memories of our youth center. And I'm sure you'll let me know the present whereabouts of the other people mentioned here. I'm also open to ideas for future columns about happenings in Sanford the way it was.

Sanford Time line

The Sanford Historical Society, 2000 Calender

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2000 BC -1700s Timucuan Indians live on the shores of Lake Monroe.</p> <p>1760s Timucuan disappear from Florida. Seminoles come to Florida from Alabama and Georgia.</p> <p>1817 Philip R. YOUNGE receives Spanish land grant</p> <p>1819 The United States acquires Florida from Spain.</p> <p>1824 Mosquito County is created with New Smyrna as the county seat.</p> <p>1834 Younge land grant becomes the Moses E. LEVY grant.</p> <p>1835-1842 Second Seminole War.</p> <p>1836 Camp Monroe is established.</p> <p>1837 Capt. Charles MELLON is killed on February 8 during an engagement with the Seminoles at Camp Monroe. The camp is renamed Fort Mellon.</p> <p>1838 Col. Zachary TAYLOR surveys the road that will become Mellonville Avenue.</p> <p>1840 Town of Mellonville established at site of Fort Mellon.</p> <p>1842 Fort Mellon is closed.</p> <p>1845 Florida becomes a state on March 3. Orange County is created with Mellonville as the county seat.</p> <p>1849 Gen. Joseph FINEGAN purchases the Levy Grant.</p> <p>1856 Orlando becomes the seat of Orange County.</p> <p>1867 St. James AME Church is organized.</p> <p>1870 Henry SANFORD purchases 12,547 acres of land from Gen. Joseph Finegan. A town plan based on a grid is drawn.</p> <p>1871 Henry Sanford begins to bring Swedish immigrants to Sanford to work in his groves.</p> <p>1873 Holy Cross Episcopal Church is built on the wishes of Mrs. Henry S. Sanford.</p> <p>1874 First Methodist Church is organized.</p> <p>1875 Sanford's first newspaper, begins publication. The Sanford House Hotel is built on Commercial St.</p> <p>1876 Mellonville is incorporated on June 27.</p> <p>1877 City of Sanford is incorporated on September 29.</p> <p>1878 St. Pauls Missionary Baptist Church organized.</p> <p>1879 Henry Sanford forms the Florida Land and Colonization Co. in London to provide funds for his growing city.</p> <p>1880 Former President U.S. GRANT attends the groundbreaking ceremony for the South Florida Railroad.</p> <p>1882 First Presbyterian Church organized.</p> <p>1883 Mellonville is annexed into Sanford. First public school built at 6th & Palmetto Ave.</p> <p>1884 Chase & Co. is started by S.O. and Joshua C. CHASE. First Baptist Church organized.</p> <p>1886 All Souls Catholic Church established.</p> <p>1887 The east side of Sanford burns to the ground, during the night of September 20.</p> <p>1890 Upsala Presbyterian Church organized.</p> <p>1891 Goldsboro is incorporated.</p> <p>1894-95 "The Great Freeze" wipes out the citrus industry in Sanford. Farmers begin to grow celery.</p> | <p>1902 Sanford High School opens on 7th Street.</p> <p>1908 <i>Sanford Herald</i> established.</p> <p>1909 Sanford Traction Company builds streetcar line between downtown Sanford and Cameron City.</p> <p>1911 Sanford High School at 9th & Palmetto Ave. completed. Goldsboro is annexed into Sanford.</p> <p>1913 Seminole County is created on April 25 with Sanford as the county seat. Construction of the bulkhead on Sanford's waterfront begins.</p> <p>1917 Hopper Academy is built on Pine Ave.</p> <p>1920 Fernald-Laughton Memorial Hospital opens.</p> <p>1923 Milane Theater (later Ritz Theater) opens on Aug 2.</p> <p>1924 Sanford Public Library, designed by Elton MOUGHTON, is built at 5th St. and Oak Ave. Bandshell and pier are built.</p> <p>1925 Sanford Zoo opens on the waterfront.</p> <p>1926 Hotel Forrest Lake (later Mayfair Inn) opens January 4 on First Street.</p> <p>1927 Seminole High School opens on French Avenue.</p> <p>1934 Florida's first State Farmers Market is established at Sanford.</p> <p>1935 Seminole Boulevard is completed.</p> <p>1936 National Guard Armory is completed.</p> <p>1937 Fort Mellon Park is created.</p> <p>1942 Sanford Naval Air Station opens as a training base for carrier pilots.</p> <p>1946 Sanford Naval Air Station is decommissioned.</p> <p>1947 New York Giants baseball team move farm team operations to Sanford.</p> <p>1951 Memorial Stadium built on Mellonville Ave.</p> <p>1951 Sanford Naval Air Station is reopened. New York Giants leave Sanford.</p> <p>1966 Seminole Memorial Hospital opens on First Street.</p> <p>1960 Hurricane Donna hits Sanford.</p> <p>1961 Seminole High School opens on Ridgewood Avenue.</p> <p>1965 Seminole Junior College established.</p> <p>1968 Sanford Naval Air Station closed permanently.</p> <p>1969 I-4 opens at Sanford.</p> <p>1970 Sanford becomes southern terminus of the Autotrain.</p> <p>1971 Seminole County Courthouse is built on Park Avenue.</p> <p>1973 Central Florida Zoo moves to North 17-92.</p> <p>1976 Sanford's commercial district is placed on the National Register of Historic Places.</p> <p>1989 Sanford's downtown residential district is placed on the National Register of Historic Places.</p> <p>1994 GreeneWay (Highway 417) reaches Sanford.</p> <p>1995 Sanford's airport (former Naval Air Station) becomes Orlando/Sanford International Airport. Seminole Towne Center shopping mall opens.</p> <p>1998 Tornado hits Sanford killing 12.</p> <p>2000 Final NE leg of GreenWay (417) begun which permits west I-4 traffic to circumvent Orlando.</p> |
|--|--|

"DOWER RIGHTS" In Genealogical Research

by Judith A. Kimball

from *The Dakota Homestead*

Bismarck-Mandan Historical And Genealogical Society

Volume 28, No. 3, September 1999

We recently ran into several articles concerning the dower rights of widows which we would like to share (as we understood what was written.) Until reading these we had never considered the subject as one having anything to do with genealogy. We were somewhat startled to read "You must know exactly how dower operated at a particular time and place to form a hypothesis or a conclusion from the presence or absence of a wife or mother's mention in a deed, will or Intestate land distribution." So, we persevered and learned something - we think!

First, it must be understood that women had few rights under the law in the colonial days of this country (or later, for that matter.) Mostly, they were dutiful daughters until married, then they became dutiful wives. Also, the laws under which the colonists lived were based on the common law of England - as they understood it. It is from English common law that dower rights derived.

Originally a dowager was a widow who held property or titles derived from her dead husband. Dower rights. Often these rich elderly ladies enjoyed their dower rights to the fullest, and often at the expense of the heir. In many instances, they were young widows who took second (and third) husbands, not always of an equal social position. During an earlier period of time, this freedom was denied to them; before Magna Charta marriage was not allowed unless permission was granted by their lords, or suitable husbands were chosen for them. Magna Charta also granted the widow her dower rights (1/3 of the income) to all properties owned by her husband at the time of his death. Imagine what could happen if a

widow with a family of minor children was left to enjoy these rights; her heir (the oldest son) marries and has a son, and dies. His mother is still living, and now he has a widow entitled to dower rights (1/3 gone from what his heir might receive.) His mother remarries for a third time (and don't forget, her new husband can enjoy the income from her property,) and his widow, also young, gets herself a new spouse. It boggles the mind!

Dower rights and dowry are two different things. A dowry was the portion (money, goods or property) brought to a husband by the bride at the time of her marriage. Dower was a widow's right to a lifetime interest in one-third of all land owned by her husband. Or, if she chose, in place of dower, she could accept other properties under her husband's will. Generally, dower applied to each parcel of land in which her husband held an inheritable interest at any time during the marriage. (It was the custom here, as in England, that land 'owned' need not be contiguous. It might include a parcel in the town where the house stood, parcels in the field and woods surrounding the town, and parcels in special areas such as marshlands.)

To explain how this works in genealogy: we cannot be certain, if a wife's name is not on a deed, that she is deceased at the time the deed was made. It could mean this, as a wife who had not joined in the deed could sue the purchaser after her husband's death to recover her dower interest. Obviously, purchasers would insist the wife join in the deed to save future lawsuits.

Naturally, nothing is ever that simple; there were differences among the colonies. In Connecticut, until

1723, even land the wife owned and brought to her marriage became her husband's absolutely; he could sell it or mortgage it as he saw fit. So, if her signature was not on the deed, it meant nothing as she had no legal rights in it. The lack of a mother's signature on land sold by her son could mean she was dead at the time of the sale; it could also mean that what she received under her husband's will was worth more than her dower rights and she had relinquished them.

Until the middle to late part of the 19th Century, a married woman was subject to coverture" (as onerous as it sounds.) A husband could deal with everything his wife owned as if it were his clothing, jewelry, personal effects, and land she had inherited in her own right.

A wife's dower right attached to the land as soon as her husband bought or inherited it; generally, he could only sell if she released these rights by joining in the deed or by a separate deed of release. It was also required in some colonies that a wife be taken aside by a notary or judge and questioned if she were freely giving up her rights. It cannot be supposed that many officials tied the lack of coercion to the fact that she had to continue living with the man after she left the court.

It should also be noted that safeguards against coercion were stronger in the southern colonies than in New England. This could possibly be attributed to the patriarchal family viewpoints of the Puritans, Quakers, and the Dutch Reformed Church. As these guards had been established in England for the protection of heiresses, It may also have had some bearing that the southern colonies had more acres to worry about than in the

north. The northern legislators evidently could not imagine a wife who would not freely agree with her husband.

On the death of the husband, his widow was entitled, under her dower rights, to one-third share of rents and profit from all the land. She was also entitled to have a sheriff, a judge, or some other public official lay out boundaries for her share of each parcel of land. The widow's dower rights were exempt from attachment for her husband's debts; the creditors could only wait until she died in order to collect.

This, certainly emphasizes the status of women in our colonial period rather forcibly. As an example, it explains some of the items in the wills of the early Kimbells. Richard very clearly states what his widow is to receive, and after reading the list one wonders if she gave up her dower rights. In the will of Richard there is the following: "Due from Daniel Gott for E3 a year during the natural life of Mary, the wife of the late Richard Kimball of Wenham." And Mary Gott was to have back the money she brought to the marriage. In neither instance is there any mention of dower; it would have been understood.

ANJOU FORGERIES

Latchua Country News

Alachua County Gen. Society

Vol. XVII, No. 4, Dec. 1998

The article which follows was done by Harold Oliver, Director of America's First Families, and printed on the GEN-TRIVIA-ENG Mailing List.

Gustave ANJOU (1863-1942) was born in Sweden, and after serving a prison term there for forgery, he came to this country in 1890. He turned out many "genealogies" for those who could pay his fee of \$9,000 and up. His report took approximately three weeks and included a coat of arms, surname history, etc. There is no

great money in producing a printed genealogy and ANJOU found an easier way to become very wealthy.

The reports were in manuscript form and were meant for his client. There was never any thought at this time of our history that everything in the "genealogy" should be verified; and since the more he produced the more his fees, and each completed "Genealogy" would lead to additional clients through the false lines established.

In later life, when the genealogy bubble burst, he produced many lines and sold them by mail at reduced prices. So there are many out there especially those of the English common names and it appears as if he found the German and Dutch lines were difficult for outsiders to trace so he excelled with them.

All of the "genealogies" were written around existing records that were gathered from the client and through obvious sources that could be proved. However, ANJOU then placed wills, births, deaths, etc. that were his inventions, into various lines and then continued up another line that had many proven sources.

A client was so overwhelmed with data that the false entries were accepted without question for the most part. It wasn't until later years that it was determined that all of ANJOU'S works were fraudulent and each and every entry must be searched and proven by original sources.

At times he would tie lines throughout Europe by creating his own parishes and then using that as a source for wills, births, deaths, etc., all false. he would also list non existing church records he "found" in established true parishes. Now we can trace those records. At the time he introduced them, it was most difficult.

If you have lines that are listed on web sites, the first thing you will want to do is have someone copy the

manuscript at its location to make it available for research. Then determine the line. Many original manuscripts have found their way into public hands and information contained within them have been passed on through the years by trusting writers.

Be very careful of all entries that bring a collateral line into a genealogy. You will not find the normal factor of a lot of missing maiden names with ANJOU; he made sure they all had maiden names connecting to lines that had many proven sources.

Male births will appear with sources to parents (starting another line) who never had children or who had proven children but whose birth was never found.

There is much information out there for the genealogist. Some of it created by frauds. Whenever you receive a piece of information, ask yourself "Where did this come from?" Make it a point to source everything back to its original source. If an item is not sourced, you have nothing but a PROBABLE and you must not follow further until you can prove it. It is sad to say, but we all have spent much time researching lines that are not ours.

Also, one last point. No family history is a source. Only the primary sourced information within the history may be considered as reliable.

For those wanting more data on this subject, check out the following web site: www.linline.com/personal/xymox/. The Genealogical Journal, Volume 19, Numbers 1 and 2 of 1991 contains six articles on various genealogy frauds including two fine articles on Gustave ANJOU.

What Do I Do With All This Stuff
by Charol Cordova, from *The Journal*
New Mexico Genealogical Society
Vol. 38, No. 3, September 1999

Following the suggestions from my friendly librarian, my first mission had been to interview as many family members as possible. I began by interviewing six of the oldest family members and received a lot of names, dates and pictures. I have all these little scraps of paper everywhere, but haven't a clue what to do with them. How do I organize all this stuff?

I return to the library and show the librarian all my papers. She says, "You'll be spending many weeks, months, possibly years—in researching, so this is the time to get organized. Many people skip this part and regret it later on. Everything must have its place and be easily retrievable. Many people put their data directly into a computer program, but I am going to show you how to do it the "old-fashioned" way, with paper and pencil.

We begin with the Research Calendar. You can get these forms from a genealogical source or make up your own. You will want to keep track of every activity you do for a particular surname. As you do more and more research, this will become more vital. In the Calendar you will be recording the date you searched a particular record, the location or call number of the book or film so you can easily recheck your work, a description of your source, and comments (purpose of search, results, years and names searched). You can also jot notes to yourself for future research. Keep a separate Calendar for each surname in one locality.

When you first start out you will not have much on each family, but as time goes by and you continue receiving information, you will need to break down the groups even further. You might consider making a separate calendar for each given name within

the surname, or, if someone moves, use a separate sheet for the new locality. Every time you receive any kind of information, whether from a family member or from an outside source, log it into the calendar. It will save repeating your research unnecessarily.

Make photocopies of each original document and store the original in a safe place. On the back of the photocopy, list the date you received the copy, and the source. If it is from a research center, also include name of repository, city, state, microfilm roll number, page, and any identifying numbers that appear on its face so you could easily find it again. If your source is from a book, you will include the name, author, publisher, publishing date, library call number and page number. You'll be amazed how many times we forget to record all these details. **The point of proper documentation is so that you (or anyone else) will be able to find it again.** I have made photocopies over the years without documenting them. After many years, I'm still searching for my original source. You can see how vital this step is.

As for storing your documents—you can file them in file folders or envelopes. Your calendar will be with you constantly in your research, so it would be better in a looseleaf binder or folder.

Now for your actual data. File folders or binders with archival plastic sheets work well for storing information. First, sort your research into family surnames. As you accumulate more data, you can subtitle your research in whatever way works best for you personally. **The important thing, though, is that you stick with one system consistently.** Another tip I have found useful: if you

remove an item from the file, stick a piece of paper in its place and write the date and purpose for removing it. That will save you a lot of time running around looking for just that one record. **Remember, always file away your results before starting to research again. That way you remain organized at all times.**

After you have set up your filing system, you need to evaluate the data. The best way of doing this is by using a Pedigree Chart (also known as an Ancestor Chart). This will give you family information at your fingertips. On this chart you enter all the information you have, starting with yourself—date and place of birth, date and place of marriage, date and place of death. You proceed to your parents, grandparents, etc. Include every date you recorded on all your "little pieces of paper." After you have finished filling in your information on the chart, duplicate the steps with each of your parents. If they have memories of their parents or as children growing up, either audiotape the information or make notes. Then transcribe these into paragraph form before you forget the conversation. At this stage though, it is vital to get every date you can and any documentation possible. **That documentation is considered a 'primary source,' the best possible documentation. A 'secondary source' would be word of mouth, or hearsay—either from another person or printed source.** If at all possible, get as many primary source documents as you can. That way you can prove the event with dates. Continue filling in the chart until you have entered all your known family members.

Next you need to double check all the information and analyze it for

feasibility (e.g. if a grandmother's birthdate is after the birth of her first child, recheck the source of your information to correct the dates.)

When you are just starting out, you can feel overwhelmed with these different charts and calendars. Be assured that being organized is the only way to have order in your research. Sometimes it's better to zero in on one family member and get everything you can about that particular person before going on to another. That way progress can be seen, which will keep you interested and going forward. We never want to go over and over the same information. That is why it is so important to log every research tool you use in the Research Calendar.

After you have finished entering all your data and analyzing it, you will be ready to continue researching primary sources: land and tax records, marriage and death records, funeral and probate records, obituaries, and many other records to learn all you can about a person's life."

I can see I have a lot of work ahead of me. All these 'little pieces of paper' and documents I received from the interviews have to be filed before I can start my outside research. When I finish this part, I'll be back to learn how to start my outside research!

A HOUSE BUILT IN GRIEF

By Bill Shaw

Indianapolis Star/News

June 3, 1999

CONNERSVILLE, Ind. (Thu. June 3, 1999) -- It's a poignant memorial to a little girl, built by her sad parents and diligently cared for over the course of the 20th century by generations of local residents who believe in keeping promises. It is one of the most unusual and heartbreaking grave markers in Indiana, a large Victorian-style

wooden dollhouse with hand-carved gables and gingerbread trim. It was built in 1899 by Horace and Carrie **ALLISON** for their daughter, Vivian May

In 1899, Horace, 27, was a mechanic at the Roots-Connersville Blower factory and lived at 121 Spring Hill St. with Carrie, who was 22. Vivian, their first child, was 5 and had blue eyes, a round face, blond curly hair and liked nursery rhymes. The parents had promised to build her a dollhouse. Horace was a skilled carpenter who obviously adored his daughter.

On Oct. 20, 1899, Vivian ate some peanuts and got stomach cramps, which a doctor diagnosed as indigestion. Then she died. Just like that. One day she was singing nursery rhymes and eating peanuts and the next she was dead, probably of acute appendicitis.

"The family was shattered," said Lovell Allison **BEESON**, Vivian's younger sister and only sibling, in a newspaper interview seven decades later. "The end came so quickly."

Horace and Carrie buried Vivian May in the old City Cemetery, a few blocks north of the Fayette County Courthouse. Throughout the final months of the 19th century and in the early days of the 20th, they built a 5-foot tall dollhouse, a monument to their little girl. They stocked it with Vivian May's favorite dolls and toys. "It was a labor of love for my father and mother to make the dollhouse," said Lovell in that same interview. "I know their hearts were breaking when they worked on it."

Horace also carved miniature pieces of furniture, a bed, rocking chair and dressing table for the dollhouse. Carrie sewed curtains

for the windows, sheets and a blanket for the little bed. Then Horace built a white brick foundation on Vivian May's grave and installed the dollhouse, fulfilling the promise. "Because of the house, Vivian was always with us in a very happy way," recalled Lovell Allison Beeson, who was born 13 years after her sister. She died in 1996 at the age of 89.

"We always called it 'the little house.' We loved it. Mama would say 'Lovell, it's time for us to do the spring cleaning at the little house' and off we'd go. When Vivian's dolls deteriorated, I put mine in their place."

The dollhouse faces busy Western Avenue, where it generates a fair amount of interest from out-of-town motorists who are startled to see a large, immaculately cared for 19th century dollhouse in an old cemetery. The curious often stop in the nearby Fayette County library to ask what it is.

Paulette **HAYES**, the library's enthusiastic genealogist, estimates she gets 30 to 50 inquiries a year about the dollhouse. "That's a lot. Jim **BENNETT** keeps it nicely landscaped, so people notice." Bennett is the fireman and garden shop owner. "It's eerie, isn't it?" observed Jim Bennett, peering through the windows of the dollhouse. "I landscaped it and planted these tulips." Inside the dollhouse is a haunting 1899 scene of a child's miniature bedroom. A little girl doll sits at a dressing table containing a tiny comb, brush and mirror. In the middle of the room is a mother doll watching the little girl at the dressing table. "Vivian" is

painted on the side of a little red wagon containing two blue marbles. A white cat sleeps on the floor and dried flowers and a little girl's picture hang on the walls.

That it has survived 100 years virtually undamaged seems astounding at first, since few things like this do. But then it doesn't seem astounding when you listen to some of the people who've cared for it over the years, determined to honor the commitment and promise Horace and Carrie made to their child in 1899.

"It's our duty," said Paulette **HAYES**, who is also the Fayette County historian. "They kept a promise to Vivian and they're all gone now, so it's up to us to take care of it. You can't ignore things just because people die off." Why? They're dead. Who cares? Who would know?

"What?" shrieked Paulette at the blasphemous sarcasm. "That'd be like what happened in Indianapolis." She was referring to last summer's revelation that Duke Realty Investments Inc. dug up 43 bodies, including 35 children, who were buried in the 1850s in the Rhoads Cemetery near Indianapolis International Airport. The bones and personal effects are in plastic bags in the anthropology department at the University of Indianapolis. Duke is building a 458,000 square foot warehouse on the site of the Rhoads Cemetery. "I can't imagine that happening here," said Paulette.

It was non-corporate vandalism that struck Vivian May's dollhouse

in May 1980, when it was knocked off its foundation and the windows broken. Police never caught the vandals, despite rewards and widespread outrage. "After that, people began watching it closer," said Paulette.

Jim **BENNETT**, the Connersville fireman, owns Rieman's Garden Shop on Grand Avenue across from the old cemetery. One day in 1991 Bennett and several friends were talking about the dollhouse and how rapidly it was deteriorating after nearly 100 years of weather. The foundation was crumbling, the paint peeling and some of the wood was rotting. Bennett and the others organized a posse of volunteers who rounded up donated paint, glass, wood, putty, brushes and other supplies. They hauled the heavy dollhouse to Louie **BROCKMAN**'s house on a Connersville fire engine.

Louie is a retired plumber who grew up walking past the dollhouse every day on his way to St. Gabriel's Catholic School. "It's always been one of my favorite places," said Louie, who is 70. "The thing is, it was part of our life in Connersville. We grew up with that dollhouse. We couldn't let it deteriorate further. We worked on it for three months here at the house and we bolted it in concrete over the old foundation so ain't none of them kids can knock it over again."

Louie installed a new floor and roof and repaired the rotted wood and furniture with his friend,

Connersville cop Darrell **MAINES**. Louie's sister sewed new curtains and bed linens. Sheryl Ronan scraped, puttied and re-painted inside and out. "The care and attention that went into building it was remarkable," said Sheryl, who sat inside the house to paint it. "You don't see that kind of intricate work anymore. It was all done with hand tools. For somebody to go to that much trouble is amazing, until you remember why it was done. "I have kids."

Between Louie, Sheryl, Darrell, Jim and the sharp-eyed neighbors across the street, someone checks the dollhouse daily. Sheryl repainted it again last year. She doesn't like to see the dollhouse paint faded. Louie decorates the house each year with twinkly Christmas lights. "Like I say, a lot of people only do stuff for money," explained Louie. "But this comes from the heart. Gosh, it makes you feel good."

In March 1946, Vivian May's father, Horace D. **ALLISON**, suffered a fatal heart attack in front of Silvey's Clothing Store in downtown Connersville. He was 73. In the 47 years he lived after Vivian's death, hardly a day went by he didn't visit the dollhouse. His wife Carrie lived another 23 years and died in 1969. She was 93. They are both buried next to the dollhouse. "I just feel like I know those people," said Sheryl, the painter and putty man. "I would hope someone would do it for me and my family."

SURNAME INDEX

Adkins-Bennett	11	Madoc	10
Adkins-Bowman	11	Maines	21
Allison	20, 21	Mccoy	15
Anderson	14, 15	Mellon	16
Anjou	18	Moors	11
Ashley	15	Morris	14, 15
Azzarello	14, 15	Moughton	16
Beeson	20	Mullins	10
Bennett	20, 21	Mullins-Stanley-Short-Rose	11
Bowling	11	Nash	10
Brockman	21	Osborne	10, 14, 15
Cassube	14	Pardo	11
Chase	16	Park	14
Churchill	3	Parke	15
Colley-Counts	11	Presley	11
Counts-Jesse	11	Redding	15
Crumley	14	Reeves-Phipps	11
Davis	14	Reynolds	15
Dees	14	Rheinheimer	10
Dugdale	12, 13	Roberson	11
Dunn	14	Sanford	16
Elliott	15	Selby	15
Eubanks	14	Shakespeare	1
Farrell-Jackson	11	Spivey	15
Finegan	16	Stinecipher	14, 15
Fleming	3, 10	Strawder	14
Frost	13	Strickland	14
Gammies	12	Swindall-Tolliver	11
Gaylord	15	Taylor	16
Gordie	15	Tyre	14
Grant	16	Whidden	14
Griffin	12	Whitaker	14
Hall	10	White	11
Hall-Mullins	11	Whitley	15
Hathaway	1	Williams	12, 13
Hayes	20, 21	Willis	13
Haynes	15	Younge	16
Holtzclaw	14		
Hopkins	11		
Irvin	15		
Jacobson	14, 15		
Jones	15		
Kayser	11		
Kennedy	10		
Kiser	11		
Knowlton	13		
Kratzert	15		
Levy	16		

Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc
PO Box 536309
Orlando, FL 32853-6309
Email: cfgs@geocities.com.



Publications of the Central Florida Genealogical Society

The Central Florida Genealogical and Historical Society, Inc. was formed in 1969 and incorporated as a non-profit organization in 1981. The Society welcomes everyone with an interest in genealogy, the history of Florida and the United States as well as our ancestral nations, to further our objectives through education and publications.

Meetings - Regular monthly meetings are held on the second Thursday, September through May at 7:30 PM at the Marks St Senior Center Auditorium, 99 E. Marks St, Orlando, FL. The President designates exceptions to the date and place for meetings. All meetings are open to the public; visitors are welcome and members are encouraged to bring guests.

Membership:

Individual member - \$20.00
Family membership - \$25.00

Membership begins the first day of the month following acceptance and extends for one full year and includes a subscription to the following Society publications.

Buried Treasures, a quarterly publication, features 24 pages of articles, book reviews, bible records, old letters, wills, etc. submitted by members. Gina Simmons Herbert designed the cover for *Buried Treasures* in 1989.

Treasure Chest News, a newsletter published nine times a year featuring 10-12 pages of Society news, library acquisitions, genealogy tips, announcements of workshops, conferences, meetings, etc.

Permission is granted to quote or reprint any article or other material, either in whole or in part, provided credit is given to the Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc *Buried Treasures*, including author, volume & date citation.

The Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc. disclaims responsibility for statements, whether in fact or of opinion, made by contributors.

Culinary Treasures Cookbook \$5.50
[180 p., soft cover, spiral bound, 6 x 9"]

Where Did They Put Wakulla? A Genealogist's Guide to the Library \$5.00
A listing of library call numbers (Dewey) for every state, county and major genealogical topic.
[42 p. booklet, soft cover, stapled, 5½ x 8½"]

World War I Discharge Papers - Orange County, Florida, 97 p. \$13.25
[indexed, soft cover, 8½ x 11", Velobound]

Marriages of Orange County, Florida
[each with an every name index, soft cover, 8½ x 11", Velobound]
Vol 1: 1869-1909 196 p., \$16.00
Vol 2: 1910-1924 165 p \$16.00
Vol 3: 1925-1934 180 p. \$16.00

Orange County Directory of 1887
Businesses, growers, and individuals ... \$25.00

Orange County, Florida Cemeteries:
[each with an every name index, soft cover, 8½ x 11", Velobound]

Vol I: Smaller Cemeteries of SW Orange Co
(13 small cemeteries). 124 p. \$13.25

Vol II: Larger Cemeteries of SW Orange Co
(Washington Park & Winter Garden), 124 p
..... \$18.50

Glen Haven Cemetery (Winter Park) - Vol I
(Section A - H) 162 p. \$16.00

Members of the Publication Committee are volunteers who support each other, where needed, in various staff positions. The committee meets monthly at the Orlando Public Library.

To order any of these publications, send check or money order to:

Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc
PO Box 536309, Orlando, Florida 32853-6309

Please add \$2.00 postage for first item and \$1.00 for each additional item in same order.

THE CENSUS TAKER

Pea River Trails

Pea River Historical & Genealogical Society
Enterprise, Alabama
Volume 24, Number 2, Summer 1999

It was the first day of census, and all through the land
each pollster was ready.. - a black book in hand.
He mounted his horse for a long dusty ride, his book and some
quills were tucked close by his side.
A long winding ride down a road barely there,
toward the smell of fresh bread wafting, up through the air.

The woman was tired, with lines on her face and wisps of
brown hair tucked back into place.
She gave him some water as they sat at the table and she
answered his questions ... the best she was able.
He asked her of children. Yes. she had quite a few -
the oldest was twenty, the youngest not two.
She held up a toddler with cheeks round and red;
his sister, she whispered, was napping in bed.
She noted each person who lived there with pride,
and she felt the faint stirrings of the wee one inside.

He noted the sex, the color, the age...
the marks from the quill soon filled up the page.
At the number of children, she nodded her head and saw her
lips quiver for the three that were dead.

The places of birth she "never forgot"
was it Kansas? or Utah? or Oregon ... or not?
They came from Scotland, of that she was clear,
but she wasn't quite sure just how long they'd been here.

They spoke of employment, of schooling and such,
they could read some ... and write some ... though really not
much.

When the questions were answered, his job there was done
so he mounted his horse and he rode toward the sun.
We can almost imagine his voice loud and clear,
"May God bless you all for another ten years.

Now picture a time warp ... it's now you and me
as we search for the people on our family tree.
We squint at the census and scroll down so slow
as we search for that entry from long, long ago.

Could they only imagine on that long ago day
that the entries they made would effect us this way?
If they knew would they wonder at the yearning we feel
and the searching that makes them so increasingly real.
We can hear if we listen the words they impart through their
blood in our veins and their voice in our heart.

Buried Treasurers

Central Florida Genealogical Society
P. O. Box 536309
Orlando, FL 32853-6309

NON-PROFIT ORG.
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
ORLANDO, FLORIDA
PERMIT NO. 1529