



Buried Treasures

Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc.

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The Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc. meets monthly, September through May.

Meetings are held at the Cultural Hall, Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter Day Saints
on the second Thursday of each month at 7:30 p.m.

The LDS Cultural Hall is located at 45 E. Par, Orlando, FL (at the corner of Par St & Formosa Ave)

The Daytime Group meets bi-monthly on the fourth Thursday afternoon of odd-numbered months at the Winter Park University Club. The Computer Special Interest Group meets bimonthly on the first Saturday of even-numbered months.

The Board meets year-round on the third Tuesday of each month at 6:30 p.m. at the LDS Cultural Hall.

All are welcome to attend.

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Have I found Friedrich KIESER? - Thoughts from your editor

by Betty Jo STOCKTON



Friedrich Kieser
(1842-1909)

For years I've said that when I found my great grandfather, Friedrich **KIESER**, the whole world would know about it – I'd be shouting from the rooftops. Instead, I'm at the point of a pathetically small whimper. After searching for him for over 40 years, I still don't know whether I've found him.

A few months ago, I hired a researcher in Germany who had **KIESER** ancestors and lived in the area (near Stuttgart) of Württemberg where I suspect Friedrich may have originated. His references were good and his fees, while seemingly high, seemed to be in line with what I'd been told to expect. I've now received his report and conclusions that the Friedrich **KIESER** that I'd found years ago and eliminated was indeed the ancestor I've been looking for. There is no question in his mind. He says that small discrepancies are common. I'm not sure that

I can accept this...so I'm still at an impasse.

The discrepancies: My great grandfather Friedrich **KIESER** was born 11 Aug 1842, according to his family Bible. It does not give his place of birth, but every census lists his birthplace as Württemberg. This "other" Friedrich **KIESER** was born in Illingen, Württemberg on 29 Jul 1842 and christened 3 August 1842. My Friedrich immigrated (according to US census) in 1854; the Illingen church records show this Friedrich "to Amerika" with an illegible date that is possibly 1853.

The points for: In the 1860 census, my Friedrich was working on the Marion Co, OH, farm of Christian LEHNER, who had immigrated from Illingen in 1839. Christian apparently returned to Germany, since there was a passenger list showing him arriving in 1853 as well. This might indicate that he had been back to his home village and possibly arranged for Friedrich, an illegitimate child, to come to America.

No Friedrich **KIESER** appears on any passenger list in 1853 or 1854; a Friedrich **KIESER** who was born in 1842 is shown traveling alone from GrossIngersheim (a nearby village) on a passenger list in 1857.

My Friedrich apparently (according to Ohio Historical Society archivists) received his citizenship without paperwork because of his service in the Civil War. I have his confirmation certificate from Middle Town (now Prospect) in Marion Co, OH in 1859 – but the church has no records going back that far. His marriage records show no birthplace. His death certificate give his birth place as "don't know". The church where his children were christened no longer exists and the Church Archivist doesn't know if records exist anywhere.

I've also researched the family of the Illingen Friedrich **KIESER** extensively. Church records show that Johannes **KIESER**, a cooper, had five daughters and one son - all born in Illingen. Between 1842 and 1845, four of his daughters gave birth to illegitimate sons. Three of these daughters immigrated to America, probably with their sons, in the 1850s. So far I've not been able to locate any of them in the 1860 census, but the girls may have already changed their names through marriage by then.

Thoroughly confused, I went to the Baden-Württemberg message board on RootsWeb, asking how much discrepancy is acceptable in records. The answers came back about 50/50 – this definitely **is** (or **isn't**) my Friedrich **KIESER**.

Now what? I think I've used every source available in the United States that might give a clue to his birth place. I've checked the origins of every **KIESER** who appeared on the Württemberg Immigration Index in the 1850s. None match Friedrich or have siblings who match. My next step will be to try to trace everyone with the name **KIESER** (or similar) surname in the 1860 census and on 1850s passenger lists to see where they came from and who they might be related to.

Any suggestions / comments / crossed fingers or encouragement would be welcome. He's got to be documented somewhere!

Why couldn't this be easy?

Richard EZZARD - A Central Florida Hero

Submitted by Margaret Ezzard Tyndall, his niece

He wasn't born in Central Florida, but spent most of his life in Orange County, FL. Colonel Richard EZZARD came as a small child, with his parents from Oklahoma, where his father served in the first Oklahoma Legislature at the time Oklahoma became a state. There were five children in the family of John T. and Ollie Vick EZZARD, and all of them, John T. Jr., Woodfin, George, Richard and Elizabeth graduated from Orlando High School. Ezzard's maternal grand-father, John H. VICK, served as sheriff of Orange County, for eight years, beginning in 1901. His mother taught 3rd grade at Marks Street School in Orlando for approximately 30 years until her retirement, about 1949.

EZZARD was active in sports all during his school years. He was the State of Florida High School Mile Run Champion before his graduation from Orlando High School in 1934.

During his education at the University of Florida, Richard played the clarinet in the Florida Gator Marching Band and served as Band Manager. He also played in the orchestra weekly for WRUF in Gainesville. He graduated from the university in 1938 and the Harvard Business School in 1947.

EZZARD completed his pilot training in 1939 at the Air Corps Flying School in San Antonio, Texas, and served in the US Air Force until 1966. His B-17 Bomber Squadron left San Francisco on the day before Pearl Harbor. His plane developed engine trouble over the Pacific Ocean and he returned to California. The rest landed in Pearl Harbor during the Japanese raid. Many were killed. He then was sent the eastern route to the South Seas, where he served on several islands, including New Guinea. He spent three non-stop days and nights evacuating the Dutch in his B-17 which had passengers standing up tightly for hours on end. By the 4th day and night, he set the automatic pilot and when he could, he caught cat naps.

As a pilot of a Flying Fortress during World War II, Richard EZZARD earned the rank of Colonel, US Air Force. He flew combat in Java, Australia, and New Guinea in 1942, and from 1943-46 was in charge of the B-17 combat crew training at Dyersburg, Tennessee, Rapid City, South Dakota and Alexandria, Louisiana. He served as comptroller from 1947 until his retirement in 1966.

Col EZZARD has been awarded the Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal with one oak leaf cluster and numerous other awards.

Upon his retirement from the Air Force, he taught in public schools in Orange County from 1967-80: He taught at Winter Park High School for awhile and eight years at Lakeview Junior-Senior High in Winter Garden.

Retired Air Force Col Richard EZZARD, returned to his roots in Winter Garden, on Memorial Day, 1996, to speak at the city's annual service.

EZZARD spoke of growing up in a time of crop failure, bank failure, and the Depression. And though it was a rough time, he had no qualms about his youth, for he said that "when people are born has something to do with how their life turns out" - and he's been happy with his. And he said that if he had been bom four years earlier or four years later, he would not have had his distinguished career in the Air Force.

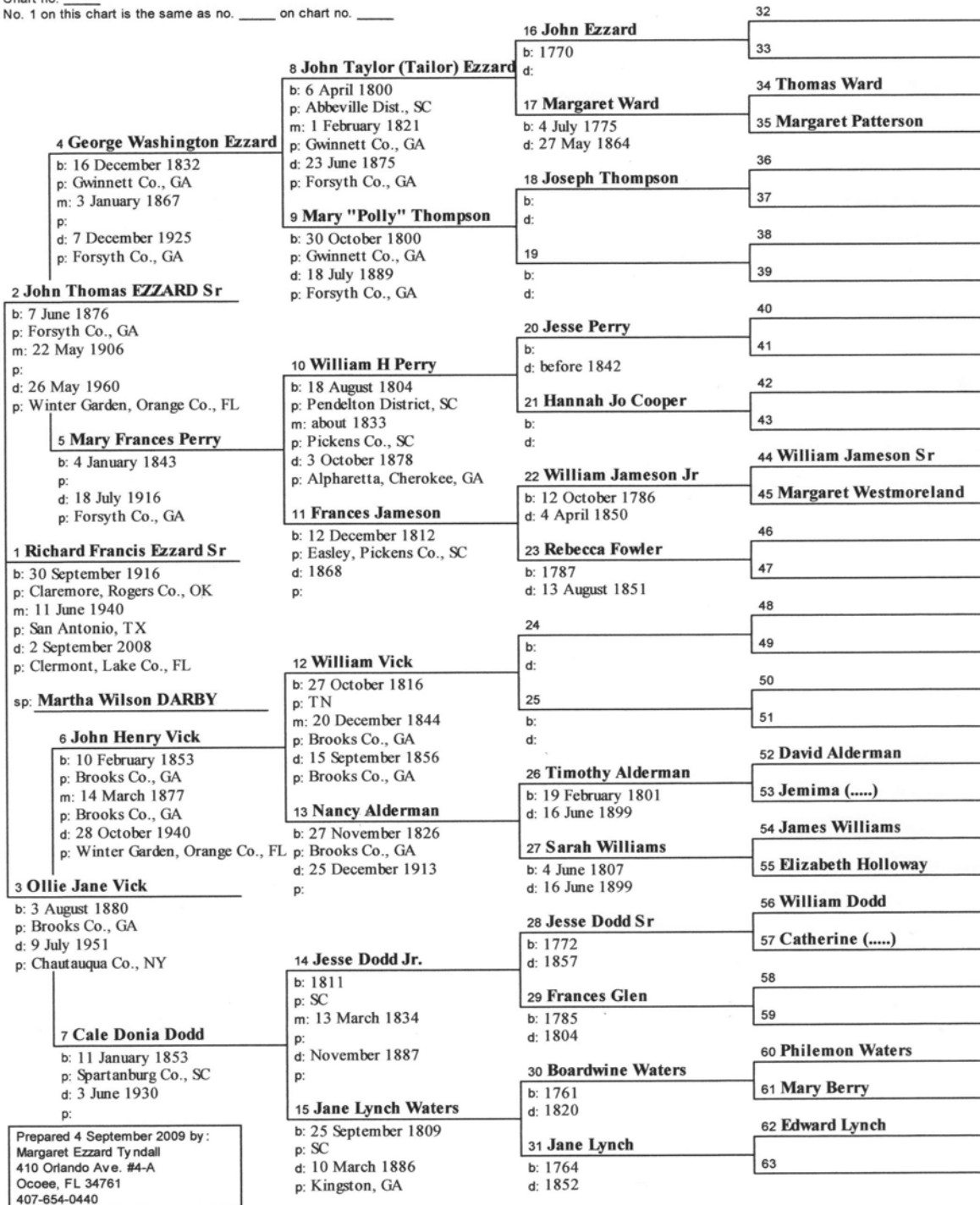
EZZARD related several stories of his 27-year career, but the final story was perhaps his greatest. It was March 1944, and EZZARD had reached the rank of major. It was beginning to look like a miserable day in Rapid City, SD, when he received a 9 am telephone call from Colorado Springs. EZZARD's mission: to bomb the ice jamb that was causing the Yellowstone River to rise. This had flooded the town of Miles City, Montana. He was to carry 250-pound bombs and fuses, and if dive bombers weren't able to come through because of the weather, it was Ezzard's duty to drop the bombs himself and break the large chunks of ice.

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Pedigree Chart - Richard Francis Ezzard Sr

4 September 2009

Chart no. _____
 No. 1 on this chart is the same as no. _____ on chart no. _____



CFGS Member Ron Clayton Recognized for Randolph Co, Indiana Genealogical Project

by Betty Jo Stockton

“What can I say about Ron? Where to begin? He came into our Museum to do some research re: his grandson's family history and ancestors in Randolph County. Then he started adding persons related to them. I think the last I heard he had over 175,000 names with added information. He was here after my son died in 2005 and left a generous donation in my son's name. That money was used to buy two large signs directing those driving through town to the Historical Museum. Then he came again each summer and spent the time working at his computer every day, either here or in the courthouse offices. All the girls there got to know him and made his search as easy as possible for him. The days he was here, he just kept adding to his records and showing me how to access them on the computer system he bought and donated to the Historical Society. I have gradually learned to use a computer and we now have a web-site and also all the information he has compiled. He has stated all his paper research will be arriving here for our use in helping visitors who come here researching. He has put unknown \$\$ in to the county offices for copies of records as well as all he has done for us here in the Museum. Please tell him we all appreciate him very much and hope to keep his memory alive by making use of all he has done.” says Monisa WISENER, Randolph Co, IN Historical Society.



Ron states, “There are over 114,000 entries out there now, of which over 50,000 are related to my grandsons. The rest are from sources, such as county histories and obituaries, that reference people with ties to Randolph County, Indiana. ..an update next week should increase the total universe to over 130,000 names.” Since the population of the county is less than 28,000, this project is even more amazing. In an interview for the *Winchester [IN] News Gazette* in 2008, Ron said that he was “compiling a database on my computer with the goal of identifying everyone who has lived in Randolph County from 1818 when the county was formed to 2018 when the county will mark its 200th anniversary. I know that’s not going to be possible, but I’d like to get as many as I can.”

Ron’s ancestors - CLAYTON, THORNBURG, HOLOWAY, STANLEY, LUDWICK, BOWERS, MCINTIRE, TAYLOR, BULL, SAMPLE, MYERS, SMITH, FISHER and JAMES - settled as pioneers of Randolph County in the early 1800s. Utilizing county records, local histories, obituaries, newspapers, interviews and a variety of other sources, he has documented thousands of county residents. He recently donated a computer to the Randolph County Historical Museum, so that patrons of the museum can access his records as part of their research.

Using Personal Ancestral File (PAF) genealogical software, he continues to add data to his massive files. If someone at the local high school is mentioned in the newspaper for scoring the winning goal - they are recorded in the database. In addition to placing the data in the Historical Museum, he has also stored the data online at <http://wc.rootsweb.ancestry.com/cgi-bin/igm.cgi?db=stevencofone>.

Interestingly, Irene Keys MOPPS - whose memoirs appear in this issue - lived in Randolph County, IN. She is included in the database, with her dates of birth, death and marriage, parentage and ancestry. Documentation is included. Irene Mopps is the mother of CFGS member Susan Goff.

The Central Florida Genealogical Society, Inc. recently recognized Ron as “Volunteer of the Year” for his efforts on this project. Due to declining health, Ron was unable to attend the CFGS meeting to receive the award. Several days later, a small group of CFGS members and friends met with Ron at a local restaurant in order to present his Certificate of Appreciation.

The Indian Removal Act of 1830

Patricia Patterson Allen

The Indian Removal Act was signed into law by President Andrew Jackson in 1830. It provided for an exchange of lands with Native Americans residing in any of the states or territories, and for their removal west of the Mississippi River. For this purpose, five hundred thousand dollars was appropriated. The American Indians were offered protection and were to be granted subsistence by the government for the first year after their removal. Many members of Congress preached against removal, but the Act was finally passed by a single vote in May of 1830.

In 1831, the Cherokee, Chickasaw, Choctaw, Muscogee-Creek and Seminole (sometimes collectively referred to as the Five Civilized Tribes) were living as autonomous nations in what would be called the American Deep South. The Trail of Tears was the relocation and movement of Native Americans from their homelands to Indian Territory (present day Oklahoma) in the Western United States. The phrase originated from a description of the Choctaw Nation—the first tribe to be removed over a period of four years. The U.S. government provided funding to provision the army escort, but did not supply enough blankets and food for the refugee population. Through the harsh winters of 1831-1834, many Indians suffered from exposure, disease and starvation while en route to their destination. Many died, including 4,000 of the 15,000 relocated Cherokee. Similar casualty figures were recorded among the other four tribes. It was the Seminole nation that put up the most determined resistance in the Second Seminole War (1835-1842). By 1837, 46,000 Native Americans from the Southeastern states had been removed from their homelands, thereby opening 25 million acres for settlement by European Americans.

The Congressmen weren't the only ones opposed to the removal of the Indians. The following petition to Congress from the ladies of Steubenville (Jefferson County) Ohio, dated February 15, 1830, prior to the vote, politely protested Indian removal.

Memorial from the Ladies of Steubenville, Ohio, protesting Indian Removal

February 15, 1830

MEMORIAL

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives of the United States. The Memorial of the undersigned, residents of the State of Ohio and town of Steubenville

Respectfully Showeth:

That your memorialists are deeply impressed with the belief that the present crisis in the affairs of the Indian nations calls loudly on *all* who can feel for the woes of humanity, to solicit with earnestness, your honorable body, to bestow on this subject, involving as it does the prosperity and happiness of more than fifty thousand of our fellow Christians; the immediate consideration, demanded by its interesting nature and pressing importance.

It is readily acknowledged that the wise and venerated founders of our country's free institutions have committed the powers of government to those whom nature and reason declare the best fitted to exercise them; and your memorialists would sincerely deprecate any presumptuous interference on the part of their own sex with the ordinary political affairs of the country, as wholly unbecoming the character of American Females. Even in private life we may not presume to direct the general conduct, or control the acts of those who stand in the near and guardian relations of husbands and brothers, yet all admit that *there are times* when duty and affection call on us to *advise* and *persuade*, as well as to cheer or to console. And if we approach the public representatives of our husbands and brothers, only in the humble character of suppliants in the cause of mercy and humanity, may we not hope that even the small voice of *female* sympathy will be heard?

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The Way It Was - Life on an Indiana Farm (continued from previous issue)

by Irene KEYS MOPPS 1923-2006 (mother of CFGS member, Susan GOFF)

I don't think we ever took a vacation, as such. Dad worked six days a week at his business. Occasionally, we would drive someplace on Sunday, say to Richmond, Indiana, for the Fourth of July fireworks, for example. I remember driving someplace into Ohio on a sunny day when Dad had a Pontiac coupe with a rumble seat - only had it for a short time. He acquired some of these things by a customer being unable to pay him in cash - same way I had a riding horse for a couple of years, and later a portable typewriter. Otherwise, the only trips were to visit relatives of Mother's at Wabash or Peru, Indiana, where they would gather for a reunion and we kids would all sleep on the floor. One year we were going to the World's Fair in Chicago (I think in 1933) and we got as far as Lafayette, Indiana, when Mother got sick. I wanted to go on and leave her someplace but Dad brought us all home. (I still have souvenirs he brought home from the St. Louis World's Fair, which was held sometime shortly after Lindberg's flight.)

About the riding horse: by the time I had her, we lived in town, so when I wanted to ride, I'd have to ride my bike three miles to the farm - then ride by myself - my friend, Janet, had a horse but they were the other side of town in the country. That horse would barely move on your way out, but the instant you turned around to go home, she'd go like crazy!

I don't think people took vacations as such in those years. A local doctor, whose patients had to come once every week or two to see him, did have the wherewithal to build a two-story brick building and he and his wife went to Europe - first ones I ever heard of going overseas. Altho, Aunt Zella's husband, Uncle Odie, had been overseas in World War I and was gassed - so that he was never able to hold a job very long - but they had six children and were either on welfare or helped by her family for years. She's the same aunt who married her husband in a drugstore one evening, embarrassing the family.

If you were to take a trip then, conditions were so different. Our town of 3,000 people had a small hotel mainly for traveling salesmen or a retired farm widower or widow. Only the state highways were paved (no interstates) and some smaller roads at times didn't even have bridges over shallow creeks - you had to "ford" the creek in the car. I have pictures of Dad's family's old touring cars used when we made our annual trek to Brown County (hilly area in southern Indiana), fording creeks and picnicking. There were not always gasoline stations where you needed, either. Dad had two pumps in front of his first store building, one held "White Rose", the other Red Rose - Dad was convinced all gasolines came from the same tank!

Then, things started to change as Dad started to travel out of town. He sold farm equipment manufactured by International Harvester Co. and trucks. Whenever there was an exhibition in which the company participated, he would go as a rep. Even before we moved to town, Mother had started working in the office at the store - remember she only had an eighth grade education but she was intelligent enough to handle the bookkeeping. I don't know how many hours she put in there but in the summer, days on end, she would be canning peaches, tomatoes, making catsup, etc., hot, hot work! Other days in the winter, the men would gather to butcher cows or pigs. There was always a huge iron pot out in the barn yard which was used to render the lard. The women (butcherings were usually shared with some family member) were in the house, making sausage, canning pork tenderloin or other cuts. Nothing was wasted of the livestock - we ate all the parts. I remember sweetbreads as being delicious. That's where I learned to eat liver, brains, etc. They also made chitlins which you see in stores today. When Mother had all the canned meat and fruits and vegetables on the shelves in the cellar, it



Frances, John & Irene Keys,
Winchester, IN

really looked great. There were also baskets of potatoes, onions, carrots, big jars of sauerkraut, jars of corn relish (for example) Those brightly colored fruit and vegetable jars looked like jewels, at times.

Other than butchering time, unless it was chicken, we didn't have fresh meat - our big meal of the day was usually at noon. We ate lots of things like chipped beef, sausage, canned salmon, even bologna gravy. Once in a while, someone would come through Winchester, selling turtle meat (for soup) or oysters. I didn't know shrimp or lobster existed until I left Winchester. While still living on the farm, breakfasts were always large - meat, potatoes, eggs, perhaps pancakes, preserves, biscuits. After all, the farming men had gone out early to tend the livestock, all the animals had to be fed and the cows milked - the cows bawled if they weren't milked on time! This had to be done before work started in the fields. The women took care of running the milk through the cream separator and prepared the milk for pickup by the dairy contracted.

On the subject of "getting up early in the morning" years later, after we lived in town, Dad would come to my room to wake me up, grab a toe and say, "get out of that bed - when I was your age I'd been up for two hours and milked ten cows!" The fact that we had no cows in town didn't seem to matter.

Generally, the wives took care of the butter, cream and egg sales in town - this became "their" money. A few years after my Grandmother Keys' death, our cousin was working at the People's Trust Bank and he discovered her "butter and egg" account which she had forgotten and no one else was aware of the existence.

Some of the outstanding meals I remember were when the "threshers" came. In those days, due to the cost of farm equipment, farmers would contract with the thresher crew to cut his wheat (at that time, called a "thresher" - combines came later and were more multi-purpose). So, that meant you had to have a lot of men there to haul the wheat from the thresher in the field to the barn in their wagons, men to operate the thresher, others to shock the straw, the kids always took care of carrying water out to the working men, and the women were in the house preparing a huge feast. They usually had several kinds of meat, chicken and dumplings, vegetables, fruit, pies, cakes and often watermelon. After eating, the men would take a break out on the lawn (with toothpicks - there wasn't a dentist in Winchester then), and then go back to the fields.

Another time similar to threshing was the haymaking. This didn't involve any hired crew, usually relatives helped each other. Only recently farmers had started planting alfalfa to replenish the nitrogen in the soil. This in turn was mowed, raked into heaps, forked onto wagons and taken to the haymow. The way we did it was have a tractor with line attached to the hay fork (a big hinged-in-the-middle tined thing) which was lowered onto the wagon, opened and closed onto the hay, line running through a pulley in the barn, then the fork would swing the hay up into the haymow. The tractor would not drag the line back which was my job at times. This was during the summer and you would get so hot, so sweaty, so covered with hay dust, you thought it would never end.

The first time I drove a tractor was at a haymaking. The tractor was a huge old 15-30 which had big wheels with steel, triangular-shaped lugs - tractors didn't originally have rubber tires, and so, couldn't be driven on paved roads. Some fellow didn't show up to drive a tractor, so since I was eleven years old, Dad drove me out there and tried to tell me how to shift gears! My poor Grandfather Keys was loading my wagon, and he fell off at least twice while I was trying to change gears. Fortunately, he didn't fall on his pitchfork. But the dinners were great - served out in the front yard under the trees.

Another task I didn't like was tamping down silage. The silage was brought to the silo (chopped green and moist stuff) and blown up and into the top of the silo while you were inside the silo running around, trying to tamp it down. Wow, that stuff smelled terrible -but everyone big enough to help had to do it on a farm. At these times, Dad would send some of the fellows out from the store to help on the farm.

In the summer, ice cream at Grandpa Keys' was wonderful! They had a concrete porch on two sides of their house and there would be two huge ice cream freezers, all covered with wet burlap bags while the ice cream

"seasoned". This was really good stuff, made with real rich cream and a junket mix. The whole family was usually there and we kids were given tin cups in which to put our ice cream.

Another thing I remember fondly is after we moved to town, sometimes I would ride my bike to Grandpa's house and in the afternoons, they were usually either resting in the swing on the front porch or in their high-backed rockers in the living room. I could sit and talk to them - they always seemed glad to see me - and sometimes, one of them would "nod off" while I was chattering to them! Another thing, since they always had their big meal of the day at noon, sometimes for supper they would have bread broken into a dish, with milk and sugar on it - I thought that was strange but it tasted pretty good.

At Christmas, Grandmother Keys always had orange slices and one year in August, there were still some of these left over in her pantry - needless to say, they were hard as rocks!

Then, in 1934 when I was 11 years old, Dad decided I could survive and not get run over in traffic in town, so we moved to town. How wonderful to have an inside toilet! I had visited my grandparents and envied them their bathroom. I also loved the sound of the streetcars going down the next street. Now, I had friends to play with - ones I'd known from Sunday School and others in the neighborhood. We could play outside in summer evenings until after dark - it was so safe in our town - walk to the drugstore or library and not have to worry about anything dangerous happening. I don't remember having any problem adapting to a new school. I was a lazy student - only studied enough to make the honor roll usually (which I think was a "B" average).

At the first house in town, when it was hot in the summer, we'd put a comforter on the floor downstairs and sleep there. People usually would water their grass with a hose sometime during the evening. Other times, I would go for a ride with my girl friend whose parents had a music store - for a ride in the country. Martha Louise and I in the back seat usually got so sleepy, we had to be "walked" into the house. Or, we might all play "redlight" or other other game in the neighborhood until it got dark. Or, catch lightning bugs and put them in glass jars. Around the Fourth of July, Martha Louise and I always had cap pistols and could shoot the caps outside our upstairs windows and hear each other from half a block away.

On the first day of May, we always distributed to our friends' front doors, little baskets of fresh flowers. The flowers we picked the day before wherever we could find them - one good place was an old cemetery on the west end of town. Then, we spent hours making little baskets out of wallpaper (with handles). I don't know where this tradition started but we all enjoyed it.

I guess nothing eventful happened after moving to town - I don't remember any trauma about changing schools. Sometime before the eighth grade, I started playing the trombone (after all, there was one in the family which my sister had played for a while). While still on the farm, a music teacher had given my brother piano lessons and I got to sit on the piano bench and watch. He hated it but I liked it so I took piano for a couple of years - played in the school band and orchestra for five years. Played first chair.

One of the great things about playing in the band was going to contests. We'd go to towns like Flint, Michigan, to contest with other high schools and were rated according to marching ability and musical ability. Going out of town on a bus with your friends in those days was a really big deal - FREEDOM!! of course, we were always well chaperoned but your own parents weren't there. The hard part was getting some spending money out of Dad - always had to listen to the lecture "When I was your age, do you know how hard it was to come by \$5.?", etc. However, he always seemed proud to point me out to a bystander when the band marched past and there I was in the front row (had to be in front, of necessity, with those long trombone slides). At some point, Dad bought me a gold-colored Olds trombone which had a beautiful tone and I loved it.

Sometime while I was in high school, a cousin came to live with us. Her name was Kathy CORRELL. Her mother was my mother's sister, Aunt Zella (remember, the one who got married in the drugstore?). Mother and her sisters had always helped them since Uncle Odie couldn't work and his pension was tiny. One time we drove down to Brown County and brought them back - they were really down and out that time. My cousins

knew a lot of songs, though, and I can remember them sitting on the front steps teaching me the words.. Anyway, for some reason, the State said the girls were not being properly cared for (there were five of them) and the aunts decided to take them. Kathy was only six years old, cute little thing with big brown eyes and brown hair. I remember Mother outfitting her with new clothes and loving her but still I'm sure it was very hard for Kathy. We happened to be looking out the window one day when she was walking home from school - it was raining so she had her boots on but there she was slopping right along in the gutter. I think she was only with us for about a year. The parents decided they wanted the girls to all be together at the Veterans' Children's Home in Knightstown. This turned out to be a big advantage because Kathy was able to go to college and become a teacher in Indianapolis. She used to visit my mother often and always remembered her at Christmas. I don't think my Uncle Odie lived more than year or so after that - they had moved to Texas and then Aunt Zella married at least four more times - the last husband I met was about in 1979 or '80, a tall fellow who wore cowboy boots and a Stetson hat, very nice- looking. Here was Aunt Zella - short, fat, giggly - but always able to find a husband.

About the "giggly, it seems like when my mother and her sisters were together, there was always a lot of laughter. Both my Aunt Jessie and Aunt Hazel had a twinkle in their eyes. My mother had great memories of growing up with her sisters and brother.

While I was in junior high and some of high school, my dad's store was originally in an old building one/half block from the town's main square. This building had originally been my Great-Uncle Tell's livery stable (so-called, although I am not sure what his business was). Uncle Tell became a victim of Prohibition and drank himself to death with wood alcohol. Supposedly, that is why my dad never would take a drink of anything alcoholic - all of the family was afraid they would turn out like Uncle Tell! However, this building was large, with only three areas floored - two offices and the tire room. The rest was like a high-bay area where the trucks and farm implements were shown. Then, in the back was the mechanic's shop where the repair work was done. At one time, I knew the men who worked there earned \$6.00 a week -'and that was for six days a week -six a.m. to six p.m. and on that salary, they raised families.

I used to enjoy hanging around the store - when nothing else much was going on. The salesman from International Harvester impressed me when he demonstrated that the stone in his ring was a diamond by putting his initials on a glass pane of the office door. Mother worked in the office there off-and-on.for some time - I don't remember having any domestic help until she was sick. She did take the laundry during those years out to be done, tho, and the ironing.

We lived in five different houses after moving to town while I was still around. Dad had a friend, Omer Brown, who was a real estate agent, so when Omer got a "good deal", Dad would buy the house, we'd move into it, he'd make some improvements, Omer would sell it and we'd move again. The move wasn't difficult: we had loads of bushel baskets, would pack everything in those - the fellows from the store would bring the trucks, load everything in and take it to the new house.

About once a year, Dad would have an "Open House" at the store. This meant that he would give away hot dogs and coffee or cokes as a promotion to introduce new models of equipment. They would have a fire in a big oil drum out in the middle of the store floor. There was also a large supply of tin cups which were used for the drinks. Of course, all the "loafers" enjoyed these occasions, too. By loafers, I mean those elderly men (including both my grandfathers) who had to spend part of their days someplace and often, they were sitting around the store, if the weather didn't let them sit around the town square on the benches there. My Grandpa Ross lived then in a big room over a shop, across the street from the store - since he chewed tobacco and had a couple of spittoons there - the room always smelled like spit. But he had a little coal-burning stove on which he cooked and used for heat and he was perfectly happy.

Continued next issue....

**Eulogy for Houston Monroe JOHNSTON
1892-1942 Davidson, North Carolina**

submitted by Sallie Belperche

A quartet consisting of Mrs. ***** Mrs. MURPHY, Mr. FREDRICKSON, and Mr. KE***** sang “Beneath the Cross of Jesus” and Mr. TATE led in prayer. Then Dr. RICHARDS read the twenty-second chapter of Revelation. Then he said “every funeral is one of sorrow and has its own distinction. This funeral is especially significant because it is the funeral of a native son of Davidson who lived and wrought out his career among us. Moreover, he was a representative, in the third generation of the family that has longer had connection with the life of this community than any other now represented in it. I do not know when his more distant forbears came to this section, but his grandfather settled here very early in the life of Davidson College and the little town. He was of that sturdy Scotch-Irish stock that has meant so much in the history of America and the Carolinas. He was a cabinet-maker and the skill and honesty of his work are attested by pieces of his handiwork that are said still to exist in the town. His wife was a Canadian. They were industrious, thrifty, economical and honest – characteristics transmitted by them to their descendants. One of his sons was Town Marshall about the time I was a college student and, along with other duties, used to go along the streets in the evening lighting the oil lamps which were supposed light the town. Still later another son was town marshal – sole officer of the town – within the memory of us all. Another son, the father of him whom we mourn today, and who, in God’s goodness, is still with us, was mechanical engineer for the Linden Cotton Mill from the time it was built till it was sold.

The one of those descendants whom we mourn today was born here, attended our schools, and was known to us all. Perhaps few suspected his ability until he went into business for himself some twenty years ago – at a time when it was not easy to launch a new enterprise. But by his keen insight into conditions and a just appreciation of the conditions and demands of the people he sought to serve; and by strict attention to business and courteous treatment of all, he quickly established himself and, through the years, has made and held for himself a place among the best merchants Davidson has ever had.

In the meantime he married and, with his full worthy help-meet, made a home and brought up a family that, here and elsewhere, will carry on the honorable traditions of his house.

He honored his aging parents. So often on Sunday afternoons I have seen him passing my house to visit them and I know, from what they have said to me, that in these visits and in all other things, he was to them such a son as all parents love to have. He was kind to all about him, perhaps, especially, to the unfortunate for members of the colored race about us, say “he was always fair and kind to us”.

There is much good that could be said about this man, but the best thing and that which is most satisfying – which above could be satisfying to us at this time – is that he was a Christian. Early in life he made a profession of his faith in Christ and *****ed with the church and was a member of this church at the time of his death. Just two weeks ago tomorrow, in the absence of the Pastor, I had the privilege of preaching from this pulpit and I remember that he was here and the apparent attention that he gave to the sermon and all other parts of the service.

Just two week ago! And now he is not here but is in that other land where no death ever enters. The land in which, as our scripture lesson says, “His servants shall serve Him and His name shall be in their foreheads”. Then Dr. RICHARDS led in prayer and the ***** song, “In the hour of trial, Jesus plead for me”.

continued on page 90

The STRUNK Family of Marion County, Florida

by Ann Mohr OSISEK

In my thirty plus years of genealogical research, both on my own family lines and on other families through my research clients, I have found that the geographical trails they left are the most interesting aspect of that research.



Strunk Family of Marion Co, FL

A great example is the family of Amos Yerger STRUNK who was a brother to my great-great grandfather Joel Yerger STRUNK. The STRUNK family (or rather the immigrant ancestor Johann Peter STRUNK) came to Berks County, PA, in October of 1744. This was a time when many Germans from the Palatine region decided to leave their homeland and seek a better life in America. As with my MOHR ancestor who bought land and settled in neighboring Lehigh County, PA, these hard-working people were mostly farmers by occupation. As you will see in the Family History report within this publication, the occupations did change and vary through the generations but farming was the primary income producer for these families.

As with my MOHR family, there was a set pattern of staying in their original county or counties with just a few exceptions. In the case of the STRUNK family, Amos was the one individual in his generation that opted to leave Berks County to begin life in Marion County, FL. Both Amos and his first wife Amelia Matilda LEAS (LEISS) were born in Berks County, PA, but must have had some kind of adventurous spirit to leave their families and move this far south.

In the Family History Report shown in this edition of *Buried Treasures*, records indicate that Amos and Amelia moved to Florida in the late 1800's as they are shown on the 1895 Florida State Census in Marion County, FL. In that census taken in July of 1895, they are shown living at S. S. Park, which I would believe is Silver Springs Park with an occupation of P. M. Without further investigating, one could presume that occupation would be either postmaster or park manager.

Amos and Amelia had four children, Catherine Rebecca (Kate), John Henry, Edward Augustus and Bertha Irene, all born in Berks County, PA. Through my oral family history, I learned that Amos had moved to Ocala, FL, but his Berks County, PA, family had stayed in close touch through the years. In fact, my great grandfather Daniel Heydt STRUNK made regular trips by railroad back and forth to see Amos and his family in Florida. I cannot be positive of this fact but in the photograph on the cover of this edition, I believe the gentleman in the last row (the uppermost position) to be Daniel Heydt STRUNK. Amos is easily distinguishable as the gentleman with the goatee sitting directly below with his second wife Fannie Marion GRAY STRUNK. We were able to determine this was Fannie by the dates of Amelia's death (1897) and the dating of the photograph which was February 1912.

Armed with limited information after I began serious genealogical research, I spent a day in Ocala visiting the Marion County courthouse, the public library to view whatever transcribed records they held such as newspapers, city directories and cemetery records. I was actually one step ahead of my "on site" research

with the cemetery records thanks to the great genealogical collection at the Orlando Public Library. This collection included the transcribed Cemetery Records of Marion County, FL, which were compiled by the Ocala Chapter of the DAR (Daughters of the American Revolution) and made available in print for me to peruse. In Volume 2 – page 50, information from the Evergreen Cemetery is shown on Amos Y. STRUNK (no dates) Company N, 198th Pennsylvania Regiment (Civil War) and Amelia M. LEAS STRUNK, born 1 February 1851, Berks Co., PA, and died 1897 Ocala, wife of Amos Y. STRUNK. The Evergreen Cemetery is also referred to as the “Old City Cemetery” and is located on N.W. 8th Street.

While at the Marion County courthouse, I was able to access the probate file for Amos Yerger STRUNK which included interesting documentation including the receipt for his funeral – also shown in this publication. Also included in the probate file box was his original handwritten Will dated 10 June 1904 along with the Letters of Administration.

I was able to locate the marriage records for three of Amos and Amelia’s children, John H. STRUNK to Flora E. ANDERSON, C. R. (Catherine) STRUNK to George B. GRIMES and Bertha I. STRUNK to John D. ROBERTSON. After bringing home copies of all my Strunk Family finds from Marion County, they were filed away in protective sleeves in the Strunk family binder until many years later when the rest of this story unfolded.

The year was 1997 and I was the managing instructor for genealogy classes at the now defunct Disney Institute in Orlando. The concept was “fun learning” and it truly was just that with me meeting folks from not only the United States but worldwide that were interested in learning how to trace their roots. One of those guests just happened to be from Key West, FL, and when we met, I commented that I thought part of my Pennsylvania family had eventually made their way to Key West in Monroe County via Marion County. When Carla asked what family, what’s the name, I replied it was the STRUNK family. A look of pleasant surprise crossed her face as she replied that she not only knew them but that Carolyn STRUNK TABAILLOUX (since deceased) was one of her dear friends from the Methodist Church. She promised to let Carolyn know that she had spoken with me and then gave me Carolyn’s telephone number as well. When (after a few

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH OF FLORIDA

BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
CERTIFIED COPY OF THE
RECORD OF DEATH

of Amos Yerger Strunk

State Board of Health of Florida
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS

1 PLACE OF DEATH
County Marion CERTIFICATE OF DEATH File No. _____
Precinct _____ REGISTRATION DISTRICT No. _____ Registered No. 65
or Inc. Tax _____ PRIMARY REGISTRATION DIST. No. _____
City Ocala (No. _____ St. _____ Ward _____) (If death occurred in a hospital or institution, give its NAME, instead of street and number.)

2 FULL NAME Amos Yerger Strunk

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS MEDICAL CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

3 SEX Male 4 COLOR OF SKIN White 5 MARRIAGE Married 10 DATE OF DEATH May 7 1917
(If single, widow, or divorced, give the date) (Month) (Day) (Year) 11 HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from _____ to _____
DATE OF BIRTH Oct. 9th 1845 (Month) (Day) (Year) 12 THAT I first saw him alive on May 7 1915 (Month) (Day) (Year) 13 and that death occurred, as the date stated above, at 12 P.M.
The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows: Cephalitis

6 OCCUPATION (a) Trade, profession, or particular kind of work _____ (b) General nature of industry, business, or establishment in which employed (or employer) _____ (c) Birthplace (State or country) Pa.

7 NAME OF FATHER Henry Strunk (State or country) Pa. 8 NAME OF MOTHER Rebecca Yerger (State or country) Pa.

9 THIS ABOVE IS TRUE TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE (Informant) G. V. Roberts (Address) Ocala, Fla.

14 LENGTH OF RESIDENCE (For hospitals, institutions, transient, or recent residents) At place of death _____ in the State of _____ If not at place of death? _____

15 PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL (Date of Burial or Removal) _____
Funeral or Undertaker Old Cemetery 5-8
Mr. Evert Mackey Ocala, Fla.

I, Dr. W. H. Cox, State Registrar of Vital Statistics, hereby certify this to be a true and correct copy of the certificate of death of the above named person. The original being on file in this office. Given at Jacksonville, Florida, over my signature and the official seal of my office this fourteenth day of July, 1917, A. D.

MARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
WRITE PLAINLY, WITH UNFADING INK—THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD
* State the Disease Causing Death, or, in deaths from Violent Causes state (1) Means of Injury and (2) Weapon, Accidental, Suicidal, or Homicidal.

Death Certificate of Amos Yerger Strunk - 1915

tries) I finally made telephone contact with Carolyn and talked about her branch of our family and the information I had gathered, I promised to put together a package and sent it to her quickly. The day that package was received in Key West, she was on the telephone asking me how quickly I could come to visit. My husband Joe and I planned a three-day visit to meet my newly found branch of the Strunk family, share photographs, stories and much more. Now Carolyn (who was then widowed) has passed on as has her brother Phillip and her brother Edward's wife Marian. I am so grateful for the time that I had with Carolyn both during my visit there and her visit here to meet all of us including my late father whose mother was a STRUNK.

I hope that you have enjoyed reading about my Florida connection and although I will not be eligible through a direct line for the Florida Pioneer Descendants program, I am very pleased to have this wonderful Florida connection. Read through the documentation that I have provided on my Florida family. I hope that you will enjoy learning about them as much as I did in collecting their records and stories.



Amos Yerger Strunk - Civil War

Indian Removal continued from p. 74

Compared with the estimate placed on Woman, and the attention paid to her in other nations, the generous and refined deference shown by all ranks and classes of men in this country to our sex forms a striking contrast; and as an honorable and distinguishing trait in the American character, has often excited the admiration of intelligent foreigners. Nor is this general kindness lightly regarded or coldly appreciated, but with warm feelings of affectionate pride and hearts swelling with gratitude, the mothers and daughters of America bear testimony to the generous nature of their countrymen.

When, therefore, injury and oppression threaten to crush a hapless people within our borders, we, the feeblest of the feeble, appeal with confidence to those who should be the representatives of national virtues as they are the depositories of national powers, and implore them to succor the weak & unfortunate—In despite of the *undoubted natural right*, which the Indians have, to the land of their forefathers, and in the face of solemn treaties, pledging the faith of the nation for their secure possession of those lands, it is intended, we are told, to force them from their native soil, and to compel them to seek new homes in a distant and dreary wilderness. To you then, as the constitutional protectors of the Indians within our territory and as the peculiar guardians of our national character, and our country's welfare, we solemnly and earnestly appeal to save this remnant of a much injured people from annihilation, to shield our country from the curses denounced on the cruel and ungrateful, and to shelter the American character from lasting dishonor.

And your petitioners will ever pray,

Signed by ladies of Steubenville (Jefferson County) Ohio

(Note: At the end of the Memorial, there were signatures of a number of women. Some of the surnames are NORTON, WILSON, WOODS, BEATTY, ROGERS and more. It is difficult to read all of them.)

Remarkable Longevity.

(Communicated for the Virginian.)

There are now living in Charlotte County, near the Campbell line, two persons, Alexander BERKLEY and his wife. BERKLEY is now in his hundred & eighteenth year, and his wife in her hundred and seventh. M. BERKLEY was born in Scotland, and served in the British army under the Duke of MARLBOROUGH [sic], in the reign of Queen Anne. After the death of his Queen, he emigrated to America and served again in the army of England, under General WOLFE, and was at Quebec when MONTGOMERY fell. When the war of our revolution commenced, he was too old to become a soldier again, and his military career of course was then terminated. He has lived with his wife in a state of matrimony ninety years, and has had several children, but they have all gone to the tomb before him. It appears that this old man has always been poor, and was consequently under the necessity of laboring for his support. This instance of longevity is calculated to afford us an instructive commentary on our climate. It must be conceded that the period of human life is shorter in America than in Europe, but notwithstanding the sickliness of our climate in some parts of the United States, the question occurs, whether the habits of our people do not produce this shortness of life? It is not to be doubted, that the quantity of animal food and ardent spirits consumed in America, & the inactivity of the people, are completely destructive of health and physical strength[sic].

THE VIRGINIAN, published in Lynchburg, Virginia, March 18, 1825. [Film 138, The Library of Virginia, Richmond, VA]

Remarkable Instances of Longevity

We have been politely furnished with the following cases of longevity, which, in all their circumstances, we believe, are without a parallel [sic]. ALEXANDER BERKLEY, who was born in Scotland, (Fifeshire, town of Dundee), came to America at the age of 15 years. He was married in the county of Amelia, when 21 years old, to Miss Amy GAMBLIN, aged 18 – by whom he he [sic] had 14 children – 2 died in infancy and 12 lived to mature age.—When he was between 45 and 50, Mr. Berkley joined the Baptist Church, to which denomination he continued to adhere until his death, which happened on Saturday, 22d October, 1825, at the age of *one hundred and fourteen* – leaving his wife still living, aged 111. When Mr. B. was 109 or 10 years old, he recovered his sight, (which age had partially injured) so as to read as well as ever he had done. – This phenomenon lasted about 30 days, when *entire* blindness ensued, from which he was never relieved. He was a man of strong intellect, and retained his senses to the last moment of his existence. It was not long before Mrs. BERKLEY followed her aged husband to the grave.—She died on the 9th of January last, at the ripe old age of *one hundred and eleven*.

THE VIRGINIAN, published in Lynchburg, Virginia; February 9, 1826. [Film 138, The Library of Virginia, Richmond, VA]

Extracted by Sallie Belperche 8 February 2010. Used with permission.

continued next page

Berkley... continued from previous page

Alexander and Amy GAMBLIN BERKLEY were my 4th great-grandparents. I've had a reprint of a reprint of the 1826 article for several years, but always wanted the original source. Recently I discovered the 1825 article online with a copyright that did not sound willing to allow reprints. Besides, I wanted the original source of that document also. I kept thinking it was possible that something had been omitted or misprinted.

I had twice checked with the closed-stack genealogical library in Lynchburg, where I was informed they had nothing on Alexander BERKLEY. I had just about given up hope of ever finding the original, when it finally occurred to me that I had not checked The Library of Virginia, which is the state archives for the commonwealth of Virginia. Lo and behold, they had *The Virginian* on microfilm, which was available for inter-library loan. I was warned that there were missing issues, so tried to prepare myself for another disappointment. I did the happy dance twice, since I located both articles!

I've never understood why these articles were copied [reprinted] in several New England newspapers. I've never found any family in Virginia for Amy, therefore wonder if possibly she was from up north.

You may notice there are discrepancies in dates and ages in the two articles. Alexander presumably was born between 1707 and 1711, Amy between 1714 and 1718. Queen Anne died 1711; how could Alexander have been in the military during her reign? Alexander may have emigrated in 1726. Alexander and Amy could not have married in Amelia county in 1732; the county was formed in 1735. I have other information about Alexander which places him in Virginia 1746-1812. As usual, one document often creates more questions than answers! from Sallie Belperche

Richard EZZARD - continued from page 75

He arrived shortly after noon and waited for the dive bombers to show up. They never did, so EZZARD was told to use his own judgment - bomb the river if he thought he could or forget the mission and return to Rapid City.

EZZARD decided to go for it, despite the risks: it was nearly dark outside, and there were three bridges along the river and buildings on both sides. Plus, people were lined up on the bridges and at the building windows ready to watch the spectacle.

From 2,200 feet, Ezzard and his crew made three passes, dropping 13 bombs. Ten days later, he was promoted to lieutenant colonel; a promotion he said would not have occurred had he hit anything but the river. He laughed when he said that his was the only crew to ever be asked to bomb a US city during World War II.

Richard died September 2, 2008, less than a month before his 92nd birthday, still living in Orange County. He was born September 30, 1916 in Claremore, Oklahoma. Survivors: son, Richard Jr. and wife Margaret of Albuquerque, NM; grandson, Matthew; daughters, Marcy EZZARD of Orlando. Dr. Nancy WILSON of Caledonia, MI, and sister, Elizabeth CUNNINGHAM, of Dayton, Ohio

A Look at the Decade: 1900-1909, Part 2

By Juliana SMITH - Ancestry Weekly Discovery, 13 October 2009

In 1900, a ship from Hong Kong was quarantined in San Francisco after it arrived with two cases of the bubonic plague, or “black death,” on board. Although there were no immediate other cases, it is believed that rats from that ship eventually caused an outbreak in the city. Efforts to confine the disease centered on Chinatown, which was for a time quarantined. By 1904, the disease had claimed 122 lives and following the earthquake in 1906, a second epidemic followed, fed by unsanitary conditions in the refugee camps and by displaced rats. A rat-catching campaign successfully ended the epidemic in 1909.

Honolulu, Hawaii, which officially became a U.S. territory in 1900, was also fighting the plague, which first appeared in 1899. Because the disease had been ravaging China and India, here too, focus was centered on the city’s Chinatown district. Unsanitary conditions had created a breeding ground for the disease, and the health department began burning buildings where the contagion had been found. On January 20th, one of the fires raced out of control, completely wiping out Chinatown.

That same year in London, a major influenza epidemic threatened the supply of coffins. More than 16,000 people died of the flu in Great Britain that year.

In 1906, the Pure Food and Drug Act, began regulating “the manufacture, sale, or transportation of adulterated or misbranded or poisonous or deleterious foods, drugs, medicines, and liquors.” The legislation created the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) and gave the agency stricter control over dangerous substances. This legislation put an end to the patent medicine industry, since few of the concoctions that were being sold as medicines would be approved by the FDA.

With the publication of Upton Sinclair’s “The Jungle” in 1906, a nauseated nation and president also pushed forward the Meat Inspection Act which cleaned up the meat packing industry, requiring more inspections of animals before and after slaughter, and cleaner conditions in meat processing operations.

In 1906, a coal mine explosion in Courrières, France killed 1,099 men. Miraculously, fourteen miners were rescued after having been entombed in one of the mine shafts for twenty days. The Courrières disaster led to more research on mining safety issues and its impact extended well beyond France.

Rampant speculation and a faltering economy caused the Panic of 1907. There was a run on several large trust companies and J.P. Morgan and several other leading Wall Street financiers were called in by President Theodore Roosevelt to turn things around. Working with the government, they put together a plan where \$25 million dollars from the U.S. Treasury was invested in the neediest banks to prevent future runs on the institutions. Many financial historians attribute the creation of the Federal Reserve System in 1913 to the Panic of 1907.

There were a number of significant fires during this decade. In 1900, a fire that began in the town of Hull, Quebec, Canada crossed the river and spread to Ottawa. Seven persons died, and more than fifteen thousand were left homeless.

In 1903, a fire in the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago, Illinois, killed more than 600 of the 1900 patrons who were there attending a holiday matinee.

The following year there were large fires in Baltimore, Maryland, and Toronto, Canada, but the most deadly fire was on board the steamboat General Slocum in New York City's East River where the death toll was 1,021. The ship was carrying 1,300 members of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of East 6th Street on the Lower East Side in what was known as Little Germany. Many of the victims were children.

In 1900, Chinese resentment over European involvement in various key areas of the country was growing.

A secret religious society called the Boxers (also known as the “I Ho Ch’uan” or the “Righteous and Harmonious Fists”), began a bloody series of attacks on Chinese Christians and foreigners and eventually took over the city of Peking (Beijing). An international force, including the U.S., France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Russia, Japan, and Great Britain eventually quelled the Boxer Rebellion and China was forced to pay \$333 million in damages and open further trading with these countries.

In 1904, the Japanese launched a surprise attack on a Russian naval squadron at Port Arthur that started the Russo-Japanese War. The Russians had completed the Trans-Siberian Railway that same year and the Japanese wanted to put a stop to Russian expansionism in the Far East. The Japanese had grown militarily and they surprised the Russians with a string of defeats that spawned anger in Russia and eventually led to the Russian Revolution of 1905. U.S. President Theodore Roosevelt acted as mediator and helped negotiate the Treaty of Portsmouth in September 1905, which ended the Russo-Japanese War.

Beyond the completion of the Trans-Siberian Railway, there were other significant advances when it came to transportation. In 1903, the U.S. resumed construction of the Panama Canal that had been started in 1880 by the French. Disease and poor planning had forced the French to abandon initial efforts in 1893.

In 1907, the Lusitania, the largest steamship in the world at that time, departed Queenstown, Ireland, on its maiden voyage to New York. On a later voyage, it would set a record by making the trip in four days, nineteen hours, and fifty-two minutes.

But perhaps the most significant contribution to transportation was made by the Wright brothers, who made history in 1903 with their famous flight at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina.

Ground transportation also got a boost when Henry Ford, along with eleven other industrialists formed the Ford Motor Company and production began on the Model A. As the business progressed, Ford’s assembly lines helped to make automobiles more affordable to the American public.

There were also innovations in the culinary industry. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition, held in St. Louis, Missouri in 1904, introduced peanut butter and Dr. Pepper to hungry fair attendees.

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Houston Monroe Johnston - continued from page 83

At the grave Dr. Richards recited from the Shorter Catechism “The souls of believers are, at their deaths, made perfect in holiness and do immediately pass into glory. Their bodies, being still united to Christ, do rest in their graves till the resurrection. At the resurrection believers being raised up in glory, shall be openly acknowledged, and acquitted in the day of Judgment, and made perfectly blessed in the full enjoying of God to all eternity”, and also I Thessolonians 4:16, 17 “For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord” Mr. Tate pronounced the Benediction

Houston (called Mr. Hous by his African-American customers) Monroe Johnston was my maternal grandfather. Unfortunately I never knew him, as he died shortly before I was born. He was born, raised, and died in Davidson, North Carolina.

I don't know if it's a "Southern thing" or not, but I have eulogies of several family members. I find this one especially interesting because it covers much of the history of the family.

Ancestors Wanted - Who We're Looking For

Morgan PREVATT and Lizzie WATERS from Georgia. They had three known children: Minnie Jane, b. Mar 1863 in Sumter County, GA; Mattie Malissa, b. 1 Apr 1868 possibly in Florida; Thomas Marion, b. 18 Oct 1870 in Thomasville, GA; They were in Florida by the 1880s. Morgan is believed to have died while the children were young. Lizzie may have been Indian. Sheryl PETERSON <sheryl9500@hotmail.com>

Searching for parents of Benjamin Bridges POWELL, b. 1801 in TN; m. (1) Miss LANCASTER in AL 1823 and had: 2 unknown children b. bet 1825 & 1830 in prob. AL and son, James POWELL d. in Newton Co., MO bef 1880; m. (2) Phoebe WOOD 1835 Greene Co., IL and had: 2 children: John Wilson POWELL b. 1843 Greene Co., IL and Sarah b. 1849. Any info contact Elaine POWELL <Hatwelle@aol.com>

Searching for siblings/parents of Zophar/Zopher MARSH, b. bef. 1765, prob. in Virginia; d. 1814 Prince Edward county, VA. Wife #1: Sarah MOORE, 2 children; wife #2: Jane WOODRUM, 2 children.

Looking for any information on Amy GAMBLIN/GAMBLER, b. 1715/1718, location unknown. M. Alexander BERKLEY 1732-1740, poss. Amelia Co., VA. 14 children! D. Jan 1826, Virginia. That's not a misprint; she and Alexander outlived all children - both were over 100 when they died! Sallie BELPERCHE <sbelper@bellsouth.net>

I am looking for the ship on which Mathias KOCKS 1852-1936 came to US. The 1900 census indicates he arrived 1887, no month indicated. With him were: Wife Willhelmina WELLER, Sons William and Herman, Daughter Helen. They ended up in Massillon, Ohio. Ted GOODWIN <tedgoodwin@bellsouth.net>

Eliza Jane RAINEY born 17 Mar 1862 in Georgia or Alabama. She has not been found in the 1870 U. S. census. She married Toliver Watson WALLACE on 18 Apr 1878 in Marshall County, Alabama (marriage certificate). Since she was 16 at the time of her marriage, permission was given by her father, William, in a letter to the court in which he designated William L. WALLACE to act for him. Eliza and Toliver had a son born in Cherokee County, Alabama on 20 May 1879. At the time of the 1880 U. S. census, they were living in Cobb County, Georgia, next to Toliver's parents (Toliver and Nancy Dycus WALLACE). Eliza had nine children with Toliver, 7 of whom are known: Oscar Kelly, Lucky Dallas, Mattie, Thomas Hawkins, Bonnie May, Isaac Duffy, and Edna Geneva. After her husband's death in 1896, Eliza remarried on 07 Oct 1899 in Cobb County to Thomas F. GREGORY. They lived in DeKalb County, Georgia in 1900 (U.S. census). By 1910 (U. S. census) they were in Cooke County, Texas, where they ran the Victory Hotel, a boarding house on North Dixon Street. They had two daughters, Ellen and Frances. Eliza died there on 12 Oct 1911 (death certificate). I am looking for the name of Eliza's mother. Blanche M. WALLACE, 1420 W. Harvard St., Orlando, FL 32804, 407-423-0094, <blanchew@bellsouth.net>.

Seeking parents of John BARNEY, b. 12 Jul 1780, Canaan, Litchfield Co, CT; m. M. 3 May 1811, Shelburne, Chittenden Co, VT to Lucy Ann HUBBARD, b. 14 May 1792, Springfield, Windsor Co, VT. Children: Emily, b. 1812 m. Ira MALTBY; George Throop, b. 1813; Caroline Elizabeth b. 1815 m. Joel WALLING; Sarah Ann b. 1817 m. William HOUGH; Minerva Williams b. 1819 m. Edward LINN; Julia, b. 1820 m. Lucas MCCOMB; John Hubbard b. 1826 m. Mary Elizabeth FOGLE; Robert Bruce 1831. Lucy d. 1844 in Worthington, Franklin Co, OH; John d. 1847 in Peoria, IL. John BARNEY was considered to be "the father of Masonry in the MidWest". Betty Jo STOCKTON <bjstock@cfl.rr.com>

Who are YOU looking for? Send your queries to your editor at <bjstock@cfl.rr.com>

State Census - 1885 Orange County, Florida

(Film M845 Roll #10 at Orlando Library & Archives; #088971 at Family History Center.)

Page	House	Name	Race	Age/ Sex	Relation to head of household	Marital status	Birthplace of self/ father/ mother	Occupation
12	117	ROGERS, A E	W	62 M	Head	M	MA/MA/MA	Hotel Keeper
12	117	Rogers, A R	W	46 F	Wife	M	NH/NH/NH	
12	118	FRACKER, E G	W	47 M	Head	M	OH/MA/MA	Bookkeeper
12	118	Fracker, C R	W	35 F	Wife	M	IA/NY/VA	
12	118	Fracker, Howard	W	6 M	Son	S	IA/OH/IA	
12	118	ROBBINS, M J	W	56 F	Boarder	W	VA/- /-	
12	119	CHARLES, G V	W	28 M	Head	M	FL/FL/FL	RR Agt
12	119	Charles, A C	W	26 F	Wife	M	TN/- /-	
12	119	Charles, R H	W	2 M	Son	S	FL/FL/TN	
12	119	WALKER, C E	W	27 M	Boarder	S	FL/FL/	Carpenter
12	120	LAWSON, A S	W	36 M		S	NY/MA/NH	Carpenter
12	120	Lawson, Sarah	W	64 F	Mother	W	NH/NH/NH	
12	120	Lawson, C E	W	21 M	Son	S	NY/MA/NH	Carpenter
12	120	Lawson, E S	W	27 F	Dau	S	NY/MA/NH	
12	121	JACKSON, Chls	B	35 M	Head	M	GA/GA/GA	Laborer
12	121	Jackson, Annie	B	23 F	Wife	M	GA/GA/GA	
12	121	Jackson, Stepney	B	M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	born Sep
12	121	WESTON, Frank	B	11 M	Boarder	S	GA/GA/GA	
12	122	LAVABE?, R J D	W	56 M		M	ME/ME/ME	Contractor
12	123	COAN, E N	W	35 M	Head	M	ME/ME/ME	Carpenter
12	123	Coan, M E	W	35 F	Wife	M	ME/ME/ME	
12	123	Coan, M E	W	11 F	Dau	S	ME/ME/ME	
12	123	Coan, H E	W	8 M	Son	S	MA/ME/ME	
12	123	Coan, H D	W	5 M	Son	S	MA/ME/ME	
12	124	Coan, E J	W	38 M	Head	M	ME/ME/ME	Carpenter
12	124	Coan, Addie	W	36 F	Wife	M	ME/ME/ME	
12	124	Coan, M E	W	12 F	Dau	S	ME/ME/ME	
12	124	Coan, E B	W	F	Dau	S	FL/ME/ME	born Aug
12	125	BUCHANAN, L J	W	24 M	Head	M	GA/GA/GA	
12	125	Buchanan, R CF	W	16 F	Wife	M	FL/GA/GA	
13	125	FRANCES, Riney	W	22 M	Boarder	S	Swed/Swed/Swed	
13	125	BUCHANNAN,	W	M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	born Nov
13	126	Buchanan, Zilla	W	50 F	Mother	W	GA/NC/NC	Washing
13	126	Buchanan, J D	W	21 M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	Laborer
13	126	Buchanan, S D	W	18 F	Dau	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	126	Buchanan, Zilla	W	16 F	Dau	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	126	Buchanan, S L	W	14 M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	126	Buchanana, I D	W	12 M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	127	LAKE, Martha	W	44 F	Mother	M	GA/GA/GA	
13	127	Lake, W R	W	6 M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	127	Lake, Lizzie	W	6 F	Dau	S	FL/GA/GA	

Page	Hou se	Name	Race	Age/ Sex	Relation to head of household	Marital status	Birthplace of self/ father/ mother	Occupation
13	127	Lake, Stephen	W	2 M	Son	S	FL/GA/GA	
13	127	HUTINGON, H	W	57 M	Head	M	CT/CT/CT	Farmer
13	128	Huttingon, A D	W	51 F	Wife	M	RI/RI/	
13	128	DANIELS, H	B	28 M	Servant	S	FL/- /-	
13	129	SPRING, Chls	W	57 M	Head	M	MA/MA/MA	Laborer
13	129	Spring, MA	W	57 F	Wife	M	MA/MA/MA	
13	129	Spring, M E	W	26 F	Dau	S	MA/MA/MA	
13	130	GEER, I B	W	67 M	Bach	W	NY/NY/NY	Dr
13	130	St. JOHN, Alice	W	33 F		S	NY/NY/NY	Housekeeper
13	131	LOLLY, Fred	W	59 M	Bach		Germy/Ger/Ger	Farmer
13	132	SIMPSON, Walter	B	30 M	Head	M	FL/- /-	Laborer
13	132	Simpson, A	B	28 F	Wife	M	FL/FL/FL	
13	132	Simpson, R	B	8 F	Dau	S	FL/FL/FL	
13	132	Simpson, J P	B	7 F	Dau	S	FL/FL/FL	
13	132	Simpson, J Q	B	5 M	Son	S	FL/FL/FL	
13	133	PHELPS, Wilson	W	64 M	Head	M	NY/NY/NY	Farmer
13	133	Phelps, M L	W	64 F	Wife	M	NY/NY/NY	
13	133	Phelps, H F	W	36 M	Head	M	OH/NY/NY	Orng Grower
13	133	Phelps, L B	W	32 F	Wife	M	CT/CT/CT	
13	133	Phelps, C B	W	2 M	Son	S	NY/OH/CT	
13	133	LINSLEY, Joseph	B	28 M	Servant	S	FL/- /-	Laborer
13	134	CHUBB, Henry	W	27 M	Head	M	WI/VA/	Farmer
13	134	Chubb, A W	W	25 F	Wife	M	Can/Can/Can	
13	134	Chubb, Steadman	W	4 M	Son	S	VA/WI/Can	
13	134	Chubb, Leland	W	Feb M	Son	S	FL/WI/Can	
13	135	MURKER, Jas	B	16 M	Bach	S	FL/- /-	
13	135	RUFFIN, Perry	B	24 M	Bach	S	GA/GA/GA	
13	136	MCLAULIN, Jno	W	30 M	Head	M	FL/- /-	Carpenter
13	136	McLaulin, ? I	W	28 F	Wife	M	FL/- /-	
13	136	McLaulin, Lula	W	5 F	Dau	S	FL/FL/FL	
13	136	McLaulin, C	W	1 M	Son	S	FL/FL/FL	
13	136	BUTLER, Z A	W	38 M	Boarder	S	GA/- /-	Carpenter
13	136	LONG, John	W	27 M	Boarder	S	GA/GA /	Carpenter
13	137	MCCLURE, M L	W	62 F		S	NY/NY/NY	School Miss
13	137	BROWN, M E	W	62 F		S	NY/NY/NY	School Miss
13	137	MCKINSEY, F	W	24 F	Servant	S	FL/- /-	
13	138	CHAMBERLIN, R F	W	29 M	Bach	S	Eng/- /-	
13	138	DONALDSON, B	W	19 M		S	Eng/- /-	
13	138	PLUMMER, C H	W	18 M		S	Eng/- /-	
13	138	MONROE, J	W	18 M		S	Eng/- /-	
13	138	HEMINGTON, _____	W	35 M		M	Eng/- /-	
13	139	THAYER, R R	W	27 M	Head	M	NY/NY/NY	Contractor
13	139	Thayer, R R	W	25 F	Wife	M	IL/CT/CT	

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