

## Descendancy Narrative of Thomas Floyd (1071)

I. Thomas<sup>1</sup> FLOYD (1071) (The Floyd family is difficult to trace. They left relatively few records and constantly used the same names over and over. My suspicion is that the North Carolina Floyds descended from the early Floyds of Virginia, perhaps even from Nathaniel, but there is no real proof. However, Joanna Goodson Floyd Lowry is definitely a descendant of a Virginia family making the connection quite likely. This progenitor is an educated guess based upon the following logic:

There are both a Thomas Floyd and a Matthew Lowry who appear numerous times in the records about 1711 (the year that Joanna likely would have started having children) Joanna has children named both Thomas Floyd and Matthew Lowry, but neither this Thomas(#1071) nor Matthew can be Joanna's children as she did not marry Lowry until after 1724 as evidenced by her father's will of that year where she is called Floid. I believe she married Thomas Floyd (#1071) first and then married his friend Matthew Lowry when Thomas died. This also explains her use of their names.

There are two estate appraisements in Isle of Wight. One for Francis Floyd in 1741 and the other for Thomas Floyd in 1760. I believe that one or the other of these is Joanna's father-in-law and the other is his brother. Neither can be Joanna's children as there is a full and complete record of her Thomas and Francis in North Carolina and they died well after the above dates). The Floyds and their uniqueness written by Don Floyd

The Floyd family is a fascinating study, veiled at times with mystery and often muddled by elfish unpredictability. They are unique. They are rare. They are elusive. But 35 years of persistent research has uncovered some amazing stories about them, who they were, and who they married.

Still, there are gaps in the story, much like missing pieces from a jigsaw puzzle. When the puzzle is assembled to near completion, the viewer can analyze the shape and size of the missing pieces and gain additional clues to what they are by observing the scenery around them. The Floyds of the past can be found. That is a fact. But don't count on doing it without considerable work and perseverance.

Their greatest talent, it seems, was the ability to marry well. This suggests that they were a handsome and strong lot and were attractive to women needing safety amid unsafe surroundings. And when we say, "marry well" we are talking, for example, about an 1803 wedding in North Carolina where Mourning Bass, a descendant from the high wealth of London, married Federick Floyd, a man of humble background. Mourning's earliest Bass ancestor to make a home in Virginia was John Basse (the original French spelling) along with his Nansemond Indian wife. But Mourning's rich genealogical trail goes back further to London and to the elite of Northern France.

The Basse families were among the few Europeans to settle in Virginia about 1618 and survive the Powhatan Indian Massacre of 1622 when 347 Englishmen were slain. John remembered London well, but he soon found himself adjusting in Virginia to what circumstances required. During this ongoing lifestyle change, he married the daughter of the king of the militant Nansemond Nation (called tribe today) and chose to live with the Nansemonds, thereby enjoying the protection afforded to his Nansemond wife.

As we continue our research today we often find family historical nuggets that are nothing short of phenomenal. One such story features Nathaniel Basse, who in 1616 inherited his father's stock in *The Virginia Company*, a corporation intended as a moneymaking enterprise in The New World. But that stock was only a very small portion of Humfrey Basse's overall wealth in London. He left a will that is one of the longest in English history. The stock most likely brought Nathaniel to Virginia for further investment. Before it was over, however, he most likely suffered some financial losses. So did *The Virginia Company* which never turned a profit.

Beginning about 1622, Nathaniel Basse operated *Basse's Choice*, a plantation commonly called a *hundred*, south of the James River very near present-day Smithfield. He also served in the House of Burgesses in 1623 and 1629, and he served in the Colonial Council between 1624 and 1629 and was the chief judicial authority in the area of *Basse's Choice*. He also traveled, under orders of the governor, to such places as Nova Scotia, Dutch settlements and possibly the West Indies to negotiate trade deals. He was a key figure in early American history but history books have for the most part ignored him.

About 1623, after apparently coming to America from Northern Ireland and possibly having a link to southwestern Scotland (this is not proven), Thomas Floyd lived at *West and Sherlow Hundred* near Jamestown, as is documented by early records. After examining the records of all Floyds of the 17<sup>th</sup> century in Virginia and surrounding areas between 1618 and 1700, we conclude that this Thomas Floyd most likely was our first ancestor, in Virginia, but we have no proof.

The Floyd family became centered in Isle of Wight County, Va., and there were many there by 1700. Other Floyds lived in various parts of the colony, but none seemed to be related to us. Some of them, in fact, most likely were Welsh. Family oral history says we are Irish, but it is possible – though not proven – that we are Scots-Irish, who lived in Northern Ireland and originally were from Scotland.

One factor that impedes research of our Floyds is our rarity. *The National Geographic Project* along with *National Geographic* have confirmed that our Floyds possess DNA that places us in Haplogroup G, which makes up about 3 percent of the world's population, and the Floyds make up a small fraction of that 3 percent.

There are some Floyds from Ireland who do not share our DNA. And there is one family of Floyds that is neither Irish nor Scottish. It is Welsh. Their original name was *ap Lloyd, the gray one*, and this name evolved into *Floyd*. In our case, the Gaelic name *Tuille*, was

anglicized to *Flood* while under English dominion and evolved into *Floyd* or *Floid* possibly because of the way Irishmen pronounced *Flood*: "flow-id."

One of the more exciting features of the Floyd story is its link with two men of kinship who put America on a course toward permanency and eventually toward national sovereignty. Nathaniel Basse was one. Another was Basse's father in law, Samuel Jordan, who was among a handful of Englishmen involved in saving Jamestown from collapse during its darkest hour about 1610. Three months before *The Mayflower*, Samuel Jordan in June 1609 boarded *The Sea Venture* in Plymouth and set sail for the New World. The recently built state-of-the-art vessel, was one of eight ships to set sail that day on a mission called *The Third Supply*, providing new settlers and provisions for a corporation called Virginia.

Six to eight weeks out, the flotilla ran into a powerful storm – assumed to be a hurricane – and was pummeled for almost 48 hours. *The Sea Venture* could not hold up during the storm because it had a major flaw. Its calking had not been allowed to thoroughly dry before the ship's departure. The other seven ships survived and proceeded to Jamestown. *The Sea Venture*, meanwhile, was foundering somewhere in the unseen distance. Directly, the ship's master spotted land and ordered the ship in that direction. The ship became snared between two coral reefs – which may have been a saving factor for the passengers. The ship never sank and all passengers and crew were believed to have survived. However, there were some deaths on land weeks to months after the passengers went ashore. Their temporary home there was not just any ordinary spot on the globe. As it turns out, they were stranded in the Bermudas where bizarre maritime mysteries today are all the rage and UFO theories are seemingly delivered to TV stations by the truckload.

Samuel Jordan and the rest undertook to build two small ships from *Sea Venture* salvage and from such native Bermuda resources as cedar. It took 10 months or so to finish the two ships and then set sail for Jamestown in 1610. Samuel Jordan and the others apparently had lived in a healthy environment in the Bermudas. After arriving in Jamestown, they were shocked by what they saw: blank stares, emaciated bodies, disarray, and a seeming desire to flee the misery of life. Of a one-time population of about 500, only 50 or so were left, and they were planning to set sail for England the next day. But Samuel Jordan and his associates were able to revive their spirits, provide food for the hungry and comfort the sick.

Within a few days, the 50 were feeling good about staying in Virginia. It was one of the most important developments in American history – perhaps the most important. Without it, today's America would not exist. Instead, Spain would rule. It is reported that Spain had already used spies and poison against Jamestown.

There is much more we are sharing in this book about the Floyds and related families, but above all, we are presenting a human story – a story made up of many human stories. We have, for the most part, shunned lists. We want to bring you face to face with your ancestors so that you might see who they were and how they lived. After all, when you look in the mirror today, they are there looking back (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds* (592 S. Sixth Street Griffin, Ga. 30224: Donald Floyd, June 2001). Hereinafter cited as *The Elusive Floyds*.). He was born circa 1680 at Isle of Wight County, VA. He married Joanna GOODSON (1072), daughter of Edward GOODSON (3996) and Mary PHILLIPS (4009), circa 1690 Note from MVW in 4-04: It appears that Matthew Lowry her second husband) knew and/or was a friend of Joanna's first husband, Floyd. Therefore, I suspect her first husband was named Thomas since Matthew and Thomas owned adjoining property. Also, Thomas Floyd witnessed a 1711 land sale in Isle of Wight where Thomas Pitt sold land to Matthew Lowry. Thomas Pitt was the father of a Hester Pitt who married into the Bridger family. The Goodsons and Bridger family were neighbors. On the other hand Don Floyd has this opinion: The Francis Floyd who was witness to the sale of land on June 8, 1698, by Richard Reynolds Sr. to Richard Reynolds Jr., is a candidate for being the first husband of Joanna Goodson. The deed noted that the land was in occupation of Edward Goodson, William West, John Tyler and Richard Reynolds. Edward Goodson, of course, was the father of Joanna Goodson. This Francis Floyd may have died about 1720 (Ibid.). He There were a number of Floyds in 17th century Virginia. The first was Nathaniel said to have been age 25 when he came from England in the early 1600's. Don Floyd does not think he was an ancestor because there are no Nathaniels in later generations. In addition there was an Edward probably born about 1665 and a couple of later Nathaniels as well as Thomas and Francis. We may never know who was the father of Thomas the first husband of Joanna Lowry, but the more I research the more I become convinced that our earliest known Floyd ancestor is Thomas husband of Joanna Goodson. A deed in 1699 in Virginia from Edward Cobb (the Cobbs seemed to live near the Lowrys and the Lowrys lived near the Floyds) gives a boundary line of "Floyds Creek that ran out of Pagan Creek". The fact that a creek is named Floyd implies that the land has been held for a while and was widely known as a landmark.

Don Floyd believes Joanna's husband was named Francis. Here is his logic: "The Francis Floyd who was witness to the sale of land on June 8, 1698, by Richard Reynolds Sr. to Richard Reynolds Jr., is a candidate for being the first husband of Joanna Goodson. The deed noted that the land was in occupation of Edward Goodson, William West, John Tyler and Richard Reynolds. Edward Goodson, of course, was the father of Joanna Goodson. This Francis Floyd may have died about 1720." We may never know for sure, but its safe to think that it was either Francis or Thomas. before 1700 at Isle of Wight County, VA. He purchased land on 21 Sep 1711 Thomas and his brother purchased 1150 acres of land from Bridgeman Joyner for 5,000 pounds of tobacco. The deed was signed by Bridgeman B. Joyner and Anne Joyner and was witnessed by Matthew Lowry (James Lowry, "James Lowry," e-mail message from jdlowry78@yahoo.com (unknown address) to MVW, Feb 18, 2007. Hereinafter cited as "Lowry."). He was #R3 CENSUS circa 1722 at Isle of Wight County, VA (Joanna is called Joan Floyd in her father's will. She is also executrix) (Blanche Adams Chapman, compiler, *Wills and Administration of Isle of Wight County Virginia 1647-1800* (Baltimore, Maryland: Genealogical Publishing Co., Inc., 1938 reprint 1975). Hereinafter cited as *Isle of Wight Wills*.). He purchased land in 1741 at Isle of Wight County, VA (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.). He Here is a note I wrote to Don Floyd along with his reply. It may prove useful for future research. "Have you examined a 1993 book called *Isle of Wight County, Va Deeds 1647-1719* by William Lindsay Hopkins? Several years ago I tried to get it on interlibrary loan, but the best I could get were all the references to Bass and Floyd. Its taken me two years to get around to digesting what I have here and that is the source of my recent interest in the early Floyds. The book lists Edward, Frances, Harry, Nathaniel and Thomas Floyd. I don't think Harry is ours as he lives in the upper county and ours lived in the lower county.

Nathaniel is mentioned only once so I'm guessing he might be the father of Edward, Francis and Thomas. (I found an old old note in my file saying Mary (relic of Nathan) so we could possibly have both parents here.)  
A John Portis, Jr. with a wife named Deborah is mentioned as well as a John Portis Sr. connected with William Boddie These entries are for 1694 and 1698. In addition I find an Edward Goodson (could be Joana's father.) Nathaniel is listed only once and his land is described as being on a neck of land on the main creek of Warrisquake Bay."

Here is Don's reply: Haven't seen the Hopkins book. The Harry Floyd, I believe, is sometimes referred to as Harry Flood or Harry Flud. Don't think he's ours. Don't think Nathaniel is ours either. See "A Man With No Heirs" on Page 71 of my book (Don said this because the estate of Nathaniel escheated and Don takes this to mean there were no heirs. (But his contradicts the note above mentioning Mery the relic of Nathan indicating that she was his widow - and heir.) (I told Don it could also mean that no heirs could be found as they had all gone to North Carolina). However, it is possible that Nathaniel outlived his sons. I think Francis and Thomas are ours, but have no proof. I theorized that Joana's first husband was Thomas Floyd, and that he was the father of the Francis and Thomas Floyd who migrated from Isle of Wight county Virginia to Edgecombe county North Carolina. Francis and Thomas definitely were the sons of Joana Goodson Floyd Lowry. I'm almost certain that Edward Goodson was the father of Joana Goodson Floyd Lowry. I have theorized that an earlier Thomas Floyd was our first American, but that is almost a wild guess. If he was, he would have been in America almost as earlier as Nathaniel Bass. John Portis is a real mystery. He apparently was originally John Floyd and could have been adopted by a Portis. in 2004.

A. George<sup>2</sup> FLOYD (1081) was born circa 1691 at Isle of Wight County, VA, I am assuming he is the eldest as he is named as executor in his mother's will in 1736. He died after 1736 (Blanche Adams Chapman, *Isle of Wight Wills*).

B. Joseph<sup>2</sup> FLOYD (1076) was born circa 1692. He died after 1736 (Ibid., p. 131 He is mentioned in his mother's will.).

C. Francis<sup>2</sup> FLOYD (1074) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was born circa 1693 at VA. He purchased land on 21 Sep 1711 at Isle of Wight County, VA, A Thomas Floyd and a Francis Floyd jointly bought 150 acres from Bridgman Joyner for 5,000 pounds of tobacco. The land was described as being on cypress Swamp and the mouth of the Beaver Dam Branch and adjoining the land of Thomas Joyner. Thirtyyears later in 1741 Thomas sold his portion to Joseph Atkinson. Francis waited fourteen more years to sell his in 1755 and he too sold to Joseph Atkinson. The sellers Bridgeman B. Joyner and his wife Anne Joyner signed the deed which was witnessed by Matthew Lowry. Joanna's second husband, Mathew lowry bought a 100 acre plantation on the south side of Chpress Swamp in 1711 and Thomas floyd witnessed the deed. This all seems to point clearly to Francis and Thomas being Joanna's sons. BUT I think that Joanna's son, Thomas, had a son named Thomas about whom we know nothing. I say this because Thomas # 1084 husband of Ann and father of Amos, Shadrack, Ann and Fed Floyd would simply be too old. For years I thought there was a missing Thomas and now that I enter the data I am more convinced of it. He married Elizabeth BELL (1105), daughter of George BELL Jr. (1112), before 1751 at Edgecomb, NC, She is called Elizabeth Floyd in her father's will dated 1751 (Williams and Griffin, compiler, *Abstracts of the Wills of Edgecomb Co., NC 1733-1856* (No place: no publisher). HEREINAFTER CITED AS *Wills Edgecomb NC*.) He witnessed the will of George BELL Jr. (1112) on 21 Dec 1751 at Edgecomb, NC (Ibid.). Francis and his brother Thomas migrated from Virginia to North Carolina. (Moved to North Carolina in 1755). Frances bought a tract of 288 acres on the north side of Swift Creek from William Kinchen.

The decision that each made to move 100 miles southwest into the territory of North Carolina and abandon the land of their birth was based essentially on the same reasons that their grandfathers left England over one hundred years before. Like their fathers, Francis and Thomas were seeking new opportunity, uncrowded living conditions and, most of all, better land. The main crop of tobacco was a great drain on the fertility of the soil and effective means of fertilization were unknown. The obvious solution to exhausted land was to move on to more fertile property.

The North Carolina to which the brothers moved lacked the security and government structure of Virginia. It was a wilderness, isolated and lacking in bisecting rivers that were the highways of the day. In addition, there was not a single good port in North Carolina for its entire coast was defended by sandbars known as the "Outerbanks". These same barrier islands that would cater to millions of vacationers in the 20th century and serve as a major element of the state's economy, served only as a restriction to early settlement and trade in colonial North Carolina. Indeed, the nature of the state's geography served to define the nature of its people. Almost from the beginning the citizens of North Carolina were a different breed. They were a self-dependent group who did not need easy ties to the homeland for commerce or social order. They were the perfect pioneers able to live off their wits and skills and in fact preferring it that way. Eventually, they would press harder against the frontiers driving them into Georgia, Alabama and then to the west.

A visit to North Carolina in the early 1700's would introduce us to a hardy group of people who valued privacy and freedom from the too-long arm of law and government. For them it was better to take a chance with the wilderness than to endure the ever increasing beauracracy of civilization. The isolation of rough travel across animal and Indian tracks bred a hardy individual quite unlike the Virginia planters living along the broad river highways with easy access to the world (Abstracts of Early Deeds of Edgecomb County N.C., 2, no publisher, No place. Hereinafter cited as Edgecomb Deed Abstracts.). He died on 30 Dec 1760 at Edgecomb, NC, Abstracts of Wills of Edgecomb Co., NC by William and Griff shows Francis Floyd died 12-30-1760 and left wife Elizabeth and son Parraman. His estate was probated on 30 Dec 1760 at Edgecomb, NC, In a note made at Atlanta Archives from "Abstracts of the Wills of Edgecomb Co. NC by Williams and Griffin I find the following: Francis Floyd 12-30-1760 left a will and mentions his wife Elizabeth, Son and Executor Parraman, Cyrus, Deilah, Benjamine, Sadisha and Elizabeth (Williams and Griffin, *Wills Edgecomb NC*.) He was account administrator on 24 Mar 1761 at Edgecomb, NC, Will of Francis Floyd proved by Mathew Lowry (his half brother) Also Thomas Floyd (his full brother)was appointed administrator of the estate of the deceased (Jr. Dorman, compiler, *Edgecomb county N.C. abstracts of Court Minutes 1744-46, 1757-94* (No place: no publisher, 1968).). He was account administrator on 26 Jun 1761 at Edgecomb, NC, An account of the sale of the estate of Francis Floyd, deceased was returned (Ibid.).

1. Parraman<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1106) was born circa 1740 at Edgecomb, NC. He Francis Floyd left his son 140 acres including the manor house which Parramon later sold to Thomas Floyd. It was on the north side of Swift Creek and was land that Francis had received from William Kinchen. Deedbook 2 p. 143 Edgecomb County, NC

#### **Deed Book 2 P. 143 Edgecomb County NC**

This Indenture made this sixth day of March the year of Our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy three Between Thomas Floyd of the County of Bute Province of North Carolina of the one part and John Battle of the County of Edgecomb

and province aforesaid of the other part and witnesseth that these Thomas Floyd for and in consideration of a sum of seventy pounds current money of Virginia to him in hand paid by the said John Battle the receipt whereof the said Thomas Floyd doth hereby acknowledge He the said Thomas Floyd hath granted bargained and sold aliens and confirms and by these presents doth grant ... unto the said John Battle ... all the tract or parcel of Land situate lying and being in the county of Edgecomb on the North side of Swift Creek containing one hundred and forty acres being a division or part of a Tract of Land of two hundred and eighty eight acres conveyed to Francis Floyd by William Kinchen and by the last will of said Francis Floyd the said one hundred and forty acres including the manor plantation was bequeathed unto the said Parramon Floyd son of said Francis Floyd by a deed of Bargain and Sale from Parramon Floyd bearing date May 19, 1772 with all the appurtenances thereunto belonging and also the \_\_\_\_\_ remainder Rents and services of the said premises and every part hereof \_\_\_\_\_ the Estate Right, Title, Interest, Claim and demand whatever from the said Thomas Floyd of in and to the same Tract or parcel of Land and premises and every part thereof. To have and to Hold I cannot make out the rest, but it might be worth ordering a fresh copy of this to read the last ten lines as they talk of John Battle and his heirs as the only proper use and benefit and said Thomas Floyd for his heirs the said land and Premises and every part thereof against him and his heirs all and every other person and persons whatsoever to the said John Battle his Heirs shall and will warrant and forever defend by these presents. In witness whereof the Thomas Floyd hath herunto set his hand and affixed his seal the day and year above written. And Ann Floyd the wife of the said Thomas Floyd doth surrender right of dower and power of \_\_\_ unto the above \_\_\_\_ Premises.

Notes Will left land in 12-30-1760 Parramon Sold to Thomas Deed of Sale 5-19-1772 less than a year later 3-6-1773 Thomas sold to John Battle.

Note too the talk of manor plantation sounds like they had some money!

C:\AMARGOT\MSWORD\FloydKindhcn.doc on 30 Dec 1760. He was shown on a deed on 19 May 1772 at Edgecomb, NC, He sold land to Thomas Floyd. The land he sold was the same he inherited from his father, Francis, who bought it from William Kinchen. Note sold land to Thomas and Ann Floyd of Bute Co., N.C. Witnesses William Portis, the apparent son of George Portis and brother of John Floyd alias Portis. He died after 1795 at Warren, GA, Note though that Paramin Floyd listed as killed 9-14-1780 (Revolution). This taken from the muster of Capt. Joseph Marshall's Co. Kings Rangers, Augusta, Ga (Clark, *Loyalist in the Southern Campagne of the Revolutionary War*. Hereinafter cited as *Loyalists in Rev.*).

2. Benjamin<sup>2</sup> FLOYD (1109) was born in 1756 at Edgecomb, NC, Court minutes state "Benjamin Floyd, fourteen yer old son of Francis Floyd is bound to John Partin (Dorman, *Edgecomb county N.C. abstracts.*). He was He and sister Elizabeth chose William Bell as their guardian. on 19 Oct 1774 (*Ibid.*, p.43.). He witnessed the executor of John FLOYD (1089) on 16 Jan 1776 at Edgecomb, NC (*Ibid.*, p.46.). He appeared on the census in 1790 at Hillsborough District, Wake, NC (In Wake County he is listed with nine people in his household).

3. Delialah<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1108) was born circa 1750 at Edgecomb, NC. As of after 1750, her married name was DRAKE (1108) ("The Elusive Floyds," Donald Floyd (Griffin, Georgia), to MVW (Florida), Penuel Floyd listed in records as age 14 and "base born"; MVW file, Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701. Hereinafter cited as "Donald Floyd."). She married Nathaniel DRAKE (3948), son of Richard DRAKE (4564) and Margaret (--?--) (4565), after 1750 (*Ibid.*, Penuel Floyd listed in records as age 14 and "base begotten").

Posted by: Charles Drake Date: December 20, 2000 at 14:49:22

In Reply to: Re: Floyd's of Nash co. NC and Anderson/Spartanburg SC by Donald Floyd of 4034

Hi!

I am a DRAKE researcher and came here looking for information about Penuel Floyd. I see there has been some prior discussion on this list which I cannot find regarding a theory about Penuel and the Drakes.

Penuel Floyd was mentioned in the 1785 Nash Co estate papers of Nathaniel Drake along with Delilah. An old family letter states that Nathaniel Drake married Delilah Floyd--of this I think there can be no doubt.

I had assumed that Penuel must have been Delilah's brother, but perhaps from what has been posted he was her (natural) son.

It gets more interesting, for Nathaniel Drake, son of Nathaniel, calls Penuel his "brother-in-law" and also mentions his "brother" Diocletian Drake Floyd in his will. This "brother" Diocletian was known as Dyer Drake and left descendants under the surname Drake. Based on this data I had guessed that perhaps Dyer was a natural child of Nathaniel Drake and Delilah Floyd born before their marriage. Perhaps there was more than one, if she had a base-born child named Penuel!! What if Penuel is a (sort-of) sound-alike for Nathaniel?

Would like to hear more about the theory I missed, for I am trying to work out the Nathaniel Drake tree.

Thanks.

/Charles.

) (Joy Herron, "Joy Herron," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail (unknown address) to MVW, August 2006. Hereinafter cited as "Joy Herron."). In 1778 Apparently, according to Donald Floyd, there is a court record stating that Venuel Floid (Penuel Floyd) a "base-begotten" child of Delia Floid was bound over (apprenticed?) first to Frances Parker and two months later to Nathaniel Drake. He was apparently 14 years old at the time. She died after 1810 at Nash, NC, She is mentioned in her son's (Nathaniel Drake) will.

a) Nathaniel<sup>4</sup> DRAKE Jr. (3949) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd", According to Don, he died a batchelor.) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) died in 1809. He left a will on 7 Nov 1809 at Nash, N.C, The Abstract of his will is found in "The Wills of Nash County, N.C. by

Dr. Stephen E. Bradley, Jr. Apparently he was a bachelor as he mentions his mother and siblings but no wife or children. His estate was probated in Feb 1810 at Nash, N.C.

b) Diocletian<sup>d</sup> DRAKE (3950) (Ibid., Posted by: Charles Drake Date: December 20, 2000 at 14:49:22  
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) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Ibid.). As of 1809, he was also known as Diocletian Drake FLOYD (3950) He is called Diocletian Drake Floyd in his brother's will. The same will also calls Penuel Floyd his brother in law which I suspect means half brother not in law.

c) Allen<sup>d</sup> DRAKE (4513)

d) Margrit<sup>d</sup> DRAKE (4514)

e) Delilah<sup>d</sup> DRAKE (4515)

f) Thomas Penuel<sup>d</sup> FLOYD Sr. (3115) (I had the name Penuel, Thomas was given me by Cameron) (Ibid.) (unknown author, "Cameron/Beckwith," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail (J.Cameron [j.cameron@mindspring.com]) to MVW, Dec 12, 2006.) Here is a research clue for the future: I found this on Ancestry.com. Could be an early ancestor of Penuel. Floyd, Newell, 1637, by Humphry Higginson, Gent., ?? Co. [View Full Context](#). He married Mary Sarah BECKWITH (3116). He was also known as Penuel FLOYD (3115) In the past, I corresponded with a few Texas Floyds, the descendants of Dolphin Floyd. They said Penuel Floyds REAL name was Thomas Penuel Floyd. I have found no official evidence to back that up. All records in Nash County list him as Penuel Floyd. Some variations in spelling of Penuel, but Thomas Penuel Floyd never appears. - Don Floyd (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He was born circa 1764 at N.C He was bound to Francis Parker and then Nathaniel Drake in Nash County in 1778 and was fourteen at the time according to Donald Floyd's message of August 12, 2000.

April Court 1778 Ordered that Venuel Floid, a base begotten child of Delila Floid aged about 14 be bound unto Francis Parker until it [sic] arrive at lawful Age. Fee to pd. By T. H. Indenture to be prepared at next Court. He appeared on the census in 1790 at Hillsborough District, Wake, NC (He is shown with four people in his household. It appears to be himself, wife and two daughters plus five slaves) (*U. S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, First Census of the U.S., 1790; Poulation Schedule, Micropublication M637, National Archives, Washington, DC*; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1790), He is shown in the Hillsboro District (same as Amos) with four people. Hereinafter cited as *1790 Census*.) He was shown on a deed in 1794 at Nash, NC, Nash County Court records part 2 show in Book 4 on page 259 property sale to Anne Knight et al. He He was one of the witnesses to the division of Sion Basses land. on 12 Oct 1797 at Nash, N.C. He was shown on a deed in 1798 at Nash, NC, Nash County Court Records part 2 show in Book 6 on page 314 sale of land to Abraham Bass. He was mentioned in the minutes He was listed along with William Richardson as a juror for the August Court. in 1803 at Nash, NC. He left a will on 7 Nov 1809 at Nash, NC, Will of Nathaniel Drake proved Feb Ct. 1810 lists brother Diocletian Drake Floyd, Brother Allen, sister Elisebeth Griffin, Mother Deliliah Drake, sisters Margrit and Delilah as well as brother in law Penuel Floyd (the term brother in law could mean something different than we today might suppose. It might indicate that these two people shared a common mother, but not a common father)., William Drake and witnessed by James Drake (Margaret V. Woodrough, online unknown url, unknown author (unknown location), downloaded 2000-). He appeared on the census in 1810 at Hallifax Dist, Nash, N.C (He appears on the census with three males under ten, one male 10-16 and one male 25-45. There are females one under 10, three age 16-26 and probably his wife age 26-45). He died in May 1815 at Nash, NC, Estate Records of Nash County by Watson show deed book 14 with "Sarah Widow of Penuel" No date given  
He is listed as executor in the will of Nathaniel Drake and called "brother-in-law" (Brother in law could mean step brother as well as our traditional meaning). The same will lists a Brother named Diocletian Drake Floyd who received \$200 (Watson, compiler, *Estate Records of North Carolina* (No place: no publisher). Hereinafter cited as *Estate Records of North Carolina*.) (unknown author, "Cameron/Beckwith," e-mail to MVW, Dec 12, 2006, Cameron gave me the month of May.).

- (1) Thomas Beckwith<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3938) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 27 Feb 1802 at Nash, N.C (unknown author, "Cameron/Beckwith," e-mail to MVW, Dec 12, 2006.). He married Martha Daniel HUNTER (4666) on 17 Dec 1826 at Nash, N.C (Ibid.). He died in 1875 (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.").
- (2) Mary (Polly)<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3944) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born at Nash, N.C (Ibid.). She married (--?--) BRASWELL (3945) (Ibid.). Her married name was BRASWELL (3944) (Ibid.).
- (3) Delloah<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3935) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born at Nash, N.C (Ibid.). She married (--?--) JONES (3936) (Ibid.). Her married name was JONES (3935) (Ibid.). She died in 1852 at Texas (Ibid.).
- (4) Temperance<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3946) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born at Nash, N.C (Ibid.). She married (--?--) GRIFFIN (3947) (Ibid.). Her married name was GRIFFIN (3946) (Ibid.).
- (5) Elizabeth<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3942) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) married (--?--) WHITFIELD (3943) (Ibid.). Her married name was WHITFIELD (3942) (Ibid.). She was born on 15 Mar 1794 at Nash, N.C (Ibid.).
- (6) John W.<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3934) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 11 Jun 1800 (Ibid.). He died on 19 May 1877 at Merriweather, GA, aged 76 (Ibid.).
- (7) Dolphin Ward<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3933) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.). **373. Dolphin Ward Floyd SR - 433.** Son of THOMAS Penuel Floyd II - 420 & SARAH (Sally) Mary Beckwith - 431. Born 6 Mar 1804 in Nash CO NC. Died 6 Mar 1836 in The Alamo San Antonio Bexar CO TX. User Fact 2 Killed At The Alamo. Floyd CO TX Named For Him.

Dolphin Ward Floyd gave his life in defending the Alamo 6 March 1836. He was either killed during the battle or murdered by Santa Ana afterwards.

Dolphin Floyd departed North Carolina 22 Nov 1825 and eventually arrived at the settlement of Gonzales in the DeWitt Colony (Eventually to become Texas). He was a member of the Gonzales Rangers which came to the DeWitt Colony in 1832-33 from Alabama.

Reference: The DeWitt Colony Alamo Defenders.

Alamo Widows and Mothers.

The Immortal 32 Gonzales Rangers.

Web: <http://www.tamu.edu/ccbn/dewitt/gonreliefframe.htm>

Dolphin Ward Floyd was born 6 March 1804 in Nash CO NC.

He was the son of Thomas Penuel Floyd (1765-1815) and Mary Sarah Beckwith (1769-1883) who lived in Nash CO NC.

Dolphin had a sister Sarah and brothers John, Penuel, and Thomas B. in Alabama who had lost contact with him until a letter from Thomas B. reached his remarried widow, Esther Berry House Floyd Clark in 1855. Dolphin had been a resident of Gonzales, of the DeWitt Colony, which would eventually become the Republic of Texas and later the State of Texas.

Dolphin Floyd had married the widow Esther Berry House (1804-1870) in Gonzales on 26 April 1832. She was the daughter of one of the earliest residents of DeWitt Colony, Francis Berry (1760-1853) who came with a family of six from Missouri in 1825.

Dolphin and Esther had children John W Floyd and Elizabeth Whitfield Floyd, the latter born 16 April 1836 after Dolphin Floyd's death while the family was fleeing east on the Runaway Scrape.

Widow Esther House Berry Floyd later married Capt John Clark of Kentucky in 1838 who was listed as agent for Dolphin Floyd and Isaac House, both deceased husbands of his wife Esther on the Gonzales tax rolls of 1838. Floyd County was named in honor of Dolphin Floyd.

Dolphin Floyd's horse was commandeered to carry messages and requests for reinforcements from the Alamo on to San Felipe de Austin from Gonzales as indicated by the following filed by Floyd in the Alamo on 2 March 1836: "Appraised by the undersigned: a horse belonging to Dolphin Floyd taken from him for govt use valued seventy five dollars. Gonzales August 23rd 1836. I.A. Eggleston (signed) James Gipson (signed). A document "Recd of John W Moody a draft in favor of Dolphin Floyd for \$75.00 on account of which I promised to keep him harmless. March 1836. John Fisher (signed)."

He first married ? Jones - 4909, Before 1831.

He second married Esther House Berry - 1653, daughter of Francis Berry - 4906 & Nancy Berry ? - 7674, 26 Apr 1832 in Gonzales CO TX. Born 25 Mar 1808 in Brooks VA. Died 21 Jan 1870 in Gonzales CO TX.

They had the following children:

- 520 i. Dolphin Floyd JR - 4899
- 521 ii. John Washington Floyd - 4900
- 522 iii. Elizabeth Whitfield Floyd - 4901 (Bill Jones, "Floyd family Virginia to North Carolina - Bill Jones," e-mail message from BJBILL1317@aol.com (unknown address) to MVW, January 2006. Hereinafter cited as "Bill Jones."). He was born on 6 Mar 1804 at Nash, N.C (Ibid.). He immigrated in 1825 to GA. He immigrated in 1832 to Texas (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He married Ester BERRY (4667) on 26 Apr 1832 (unknown author, "Cameron/Beckwith," e-mail to MVW, Dec 12, 2006.). He died on 6 Mar 1836 at Died at the Alamo, Texas, aged 32 (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Bill Jones, "Bill Jones," e-mail to MVW, January 2006.).

(8) Penue<sup>5</sup> FLOYD Jr. (3937) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 5 Apr 1810 at Nash, N.C. (Ibid.). He immigrated in 1835 to Troup, GA (Ibid.). He died on 30 Mar 1900 aged 89 (Ibid.).

(9) Sally<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3939) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 11 Oct 1812 (Ibid.). She died on 11 Jan 1892 aged 79 She never married (Ibid.).

(10) Susan<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (3940) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) married (--?) DAVIDSON (3941) (Ibid.). Her married name was DAVIDSON (3940) (Ibid.). She was born on 1 May 1813 (Ibid.). She died on 13 Jun 1880 aged 67 (Ibid.).

4. Cyrus<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1107) was born circa 1750 at Edgecomb, NC. He was shown on a deed on 19 Dec 1773 at Edgecomb, NC, Deed Book 2 p. 117 1774 Cyrus Floyd to Thomas Mann sold land on the north side of Swift Creek containing 148 acres near the Haw Branch. He served in the military in 1802 at Nash, NC, My notes taken from Nash County court records part 1 on page 192 lists the patrolers in Captain Whithead's district as Benjamin Drake, Fed Floyd, Cyrus (hard to read presume Floyd) and Davis Sills.

5. Elizabeth<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1111) was born say 1760 at Edgecomb, NC. She was She and her brother Benjamin chose William Bell as their guardian. on 19 Oct 1774 at Edgecomb, NC (Dorman, *Edgecomb county N.C. abstracts.*).

6. Salisha<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1110) was born at Edgecomb, NC.

D. Thomas<sup>2</sup> FLOYD (5122). Here is a piece written by Don Floyd:

The Floyds and their uniqueness

T

he Floyd family is a fascinating study, veiled at times with mystery and often muddled by elfish unpredictability. They are unique. They are rare. They are elusive. But persistent research over a span of 35 years has uncovered some amazing stories about them, who they were, and whom they married.

Still, there are gaps in the story, much like missing pieces from a jigsaw puzzle. When the puzzle is assembled to near completion, the viewer can analyze the shape and size of the missing pieces and gain additional clues to what they are by observing the scenery around them. We consider our book, *The Elusive Floyds*, a beginning. Future research will reveal more. The Floyds are elusive, but they can be found.

Their greatest talent, it seems, was the ability to marry well. This suggests that they were a handsome and strong lot and were attractive to women needing safety amid unsafe surroundings. And when we say "marry well," we are talking, for example, about an 1803 wedding in North Carolina where Mourning Bass, a descendant from the high wealth of London, married Federick Floyd, a man of humble background. Mourning's earliest Bass ancestor to make a home in Virginia was John Basse (the original French spelling) along with his Nansemond Indian wife. But Mourning's rich genealogical trail goes back further to London and to the elite families of Northern France.

The Basse family were among the few Europeans to settle in Virginia about 1618 and survive the Powhatan Indian Massacre of 1622 when 347 Englishmen were slain. John remembered London well, but he soon found himself adjusting in Virginia to what circumstances required. During this ongoing lifestyle change, he married the daughter of the king of the militant Nansemond Nation (called tribe today) in 1638 and chose to live with the Nansemond Indians, thereby enjoying the protection afforded to his Nansemond wife.

As we continue our research today, we often find family historical nuggets that are nothing short of phenomenal. One such story features Nathaniel Basse, who in 1616 inherited his father's stock in *The Virginia Company*. But that stock was only a very small portion of Humfrey Basse's overall wealth. He left a will in London that is one of the longest in English history. The stock most likely brought Nathaniel to Virginia for further investment. Before it was over, however, he most likely suffered financial losses, as was the case with *The Virginia Company*, which never turned a profit, when its charter was revoked by King James I.

Beginning about 1622, Nathaniel Basse operated *Basse's Choice*, a plantation commonly called a *hundred*, south of the James River very near present-day Smithfield. He also served in the House of Burgesses in 1623 and 1629, and in the Colonial Council between 1624 and 1629 and was the chief judicial authority in the area of *Basse's Choice*. As a member of the House of Burgesses, he was instrumental in developing the model of representation for all future colonies, including Massachusetts. He also traveled, under orders of the governor, to such places as Nova Scotia, Dutch settlements and possibly the West Indies to negotiate trade deals. He was a key figure in early American history but history books have for the most part ignored him.

About 1623, after apparently coming to America from Northern Ireland and possibly having a link to southwestern Scotland, Thomas Floyd lived at *West and Sherlow Hundred* near Jamestown. Living at West and Sherlow suggests that he was an indentured servant working on the plantation. After examining the records of all Floyds of the 17<sup>th</sup> century in Virginia and surrounding areas between 1618 and 1700, we conclude that this Thomas Floyd most likely was our first ancestor in Virginia, but we have no proof. Our Floyds became centered in Isle of Wight County, Va. Family oral history says we are Irish, but it is possible that we are Scots-Irish, who lived in Northern Ireland and originally were from Scotland.

One factor that impedes Floyd research is our rarity. *The National Geographic's Genographic Project*, an ongoing five-year DNA study of the migration patterns of humans from northeastern Africa over the past 60,000 years, confirmed that our Floyds possess DNA that places us in Haplogroup G, which makes up about 3 percent of the population, and our Floyds make up a small fraction of that 3 percent. There are some Floyds from Ireland who do not share our DNA. And there is one family of Floyds that is neither Irish nor Scottish. It is Welsh. Their original name was *ap Lloyd, the gray one*, and this name evolved into *Floyd*. In our case, the Gaelic name *Tuile*, was anglicized to *Flood* while under English dominion and evolved into *Floyd or Floid* possibly because of the way Irishmen pronounced *Flood*: "flow-id."

One of the more exciting features of the Floyd story is its link with two men of kinship who put America on a course toward permanency and eventually toward national sovereignty. Nathaniel Basse was one. Another was Basse's father-in-law Samuel Jordan, who was among a handful of Englishmen involved in saving Jamestown from collapse during its darkest hour about 1610. Three months before *The Mayflower*, Samuel Jordan in June 1609 boarded *The Sea Venture* in Plymouth and set sail for the New World. The recently built state-of-the-art vessel was one of eight ships to set sail that day on a mission called *The Third Supply*, providing new settlers and provisions for a corporation called Virginia.

Six to eight weeks out, the flotilla ran into a powerful storm – assumed to be a hurricane – and was pummeled for almost 48 hours. *The Sea Venture* could not hold up during the storm because it had a major flaw. Its caulking had not been allowed to thoroughly dry before the ship's departure at Plymouth. The other seven ships survived and proceeded to Jamestown. *The Sea Venture*, meanwhile, was foundering somewhere in the unseen distance. Directly, the ship's master spotted land – the Bermudas – and ordered the ship in that direction. The ship became snared between two coral reefs – which may have been a saving factor for the passengers and crew. The ship never sank and all passengers and crew were believed to have survived. However, there were some deaths on land weeks to months after the passengers and crew went ashore.

A star in the making in the Bermudas was a possible kinsman of Samuel Jordan. He was *Sea Venture* passenger Sylvester Jourdain, who wrote an account of the storm that bore much similarity to William Shakespeare's "*The Tempest*," but Jourdain wrote his account a good year before Shakespeare staged his play in 1611. If Shakespeare used Jourdain's material, which was published and widely available in London as early as 1610, he did not plagiarize but simply used a journalistic account as a basis for his story. He also could have drawn from at least one other account. Both Jordan and Jourdain originally were from Dorsetshire.

Samuel Jordan and the rest in the Bermudas undertook to build two small ships from *Sea Venture* salvage and from such native resources as cedar. It took 10 months or so to finish the two ships and then set sail for Jamestown in 1610. Samuel Jordan and the others apparently had lived in a healthy environment in the Bermudas. After arriving in Jamestown, they were shocked by what they saw: blank stares, emaciated bodies, disarray, and a seeming desire to flee the misery of life. Of a one-time population of about 500, only 50 or so were left, and they were planning to set sail for England the next day. But Samuel Jordan and his associates were able to revive their spirits, provide food for the hungry and comfort the sick. Within a few days, the 50 were feeling good about staying in Virginia. It was one of the most important developments in American history. Without it, today's America most likely would not exist. Instead, Spain likely would rule. It is reported that Spain had already used spies and poison against Jamestown.

There is much more we are sharing in this book about the Floyds and related families, but above all, we are presenting a human story – a story made up of many human stories. We have, for the most part, shunned lists. We want to bring you face to face with your ancestors so that you might see who they were and how they lived. After all, when you look in the mirror today, they are there looking back.

He was born say 1694. He purchased land in 1711 at Isle of Wight County, VA. He and his brother bought 150 acres of land which he sold in 1741. His brother Francis sold his portion in 1755. the buying and selling land descriptions are identical. The land was near Benjamin Baldwin. A Benjamin Baldwin was the grandfather of the first Matthew Lowry. He purchased land in 1741 Thomas sold 150 acres in the cypress Swamp and Beaver Dam branch area to Joseph Atkinson for 20 pounds and signed the deed with a "T". He was part owner of this land with his brother Frances who sold his interest to the same Joseph Atkinson in 1755. Thomas sold the land apparently in preparation for a move to North Carolina (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He Don Floyd provided this list:

December 12, 1741 Thomas Floyd was a witness to the sale of 300 acres on the south side of Swift Creek by Thomas West and wife Sarah of Edgecombe County to Captain William Kinchen (Kinchen) of Northampton County for 35 pounds Virginia money.

November 16, 1747 Thomas Floyd of Edgecombe County sold 200 acres on the north side of Swift Creek to George Bell of Edgecombe County for 6 pounds Virginia money. This George Bell was the apparent father of Elizabeth Bell Floyd, wife of Francis Floyd, the brother of the Thomas Floyd who migrated from Isle of Wight County, Va. We will explore the close ties between Thomas and Francis Floyd later. The 200 acres listed here were part of the 640-acre grant to John Spier in 1737.

December 22, 1754 Thomas Floyd was a witness to the sale of 388 acres on the north side of Swift Creek by William Kinchen of Northampton County to Arthur Bell of Edgecombe County. Arthur Bell was the apparent son of George Bell and the brother of Elizabeth Bell Floyd, wife of Francis Floyd, the latter of whom was the brother of the Thomas Floyd from Isle of Wight County, Va.

March 7, 1755 Thomas Floyd of Edgecombe County sold 149 acres on both sides of Fishing Creek to William Bawmer for 15 pounds Virginia money. This was the same 149 acres he bought from Walter Pitts in 1753, and the net profit was 5 pounds. Witnesses were William Portis and Mathew Lowry, the latter of whom was the probable (almost certain) half brother of Thomas Floyd from Isle of Wight County, Va.

December 15, 1755 Thomas Floyds land is shown as adjoining that of Francis Floyd who just bought 288 acres on the north side of Swift Creek from William Kinchen of Northampton County.

1761 The property of Thomas Floyd was shown to be adjoining the property of Francis Parker of Edgecombe County after Parker received a grant from John Lord Carteret, first earl of Granville, the remaining member of the Lords Proprietors. This may have been the same Francis Parker to whom Penuel Floyd, son of Delilah Floyd, was bound in 1778 by order of the Nash County Court until it arrive at lawful age. on 12 Dec 1741 (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.). He died in 1760 His estate was appraised by Tristran Norsworthy, George Norsworthy and Thomas Parker Ordered December 4 1760. He appeared in the records again in 1767 as the estate was not settled. An account was examined by Nicholas Parker and Thomas Parker (Ibid.).

1. Thomas<sup>3</sup> FLOYD (1084) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was born say 1730 at Isle of Wight County, VA. He began military service circa 1750 at Militia, Edgecomb, NC. He witnessed the will of George BELL Jr. (1112) on 21 Dec 1751 at Edgecomb, NC (Williams and Griffin, *Wills Edgecomb NC*.). He married Ann (?) (--?--) (1085) in 1756 This is the year that Ann's name starts appearing with husband Thomas on Deeds (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*, p.51.). He was account administrator on 26 Jun 1759 at Edgecomb, NC, Thomas Floyd is granted administration of the estate of Joseph Richardson upon relinquishment of right of his widow. The abstract mentions that there is an inventory of the estate that was exhibited as well (Dorman, *Edgecomb county N.C. abstracts*.). He was mentioned in the minutes "Ordered that the following persons lay off road leading out of the road that crosses Swift Creek at the Bridge near RICKMAN's store between the store and Greens Path and then near the Plumb Tree Bottom above < > into the road: Mathew DRAKE, Nath'l DRAKE, William DRAKE, Francis PARKER, Isaac HILLIARD, Thos MAIN (?), Henry BECKWITH, Thos FLOYD, John WILLIAMS, William BRASWELL, Francis JONES, William TAYLOR, Jacob HILLIARD, Thos. WILLIAMS, Jacob BRASWELL, Joseph SUMNER, Simon JOHNSON, Henry BRASWELL overseer and the following work on the same: Isaac HILLIARD, Henry BECKWITH, Ebenezer FOLSOME, William BRASWELL, William HUNT, Jacob Whitehead, DAWSON, William NORRIS, William HORN, Francis JENKINS, Edmund REVELL, John SPIKES, Thos. SPIKES, William SPIKES, John WOODARD, William DANIEL, Francis JONES, Mathew DRAKE, Nath'l DRAKE, Mary WILLIAMS." This is an important document as it shows association with the Drake family with whom the Floyd's were related through marriage. in Mar 1762 at Northampton, NC. He was living when the county name changed (Bute County formed from eastern part of Granville County). He purchased land in 1764 at Edgecomb, NC, Ann and Thomas Floyd sold land to Jonas Williams (*Edgecomb County Grantee-Grantor Index*; (No place: no publisher), 0370234. Hereinafter cited as *LDS Film*.). He purchased land in 1770 Ann and Thomas sold land to William Battle (Ibid., Book D. p. 224.). He appeared on the census of 1771 at Bute, N.C (the state census shows: Thomas Floyd- State: NC Year: 1771 County: Bute County Record Type: Township: Page: Database: NC Early Census Index). He was on the tax roll in 1771 at Bute, NC, He came to Bute from Edgecomb Co., NC. He is shown in the records of Bute (Vol. II Journal of NC Genealogy) as having three slaves and a son named Amos. (Bute County North Carolina later became Franklin County North Carolina.). He purchased land on 19 May 1772 at Edgecomb, NC, Parramon Floyd sold land to Thomas Floyd. Abstract states the following: Edgecomb on March 6, 1773 for 70 pounds Virginia money a tract of land 140 acres on the north side of Swifts Creek it being a part of a tract of 288 acres conveyed to Francis Floyd by William Kinchen. By the will of Francis Floyd this 140 acres including the manor Plantation was bequeath to his son Parramon Floyd who conveyed it to said Thomas Floyd 5-19-1772 (Watson, compiler, *Abstracts of Early Edgecomb Co., NC 1759-1772* (406 Piedmont Ave Rocky Mt. NC: Watson, 1967). Hereinafter cited as *Edgecomb Abstracts*.). He was on the tax roll in 1773 at Bute, N.C, FLOYD, THOMAS State: NC Year: 1773 County: Bute County Record Type: Township: Early Tax List Page: Database: NC Early Census Index. He purchased land on 6 Mar 1773 at Edgecomb, NC, Abstract states the following: Edgecomb on March 6, 1773 for 70 pounds Virginia money a tract of land 140 acres on the north side of Swifts Creek it being a part of a tract of 288 acres conveyed to Francis Floyd by William Kinchen. (Its interesting that the name Kinchen will persist in the family until the early 1800's in the form of Amos Kinchen Floyd) By the will of Francis Floyd this 140 acres including the manor Plantation was bequeath to his son Parramon Floyd who conveyed it to said Thomas Floyd 5-19-1772 (Watson, *Edgecomb Abstracts*.). He purchased land in 1774 at Edgecomb, NC, Ann and Thomas sold land to John Battle. Battle's will Jan 22 1774 mentions buying 140 acre plantation on north side of Swift Creek (*LDS Film*, 0370234.). He was shown on a deed in May 1774 at Bute, N.C, A Deed from William Halle and Mary Halle to Tho's Floyd was proved by the oath of Amos Floyd a Witness thereto and on Motion the same is Ordered to be registered. This is from the Bute county Court Minutes 1767-1779 available at ancestry.com. He was shown on a deed on 8 Nov 1774 at Bute, N.C, Bute County, North Carolina Minutes of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, 1767-1779 8 November 1774 A Deed from Thomas Floyd and Ann his wife to Nathan Whitley was proved by the Oath of Frederik Jones a witness & on Motion the same is Ordered to be Registered. Don Floyd has speculated that Frederick Jones could be Anne's father and this is how the Frederick name came into family. Pure speculation. He was living when the county name changed (Part of Northampton annexed to Bute). He was living when the county name changed (Bute County abolished and it became Franklin and Warren County). He died before 27 Jul 1780 at Northampton, NC, He is shown on the Bute county Tax list having come from Edgecomb. In the records of Bute (Vol. II Journal of NC Genealogy) he is shown as having three slaves and a son named Amos. It was the son named Amos that caused me to think he is the father of Amos, Shadrick and Fed Floyd. I've only found one Amos in the area.

item 379 p. 35 says "...it being part of a tract of land formerly granted by deed from Thomas Floyd deceased 7-27-1780". I do not know the significance of the above date. Do know that Thomas was dead by 1795 when his wife's will was filed calling her widow of Thomas (Watson, compiler, *Abstracts of Deeds of Northampton Co., NC* (No place: no publisher. Hereinafter cited as *Northampton Abstracts*.). Here is estate inventory His estate included a negro girl named Esther age about 10, a feather bed and furniture, five spoons, 4 case knives and five forks. ( I just read an interesting book based on South Carolina estates and learned that sometimes an estate was not settled until the wife died. Also learned that it could take almost a lifetime to accumulate enough feathers for a bed making them valuable pieces of property.). Here are some thoughts MVV recorded while attempting to sort out the early Floyd family: PERHAPS this is the same Thomas who appears in the 1771 records of Bute County and is shown as having a son and three slaves. If this assumption can be proved correct, it links the Virginia and North Carolina Floyds. The appearance of a Floyd in 1771 is one of the earliest events documented of the existence and location of a Floyd ancestor in North Carolina. In fact, Thomas Floyd of Bute County 1771 is a direct ancestor since there is a will for his son, Amos, who in turn names a brother Frederick, and it is the brother Frederick who married Mourning Bass and emigrated to Georgia.

Linking Thomas Floyd from Virginia to Thomas of North Carolina is circumstantial, but often imagination and educated guesses are necessary in the face of skimpy facts that can never be fully documented due to sometimes complete destruction of records in court house fires. (The reliability of imagination is more likely in colonial times when the population of the whole of the thirteen colonies was just over 1.5 million people than it would be in the 20th century when many cities contain the same number of inhabitants. In addition, the difficulty of travel makes it more likely that individuals found in a locality were of the same family.)

Even though our first probable Floyd ancestor is not officially recorded in North Carolina records until 1771 we still know that by the year 1751 the Floyds were sufficiently established in Edgecomb County, North Carolina to consider it home. They had arrived in the state from Virginia in a time of incredible growth for the area. The counties were being formed and reformed in order to meet the needs of the developing population for county government was the most essential body for early settlers. Roads were poor, postal service rudimentary and the telephone almost two hundred years in the future, and yet it was necessary for citizens to conduct business regularly at the court house. This meant that as the population grew it became necessary to create smaller and smaller counties in order to handle the increased load of business as well as get the county seat within a reasonable travel distance from the citizens it served. No farmer could afford to be away from home for extended periods of time and yet the requirements of conveying land and disposing of property meant that access to the courts be possible for all. We see large, early counties being divided and sub-divided and it is possible to track the growth of population by looking at the number of divisions as well as the rapidity with which they took place.

In North Carolina one of the earliest counties was Perquimans which was formed in 1670 and from which was formed Bertie County. In 1741 Bertie developed into Northampton and Edgecomb and when we remember that Thomas Floyd of Virginia bought land in Edgecomb County in 1746 only five years after the formation of the county, we see that he was one of the many whose entrance into the area caused this cell-like division and redivision of the counties. It would only take seventeen years until in 1758 Halifax County split from Edgecomb and then again twenty years later in 1777 Nash County appeared from Edgecomb.

A glimpse at court records reveals many of the day to day details of colonial life. It seems that there was always some detail of life that required a court appearance. There were wills to be presented for probate, reports to orphan's court regarding the minor children in ones care as a result of some parents untimely death. There were Letters of Administration to secure, Reports of Appraisals and the ever present duty of jury service. Court days were scheduled regularly so that those having business would be in town and it is possible to find an ancestor listed as a witness at a trial or to a document, will or deed letting us know that on that date a particular person was in town on business. Citizens of the twentieth century often handle routine matters by letter and seldom see the inside of a court house. Their ancestors were ever more familiar with an institution that next to the church was the central rallying point of civilization.

the court defined, recorded and supervised the division and disposition of the land. Land was life. It was the family business and all of life revolved around the proper administration of the land, a duty of the county court system. All record keeping and paperwork were properly the functions of court house clerks.

a) Ann<sup>4</sup> FLOYD (3820) (unknown compiler, compiler, *Franklin County N.C. Probate* (No place: no publisher). Hereinafter cited as *Franklin Probate*.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.). Her married name was JACKSON (3820) (Ibid.). She married Josiah JACKSON (3821) (Ibid.). She was born circa 1775 (Ibid.). She appeared on the census in 1800 at Louisburg, Franklin, N.C (The family appears to have three males and four females) (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Second Census of the U.S., 1800: Population Schedule, Micropublication M32, National Archives, Washington, DC; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1800). Hereinafter cited as 1800 Census.*).

(1) Mahaloh<sup>5</sup> JACKSON (3822) (unknown compiler, *Franklin Probate*.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born before 1792 (Ibid.).

b) Shadrack<sup>4</sup> FLOYD (1115) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") witnessed the Shadrack FLOYD (1115) on 15 Nov 1771 at Bute, NC ("Ordered that a road be cleared from Cyprus to the New road at Edgecomb Line between "Little Turkey Creek" and Peach Tree. Among those listed for the work were Thomas Floyd (possibly the father) and Shadrack Floyd (possibly the son). Bute was formed in 1764, acquired part of Northampton in 1776 and abolished in 1777 to become Franklin and Warren County). He was shown on a deed on 10 Oct 1783 at Franklin, NC, A Land grant for Shadrack Floyd was for 150 acres in Franklin lying on waters of Cypress Creek.

(Bute County formed in 1764. Part of Northampton annexed to Bute in 1776. Bute abolished in 1777 and changed to Franklin and Warren.) (*Watson, Northampton Abstracts*.) He was shown on a deed on 16 Jul 1787 at Northampton, NC, Shadrack Floyd witnessed sale of land (*Watson, Northampton Abstracts*.) He appeared on the census in 1790 at Halifax District, Franklin, NC (He is head of household of ten people) (*1790 Census*;; There were two males over 16, two under 16, three females and no slaves.)



Ant. no. forward	205	270	425	9	389	1292
34 Crocker Jacob	2	4	2	-	-	8
Conger William	1	-	1	-	6	8
Curry Thompson	2	2	7	-	-	11
Colbert Thomas	1	-	-	-	-	1
Conger Ross	1	-	2	-	-	3
Cook Blanton	1	-	3	-	-	4
Cook Samuel	1	-	3	-	3	7
Carroll John	1	2	2	-	-	5
Crazer John	1	1	1	-	-	3
Carter Thomas	1	3	4	-	-	8
Davis Meajah	1	1	2	-	-	4
Dixon Eliz	2	1	0	-	-	11
Diviny Jenkins	1	3	9	-	9	22
Davis Archib.	1	-	2	-	17	20
Davis Frederick	1	3	4	-	-	0
Dukes Sam	2	6	2	-	-	10
Drake Ely	1	3	4	-	-	0
Davis Ranson	2	2	3	-	-	7
Derby James	2	3	3	-	11	19
Derby Elijah	1	2	3	-	6	12
Dondy William	1	1	1	-	-	3
Daniel Charles	2	5	5	-	-	12
Dent Michael	1	3	5	-	-	9
Denson John	2	1	1	-	-	4
Davis William	4	1	2	-	1	0
Driver Charles	1	4	4	-	1	10
Driver Shas	2	5	2	-	-	9
Dunn John	1	-	1	-	0	10
Dunn William	1	2	2	-	4	9
Dunton Jesse	1	2	2	-	-	5
Dunson William	1	2	3	-	-	6
Dunson Niton	2	2	5	-	3	12

MyF

He married Mildred (--?--) (1116) say 1800 at NC. He died in 1831 at Nash, N.C, Nash County records show Estate by Jury of Mrs. S. Floyd p. 27 of land transfer records.

c) Amos<sup>4</sup> FLOYD (1114) was on the tax roll in 1771 at Bute, NC, A Bute county tax record lists Amos as the son of Thomas. This means that in 1771 he was at least 21 years old if he owned land making his birthdate 1750 or earlier. (I would say 1740 as he had to have time to earn money to buy the land.) The Amos Floyd (also in Bute County) father of Gilford Floyd, who was left an orphan at age 16 in 1803, could easily have been the son of Amos son of Thomas. Apparently the Amos Floyd who died in 1803 was rather young as he left an underaged orphan (Gilford age 16). Its possible that Amos son of Amos and father of Guildord was born about 1767. This falls within the supposed dates. Pure speculation, but worth remembering. He appeared on the census in 1790 at Hillsborough District, Wake, N.C (Census shows Amos with a total of seven people. I found this in a family history at the Georgia Archives. He is in the Hillsboro District) (1790 Census.)



298

(38)

1809 1909 3rd 165 217

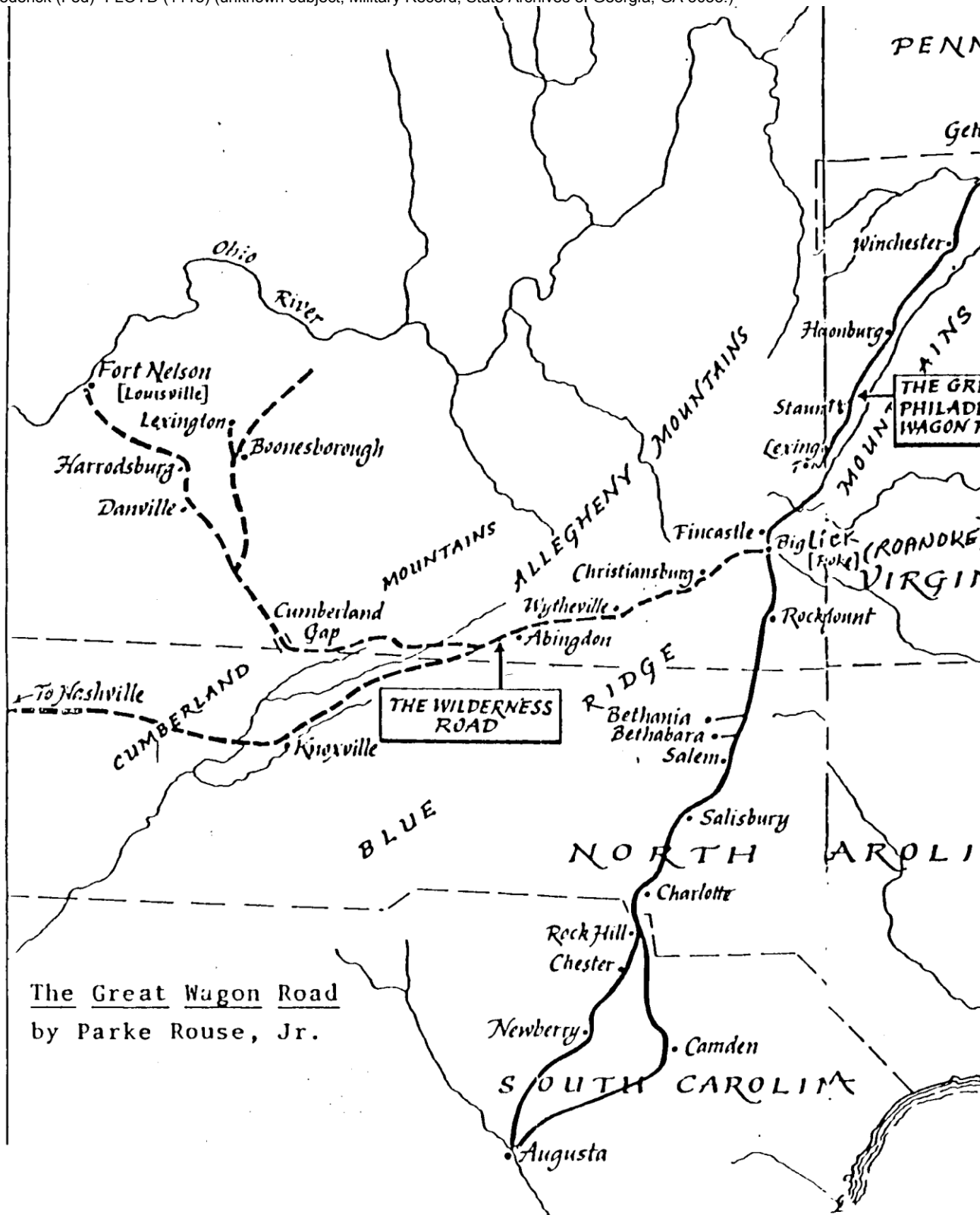
9659

Richard Tomlinson	1		8		9
Richard Pollard	3	2	4		9
Robert Hall	1	2	3		6
Richard Wilkins	3	1	11	4	11
Richard Standley	1	1	4		6
Richard Talley	1	2	2	3	8
Richard Patshall	1		1		2
Polcy Gooch	1	1	2		4
Prodyan Griggs	1	1	2	2	6
Richard Banks	4	1	2	2	13
Samuel Smith	1	2	2		5
Samuel Puh	2		2	12	16
Samuel Jenkins	1	2	4		7
Samuel Pitchford	2	4	2	3	11
Starting Farrey	1	2	2		5
Sarah Campbell		1	3		4
Spencer Watty	3		2	5	10
Samuel Alley	1	4	3	1	9
Spencer Talley	1		1		2
John Prose	1	2	3		6
Thomas Doe	1	1	3		5
Thomas Tomlinson	1	3	5	26	35
Thomas Pruitt	1		4		5
Thomas Newby	2	3	4		9
Thomas May	1	2	2		5
Valentine Dorius				8	8
William Carpenter	1	2	4		7
William Presigul	1	1	1		3
William Newby	1		5		6
William Newby	2	2	3		7

He died in Oct 1807 at Nash, NC. Amos appeared in county records. According to the Nash Co. N.C. Court Records (p.192) Amos Floyd and James Drury were witnesses in a lawsuit between Arch Hamilton and John Parker. They failed to appear and an order was issued to fine them according to act of assembly. This is only a small snatch of a person's life, but it gives depth to an otherwise lifeless name in a book.

A person's will often serves as a broader outline for a life. **Will of Amos Floyd** In the name of God Amen I am weak in body but sound mind and memory my will is that my just debts and fineral charges shall be paid. (Item) after that I want my brother Federick Floyd paid for all the troble and expence that he was at in my sickness. (Item) I give and bequeath all my wearing clothes to my two brothers to be Equally devided to them and their heirs for ever. (Item) my will is that all the rest and residue of my Estate shall be equally divided among my brothers and sister to them and thair heirs for Ever. I constitute and apoint my brother Federick Floyd to be my executor to this my Last will and Testament. Sine Sealed and delivered in presence of This 27th of October A.D. 1807 (Note: He seems to have signed this himself) Amos Floyd Witness Nathan Whitehead Wm. Whiless. His estate was probated in Nov 1807 at Nash, NC, Will of Amos Floyd In the name of God Amen I am weak in body but sound mind and memory my will is that my just debts and fineral (sic) charges shall be paid. (Item) after that I wont my brother Federick Floyd paid for all the troble and expence that he was at in my sickness. (Item) I give and bequeath all my wearing clothes to my two brothers to be Equally devided to them and their heirs for ever. (Item) my will is that all the rest and residue of my Estate shall be equally divided among my brothers and sister(s) to them and thair heirs for Ever. I constitute and apoint my brother Federick Floyd to be my executor to this my Last will and Testament. Sine Sealed and delivered in presence of This 27th of October A.D. 1807 (Note: He seems to have signed this himself) Amos Floyd Witness Nathan Whitehead Wm. Whiless (Joseph Watson, compiler, *Abstracts of Will Book 1 Nash County NC 1778-1868* . Hereinafter cited as *Nash County Wills.*).

d) Federick (Fed)<sup>f</sup> FLOYD (1118) (unknown subject, Military Record, State Archives of Georgia, GA 3033.)



was also known as Fed (1118). He was born circa 1779 at North Carolina, NC, Fed was shown as being between 16

and 25 years old in the 1800 census (*1800 Census*; Fed was shown as being between 16 and 25 years old in this census.). He appeared on the census in 1790 at N.C (there is no sign of either a Fed or Frederick Floyd in the 1790 census). He married Mourning BASS (1119), daughter of John BASS (1972) and Charity (--?) (1973), circa 1798 at Nash, NC, Date is inferred from birthdate of Lucinda who is listed in the Fedrick Floyd Bible; (Floyd, Bible, MVW file, Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701.).



Births of Births.

Fredrick Floyd (Family)

Lucinda Floyd was  
borned the 18 of October  
1799

Harty Floyd was  
Borned 23 of September  
1801

Rebecca Floyd was  
Borned May the 8<sup>th</sup>  
1803

Shadrach Floyd  
was Borned November  
the 5. 1805

Naney Floyd was  
Borned 4 of March 1808

John Floyd was  
Borned 5 of March 1810

Thomas J. Floyd was  
borned 5 of May 1811

Washington J. Floyd  
was borned the 4  
of January 1814

Amos Floyd was  
borned 11 April 1814

Eliza J. Floyd was  
borned 29 March 1819

Francis Mary Ann  
Floyd was borned  
January 23 1824

James Wardlow  
was borned October  
3. 1822

Wardlow  
Bible

Wardlow Family Bible showing  
Fed and Mourning's children

He appeared on the census in 1800 at Halifax Dist, Nash, N.C (He is shown with two males under 10 and two males age 25-45. There is only one female and she is age 26-45 possibly his mother. His name is spelled Flood) (*1800 Census.*)



287

Catmon Noel			
Catmon Theophilus	1	1	
Catmon Irwin	1		1
Catmon John	1	1	3
Cight Charity			1
Cadins Richard			1
Caley Benjamin			1
Cavin John		1	3
Cavin Shrewood			
<hr/>			
Fletcher John			1
Flood Newell	1		
Flood Fredrick	1		2
Frazier Alexander	1		
Finch Allen		1	
Furriel James	1		
Finch Cleborn	3		
Furrell Anselm	3	2	
Finch Itham	4	1	
Flewer Benjamin	1		3

He was shown on a deed in Jun 1804 at Nash, N.C, Book 7 page 231 Frederick Floyd (and wife?) sold land to John H. Drake. There is also a second deed of sale from Frederick Floyd, John Parker, Jordan Bass and William Briders to Walter Massingale. Its likely this sale was in preparation for moving south to Georgia (Nash County Court Records Pt. 2 1804-1815, 310290-419207. Hereinafter cited as Nash Court Records.). He was shown on a deed in 1806 at Nash, NC, Frederick sold land to Michael Collins Book 8 p. 105 - no doubt in preparation for move to Georgia (Nash Court Records, 310290-419207.). He Don Floyd sent a list of people who owned land in the area where the Floyds lived in N.C. Other landowners near Federick Floyd:

1767 – Solomon Whitfield.

1772 – Howell Flewellin, Robert Young, William Braswell, Robert Stanfield.

1779 – John Knight, Thomas Horn, Arthur Braswell, Jacob Braswell, Matthew Drake, Isaac Hilliard plus a Boling and a Beckwith.

1780 – George Wimberly.

1782 – John Sellers, Jesse Powell, William Boddie, Nathan Boddie, Micajah Thomas, Benjamin Atkinson.

1783 – James Woodard, Jacob Dickinson, Joseph Thomas.

1787 – Moses Smith, Charles Walston, Thomas Horn.

1793 – Archibald Griffin, Abraham Whitfield, Isaac Whitfield and Jacob Whitfield.

1806 – David Evins. in 1806. He served in the military in 1807 at Nash, NC, Fed Floyd was appointed Patroller in Captain Drakes district (Ibid.). Fed Floyd was in Nash County, NC. in October of 1807 as he was named as executor of his brother Amos's will which was presented at the November Court. The Nash County NC. Court Records (Part 2 1804-1815) contain a few references to Fed Floyd which illuminate his life. The are as follows: 1804 A deed of sale from Floyd, John and Mary Parker, Jordan Bass, William Bridgers to Walter Massingale. (It is possible this is a sale of property they all inherited from Abraham Bass.) Nov. 1805 "Ordered that the following hands be added to the overseer of the road from \_\_\_\_\_? to Willis Webbs (to west) Jesse ( ) \_\_\_\_\_Walker, Fred Floyd\_\_\_\_\_ 1806. He is mentioned in a number of official records among them are: A deed of sale from Frederick Floyd to ? 1807 A deed of sale proven by oath of Federick Floyd 1807 "The following persons are appointed Patrollers on Capt. Drake's District for this year". Among others is listed Fred Floyd 1807 Fred Floyd is mentioned again along with Augustin Bass and Amos Floyd (Amos died in October of 1807 after having written his will) After the will of Amos Floyd in November 1807 there is no further mention of Fed Floyd in the Nash County Court Records. Fed Floyd next appears in the Georgia militia as shown by the following items taken from the card catalog at the Georgia State Archives. Private Capt. Allen Looke's Co. Georgia Militia August 23 -September. 1, 1813 Private Fort Alford's Co. Georgia Militia August 9-13, 1814 Ft. Pike Private Gidion Kellan's Company Georgia Militia September 9-18, 1814 The above items are from the Military Records for 1779-1839, p.154 The Land Lottery Book for 1820 at the Georgia State Archives shows Frederick Floyd in Rees Militia District living in Pulaski County but drawing Land Lot 392 Sec. 21 in Early County, Georgia. Presumably he won the right to the draw due to military service. From another source we learn that Early County originally comprised the whole south east corner of Georgia and was created out of lands ceded by the Creeks in 1814. He witnessed the probate of the estate of Amos FLOYD (1114) in Nov 1807 at Nash, NC (Joseph Watson, *Nash County Wills.*). He appeared on the census in 1810 at Franklin, N.C (He is shown with two males under 10, one male (himself) age 25-45. There are three females under 10, one female 10-16 and one female (Mourning) 26-45).

He was on the tax roll circa 1811 at Pulaski County, GA, Fed Floyd paid tax on land in 21st Dist. lot #29 according to Ruth Blair Early Tax Digests of Georgia.



He served in the military in 1813 at Pulaski County, GA. He served in the local militia (Virginia Speer Harris, *History of Pulaski and Bleckley Counties, Ga. 1808-1956*, (J.W. Burke Co., Macon, Georgia), Georgia State Archives and MVW library, Volumns 1 & 2.). He served in the military on 14 Aug 1813 at Pulaski County, GA, "Georgia Military Record Book 1799-1839", WPA Project No. 5993, Copied, Indexed, Bound with authority of John B. Wilson, Secretary Of State, 1941. Book located in Georgia State Archives (F 290 .H 395). Bound by Mrs. Herman J. Gaertner, President of the Gen. John Floyd Chapter United States Daughters of 1812. Muster Roll, of a detachment of Georgia cavalry mounted riflemen under my command Stationed at Fort Mitchell Hartford and on an Indian Scout from the 9th November to the 22d of November 1814. Both dates Included [Note: Men probably from Pulaski County] Lt. Col. Tooke showed service from Nov 9 to Nov 22 1814 with a detachment of Georgia cavalry mounted riflemen at Ft. Mitchell Hartford and on "an expedition into the Indian Nation".(P. 125)

Muster Roll, of a detachment of Georgia cavalry mounted riflemen under my command Stationed at Fort Mitchell Hartford and on an Indian Scout from the 9th November to the 22d of November 1814. Both dates Included Fed Floyd is on the list (Ibid., p.49.). He witnessed the Federick (Fed) FLOYD (1118) in Feb 1815 at Pulaski County, GA (On page 65 of the minutes for the Inferior Court Fed Floyd was appointed constable along with William Hilliard and William Yarborough. They were constables for Alfred, Clark and Dykes districts). He was slave owners He is shown on the tax list as owning one slave. in 1818 at Pulaski County, GA (Harris, *History of Pulaski County*.). He appeared on the census in 1820 at Pulaski County, GA (U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, *Fourth Census of the U.S., 1820:Population Schedule, Micropublication M33, National Archives, Washington, DC*; (Wasington, D.C: National Archives, 1820), Shown on Page 70. Four houses away is Joseph Floyd and living not far from Jonathan Holland. 410110 01111

I wonder who is the female over 45. Hereinafter cited as 1820 Census.). He was granted bounty land in 1820 at Georgia Militia, Pulaski County, GA, Fed Floyd obtained lot 392 in drawing of 1820 in Early Co., GA. (Early Co was originally comprised the whole SE corner of Georgia (SW ?). It was created out of lands ceded by the Creeks in 1814 to the

Federal Government after their disastrous defeat in the Creek War (1812-14) Fed Floyd served in the Georgia militia during this period. He was 3 Jul 1820 Isaac NICHOLS named gdn of Martha W. REEVES. Frederick FLOYD sec. for \$600. on 3 Jul 1820. He was served on jury Fed Floyd was on the Petit Juror list on 24 Feb 1821 at Pulaski County, GA. He was He posted security for a guardian bond. 2 Sep 1822. ( William LOVELESS, gdn. of Martha REEVES, orphan of John REEVES. Lewis HOLLAND and Frederick FLOYD sec. for \$800. ) on 2 Sep 1822 at Pulaski County, GA.

He was buried circa 1825 at Pulaski County, GA, The graves of Fedrick and Mourning were indeed located beside the road on the old Green Perry farm/plantation on State Rd. 26 (Uchee Trail) very near Cochran, Bleckley Co. Ga. I don't know what other graves might have been there. Unfortunately, the graves were destroyed several years ago during a land clearing operation. This information was imparted to me directly in a face to face meeting by Welch Perry, son of Green Perry. Welch Perry was living at the time, two or three miles above the site of the old cemetery and personally accompanied me to show me the site. Mr. Perry said that he had leased the property to his nephew, Byrd Perry, then an employee at Middle Georgia College in Cochran. Byrd Perry subsequently had the land cleared and destroyed the graves according to his uncle, Welch. This was done by George A. Thompson, Grading Contractor, Eastman Ga.

Here is another message from Jerry Floyd:

Following is the word for word comments by me in a letter dated Aug. 21, 1986, to Don Floyd: "I think it was in April [1986] when I paid Welch Perry a visit. I went to his house and met an old lady at the door. She went back inside to get Mr. Perry while I waited on the front porch. In a few minutes Mr. Perry came out and greeted me. He is a nice, very friendly sort of man. We had a good conversation which mostly concerned the graves of Fedrick & Mourning, and apparently some others. To get right to the point, Mr. Perry took me to the spot where the graves were. The graves have all been plowed over. There is no sign of any grave save for three fairly large trees left standing at the site where Mr. Perry said he remembered seeing the old graves. He told me that he no longer owns the land but it is owned by his nephew, Byrd Perry, who teaches at Middle Georgia College in Cochran. Mr. Perry says that his nephew had leased the land to someone. Either Byrd Perry or the lessee, I'm not sure which, had the land cleared - graves and all. Welch told me the name of the person who actually plowed over the graves. The man was a, Thompson, who operates a land clearing outfit in Eastman. I looked the man up in the Eastman phone book just to see if he was listed but I didn't call him. The man goes by an initial (1st & middle) then the name, Thompson. I looked all around the area where the trees stood to try and find a part of a headstone or something of interest. Nothing. I don't know if all of this is of any use or value. Maybe I'm wasting ink telling you about it. Apparently the graves are gone forever. Welch Perry expressed himself to me by saying what a shame and disgrace it was for someone to plow up a cemetery."

Margot, it sounds to me as if Wayne and I are talking about two different locations. The spot Welch Perry showed me is right beside the road, maybe 15 or 20 yards. There is no creek or water anywhere near. There is a bottom beyond the rise in topography where I think there is a very small creek within sight of the cemetery site but it is a fair distance away. This little creek runs across the land and under Ga. Hwy. 26. I do not recall seeing any ten or eleven year old pine trees on the land around there. There might have been some small pines on the property but if so, they were a good distance away from the cemetery site.

The first time I ever heard about this old cemetery was when my aunt Mae Floyd, my daddy's sister who died a couple years ago in her 80s, related her memory to me of Ruth (Bedeaux) Perry, wife of Green Perry, telling my grandfather Floyd about the cemetery and that he needed to go to the cemetery and clean it up. Aunt Mae was a young girl at the time but she heard Mrs. Perry tell my grandfather about it. The cemetery was on the Perry property which apparently, at one time belonged to Fed & Mourning but I can't be sure about this. Mrs. Perry, in talking to my grandfather had referred to the graves as, "your grandparents graves." My grandfather's father was Washington J. Floyd who is buried in Dodge Co. so, Mrs. Perry had to be talking about Fed and Mourning. I think I have a tape recording of a conversation years ago between myself and Aunt Mae where she is relating this story to me. I'll have to dig it out and listen again. From her story I was sparked to go see Mr. Perry to inquire about the graves; (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd correspondence," e-mail message from slosheye@bellsouth.net to MVW, June 2001. Hereinafter cited as "Jerry Floyd.").





Big tree could be at gravesite.







He died in 1825 at Pulaski County, GA, He does not appear on the 1830 census, but his wife Mourning does appear as head of household. No will has ever been found for him which could mean he died unexpectedly.

The following is taken from a note written by Don Floyd: "The speculation that Federick Floyd may have died between 1828 and 1830 is based on two things: estate records and census records. He was dead by 1830 because the U.S. Census record for Pulaski showed Mourning Floyd to be the head of the household. A July 1828 entry in the minutes of the Inferior Court (now Probate Court) of Pulaski County showed this: "A return of the expenditures on the estate of David Duhart deceased made by Furney F. Gatlin adm on the estate of D. Duhart, decd. Paid Federick Floyd, proven acct. – \$2.00"

(This is in conflict with the 1825 date of Administration letters given to Mourning Bass. Need to get original records and check.) (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He was account administrator on 12 Nov 1825 at Pulaski County, GA, Mourning Floyd applied for letters of administration on her husband's estate. The following is from an e-mail sent by Jerry Floyd in June of 2001. Its the first official statement about Fed Floyd's death that MVW has seen. Also, Don Floyd said that he searched many times without finding such information. It might be a good idea to get a copy of this book and double check. or better yet write to Pulaski County for copy of document: "And Whereas MOURNING FLOYD applies for letters of administration on the estate of FREDERICK FLOYD,

late of said county, deceased. Given under my hand this 12th day of November, 1825.

(Signed) Wesley Yarborough, C.C.O." This was in Pulaski Co., Ga. I found this in a book titled, "Genealogical Abstracts From The Georgia Journal (Milledgeville) Newspaper, 1809 - 1840, Volume Three, 1824 - 1828". This book is by Fred R. and Emilie K. Hartz (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd," e-mail to MVW, June 2001.). He was New Tag "To enter Georgia meant that the Floyd family probably came through Augusta and had to cross the Savannah River, which separates Georgia from South Carolina. The crossing could have been done by ferry, toll bridge or fording, depending upon the year the family crossed and upon the level of the river at the time.

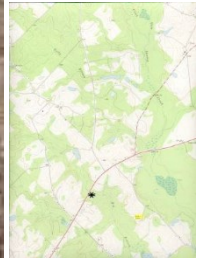
A ferry there was replaced with a toll bridge in 1790. It washed away in 1796 and was rebuilt in 1799. The Savannah is a deep river, but archaeologists say that because of the Fall Line in the vicinity there were shallows where people could ford without great risk." - Don Floyd

To think about a pregnant woman either riding on a bumpy wagon or walking the distance from North Carolina to Georgia is mind-boggling. Mourning gave birth to Nancy Floyd on March 4, 1808, and census records show that Nancy was born in Georgia. That means the Floyds made the trip from North Carolina to Georgia between November 6, 1807, when Amos Floyd's will was probated and the day Nancy was born – a four-month period.

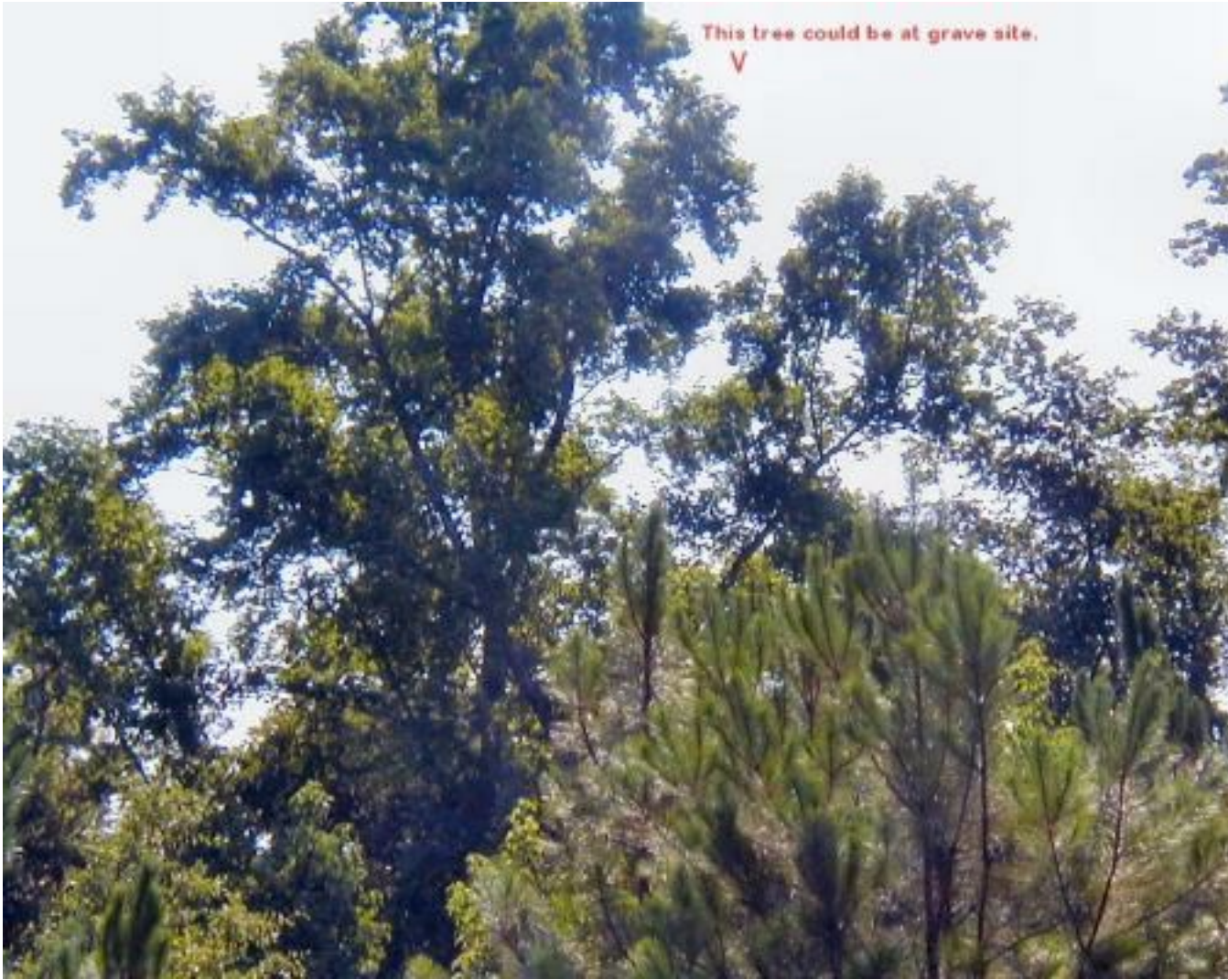
I later go on to speculate that the reason for the winter trip was better visibility (no leaves on trees), which probably was needed so that they could be on the lookout for Indians and whites who might have robbery on their minds. And while on the subject of speculation, I am now theorizing that the Floyds sojourned in Washington County, Ga., on the land of Parraman Floyd, a cousin. He had vast acreage there. And Uchee Trail, it appears on my map, goes right through that county. Don Floyd in 2001 (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He was buried in 1825 at Bleckley County, GA. At the time of Viola Berryhill's funeral in June of 2002 MVW took a trip to find the homestead and former gravesite of Mourning and Fed Floyd. The Uchee Road crosses lots 38 and 39 that Mourning gave to Washington Floyd when she went to live with him. It appears that the graves were in the northeast corner of lot 39 on the right side of the road as one leaves Cochran (the road bisects one of the lots). One description says there was once a Mulberry tree and numerous large hardwoods on a bluff that contained the depressions in the ground that were likely the gravesites. A look at a topographical map confirms that this place would be the bluff just above the small creek that crosses the eastern most part of both lots 39 and 38.

Don Floyd describes the location from a 1975 interview with Green Perry. Green Perry lived on the left side of the road and directly across from his home was the old Tripp home (shown on old maps). From the Tripp house about 500 yards northeast there was once a small log cabin. It had one door about 3.5 to four feet wide that one had to stoop to enter. The only window was a horizontal cutout portion of a log about 3 feet wide. The area of the house was about 12 by 14. It had a stick and dirt chimney. There was a wild mulberry in front of the cabin. About 100 yards north of the mulberry was an old graveyard with no marked graves. It was on a knoll that had some very old cedars, hickory and oak trees (possibly its one of these trees in the black and white photo taken near the graves before they were plowed under). There were ten depressions in the ground. Green Perry said he once talked (to someone) in Yonker who told him that some Floyds were the last buried in the graveyard.

Unfortunately, the site was destroyed "several years ago" as related by Jerry Floyd. He learned this information, "imparted to me directly in a face to face meeting by Welch Perry, son of Green. Welch lived two to three miles above the site and personally accompanied me to show me the site. Mr Perry said that he had leased the property to his nephew, Byrd Perry who at the time was an employee at Middle Georgia College in Cochran. Byrd Perry had the land cleared and destroyed the graves according to his uncle, Welch. Grading was done by George Thompson grading contractor of Eastman, Georgia."







This tree could be at grave site.

V



Old tree possible location of home. E.T Mullis had home in this location circa 1900



Highway 26 toward Cochran runs through lower portion of LL 39 Land Lot 38 off picture on left.







He was described as Here are the instructions to the grave site as given by Jerry Floyd of Jacksonville. The site of the Fed and Mourning graves is on the opposite side of the road from the Welch Perry (son of Green Perry) house. It is located a couple miles (just a guess) from the Welch Perry place back toward Cochran. Welch Perry, who was at the time an old man, personally showed me the spot where the cemetery was. Mr. Perry is probably gone now but I don't know for sure. Here is the directions to the cemetery site that I entered in my computer right after I had visited the site: "Go northeast from Cochran on Ga. Hwy. 26 past the town bypass road to the intersection of Ga. 26 and Emergency Road No. 420R. Continue on Ga. 26 past Emergency Road 420R and find the burial spot atop the first rise in the land topography about a quarter mile on the right hand side of the road." At the time I was there I saw a fairly large tree standing alone directly across the road from the site. I'm not sure but I think it was a Chinaberry. This looked as if maybe there was once a house on the site because it was fairly cleared around the area. Across the road where the cemetery was, the land had been cleared and there was knee high weed vegetation growing up over the large field but there was no large trees. My memory is getting fuzzy about it but it seems there was 4 or 5 medium sized trees in the immediate vicinity of the cemetery site. Maybe they were maples, sweet gum, not sure. I could go right to the spot today if I wanted to. It was during the mid to late 1980s that I was there. I think I have the exact date recorded but I'll need to look it up in my records. You have to keep in mind how time changes scenery. For all I know there could be a building of some sort sitting on the old cemetery site. I just don't know because I haven't been there in years. Byrd Perry, a nephew of Welch Perry, is the man responsible for having the land cleared and plowing up the old cemetery. Welch told me that he had leased the property to his nephew who subsequently hired George Thompson Heavy Equipment Land Clearing Co. in Eastman (Dodge Co.) to do the deed. At last account, Byrd Perry was employed at Middle Georgia College but I don't know in what capacity. I never had any contact with Byrd Perry or the land clearing company.

Don Floyd says the following: "Green Perry, who bought Lot 39 in 1930 and was living on it in 1975, said that when he was young, Lot 38 was known as the Tripp place, apparently named for N.J. Tripp. Green said Lot 38 sic (39) was called the Posey place before he bought it in 1915. He said that a small log cabin once stood on Lot 38 about 500 yards

notheast of the Tripp house, but he tore it down between 1938 and 1939. He said the house was facing away from the road but was near the road (Uchee Road). He said the front door was no more than four feet wide, and you had to stoop to get in. It had only one door and one window and the window was a horizontal cutout portion of a log about three feet wide. It had a stick and dirt chimney. There was a well, which Green said he filled in. The cabin was about 100 yards south of a graveyard where Federick and Mourning Floyd are said to be buried." Another relative described the house as being a "double-pen" or "dog-trot" house and with a low second floor. in 2002 at Bleckley County, GA.



He was New Tag Descendants of Fed and Mourning

searched in the winter for any remaining traces. None were found.: Margot: Wayne & I spent a couple of hours on the search. We had some "interesting" observations. Wayne could tell where the land had been plowed or bulldozed. We found a large old tree, which has broken down. There was a slight depression in the area, and a plant nearby. Wayne named the plant, but I forget the name. We felt this is one of the most likely spots. I forgot to take my camera, but will go back. I marked the spot with my GPS. Here is what it read: Elevation: 309 ft, N 32° 26.290' W 83° 18.032'. I am going to make a metal "probe" to try and find a "hollow place", etc.

I put the numbers in Tera Server, but it couldn't find a picture. I may have done it wrong. We found the area of where a barn and the house supposedly were. I did find two old plow points and a piece of pottery (like an old brown jug). I see a lot of "potential" in several spots. The spot is almost directly across from the big tree on the "north" side of 26 (as shown in one of your pictures).

in 2005 at Bleckley County, GA.

(1) Lucinda<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1120) was born on 18 Oct 1799. She married O. D. TUCKER (1121) on 17 Feb 1820. As of 17 Feb 1820, her married name was TUCKER (1120). She appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Houston County, GA (His farm was valued at \$4,500) (*U.S. Department of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Seventh Census of the U.S., 1850: Population, Free Schedule, Micro-publication M432, National Archives, Washington, DC; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1850). Hereinafter cited as 1850 Census.*). She died before 1860 at GA. I cannot find the family on the 1860 census so suspect Lucinda and O.D. were dead.

(a) Emily<sup>6</sup> TUCKER (2360) was born in 1825 (Doris Dixon Pedigree Chart, 1977 Doris Floyd Dixon, Rt. 2 Cochran, GA. Probably accurate.). She died in 1826.

(b) Fredrek<sup>6</sup> TUCKER (4465) (*1850 Census.*) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1832 (Ibid.).

(c) John<sup>6</sup> TUCKER (4466) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1832 at Houston County, GA, I do not think that John and Fredrek were twins as the 1840 census shows two males in different categories. Since John is listed second on the 1850 census, I suspect he may be the younger.

(2) Harty<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1122) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was born on 23 Sep 1801.

(3) Rebecca<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1123) was born on 8 May 1803.

(4) Shadrick<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1124) was born on 5 Nov 1805 at N.C. He served in the military on 31 Aug 1826 at Pulaski County, GA. He appears as a 2nd Lieutenant in the 387th Dist of Pulaski GM served until July 1, 1831. He was served on jury in 1829 at Petit Jury, Pulaski County, GA. He married Esther YEARTY (1125) on 28 Nov 1829 at Pulaski County, GA (*Pulaski County Marriages.*). He appeared on the census in 1830 at Pulaski County, GA (He appears with his wife alone) (*U.S. Dept. of commerce, bureau of the Census, Fifth Census of the U.S., 1830: Population Schedule, Micropublication M19, National Archives, Washington, DC;* (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1830), p. 138. Hereinafter cited as *1830 Census.*). He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Houston County, GA (*1850 Census.*; HH 759 Upper 5th Dist.). He died before 1860 at Dooly, GA., He must be dead as wife and two younger children are living with a F.F Floyd age 23 (probably his son. The "F" middle initial might be a clue for future research) (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Eighth Census of the U.S., 1860: Population, Free Schedule, Micro-publication M653, National Archives, Washington, DC;* (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1860). Hereinafter cited as *1860 Census.*).

(a) Elizabeth<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1662) was born on 24 Dec 1831 at Pulaski County, GA. Date taken from tombstone read by Don Floyd. Am assuming this is the same Elizabeth Floyd (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Directons to Floyd Family Cemetery:Cemetery: Davis Cemetery*  
*Location: Bleckley County, GA.*

*Directions: From US 129 Alt and US 23 in Cochran, go southwest on US 129 Alt 4½ miles toward Hawkinsville to Julian Simpson Road (ER 1210). Turn left and go 1 mile to Ruth Coody Road (ER 1110) (Unmarked, however it is the first dirt road to the right). Turn right onto Ruth Coody Road and go ¼ mile to house with a barn on right side of road. Drive around the left side of the barn and follow the paved strip for about ¼ mile and cemetery is on the left about 100 yards..*

(www.rootsweb.com/~gawgs/Cemetery/floydfamily.htm: no publisher, June 20 2000). Hereinafter cited as *Floyd Cemetery.*). She appeared on the census of 1850 at GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). She died on 27 May 1900 at Pulaski County, GA, aged 68 Date taken from tombstone. Assumption is that this is the same Elizabeth as the birth year agreed with census information (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery.*).

(b) Harty<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (2361) married James P. HERRING (3925) (Rikke Love, "Rikki Love," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004. Hereinafter cited as "Rikki Love."). Her married name was HERRING (2361) (Ibid.). She was born in 1833 (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.").

(c) Frederick<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1664) was born in 1834. He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at GA (He is living with his wife, children and mother). He married Carolyn LOGAN (3926) on 6 Jan 1858 at Dooly, GA (Love, "Rikki Love," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004.).

(d) George Washington<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1665) was born on 4 Jul 1840 at Dooly, GA (Ibid.). He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Houston County, GA (*1850 Census.*; HH 759 Upper 5th District - Shown living with his parents.). He appeared on the census in 1860 at Millwood, Dooly, GA (He is living with his mother, a brother and sister in the household of T.T or F.F Floyd age 23. This head of household could be his brother. Evidently, his father is dead) (*1860 Census.*; pg. 449 HH234.). He married Amanda Louise MCLEMORE (3927), daughter of Roxie MCLEMORE (3928), on 1 Aug 1886 at Dooly, GA. He married for the second time (Love, "Rikki Love," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004.) (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Tenth Census of the U.S., 1880: Population Schedule, Micro-publication T9, National Archives, Washington, DC;* (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1880), Page 55 GMD 541st He is shown as age 35 and a boarder farmer widowed and living with Roxie McLemore age 28 who is married and her ten year old daughter. Hereinafter cited as *1880 Census.*). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Dooly, GA (*1880 Census.*). He died on 14 Feb 1912 at Dooly, GA, aged 71 (Love, "Rikki Love," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004.).

i) Maud Elizabeth<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3929) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 17 Dec 1892 (Ibid.).

ii) Hardy Estelle<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3930) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in May 1896 (Ibid.).

iii) Shadrach Calvin<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3931) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 2 Jun 1898 at Dooly, GA (Ibid.). He died on 31 Mar 1925 at GA aged 26 (Ibid.).

iv) Bessie Florence<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3932) (Ibid.) was born on 31 Oct 1906 at Dooly, GA. She died on 7 Dec 1998 at Macon, Bibb County, GA, aged 92 (Ibid.).

(5) Nancy<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1126) was born on 4 Mar 1808 at North Carolina, NC. As of 1 Jan 1849, her married name was WEBB (1126) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*, p. 37.). She married Daniel W. WEBB (1127) on 1 Jan 1849 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.). She appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (She was living at the house of Pheraby Mullis) (*1850 Census.*)



18.

**SCHEDULE I.—Free Inhabitants in**

of Ga enumerated by me, on the 19 d

19 d

1	2	3	DESCRIPTION.			7
			4	5	6	
Dwelling-houses numbered in the order of visitation.	Families numbered in the order of visitation.	The Name of every Person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1850, was in this family.	Age.	Sex.	White, black, or mulatto.	Profession, Occupation of each Male Person, and years of age.
138	138	Dan Webb	51	m		Far
		Nancy Webb	40	f		
		William Webb	10	m		
		Kinchew Webb	7	m		
139	139	Lem Walden	54	m		Far
		Frances Walden	42	f		
		Green Walden	24	m		Lab
		Vincent Walden	16	m		Lab
140	140	Anniah Torchand	55	m		Far
		Letty Torchand	48	f		
		Melitta Torchand	28	f		
		J. S. Torchand	12	m		
		Edney Torchand	14	f		
		O. Torchand	10	f		
		Samuel Torchand	8	m		
141	141	Timothy Torchand	23	m		Far
		M. Torchand	21	f		
142	142	Lem. Walden Jr	18	m		Far
		J. Walden	17	f		
		Frances Walden	14	f		
		Amanda Walden	11	f		

She appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (The 1860 Slave Schedule shows Daniel Webb owning seven slaves: a woman, 38; a man, 20; a man, 18; a boy, 12; a girl, 10; a girl, 8; and a boy, 2. He lived just two houses from Washington J. Floyd) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*, p. 38.). She died after 1870 at Carey, GA (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Ninth Census of the U.S., 1870: Population Schedule, Micropublication M 593, National Archives, Washington, DC*; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1870), She appears on the census living with her son James Everett Floyd. Hereinafter cited as *1870 Census*). He witnessed CENSUS 1870 in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in household with James E. Floyd and wife Mary Scarborough) (*1870 Census*).

(a) James Everett (son of Nancy)<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1658) was born illegitimate in 1840 at Pulaski County, GA (Daniel Webb was not the father of Everett Floyd, as far as I know. No one knows who Everett Floyd's father was, or if they do know, they are not telling. I suspect some of those folks (the Dykes family) in Cary know but are continuing to keep a lid on it. In 1850, nine-year-old Everett Floyd was living in the house with Washington J. Floyd, his wife Susan Lister Floyd and mother Mourning Bass Floyd somewhere out there on the Ouchee Trail about five miles from Cochran. This was after Everett's mother, Nancy, married Daniel Webb. Everett does not appear on the bastard list in Pulaski County, but that does not mean he was not illegitimate. Unmarried Nancy Floyd give birth to Everett about 1840. She later married Daniel Webb. Someone connected with genealogy once told me that having at least one illegitimate child was common in those days for unmarried women. It was called an early form of social security. And Nancy's plan worked perfectly. When she became aged she lived with son Everett and his wife Mary Scarborough Floyd. This story could make a good book). He was born in 1840 (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (*1880 Census*). He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (He was living in the house with his grandmother and uncle. His mother was living in another household with husband and what appear to be his children) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.)



State

Marshal

SCHEDULE I.—Free Inhabitants in

of Ga enumerated by me, on the 20

deaf and  
blind, insane,  
pauper, or

13

Dwelling-houses numbered in the order of visitation.	Families numbered in the order of visitation.	The Name of every Person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1850, was in this family.	DESCRIPTION.			Profession of each years
			Age.	Sex.	Color, { White, black, or mulatto.	
1	2	3	4	5	6	
1		Sarah A. Giddens 19 f				
2		Eli Giddens 17 f				
3		John Giddens 13 m				
4		Abraham Giddens 12 m				
5		W. A. Giddens 9 f				
6		Winnifred Giddens 2 f				
7	177	W. A. Lloyd 31 m				Farmer
8		Susan Lloyd 20 f				
9		Manning Lloyd 60 f				
10		Wm. Lloyd 9 m				
11	178	W. B. Lister 60 m				Farmer
12		Sarah Lister 44 f				
13		Gregory Lister 19 m				Soldier
14		John Lister 17 m				Soldier
15		Samuel Lister 15 m				
16		A. S. Lister 13 m				
17		W. A. Lister 12 f				
18		D. A. Lister 11 m				
19		A. S. Lister 9 m				
20		Margaret A. Lister 8 f				
21		J. Lister				

He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. He served in the military in 1861 Floyd, James Everett----- private May 16, 1861. Severely wounded at 1st Manassas, Va. July 21, 1861. Captured at Deep Bottom, Va. August 16, 1864. Exchanged at Point Lookout, Md. March 14, 1865. He worked as a mechanic on the Scarborough farm prior to the Civil War and after being wounded while serving with the Confederate Army he returned to the farm and persuaded Mary Scarborough to marry him. He and Mary settled near the old homeplace in the area of modern-day Cary. He married Mary M. SCARBOROUGH (1659), daughter of Adon (Adam) SCARBOROUGH (2408) and Elaphair LEE (2409), on 18 Sep 1862. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (Nancy Webb living with family). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Census Place: Cochran And Walkers, Pulaski, Georgia

Source: FHL Film 1254162 National Archives Film T9-0162 Page 383A

Relation Sex Marr Race Age Birthplace

James FLOYD Self M M W 40 GA

Occ: Farmer Fa: GA Mo: GA

Mary FLOYD Wife F M W 55 GA

Occ: Keeps House Fa: GA Mo: GA

Jessie FLOYD Dau F W 14 GA

Occ: Student Fa: GA Mo: GA

Nancy FLOYD Dau F S W 12 GA

Occ: Student Fa: GA Mo: GA

(NOTE THAT THIS IS THE ONLY NANCY IN THE 1880. IN 1870 A NANCY E WAS LIVING WITH THE DUPLICATE SHADRICK FAMILY. ITS A MYSTERY.)). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (Vol. 57 sheet 1 G.M. Frazier Dist).

i) Jesse A.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1660) was born in 1866. She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (1880 Census; Living with her parents.). She married Hugh ARMSTRONG (2410) on 9 May 1889 at Pulaski County, GA (Harris, *History of Pulaski County.*). As of 9 May 1889, her married name was ARMSTRONG (1660) (Ibid.).

(a) Ruby<sup>8</sup> ARMSTRONG (2411) married /Dykes/ (--?--) (2412).

i) Everett<sup>9</sup> DYKES (2413) (news story, *Macon Telegraph*, macon, GA (July 20, 1975).)

: The house is one in which members of the Dykes family have lived since it was built in 1840 by Aden Scarborough. In 1975 it is used as a pool house by the current Dykes family who had it moved to 1975 location near Carey is still living.

ii) Nancy E.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1661) was born in Jul 1868. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (In 1880 she is shown with the Everette Floyd family and apparently named for her grandmother. However, in the 1870 census she is shown as daughter of Shadrack Floyd. This is a mystery) (1880 Census.). She appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (She is single and living with her parents).

(b) William<sup>6</sup> WEBB (1656) was born after 1849. He appeared on the census of 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA.

(c) Kinchen<sup>6</sup> WEBB (1657) was born circa 1850 at Pulaski County, Ga, Here is the Kinchen name again.

(6) John<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1128) was born on 5 Mar 1810 at North Carolina, NC.

(7) Thomas Jefferson<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1129) was born on 5 May 1811 at Pulaski County, GA. He served in the military on 10 Mar 1836 at Pulaski County, GA, Shown as 2nd Lieutenant in 387th Dist G.M. He married Elizabeth (Lizzie) ROWLAND (1130), daughter of Rebecca (--?--) (4210), say 1850. He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (1850 Census.)

State

SCHEDULE I.—Free Inhabitants in

69

Ass't Marshal

1850

enumerated by me, on the

17

Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict.

Whether enumerated in the order of visitation.

Families numbered in the order of visitation.

The Name of every Person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1850, was in this family.

DESCRIPTION.

Age, Sex, Color, (White, black, or mulatto.)

Profession, Occupation of each Male, and years of age.

13

1

2

3 4 5 6

4

5

6

A. C. Lee 9 f  
 E. A. Lee 7 f  
 Thos. A. Lee 5 m  
 W. W. Lee 3 m

130 1300 Jacob Dykes 55 m Far  
 Catherine Dykes 20 f  
 Gabriel Dykes 17 m Sat  
 Nancy Dykes 14 f

131 131 Fanny Dykes 40 f  
 Henry Dykes 8 m  
 Catherine Dykes 1 f

132 132 Mrs. Wardlaw 24 m Far  
 Mary A. Wardlaw 23 f

133 133 Amos W. Lloyd 28 m Far  
 Anna W. Lloyd 25 f  
 Frederick W. Lloyd 7 m  
 Arch W. Lloyd 6 m  
 Shadrach W. Lloyd 4 m  
 Ed. W. Lloyd 2 f

. He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in house # 678 with wife Elizabeth age 30 (2nd wife?)) (*1860 Census.*). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (*1870 Census.*). He died on 16 Mar 1886 at Pulaski County, GA, aged 74. He was buried in 1886 at Pulaski County, GA, Buried at brick church on Ouchee Road in Cochran.

(a) James<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1507) married Matilda (--?--) (4209) (*1880 Census.*). He was born in 1854. He appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, Ga (*1880 Census.*); He is shown living with young wife next door to two brothers. His parents live with his two brothers.).

(b) Franklin<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1510) was born in 1855. He died say 1870.

(c) Federick<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1508) was born in Aug 1856 at GA (*U.S. Dept of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Twelfth Census of the U.S., 1900: Population Schedule, Micro-publication T623, National Archives, Washington, DC; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1900), E.D. 37 P 12 B. Hereinafter cited as 1900 Census.*). He appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject unknown repository.). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject unknown repository.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, Ga (He was a bachelor living with his brother Frand, his parents and his grandmother) (*1880 Census.*). He married Leeanna (--?--) (3657) in 1890 (*1900 Census.*). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (*Ibid.*, Living in Trippville district as shown on page 24 of Ancestry.com on line census.). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Fourteenth Census of the U.S., 1920: population Schedule, Micro-publication T-625, National Archives, Washington, DC; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1920), Living in the home of his son Thomas J. Hereinafter cited as 1920 Census.*). He appeared on the census in 1930 (He is shown living with his son T. J and family) (*U.S. Dept. of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Fifteenth Census of the U.S., 1930: Population Schedule, Micro-publication T-626, National Archives, Washington, D; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1930). Hereinafter cited as 1930 Census.*).

i) Thomas J.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3658) (*1900 Census.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) was born in Oct 1892 (*Ibid.*). He married Effie (--?-- (3677) in 1909 (*1920 Census.*) (*1930 Census.*).

(a) Lucile<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3678) (*1920 Census.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(b) Herman<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3679) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(c) Nellie M.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3680) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(d) Thomas J.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD Jr. (3681) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(e) Alma<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (5179) (*1930 Census.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(f) Avas<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (5180) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(g) Willis M.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (5181) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(h) Eunice N.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (5183) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

(i) Jewel<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (5182) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

ii) Rufus<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3659) (*1900 Census.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) was born in Oct 1893 at GA (*Ibid.*).

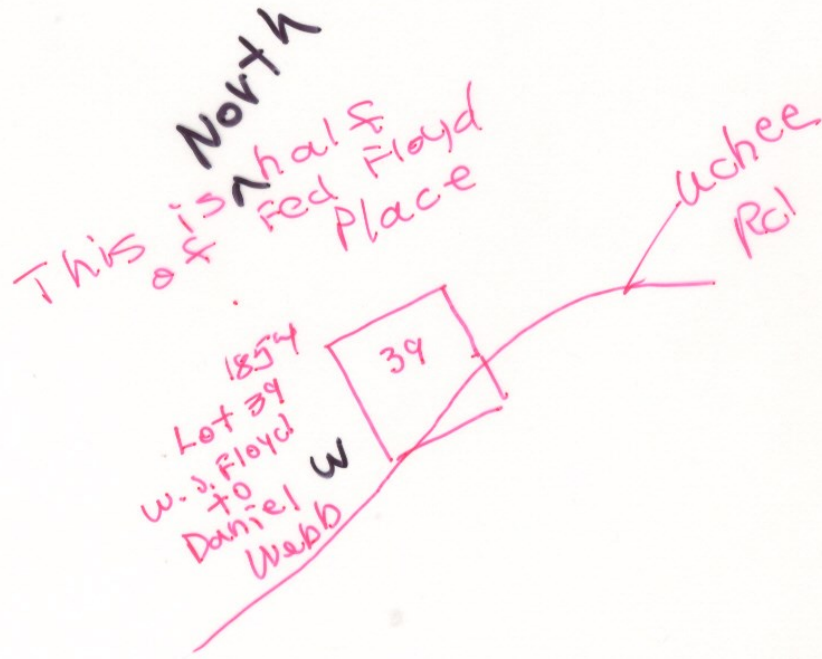
(d) Franklin<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1509) was born in 1859. He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject unknown repository.). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 (*1880 Census.*). He married Josephine (--?--) (3660) after 1880 (*1920 Census.*) (*1880 Census.*); He was a bachelor living with his parents, brother and grandmother.). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (*1920 Census.*).

i) Willie<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3662) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) is still living.

ii) Nicie<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3661) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) was born in 1901 (*Ibid.*).

(8) Washington J.<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1131) was born on 10 Feb 1814 at Pulaski County, GA, Another source says Jan 4 1814. He married Susan LISTER (1132) on 27 Sep 1849 at Pulaski County, GA. He was shown on a deed in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA., Deeds at Archives in Georgia Book L. p. 138 show transfer of land to son Washington J.Floyd from Mourning Floyd. No doubt this was when she came to live with them. He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 (Shown living in house # 177 with wife Susan and mother Mourning age 60. Also, there is a James age 9) (*1850 Census.*). He purchased land in 1854 at Pulaski County, GA., Book L page 480 W. J. Floyd sold lot 39 on northwest side of Public Road to Daniel W. Webb. This was the lot across the Uchee Rd. from the Floyd homestead site.





Lot 39 NW side of Public Rd

Book 2 P. 480  
1854

W. J. Floyd to Daniel  
Webb

He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (House #636). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in house # 566) (*1870 Census*). He appeared on the Census on 11 Jun 1880 at Dodge County, GA (He is living with wife and the following children: Daniel W. 21, Charles F. 19, James E. 16, Andrew 14, Mary 12 and Jesse 8) (*1880 Census*). He was buried in 1885 at Chester, Dodge County, GA, He is buried along with his wife in Rozar Cemetery located adjacent to Bethel Baptist Church on Roddy. Rd. Note from Jerry Floyd sent e-mail states: To avoid confusion for the casual observer at the gravesite, I must make some comment concerning these graves. There are two headstones for Washington J. Floyd standing side by side. One of the stones represents his name as, "Geo. W. Floyd." The other stone says, "G. W. Floyde." The birth and death dates are nearly accurate and agreeable between them with only slight difference of days. Because there is no one alive today with first-hand knowledge, we can only theorize why his name is not shown as it should have been, "Washington J. Floyd." Those of us who have studied this, believe that he was commonly known by his contemporaries as, George Washington Floyd and thus, this is what was put on the headstone. Susan Lister Floyd is buried beside her husband. Her stone says: "Surie J. Floyd." She was born about 1834 according to the Fed. Census. She died June 8, 1909 according to the obituary from, Dodge County Newspaper Clippings by Tad Evans of Savannah. All of their children except two, are also buried there at Rozar Cem. The eldest child, Lucinda Harriett Floyd Wade, is buried at Cotton Ridge just down the road from Cary in Bleckley Co. This is a small cemetery in the edge of a field within a stone's throw of the Cotton Ridge housing development. The eighth child (from a total of ten) Seaborn Andrew Floyd is buried at Fishing Creek Baptist Church Cemetery in Telfair Co. Ga. This is a rural cemetery near Lumber City (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd," e-mail to MVW, June 2001.). He died on 15 Sep 1885 at Dodge County, GA, aged 71.

(a) Lucinda Harriett<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1637). Her married name was WADE (1637) (*Ibid.*). She married Jesse Aden WADE (3173), son of Willis H. WADE (4237) (*Ibid.*). She was born on 25 Dec 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*, p. 133.). She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. She was buried in Jun 1894 at Bleckley County, GA, She is buried at Cotton Ridge just down the road from Cary in Bleckley County. It is a small cemetery in the edge of a field very close to Cotton Ridge housing development; (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd," e-mail to MVW, June 2001.).



**Wade Cemetery located in the edge of a field adjacent to Cotton Ridge Housing Subdivision near Cary, Bleckley Co., Ga. Photo Nov. 1998.**



**Photo Nov. 1998. This is the headstone and grave of Lucinda Harriett (Floyd) Wade. She was the wife of Jesse Aden Wade and the eldest child of Washington J. and Susan Lister Floyd. This is Wade Cemetery located in the edge of a field adjacent to Cotton Ridge Housing Subdivision near Cary, Bleckley Co. Ga.**



**Photo Nov. 1998. This is the Wade Cemetery in Bleckley Co. Ga. It is located in edge of a field adjacent to Cotton Ridge Housing Subdivision near Cary. The subdivison is seen in the background around the water prior to housing construction.**

She died on 13 Jun 1894 at Pulaski County, GA, aged 43 Margot, sorry I should have put the dates in the caption below the picture but didn't realize it is kinda' hard to make out. Lucinda Harriett Floyd Wade: b. Dec. 25, 1850, d. June 13, 1894. Her husband was Jesse Aden Wade Sr. b. Jan. 1850, d. Oct. 1924. He was buried in the Cary Cemetery (Mt. Calvary Bapt. Church), Cary, Bleckley Co. He remarried after Hattie died and that's apparently why he wound up in the Cary Cemetery with his second wife. Others in the Wade Cemetery at Cotton Ridge are Willis H. Wade b. Jan. 21, 1814, d. Aug.(?) 24, 1887 and his wife Rachel C. Scarborough b. Dec. 17, 1821, d. Mar. 24, 1892. They are the parents of Jesse A. Wade Sr. and have no connection with us except as Hattie's inlaws, as far as I know (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.).



- (b) Elizabeth A. (Betsy)<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1638) was born in 1854 at GA. She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. She married Solomon BARLOW (1639) on 4 Jul 1872. As of 4 Jul 1872, her married name was BARLOW (1638).
- (c) Martha J.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1640) was born in 1856 at GA. She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA.
- (d) Nancy A.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1641) was born in 1858 at GA. She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA.

(e) Daniel Webster<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1463)



**Daniel Webster Floyd, b. 2/23/1859, Pulaski Co. Ga., d. 7/6/1918, Dodge Co. Ga., fifth child and eldest son of Washington J. Floyd and Susan Lister. Buried Rozar Cemetery at Bethel Bapt. Church, Roddy Rd. near Chester, Dodge Co. Ga. The baby is said to be Doyle Floyd, a grandson.**

(--?--) (1464). He was born in Feb 1859 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1900 at Dodge County, GA. He was buried in Jul 1918 at Rozar Cemetery, Chester, Dodge County, GA (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd," e-mail to MVW, June 2001.). He died on 6 Jul 1918 at Dodge County, GA, aged 59.

- i) John G.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1465) was born in Feb 1883.
- ii) Whiddon B.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1466) was born in Jan 1888.
- iii) Nichelos<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1467) was born in Apr 1890.

married Hattie J.

- iv) Eddie<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1470) was born in Mar 1893.
- v) Herman<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1468) was born in Sep 1893.
- vi) Effie Lee<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1469) was born in May 1896.
- (f) Charles F.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1454) married Martha (--?--) (1455). He was born in Jan 1862 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census of 1900 at Dodge County, GA.
  - i) Claton S.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1456) was born in Mar 1887.
  - ii) Mary J.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1457) was born in Sep 1889.
  - iii) James<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1458) was born in Jan 1892.
  - iv) Susan<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1459) was born in May 1894.
  - v) Cicero<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1460) was born in Apr 1896.
  - vi) Burtie<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1461) was born in Jun 1897.
  - vii) Dade H.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1462) was born in Jul 1899.

**g)** John James Everette<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1635) (He is Jerry Floyd's ancestor)



**JOHN JAMES EVERETT FLOYD**

married Mary E. (--?--) (1636). He was born on 29 Nov 1863 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.). He appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census of 1900 at Dodge County, GA. He died on 16 Mar 1934 aged 70 (Ibid.).

i) Frank D.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1655)

ii) James H.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1650) was born in Jul 1878.

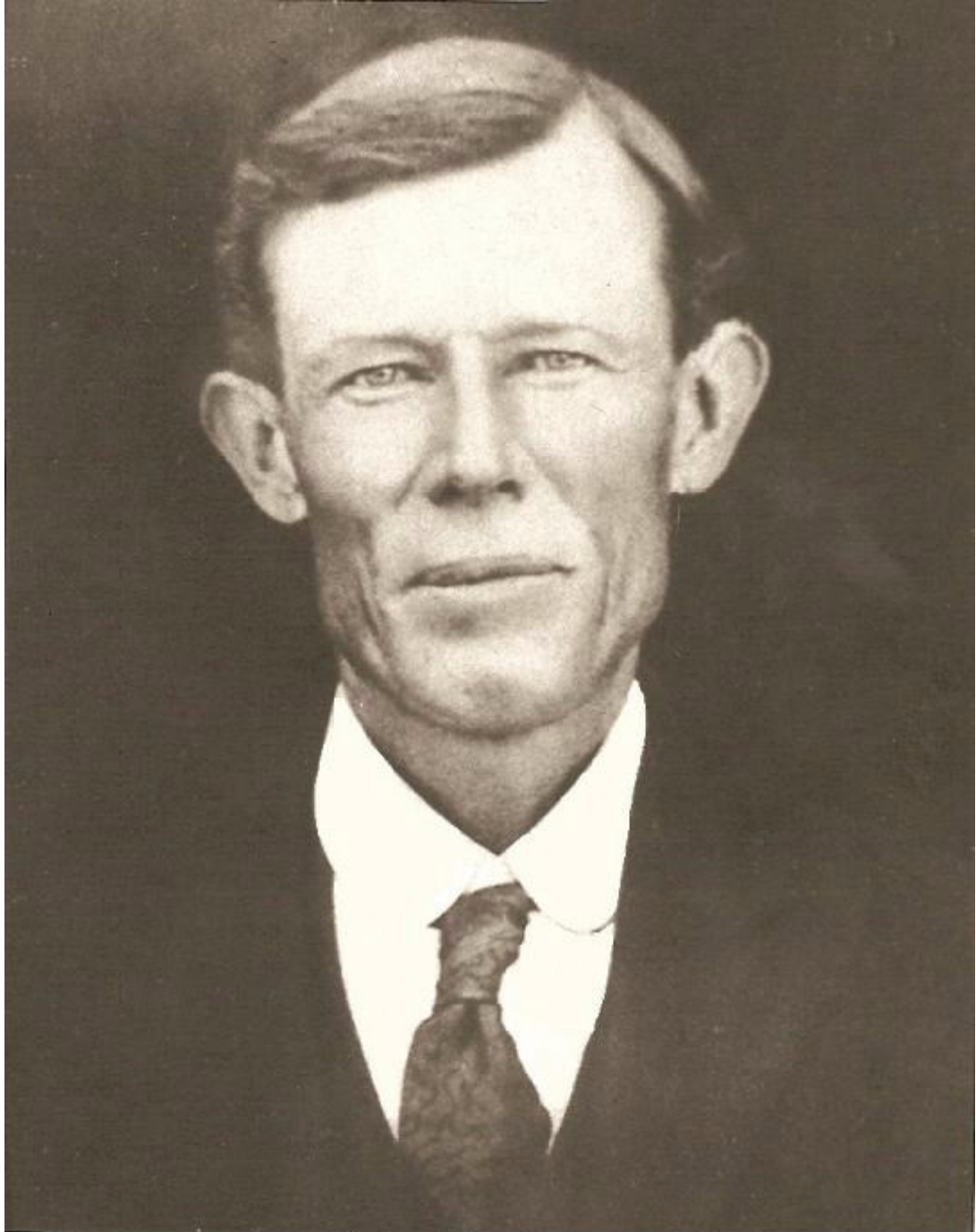
iii) Walter R.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1651) was born in Nov 1880.

iv) Emory S.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1652) was born in Jun 1887.

v) Charles G.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1653) was born in Dec 1890.

vi) Mable E.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1654) was born in May 1896.

(h) Seaborn Andrew<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1633) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail message from Betty [MUMMYFOUR@msn.com] (unknown address) to MVW, Feb 2004.)



**Seaborn Andrew "Seab" Floyd, b. 3/11/1866, Pulaski Co. Ga., d. Wheeler Co. Ga. 9/10/1929, eighth of ten children born to Washington J. Floyd and wife Susan Lister. Uncle Seab is buried at Fishing Creek Bapt. Church Cemetery, Telfair Co. Ga., near Lumber City.**

married Mary Lou SANDIFORD (1634). He was born on 11 Mar 1866 at Pulaski County, Ga. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (*1870 Census*., House # 566.). As of 1880, he was also known as Andrew S. FLOYD (1633) He later changed his name to Seaborn A. Floyd according to Don Floyd. He appeared on the Census in 1880 (*1880 Census*., shown on this census as Andrew S.). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Dodge County, GA (*1900 Census*.). He was buried in Sep 1929 at Telfair, GA, He is buried at Fishing Creek

Baptist Church Cenetry. It is a rural cemetery near Lumber City (Jerry Floyd, "Jerry Floyd," e-mail to MVW, June 2001.). He died on 10 Sep 1929 at Wheeler, GA, aged 63.

i) Jessie Clarence<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3019) (Letter from Doris Dixon (Rt. 2 Bx 468 Cochran, GA 31014) to MVW, Feb 29 2000; MVW file (Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701). A handwritten note from Doris says: I have not been able to determine who the father of Zachariah and Zenos is. The legend is they were a large family in North Carolina. These two boys were bound out to Quakers for their keep. They became very unhappy and ran away - making their way to Pulaski County and some surrounding counties. When asked who their father was, they replied "As far as we are concerned we don't have one." As you can see, they certainly are not twins (check birthdates.) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*) was born on 16 Aug 1892 at Dodge County, GA (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*). He married Mary Elizabeth DAVIS (2369), daughter of William Henry DAVIS (2996) and Mary Ann E. FLOYD (1405), on 7 Sep 1913 at Dodge County, GA, Husband and wife were first cousins according to Don Floyd; (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.).



He was buried in 1980 at Hazlehurst Cemetery. He died on 22 Dec 1980 at Hazlehurst, Jeff Davis, GA, aged 88 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*)

(a) William Evert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3151) was born on 3 Dec 1915. He died on 26 Nov 1917 at Telfair, GA, aged 1 Buried at Fishing Creek Cemetery (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.).

(b) Roscoe Maurice<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3020) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*) was born on 11 Sep 1917. He witnessed the burial of Mary Ann E. FLOYD (1405) on 17 Mar 1938 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA. He married Essie Mae HAMM (3021) on 10 Aug 1940 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.). He died on 14 Nov 1998 aged 81.

(c) Andrew Willard<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3022) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Ibid.) is still living.

i) Don<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3153) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds.*) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(d) Clarence Robert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3024) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 6 Sep 1922 (Ibid.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.). He died on 22 Jun 1944 at

France aged 21 Sergeant in the US Army and was killed in WWII at the "Normandy Landing" (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.)

(e) Mavis Christine<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3025) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

i) Jean<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3154) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Edward Joseph<sup>10</sup> POLTL III (3156) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Jerry Robert<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3157) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) James Gregory<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3159) is still living.

(a) James Gregory<sup>10</sup> FAULK (3161) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(f) Oris Franklin<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3027) was born on 23 Apr 1931 (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.). He married Betty HENRY (3874), daughter of Robert Eddy HENRY (3875) and Leah Rena DAY (3876), on 23 May 1953 (Ibid.). He married Yoshi IKEZAKI (3162) on 16 Jun 1964 (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.). He died on 7 Jul 1999 aged 68 (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*, Don gave death year as 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.).

i) Robert Franklin<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3873) (Ibid.) is still living.

(g) Jack Charles<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3028) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Ibid.) is still living.

i) Angie<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3163) (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Dee Dee<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3164) is still living.

ii) Ollie<sup>7</sup> FLOYD Sr. (1644) was born on 8 May 1894 (Ibid.). He married Mamie Lee VARNADOE (3144) on 26 Aug 1923 at Telfair, GA (Ibid.).

(a) Harry<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3145) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Ollie B.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD Jr. (3146) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 14 Mar 1932 (Ibid.). He died on 14 May 1976 aged 44 (Ibid.).

(c) Harold D.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3147) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(d) Betty<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3148) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(e) Edward A.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3149) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(f) Marilyn<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3150) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Ellis<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1645) was born in May 1896.

iv) Truman<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1646) was born in Sep 1898.

(i) Mary<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1642) was born in 1868 at GA (*1880 Census*). She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA.

(j) Jesse T<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3343) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1872 at GA (Ibid.). He married Mae BELL (3911) circa 1905 (Tammy Floyd Moore, "Tammy Floyd Moore," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail (102 Lavender Lane Leesburg, GA 31763) to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004. Hereinafter cited as "Tammy."). He appeared on the census in 1910 at Dodge County, GA (*U.S. Dept of Commerce, Bureau of the Census, Thirteenth Census of the U.S., 1910: Population Schedule, Micro-publication T624, National Archives, Washington, DC; (Washington, D.C.: National Archives, 1910). Hereinafter cited as 1910 Census.*)

i) Willie W<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3912) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1894 (Ibid.).

ii) Mary E<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3913) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1896 (Ibid.).

iii) Harris H<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3914) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1898 (Ibid.).

iv) Nell<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3915) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1906 at Dodge County, GA (Ibid.).

v) Dorris Carroll<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3916) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) married Myrtle Ethal COLEMAN (3917) (Moore, "Tammy," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004.). He was born on 31 Jan 1908 at Dodge County, GA (*1910 Census*) (Moore, "Tammy," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, Feb 2004.).

(a) Ronald Thomas<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3920) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) died in Aug 1977 (Ibid.).

(b) Billy<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3918) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(c) Gary Garrell<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3919) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

i) Tamyra Garine<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3922) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Gary Garrell<sup>9</sup> FLOYD Jr. (3923) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Ronald Stephen<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3924) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 25 Nov 1959 (Ibid.). He died on 2 Dec 1991 aged 32 (Ibid.).

(9) Amos Kinchen<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1133) (I've always been curious about the middle name. It's an old one so there must be a reason it was kept. Here is a timeline I found:

Searching for Kinchen family in Washington County GA.

Kinchen Family Movement:

1640 Crediton, Devon, England

1681 Isle of Wight Virginia

1737 Edgecombe County North Carolina

1781 Washington County Georgia

1817 Laurens County Georgia

1880's Early County Georgia

1880's Thomas County Georgia And

1880' Miller County Georgia

Thanks,

Al Barrs

albarrs@wfeca.net) (Harris, *History of Pulaski County*). At about the time that Amos Kinchen Floyd was born his father, Fed acquired 202.5 acres of land in Pulaski County, Georgia and then two years later he successfully drew for

a land lot in Early County. (The Early County land was mentioned by Mourning Floyd when she later conveyed this original land to her son Washington J. Floyd.)

Until 1977 all of the Floyds in Pulaski County, Georgia thought they descended from this man, the pioneer named Amos Kinchen Floyd who came from North Carolina. It was not until finding of the Wardlaw family Bible maintained by Francis Mary Ann Floyd Wardlow that evidence emerged to prove the story to be only half true. It is true that many of the present-day Floyds in Middle Georgia are descended from the original pioneers from North Carolina, but those pioneers are Fed and Mourning Floyd, not their son Amos Kinchen Floyd.

Amos Kinchen was born in Pulaski County and it is likely he never saw North Carolina. In 1841 Amos Kinchen married Anna Luttia Mc Daniel and over a period of the next twenty years the couple produced nine children, seven boys and two girls. The children were: Frederick, named for his grandfather; Arch; Shadrach, named for his granduncle; Harriett; Amos, Jr.; John J.; George W. named for his uncle Washington; Mary Ann named for her aunt, Francis Mary Ann, and James Everette. Most of the Floyds living in the area in the later part of the 20th century can trace their ancestry to these children of Amos Kinchen Floyd. Amos and Anna Floyd were parents living in the very disruptive time of the Civil War. Three of their boys, Frederick, Arch, and Shadrach served in the Confederate Army. All suffered as a result of the war and none would ever own much land. Unfortunately, there are no records of their thoughts and feelings about this traumatic time. They survived the war physically, but what must it have done to them emotionally? We know no more than the official record describes, but from it we can start to imagine how difficult life was. The record states that all three Floyd brothers received indigent pension for their war wounds and service. The miracle is that they survived and produced us, and that many still live in Georgia and thrive as a result of their efforts. War hit the family hard, but it did not stop forward progress. He was born on 11 Apr 1816 at Pulaski County, GA (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Tombstone lists date of birth but only year of death.). He married Anna Luttia MC DANIEL (1134) on 4 Apr 1841 at Pulaski County, GA, Date from "More Georgia Marriages." He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (he is shown at house # 133 living with wife and five children. His next door neighbor is Francis Mary Ann Wardlow (his youngest sister) who is the person responsible for preserving family data in her bible) (*1850 Census*.)



State of Pa SCHEDULE I.—Free Inhabitants in 69 enumerated by me, on the 17 day of June 1850.

Whether deaf and dumb, blind, insane, idiotic, pauper, or convict.

Whether enumerated in the order of visitation.

Families numbered in the order of visitation.

The Name of every Person whose usual place of abode on the first day of June, 1850, was in this family.

DESCRIPTION.

Age. Sex. Color, (White, black, or mulatto.)

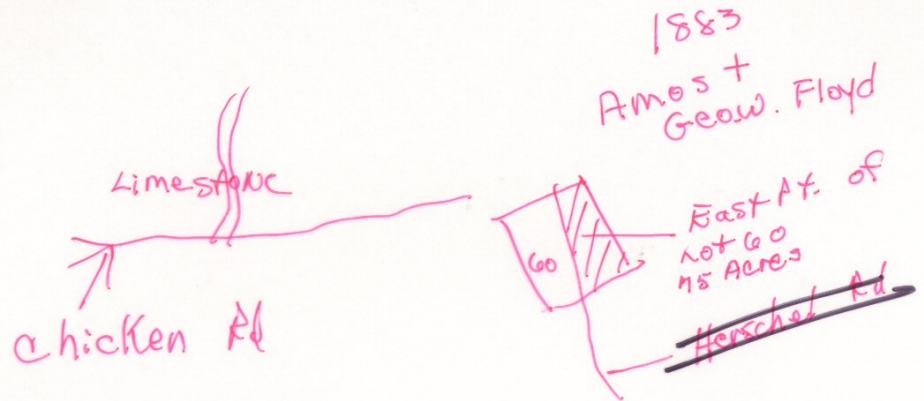
Profession, Occupation of each Male 17 years of age.

13

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
		A. E. Lee	9	f		
		E. A. Lee	7	f		
		Thos. Lee	5	m		
		W. Lee	3	m		
130	130	Jacob Dykes	55	m		Far
		Catherine Dykes	40	f		
		Gabriel Dykes	17	m		Sat
		Nancy Dykes	14	f		
131	131	Faithy Dykes	40	f		
		Edw. Dykes	8	m		
		Catherine Dykes	1	f		
132	132	Mrs. Maddox	24	m		Far
		Mary A. Maddox	23	f		
133	133	Amos Elroy	28	m		Far
		Anna Elroy	25	f		
		Frederick Elroy	7	m		
		Arthur Elroy	6	m		
		Shadrach Elroy	4	m		
		Ed. W. Elroy	2	f		
		Amos Elroy jr	1 1/2	m		

He purchased land on 27 Oct 1854 at Pulaski County, GA., Robert Rozer sold 202.5 acres in the 20th District lot 60 to Amos Kinchen Floyd; (*Pulaski County Georgia Land Records* (No place: no publisher). Hereinafter cited as *Pulaski Land Records*).

— Book 5 p. 39 20th Dist  
75 acres East Part of Lot 60



Book 5. p. 38 10-27-1854

Robt Rozer sold to Amos Floyd  
20th Dist. Lot 60 202 1/2  
Witness Charley Mullis

He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (*1860 Census*, House # 49.). He married Elizabeth BLOUNT (1135) on 5 Apr 1860 at Pulaski County, GA; (Harris, *History of Pulaski County*).

P 85 Book

Georgia  
 Pulaski's To any Minister of the Gospel, Justice of the Peace, or Justice of the County Court, or Justice of the Peace. You are hereby authorized to solemnize the holy state of Matrimony according to the Constitution and Laws of this State, and for so doing this shall be your sufficient warrant. Given under my hand and seal this 4<sup>th</sup> day of April 1840  
 W. S. Brown, Clerk

Georgia  
 Pulaski's I do certify that Amos K. Lloyd and Miss Elizabeth Blount were duly joined in Matrimony by me this 5<sup>th</sup> day of April 1840  
 Robert E. Mills, M. G. P.  
 Witness my hand and seal this 22<sup>nd</sup> day of April 1840  
 at W. House  
 Deputy Clerk

He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA  
 (He was living with wife and children next door to an adult son and both father and son were listed as "planter" indicating they survived the war in decent financial condition) (1870 Census; Living with wife #2 in house #890.)

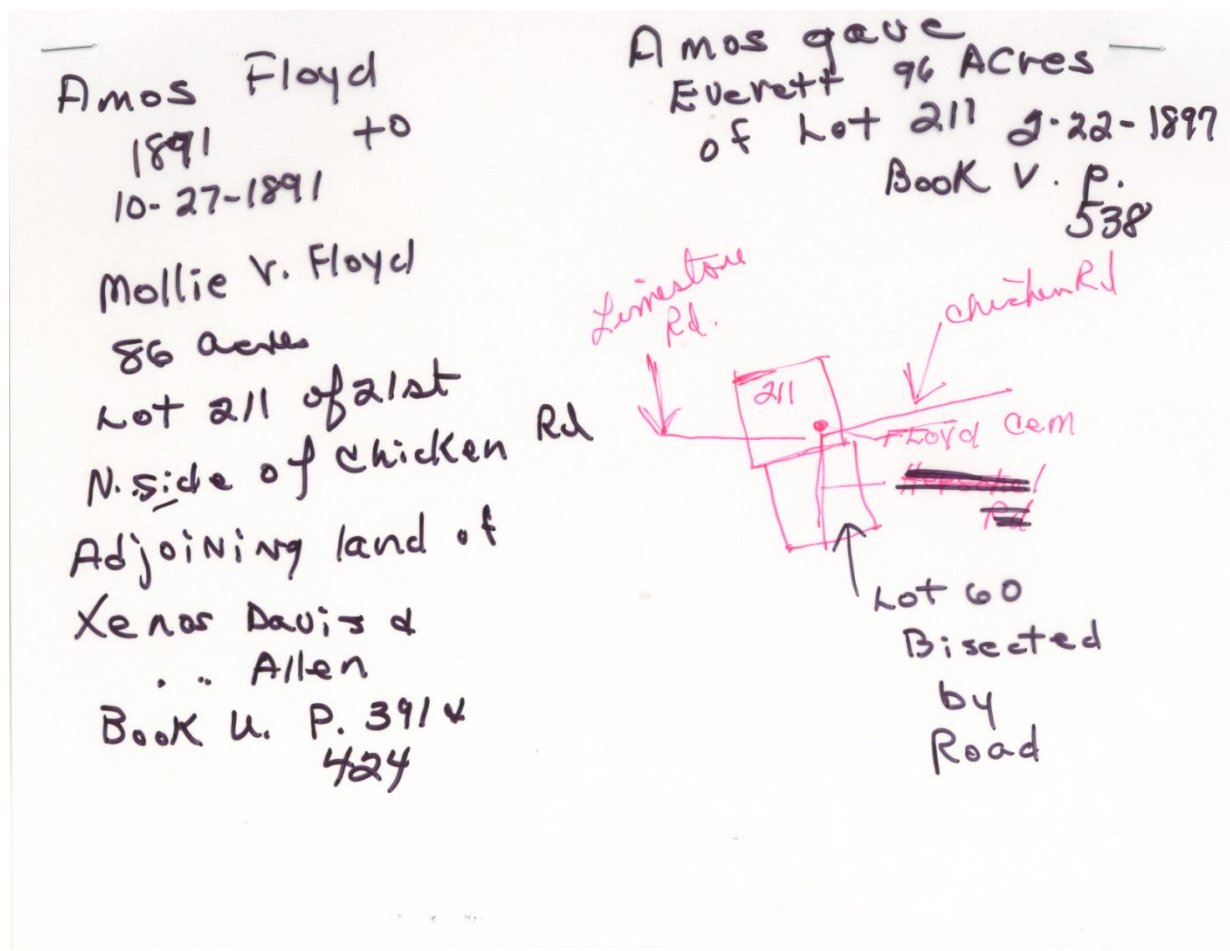


Inquiries numbered 7, 16, and 17 are not to be asked in respect to infants. Inquiries numbered 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

SCHEDULE 1.—Inhabitants in \_\_\_\_\_, i  
of Georgia, enumerated by me on the 2 day of Aug  
Post Office: Hawkinsville

1	2	3	DESCRIPTION.			7	VALUE OF REAL ESTATE OWNED.		Place of Birth or Territory, Country,
			4	5	6		8	9	
The name of every person whose place of abode on the first day of June, 1870, was in this family.			Age at last birthday. If under 1 year, give months in fractions, thus, 1/2	Sex—Males (M.) Females (F.)	Color.—White (W.), Black (B.), Mulatto (M.), Chinese (C.), Indian (I.)	Profession, Occupation, or Trade of each person, male or female.	Value of Real Estate.	Value of Personal Estate.	
1	883	Pope David M	14	M	W	F. Labor			
2	884	Pool Calvin	62	M	W	Planter	500	300	W.
3		Vicy	48	F	W	H. House			
4		Stephen J	22	M	W	F. Labor			
5		Wiley F	31	M	W	" do			
6		Nancy	13	F	W	H. House			
7	885	Blount John	35	M	W	F. Labor			
8		Matilda	47	F	W	H. House			
9		Frances	14	F	W	" do			
10	886	Davis Thomas	35	M	W	Planter	200	200	
11		Ellen	38	F	W	H. House			
12		Elizabeth	9	F	W				
13		James	2	M	W				
14	887	Williams Mary	30	F	W	H. House	100	100	
15		Wm	10	M	W	F. Labor			
16		Willis	8	M	W				
17		Mollie	5	F	W				
18	888	Horne Jesse D.	33	M	W	Planter	900	355	
19		Martha M	28	F	W	H. House			
20		Joel R	9	M	W				
21		Jesse	7	M	W				

He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (he lived at house # 446 adjacent to G.W., Shadrack and Frederick Floyd. Living in the household of Amos was an Everitt age 18 and Henry Davis and wife Ann both age 33) (1880 Census.). He purchased land on 28 Oct 1882 at Pulaski County, GA, Amos purchased 101 acres (half of LL 211 in 21st Dist) from the Estate of Morning Horne Blount. Recorded in Book V p. 96 (*Pulaski Land Records.*). He purchased land in 1883 at Pulaski County, GA., Amos conveyed to George W. Floyd the east part of lot 60 (75 acres) Lot 60 is across the Chicken Road from the Floyd cemetery. The cemetery is located behind the Max Perkins home (Ibid., Book S p. 39.). He purchased land on 1 Jan 1886 at Pulaski County, GA, Amos conveyed 14 acres of the southeast corner to Elizabeth Floyd (Ibid., Bob Bridger has original.). He purchased land on 27 Oct 1891 at Pulaski County, GA., Amos conveyed 86 acres to Mollie V. Floyd lot 211 of 21st District; (Ibid., Book U p. 391 and 424. Land said to be adjoining land of Xenos Davis and ... Allen.).



He purchased land on 22 Feb 1897 at Pulaski County, GA., Amos conveyed 96 acres of lot 211 of 21st District to Everett Floyd (*Pulaski Land Records.*). He left a will on 29 Sep 1898 at Pulaski County, GA, Amos Floyd w. Elizabeth; s Frederick, Arch, J.J., G.W, Shade, Amos; d Harriet Grimsley, Ann Davis (Harris, *History of Pulaski County.*). He was buried circa 14 Jun 1900 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Pulaski County, GA, Max Perkins lived (1980) on Limestone Rd. and it is behind his house where Amos Kinchen Floyd is buried along with other members of his family including some in-laws in what is known as the Floyd Family Cemetery; (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery.*) (June Adams, Betsy Smith Robin Mullis, compiler, *Bleckley County Cemeteries* (P.O Box 4812, Dublin, GA 31021: Wiregrass Genealogical Society, 2002). Hereinafter cited as *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*).



He appeared on the census on 14 Jun 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (he was shown living alone with son Shade in Pulaski County Georgia) (*1900 Census*, v. 57, sheet 5 line 32 p.195.)



State Georgia  
 County Pulaski

Township or other division of county Militia Distr.  
(Insert name of township, town, precinct, district, or other)

Name of incorporated city, town, or village, within the above-named division

Enumerated by me on the 14

LOCATION.				NAME of each person whose place of abode on June 1, 1900, was in this family.  Enter surname first, then the given name and middle initial, if any.  Include every person living on June 1, 1900. Omit children born since June 1, 1900.	RELATION.  Relationship of each person to the head of the family.	PERSONAL DESC.			
IN CITY.		Number of dwelling houses, in the order of visitation.	Number of family, in the order of visitation.			Color or race.	DATE OF BIRTH.		Age at last birthday.
Street.	House Number.						Month.	Year.	
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8		
				Buster Anna A	Wife	w	F	Feb. 1826	74
	77	77		Floyd Joseph L	Head	w	M	Dec. 1826	22
				Anna	Wife	w	F	July 1823	27
				Mamma C.	Daughter	w	F	Sept 1848	1
	72	72		Floyd John J	Head	w	M	Apr 1827	48
				Nancy E	Wife	w	F	Oct. 1858	41
				Henry	Son	w	M	Sept 1877	22
				Jamies A.	Son	w	M	Jan 1881	19
				Emma	Daughter	w	F	Aug 1887	12
				Morgan H.	Son	w	M	May 1892	8
	72	72		Floyd William A	Head	w	M	Nov 1827	33
				Mamma	Wife	w	F	Aug 1826	23
				William C. F.	Son	w	M	Nov 1894	6
				Lucy M.	Daughter	w	F	Dec. 1896	3
				Mathie L.	Daughter	w	F	Feb 1899	1
				Emilie M.	Daughter	w	F	May 1900	12
	74	74		Braman Edmund H.	Head	w	M	Dec 1826	43
				Mamma	Wife	w	F	Jan 1858	42
				Jessie N.	Son	w	M	Aug 1881	18
				Bama M.	Daughter	w	F	Sept 1884	15
				Adda L.	Daughter	w	F	Sept 1893	6
				Carrianna Caloga	Sister in law	w	F	Apr. 1853	47
	78	75		Buchan Louis	Head	w	M	May 1846	54
	72	76		Braman Ellis H.	Head	w	M	May 1829	41
				Ellis N.	Son	w	M	July 1888	11
				Mabell	Daughter	w	F	May 1891	9
				Loian	Sister	w	F	July 1830	69
	77	77		Hall James H.	Head	w	M	Nov 1853	47
	78	78		Lupo Rufus N.	Head	w	M	Feb 1866	34
				Rora A.	Wife	w	F	Aug 1822	76
				Woodson Timothy B.	Mother in law	w	F	Dec. 1849	50



State Georgia  
 County Pulaski

Township or other division of county Militia  
(Insert name of township, town, precinct, or other division)

Name of incorporated city, town, or village, within the above-named township, town, or village

Enumerated by me on the

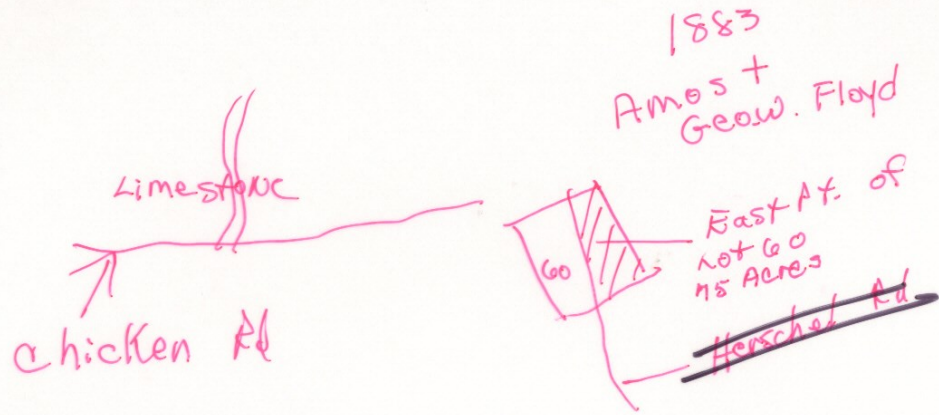
LOCATION.				NAME of each person whose place of abode on June 1, 1900, was in this family.  Enter surname first, then the given name and middle initial, if any.  Exclude every person living on June 1, 1900. Omit children born since June 1, 1900.	RELATION.  Relationship of each person to the head of the family.	PERSONAL		D P M	
IN CITIES.		Number of dwelling-houses, in the order of valuation.	Number of family, in the order of valuation.			Color or race.	Sex.		M
Street.	House Number.								
		1	2	3	4	5	6		
51				Floyd Juliett M.	Wife	w	W	Jan	
52				— Anna E.	Daughter	w	W	Jan	
53				— Nellie M.	Daughter	w	W	Nov	
54		84	84	Leeson Paul 2-1-2	Head	B	M	Mar	
55				— Fannie	Wife	B	W	Jan	
56		85	85	Allie Richard 2-1-2	Head	B	M	Jan	
57				— Adney	Wife	B	W	Apr	
58		86	86	Vickers Lizzie 3-1-3	Head	B	W	Feb	
59				— Columbus	Son	B	M	Jan	
60				Summers Margie	Mother	B	W	Mar	
61		87	87	Floyd James C. 3-1-3	Head	w	m	Apr	
62				— Annie J.	Wife	w	w	Jan	
63				— Viola	Daughter	w	W	Mar	
64		88	88	Taylor Jerry 3-1-3	Head	B	M	Jan	
65				— Eubank	Wife	B	W	Apr	
66				— Johnny	Son	B	M	Apr	
67				— Guiber	Son	B	M	Nov	
68				— Earley	Son	B	M	Feb	
69		89	89	Taylor Thall 3-1-3	Head	B	M	Feb	
70				— Lula	Wife	B	W	Mar	
71				— Willis	Son	B	M	Jan	
72		90	90	Grimaldy John C. 3-1-3	Head	w	m	Apr	
73				— Margaret M.	Wife	w	W	Nov	
74				— Edna E.	Daughter	w	W	Apr	
75		91	91	Sutton Charles 11-1	Head	B	M	Dec	

His estate was probated on 3 Sep 1900 at Pulaski County, GA, **Will of Amos Floyd dated September 29, 1892 at Pulaski County, Georgia Wills Book B 1855-1906 pp. 464 465** State of Georgia Pulaski County I Amos Floyd of said State and County being of sound and disposing mind and memory do make this my last will and testament Item 1st I give bequeath and devise to my wife Elizabeth Floyd the following property to wit. All of the household and Kitchen furniture and equal part of my estate with the balance of my children. Item 2nd I give bequeath and devise to my children Fredrick Floyd, Arch Floyd, Shade Floyd, Amos Floyd, JJ Floyd, G.W. Floyd, Harriet Grimsley and Ann Davis with my wife Elizabeth Floyd the balance of my estate both real and personal to be sold and equally divided among my wife and eight children or their heirs. Item 3rd I hereby constitute and appoint my sons JJ Floyd and GW Floyd Executors of this my last will and testament. This the 29th day of September 1898. signed with an "X" Amos Floyd Signed Sealed and published by Amos Floyd as his last will and testament in the presence of us the Subscribers our names hereto in the presence of said testator at his instance and request and of each other he signing in our presence and our signing in his presence. M.K. Allen Matte Allen Hiram M. Allen Will was proved on September 3rd 1900. He died after 29 Sep 1900 at Pulaski County, GA, His will was written on September 29th. His tombstone only gives year of death; (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Tombstone only gives year of death not date.).



He purchased land on 4 Feb 1901 at Pulaski County, GA, The Amos Floyd Estate conveyed seven acres on the northeast corner to Everett Floyd; (*Pulaski Land Records*).

— Book 5 p. 39 20th Dist  
75 acres East Part of Lot 60



Book 5. p. 38 10-27-1854

Robt Rozen sold to Amos Floyd

20th Dist. Lot 60 202 1/2

Witness Charley Mullis

As of 24 Mar 1938, he was also known as Kinch FLOYD (1133) I suppressed this information as it obviously is incorrect. Jimmie Lee Davis is check on this for me.

(a) Frederick<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1380).



The Civil war

records at the Georgia Department of History indicate that he received a pension for service in war in Company B Montgomery's Battalion Artillery. He also was in Dawson's Battery (Anderson's Battery Georgia Light Artillery 14th Battalion) Served as a private and received a pension in 1911. He was born in 1841 at Pulaski County, GA, Date taken from tombstone by Don Floyd. Family Search file # 184299 p. 1059 says date of birth is May 4 1842 according to Bob Bridger (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.") (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.) He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (*1850 Census*.) He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (Lived with Amos and Elizabeth). He married Roxy Ann BLOUNT (1381) in Dec 1860 Marriage date taken from his obituary. He served in the military in May 1861 at Hawkinsville, Pulaski County, GA, Enlistment date taken from obituary. Another source says he was mustered in on April 26 1862. He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Lived in house #447 next door to his father and three houses from his brothers) (*1880 Census*.) He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (*1900 Census*., E.D. 42 House # 38.). He received a military pension in 1911 (Like his brothers, Fred Floyd served in Co. B Montgomery's Battalion Artillery (CSA). None of the brothers could either read or write. He served as a private. From the late date of his pension application and the lack of any documents to the contrary, it appears that Fred Floyd was in better physical and monetary condition than his brothers Arch and Shade). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (*1920 Census*.) He died on 7 Jan 1924.



He was buried on 8 Jan 1924 at Bleckley County, GA, Here is his obituary taken from "Dodge County Newspaper Clippings Vol IV page 1839.":

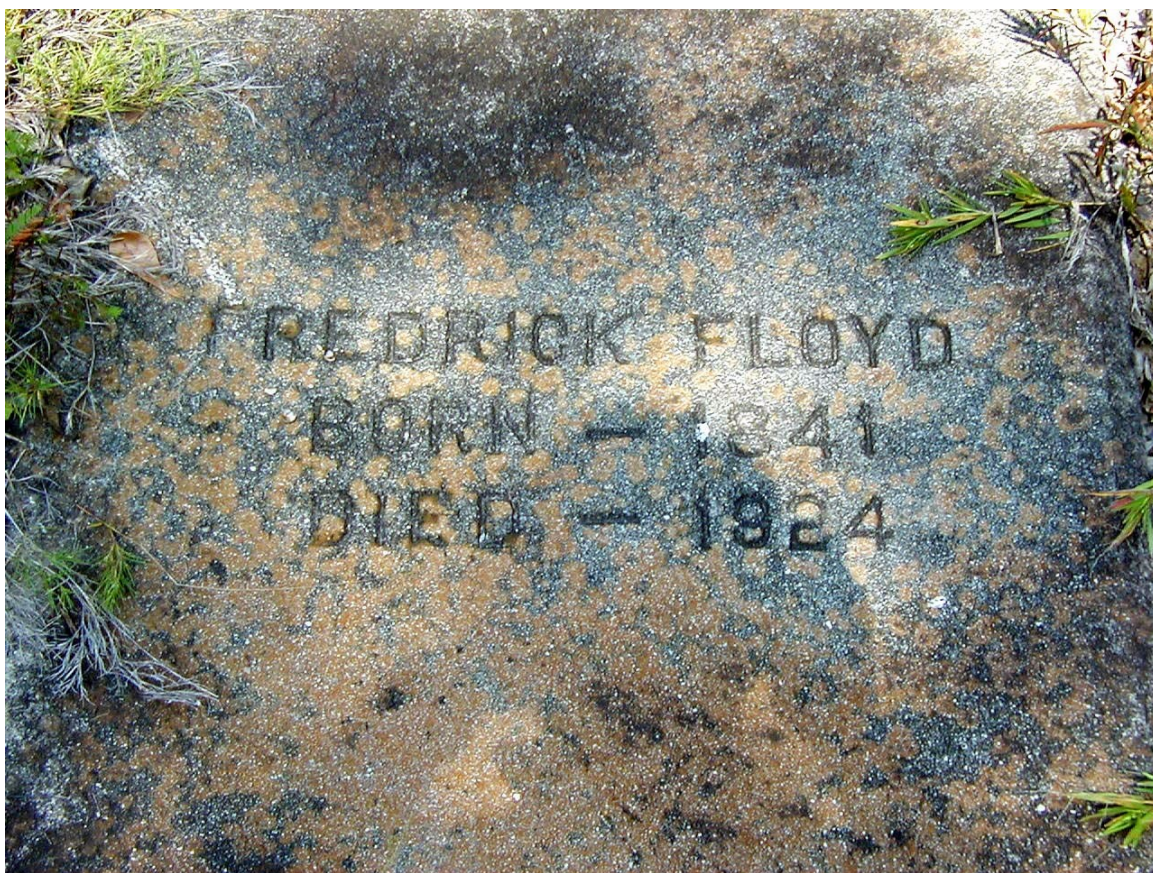
Fred Floyd Sr. died at his home here Monday morning after an illness of pneumonia lasting about a week. Mr. Floyd is survived by his wife, three sons, S.F. Floyd of Chester, W.A Floyd of Cochran and G.A Floyd of Empire

also 27 grandchildren, 38 great grandchildren and 5 great-great grandchildren and two sisters Mrs. Harriette Grimsley of Moultrie and Ann Davis of Plainfield. Mr. Floyd was in his 84th year. He was married to Roxie Blount in December 1860. He enlisted in Anderson's Battery in May 1861, and served the remainder of the war. Mr. Floyd lived his life in Pulaski County, near Bleckley County, within 10-12 miles of where he was born. His wife is very sick at present with pneumonia. She is in her 81st year (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, His tombstone reads: "Anderson's Battery, Georgia L. Arty, CSA."). He His tombstone gives date of death as Jan 7 1927 according to newly published cemetery survey. Could be a typo. in 2002 at Bleckley County, GA.



FREDERICK FLOYD

ANDERSON'S  
BTRY  
GA L ARTY  
C.S.A.



i) Stephen F.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1383) married Lizzie (--?--) (1693). He was born in Oct 1862. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (*1870 Census*; Living in house # 889 with parents.). He married Elizabeth (Lizzie) (--?--) (1471) circa 1878 (*1880 Census*; Living in house # 447 with parents.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (*Ibid.*, Living in house # 447 with wife.). He appeared on the census of 1900 at Dodge County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census in 1910 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in the Trippville area not far from Shade Floyd).

(a) Lona E.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1504) was born in Jan 1888.

(b) Willie L.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1503) was born in Jun 1888.

(c) Maud A.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1505) was born in Feb 1890. She appeared on the census in 1910 at Pulaski County, GA (*1910 Census*; Shown living single age 19 with parents in the Trippville area.).

(d) Charlie M.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1506) was born in Aug 1895. He appeared on the census in 1910 at Pulaski County, GA (*Ibid.*, Shown living with parents in the Trippville community.).

ii) William Amos (Bill)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1384) was born on 24 Mar 1866 at Pulaski County, GA (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart", 1999.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 (*1880 Census*; Shown living with his parents.). He married Lucy HART (2393), daughter of Seaborn (Seburne or Cebren) Madison HART (1174) and Rebecca (Beckann) DAVIS (1155), on 23 Dec 1889 at Pulaski County, GA (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart."). He married Fannie HART (1495), daughter of Seaborn (Seburne or Cebren) Madison HART (1174) and Rebecca (Beckann) DAVIS (1155), on 21 Mar 1897 at Pulaski County, GA. In addition to the children shown the couple had two more who died as infants (Harris, *History of Pulaski County.*) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart."). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (*1900 Census*). He was buried in 1948 at Hart Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA. He died on 22 Jul 1948 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 82 Buried in Hart Cemetery Bleckley County, GA.

(a) Fred<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2884) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") (*Ibid.*) (*Ibid.*) was born in Mar 1891 (*Ibid.*). He married an unknown person on 28 Dec 1916 (*Ibid.*). He married Jewel HALL (2885) on 28 Dec 1916 (*Ibid.*). He died on 13 Apr 1974 aged 83 (*Ibid.*).

(b) Lucy R.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1497). Her married name was KILCHRISS (1497) (*Ibid.*). She was born on 31 Dec 1896 (*Ibid.*). She married John H. KILCHRISS (2883) on 23 Dec 1917 (*Ibid.*).

(c) William C. F.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1496) was born in Mar 1894.

(d) Mattie Lee<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1498) (I had this person as a male named Matthew, but Doris Dixon told me it was a female named Mattie) was also known as Mattie Lee FLOYD (1498) (*Ibid.*). Her married name was SMITH (1498) (*Ibid.*). She was born on 5 Feb 1899 (*Ibid.*). She married Mitchell SMITH (2886) on 12 Nov 1914 (*Ibid.*). She died on 27 Oct 1977 aged 78 (*Ibid.*).

(e) Emily Mourning<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1499) (*Ibid.*) Her name (Mourning) indicates that there was a strong oral tradition for Mourning Floyd the immigrant even fifty years after her death. Her married name was

FOSKEY (1499). She was born on 13 May 1900 (Ibid.). She married Clayton FOSKEY (2887) on 31 Dec 1922. She died on 27 Jun 1983 aged 83.

i) Margaret<sup>9</sup> FOSKEY (4702) is still living.

(a) Scotty<sup>10</sup> THOMAS (4704) is still living.

(f) Raburns<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1500) (Viola Berryhil says she knew him since he worked on her father's farm) (*Pulaski County Marriages.*) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.")



was also known as Benny RABY (1500)

Doris Dixon gives this name, but elsewhere he is called Raburns Floyd. He was born on 14 Nov 1901 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.). He married Hettie Francis FLOYD (2345) on 14 Nov 1920. He died on 8 Mar 1989 aged 87.

i) Doris<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (2337) is still living.

(g) Claudie Mae<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2871) was born on 28 Nov 1904. She married John CRANFORD (2888) on 26 Dec 1925 (Ibid.). As of 26 Dec 1925, her married name was CRANFORD (2871) (Ibid.). She died on 20 Apr 1981 aged 76 (Ibid.).

(h) Sally<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2875) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was buried in 1906 at Hart Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA, Called little Salley on her tombstone. She was born on 5 Aug 1906 (Ibid.). She died on 27 Mar 1907 (Ibid.).

(i) Nancy<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2874) (She never married) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 21 Feb 1908 (Ibid.). She was buried in 1935 at Hart Cemetery, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. She died on 11 Mar 1935 aged 27 (Ibid.).

(j) James Albert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2873) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 24 Aug 1909 (Ibid.). He married Mamie CRANFORD (2889) on 15 Jan 1928 (Ibid.). He was buried in 1995 at Hart Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*) He died on 31 Jan 1995 aged 85 (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.").

(k) Rhoda Irene<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2872) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 28 May 1911 (Ibid.). She married Bradley BELFLOWER (2890) on 16 Mar 1937 (Ibid.). As of 16 Mar 1937, her married name was BELFLOWER (2872) (Ibid.). She died on 22 May 1983 aged 71 (Ibid.).

iii) Gus G.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1385) married Winnie (--?) (3669) (1920 Census). He was born in 1874 at Bleckley County, GA (Ibid.).

(a) Mary<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3670) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) died. She was born in 1902 (Ibid.).

(b) James<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3671) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1904 (Ibid.).

(c) Pearl<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3675) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1905 (Ibid.).

(d) Roxie<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3672) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1906 (Ibid.).

(e) Mauiley<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3673) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1908 (Ibid.).

(f) Alice<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3674) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(g) Obe<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3676) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iv) George Augustus<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1472) (In her 1998 review of my records Doris Floyd Dixon deleted this person. No explanation so I chose to leave him in until further proof. In 2006 I had the following message from a descendant: The family I am working on is Walter Augustus Floyd and Esther Lucas Floyd. Walter Augustus Floyd was son of George Augustus Floyd and Henry Laura Q. Stokes Floyd, who was son of Frederick Floyd and Lucy Roxanna Blount Floyd, who was son of Amos Kinchen Floyd and Anna Luttia McDaniel Floyd, who was son of Frederick Floyd and Mourning Bass Floyd. Any corrections and help would be appreciated.

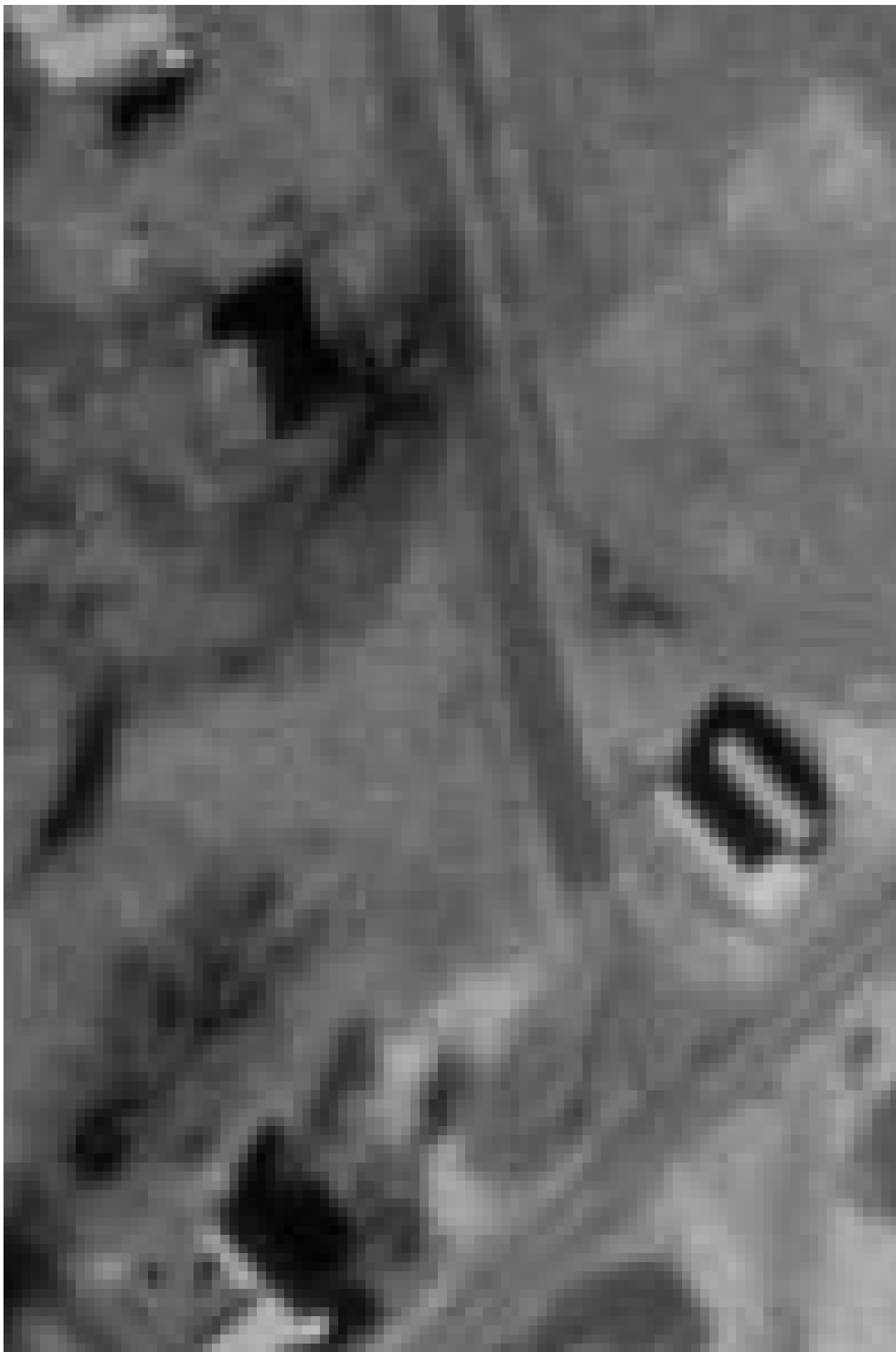
John traceradams [traceradams@cox.net] was born in Aug 1875 at GA (1880 Census.). He married Henry Lara Quincy STOKES (3645) circa 1893 (1900 Census.). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (Shown living next door to parents and near to James Berryhill. E.D. 42 house # 39) (1900 Census.; Shown living next door to parents and near to James Berryhill. E.D. 42 house # 39.).

- (a) Rosa L.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3646) (1900 Census.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in Feb 1894 (Ibid.).
- (b) Annie B.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3647) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in Oct 1895 (Ibid.).
- (c) Walter Augustus<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3648) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) married Esther LUCAS (3666) (1920 Census.). He was born in Jun 1897 (1900 Census.).
  - i) Vera<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3667) (1920 Census.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
  - ii) Henry<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3668) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
- (d) Laura A (Gertrude)<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3649) (1900 Census.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in Oct 1899 (Ibid.).
- (e) Cann (Manly)<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5321) is still living.
- (f) Obie<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5322) is still living.
- (g) Jim<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5323) is still living.
- (h) Mary Ellen<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5324) is still living.
- (i) Roxanne<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5326) is still living.
- (j) Alice<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5328) is still living.
- (k) Pearl<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (5330) is still living.



(b) Archibald<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1386) was born circa 1844 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (1850 Census.; Living with parents P. 237 house #133.). He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. He served in the military on 26 Apr 1862 at Hawkinsville, Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) ("Co. B "Anderson's Battery Georgia Light Artillery", Cara Bryant Murray Transcription of Anderson's Battery; . Hereinafter cited as "Anderson's Battery."). He married Mary A. WADE (1387) say 1870. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He was Frank Wade appointed guardian 6 Feb 1888 for Joseph L., William W., & Josephus F. FLOYD, minors of Arch FLOYD. Frank Wade was the brother of Mary Wade the children's mother. It appears that when she died her husband turned them over to Frank Wade. In 1892 or so Arch Floyd married a woman named Mary and they had a child named Mattie. on 6 Feb 1888 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Mary (--?--) (4043) circa 1890 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1900 (1900 Census.). He died in 1905 at Pulaski County, GA. He was buried in 1905 Bob Bridger tells me the cemetery is located at the intersections of the roads at the top is Cary, which I found with the aid of your map. Immediately below is an inverted "T" shaped building I have taken as a church. Immediately to the right across the road appears to be a cemetery. Think Arch Floyd might be here? Check out this image I found on TerraServer-USA: <http://terraserver-usa.com/image.aspx?T=1&S=10&X=1418&Y=17998&Z=17&W=2&P=172+km+SE+of+Atlanta,+Georgia,+United+States&D=26+Jan+1999&O=27992&Lon=-83.3037&Lat=32.5136>.





He received a military pension on 14 Jan 1905 at Bleckley County, GA (Copy of petition to pension commissioner of Georgia states: "We the undersigned citizens of Pulaski Co., know Arch Floyd to be a deserving confederate soldier, his pecuniary condition is destitute, he is without any means of support, and is totally disabled from work on account of a large and growing cancer. We earnestly request that every consideration be given his application for a pension, and trust that you will be able to see your duty clear to place the name of this deserving confederate on the state's pension roll." It was signed by at least 80 citizens. He was 60 years old with a cancer on the right arm. He had the arm amputated above the elbow. There were many petitions on this matter.

The following affidavit can be found in the Georgia State Archives. It is a petition to Honorable J.W.. Lindsay the Pension Commissioner of Georgia. "We, the undersigned citizens of Pulaski Co. know Arch Floyd to be a deserving Confederate soldier; his pecuniary condition is destitute, he is without any means of support, and is totally disabled from work on account of a large and growing cancer. We earnestly request that every consideration be given his application for a pension, and trust that you will be able to see your duty clear to place the name of this deserving Confederate on the State's pension roll. Signed by at least 80 citizens around January 14, 1905. The file states that he is 60 years old in 1905 - that there is a cancer on his right arm which necessitated the amputation of the arm above the elbow. The file contains many letters to support request and in testament to condition").

- i) Joe<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1388) was born in 1877. He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).
- ii) Willis<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1430) was born circa 1880. He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.).
- iii) Wade H.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1389) was born in Jan 1881. He appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).



- iv) Thomas J.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1390) was born in Feb 1882. He appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Pet CANNON (1431) on 2 Dec 1909 This marriage is speculation. He married Effie HOWELL (1666) after 1910.
- v) Mattie Lou<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1428) died date unknown. She was born in Sep 1893. She appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.). She married Cecil SMITH (1429) circa 1910. As of circa 1910, her married name was SMITH (1428).

(c) Shadrick D.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1166) (unknown subject, State Archives of Georgia, GA 3033.)



also went by the name of Shade FLOYD (1166). He was born on 22 Jun 1845 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (In the 1860 Census he was shown living in house # 183). He served in the military on 25 Mar 1864 at Twiggs County, GA, Anderson's Battery Roster says he was mustered in Dalton two years after his brothers. Roster also states that the only other person mustered in on this date was J.M Dupree who likewise was joining an older brother. Possible Shade and J.M. Dupree traveled together by train to Dalton to join Anderson's Battery. They were then involved in the Battle and Seige of Atlanta and followed Sherman's troops as he marched to the sea (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He married Elizza (Louisa or Louise) DAVIS (1147), daughter of Zacharias DAVIS (1141) and Elizabeth KING (1142), on 1 Jul 1866 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (*Pulaski County Marriages.*) (Doris Dixon, "LaVerne Papers", 1991 (Cochran Georgia). . Hereinafter cited as "La Verne papers."). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (He lived next door to Zachariah Davis whose daughter he had married in 1866. In fact, he may have been living with his father-in-law) (*1870 Census*;; House # 870.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in house # 445 between his brother GW and his father Amos and two doors from other brother Frederick) (*1880 Census.*). He married Bettie STEWART (1432) on 18 May 1888 at Pulaski County, GA, "Sometime prior to the 1900 Census Tom left town with his brother in-law's widow and second wife Betty "Bett" Stewart. Shade Floyd was married to Eliza Davis (Tom's sister) then Bett Stewart. Tom and Bet are found in the 1900 census living in Henry County, Alabama. Tom and Bett later moved to Rebecca Georgia where they both died. Bett died of TB and is buried in Pleasant Hill Cemetery without a headstone."

Note from Ed Harmon (Ed Harmond, "Ed Harmond," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail (Edward R. Harmon) to MVW, Feb 8 2006. Hereinafter cited as "Harmond."). He was Shadrick Floyd was appointed guardian 1 Feb 1892; Mary A.E. & James E. FLOYD minors of Shadrick FLOYD. (I have no clue what this means since the mother of the children died in 1888 and Shade had married Betty Burns by this time.) on 11 Feb 1892 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (In 1900 Shade was not married and lived alone with his elderly father, Amos Kinchen Floyd, who died later that year) (*1900 Census*;; Living alone at age 53 with father Amos.)



State Georgia  
 County Pulaski

SO

Township or other division of county Militia District  
(Insert name of township, town, precinct, district, etc.)

Name of incorporated city, town, or village, within the above-named division

Enumerated by me on the \_\_\_\_\_

LOCATION.				NAME of each person whose place of abode on June 1, 1900, was in this family.  Enter surname first, then the given name and middle initial, if any.  INCLUDE every person living on June 1, 1900. Omit children born since June 1, 1900.	RELATION.  Relationship of each person to the head of the family.	PERSONAL		DATE OF BIRTH.  Month. Year.	
IN CITIES.		Number of dwelling-houses, in the order of visitation.	Number of family, in the order of visitation.			Color or race.	Sex.		7
Street.	House Number.								
1	2	3	4	5	6	7			
51			Floyd Juliett M.	Wife	w	f	July 18		
52			— Anna E.	Daughter	w	f	July 18		
53			— Millie M.	Daughter	w	f	Nov 18		
54	84	84	Carlson Paul <sup>2-1-2</sup>	Head	B	m	March 18		
55			— Fannie	Wife	B	f	July 18		
56	85	85	Allin Richard <sup>2-1-2</sup>	Head	B	m	July 18		
57			— Adna	Wife	B	f	Apr 17		
58	86	86	Vickers Higgie <sup>2-1-2</sup>	Head	B	f	Feb 18		
59			— Columbus	Son	B	m	June 18		
60			Summers Margie	Mother	B	f	March 18		
61	87	87	Floyd James C. <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	w	m	Sept 18		
62			— Annie J.	Wife	w	f	July 18		
63			— Viola	Daughter	w	f	March 18		
64	88	88	Taylor Jemy <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	B	m	July 18		
65			— Cecelia	Wife	B	f			
66			— Johnny	Son	B	m	Oct 18		
67			— Garber	Son	B	m	Nov 18		
68			— Earley	Son	B	m	Feb 18		
69	89	89	Taylor Thill <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	B	m	Feb 18		
70			— Lula	Wife	B	f	March 18		
71			— Willie	Son	B	m	July 18		
72	90	90	Grimaldy John C. <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	w	m	Apr 18		
73			— Margaret M.	Wife	w	f	Nov 18		
74			— Julia E.	Daughter	w	f	Apr 18		
75	91	91	Suttons Charles <sup>11-7</sup>	Head	B	m	Dec 18		
76			— Lucie	Wife	B	f	July 18		
77			— Willie M.	Son	B	m	Dec 18		
78			— Taylor	Son	B	m	Feb 18		





He received a military pension on 13 Sep 1901 (Application for indigent pension states that he enlisted in Dec of 1863 and surrendered at Greensboro, NC in April of 1865. Application for pension based on infirmity and poverty. "I was wounded during the war in the hip and have never been entirely well since. Have frequent attacks of Rheumatism - general breaking down." Possess no property. Have had no real property in the years 1894-1899 and am supported by the labor of "my two sons" The physician's affidavit states "struck by a shell at Savannah, GA in 1864 during an engagement, as a result has never been strong and vigorous since. Since then has suffered with general debility of soul, also suffers from recurrent attacks of Rheumatism." Pension was granted and received through 1907. He served in CSA Company B Montgomery). He married Polly HARTLEY (2968), daughter of Fate HARTLEY (4484), on 14 Dec 1902 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). He appeared on the census in 1910 at Trippville G.M.3876, Pulaski County, GA (In 1910 Shad is shown as the head of household with a middle initial of "D". He is living with wife Polly age 38, Arthur Darsey, stepson, Millie M. Paul, step daughter, Allie Hartley, daughter-in-law and a female named Emma ? age 10, stepdaughter) (1910 Census.)



STATE Georgia  
 COUNTY Pulaski  
 TOWNSHIP OR OTHER DIVISION OF COUNTY Truffault District (397 1/2 MI)

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE AND  
**THIRTEENTH CENSUS OF THE UNITED STATES**

NAME OF INCORPORATED PLACE

1	2	3	4	PERSONAL DESCRIPTION											NATIVITY	
				5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13				
LOCATION		NAME	RELATION	SEX	COLOR OR HAIR	AGE	MONTHS	WEIGHT	HEIGHT	NUMBER OF TEETH	NUMBER OF MARRIAGES	NUMBER OF CHILDREN	Place of Birth of each person and parents of each person census give the state or territory. If of foreign birth	Place of Birth of this Person	Place of Birth of Father of this Person	
194	194	Hiddens James D.	Nephew	M	w	7	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Edge John R.	Nephew	M	w	21	MI	9 1/2					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Hala	wife	F	w	26	MI	9 1/2	0	0			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
195	195	McDaniel John H.	Head	M	w	29	MI	6					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Anna	wife	F	w	22	MI	5	2	2			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		William J.	son	M	w	4	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Matthew J.	daughter	F	w	1 1/2	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
196	196	Lealby Willie L.	Head	M	w	36	MI	4					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Ellie	wife	F	w	24	MI	4	2	2			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		George M.	son	M	w	2	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Mary L.	daughter	F	w	1 1/2	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
197	197	Wardler Barbis	Head	M	B	29	MI	2					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Beatrice	wife	F	R	30	MI	2					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
198	198	Hinson Thomas H.	Head	M	w	27	MI	8					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Minnie S.	wife	F	w	25	MI	6	5	5			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Edgar	son	M	w	6	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Leahy M.	daughter	F	w	4	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		John L.	son	M	w	3	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Reamer B.	daughter	F	w	2	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Garnett	son	M	w	7	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
199	199	Hiddens Abe H.	Head	M	w	61	MI	19					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Fannie	wife	F	w	48	MI	19	4	3			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Samuel	son	M	w	22	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		William H.	son	M	w	15	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Elizabeth	son	M	w	11	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Oliker	son	M	w	8	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Palmer David	Cousin	M	w	65	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
200	200	Bryant William H.	Head	M	w	53	MI	20					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Martha	wife	F	w	39	MI	20	7	7			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Mary E.	daughter	F	w	19	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Corley	son	M	w	17	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Margie P.	daughter	F	w	16	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Annabella	daughter	F	w	13	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Willie E.	son	M	w	9	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Jim son	son	M	w	4	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Dyla M.	daughter	F	w	1 1/2	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
201	201	Bryant Hase	Head	M	w	45	MI	23					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Mollie	wife	F	w	42	MI	23	6	5			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Lila	daughter	F	w	22	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Jackson	son	M	w	8	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Willie M.	daughter	F	w	5	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Betsy	daughter	F	w	7 1/2	MI		9	8			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
202	202	Panson Frank H.	Head	M	w	21	MI	2					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Finney	wife	F	w	15	MI	2		1			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Sister	son	M	w	4	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
203	203	Wland School S.	Head	M	w	67	MI	7					Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Polly	wife	F	w	38	MI	7	4	3			Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		George Arthur	step son	M	w	19	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Paul	step daughter	F	w	12	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	
		Gene	step daughter	F	w	10	S						Georgia	Georgia	Georgia	

He was buried in 1916 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA; (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery.*) (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*).





PVT

SHADRICK D FLOYD

CO B 14 BN

GA ARTY

CSA

JUN 22 1845

JAN 16 1916

He died in 1916 at Twiggs County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*). On June 13, 1951 Tina Floyd, his granddaughter, wrote to the Department of the Army requesting information on her grandfather's (Shade Floyd) military service. The following is the response she received: "The records show that Shade Floyd, private, Captain R.W. Anderson's Battery, Palmer's Battalion Reserve Artillery, which subsequently became Captain Anderson's Battery, Georgia Light Artillery, Confederate States Army, enlisted 25 March 1864 at Dalton, Georgia. The company muster roll for November and December 1864, last on file, shows him present. He was paroled 2 May 1865 at Greensboro, North Carolina, in accordance with the terms of a Military Convention entered into 26 April 1865 between General Joseph E. Johnston, commanding Confederate Army, and Major General W. T. Sherman, commanding United States Army in North Carolina." Signed, William E. Bergin, Major General USA

From unpublished records compiled by Lillian Henderson for the State of Georgia we learn that: Shade D. Floyd enlisted as a private in Company B 14th Battalion Georgia Light Artillery on March 25, 1864. He surrendered at Greensboro, North Carolina April 26, 1864. The captain of this company was Thomas H. Dawson. A letter addressed to Mr. Ruel Anderson of Hawkinsville, Georgia dated February 14, 1951 seeks information about Shade Floyd's service in Capt. Ruel Anderson's regiment. Addressee is the grandson of Capt. Anderson. The response is a short note stating: Your grandfather (Mr. Shade Floyd) was in my father company, Anderson's Battery. They fought in the Battle of Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge and the Battle of Atlanta and New Hope Church, Jonesboro, Georgia and other battles on down through Georgia. Signed by what appears to be Harriet (last name illegible) Note: perhaps she is the daughter of the Captain. The Civil War Records at the Georgia Department of Archives and History show S.D. Floyd receiving an Indigent Pension on the basis of service in Company B. of Montgomery's Artillery. It was signed by him with an "X" on September. 13, 1901 and states that he was born on June 22, 1845 in Pulaski Co., Georgia, was with Company B in Dalton, Georgia on December 1863 also in Anderson's Battery. He served nearly two years and surrendered in Greensboro, NC. April 1865. He based application for pension on infirmity and poverty. "I was wounded during the war in the hip and have never been entirely well since - have frequent attacks of Rheumatism - general breaking down. Possess no property (none shown for years 1894-1899) and am supported by the labor of "my two sons" In response to the question of "Do you have a homestead?" he replied "No". The affidavit was witnessed by J.C. Grimsley who said he enlisted with S. D. and served with him, surrendered with him at Greensboro and has lived within three miles of him for forty years.

Physicians Affidavit - Description of precise physical condition "... Struck by a shell at Savannah, Ga. in 1864 during an engagement, as result has never been strong and vigorous since. Since then he has suffered with general debility from soul(?), also suffers from recurrent attacks of Rheumatism. Pension was recorded as received in 1902-1906 starting at age 56.

Shade Floyd must have been embarrassed to ask for this indigent pension which required the acknowledgement and witness of his neighbors. The fact that it was needed, and that he was reduced to the level of requesting a pension gives a hint of the emotional and economic damage imposed on a whole generation by the terrible Civil War. What would Shade think if he could know that his suffering would be discovered and memorialized more than one hundred years after its occurrence? Would he recognize that his humiliating act which would be so carefully recorded in the state archives would upon its discovery shed a bright spot light on the most tragic and dark period of southern history? In an unwitting way, Shade's story like the story of his grandparents, Fed and Mourning Floyd serves to illuminate our past. Just as Frederick and Mourning were unknowing contributors to a history they could not read. And, just as their daughter, Francis Mary Ann became an accidental recorder of history when she chose to record her family's births in the Floyd family Bible, so too was Shadrach's act of humiliation became a key piece to a larger puzzle of life. Because of his need for the pension, and because of the state's persistent need to supply documentation and affidavits his descendants can better know and appreciate the heritage won for us at so great a cost. Shade Floyd owned no land, left no possessions and held no office, but he did not live in vain.

The few family stories told in the mid twentieth century indicate that when Shadrack Floyd returned from the war, the only job available was that of filling stump holes on the farm of his half brother, Everett Floyd. Considering the devastation done to the South's economy by the war it is plain that Shade would have counted himself fortunate to have even this job for support. As a young man of only twenty years who had already experienced the traumas of life, Shade married Eliza Davis on July 1, 1866. Eliza was from a large family who lived near the area of the hauntingly beautiful moss-draped cypress swamp known as Bush's Mill. Eliza would die prematurely at the age of thirty-eight and only four of her children would survive her. The four were named: Archie, Anna Letitia (Sis), Mary Elizabeth (Babe), and James Edward who was born on March 25, 1875.

Shade also worked in a turpentine still. The distillation of turpentine is tough and dirty work involving a difficult procedure. Perhaps the sight of his father working so hard for someone else was a strong lesson for James Edward Floyd. He grew up in poverty, saw what it was like not to own land, and even knew the feeling of living in a home that belonged to someone else. Perhaps these are the lessons that forged the desire for a better life that would carry the next generation of the family into the twentieth century as land-owning successful businessmen. For the Civil War veteran, Shade Floyd, life never got much better. The turpentine still at Bailey's Park was within walking distance of the Everett Floyd place. Everett was Shade's half brother, and it was upon a piece of Everett's land that Eliza Davis Floyd, Shade's wife, was buried at a time of the year when the dogwood trees were their most glorious. What powerful feelings must have passed through the hearts of this family, emotions magnified to double size for the youngest son, James Edward Floyd who was only thirteen years old when his mother died?

Certainly the events of his parents lives contributed to his discipline and conviction and the self-sufficiency that would be so evident throughout his life.

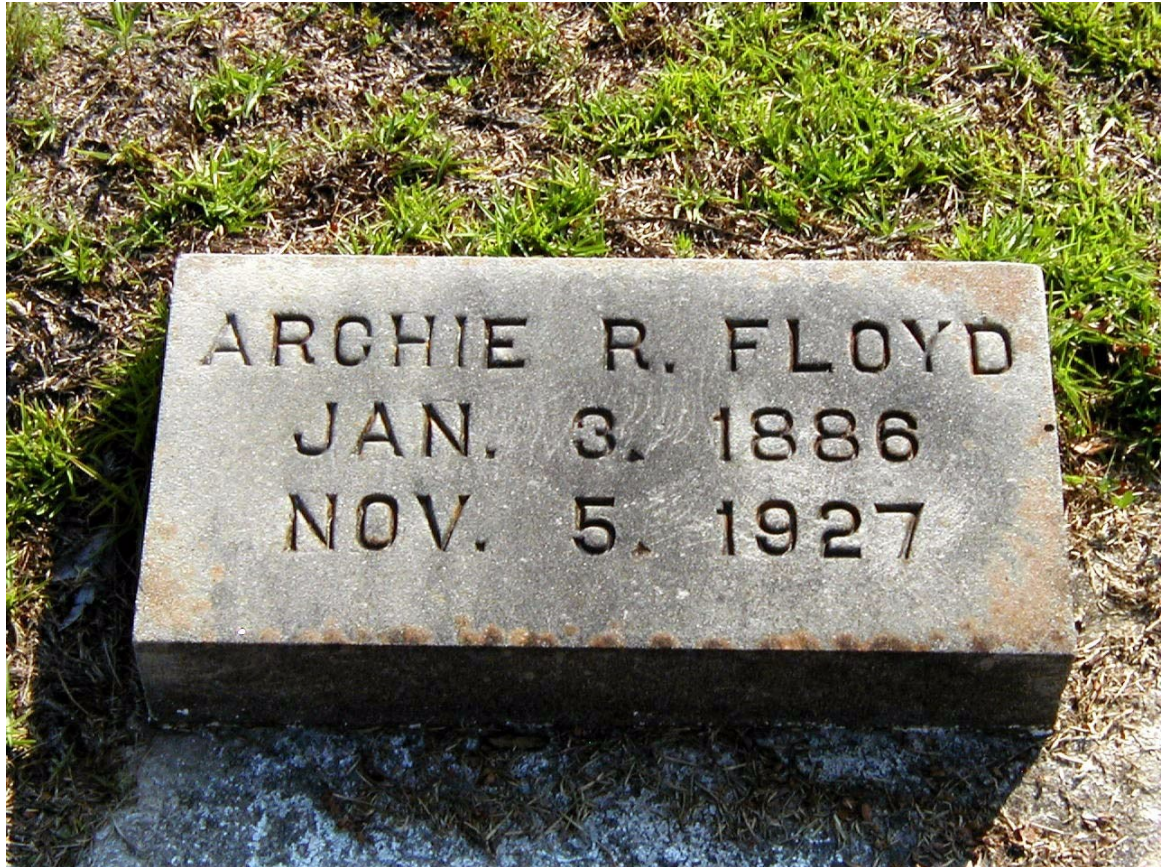
The year Shade's son, James Edward, was born (1876) was the Centennial celebration of the United States. It was a watershed time in American history with the industrial revolution becoming commonplace even in rural Georgia. The old pioneer ways were being swept out the door and the twentieth century was puffing into town on the train that ran so close to Bailey's Park. It was here around the turpentine industry that Shade Floyd found employment. The woods were full of the pine trees and a turpentine still was erected to harvest the sap which was shipped out on the railroad. As was common around industries, the owner of the company erected houses for his employees. Since there is good family tradition that Shadrick Floyd was employed by the still, it is therefore, quite possible that he and his family inhabited one of the company houses. He was New Tag Shadrack (Shade) Floyd is reported to have had a hot temper. He is quoted as having said: "If madness could be connected to steam, mine could pull a freight train loaded with buckshot." in Feb 2001 (Floyd, "Donald Floyd."). He This note from Shade's granddaughter, Annette Kaplan, describes BAILEY'S PARK. The only thing I remember from my childhood is that there was a small country store there and at election time it was a precinct where they counted the paper ballots and checked for Pole tax and Papa, James Edward Floyd, was always one of the officials at election time. There was also a swimming pool fed by boiling springs of icy cold, crystal clear water at the bottom of the hill with a changing room bath house for males and one side for females and we used to dive off the top into the pool. This all indicates to me that it was a small recreation area. in 2002 at Bleckely County, GA. He was In 2002, the work begun fifty years earlier by Tina Floyd was completed with the installation of a Civil War marker on Shade Floyd's grave. About 100 family members attended the ceremony which was marked by a canon salute from the local Civil War Historical group. in Nov 2002 at Bleckley County, GA.



  
PVT  
SHADRICK D FLOYD  
CO B 14 BN  
GA ARTY  
CSA  
JUN 22 1845  
OCT 16 1916



i) Archibald R.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1235) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Middle initial taken from tombstone.)



was born on 3 Jan 1868 at Pulaski County, GA, Another source says born Jan 25, 1868. He appeared on the census of 1870 (*1870 Census*;; Living in house # 870 with parents.). He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (*1880 Census*;; Living in house # 445 with parents.). He married Florence DAILEY (1451) on 27 Oct 1889 at Pulaski County, GA (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). He married Margaret Juliette HOLLAND (1271), daughter of Jesse Jasper HOLLAND (1268) and Mary Orliffie BRYANT (1269), on 28 Nov 1897 (*Pulaski County Marriages*.). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (The daughter shown on this census as Anna is actually step- daughter of Margaret Juliette Holland) (*1900 Census*;; ED 42 Page 195A at bottom of page. Militia Dist 1503.). He appeared on the census in 1910 at Pulaski County, GA; (*1910 Census*.).



STATE Georgia  
 COUNTY Pulaski  
 TOWNSHIP OR OTHER DIVISION OF COUNTY Franklin dist 1875 1/2 m

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE  
**THIRTEENTH CENSUS OF THE**  
 NAME OF INCORPORATED PLACE

NAME OF INSTITUTION (Print name of institution, if any, and indicate the kind to which the entries are made. See instructions.)

LOCALITY	NAME	RELATION	PERSONAL DESCRIPTION										NATIVITY		
			Sex	Color	Age	Mar.	Prof.	Ind.	Occ.	Value of Real Estate	Value of Personal Estate	Place of Birth of each person and parents of each person (Give the state or territory, if of foreign birth.)	Place of Birth of this Person.	Place of Birth of this person's parents.	
152 151	Atwell James M	Head	M	W	38	M	4							Georgia	Georgia
	Mathie	wife	F	W	25	M	4	2	2					Georgia	Georgia
	James P	Son	M	W	1	A								Georgia	Georgia
	Lydia R	daughter	F	W	17	S								Georgia	Georgia
152 152	Wiley Thomas	Head	M	B	36	M	9							Georgia	Georgia
	Hattie	wife	F	B	24	M	9	7	5					Georgia	Georgia
	B. O. A. I.	daughter	F	B	6	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Edy	son	M	B	4	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Arthur	son	M	B	3	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Napoleon	son	M	B	2	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Robert	son	M	B	2	S								Georgia	Georgia
156 152	Franklin Stephen	Head	M	B	59	M	37							Georgia	Georgia
	Frances	wife	F	B	54	M	37	12	9					Georgia	Georgia
	John	son	M	B	20	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Henry	daughter	F	B	17	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Levy	daughter	F	B	15	S								Georgia	Georgia
	John W	daughter	F	B	12	S								Georgia	Georgia
156 153	Blanche Maria	Head	M	B	21	M	5							Georgia	Georgia
	Dollie	wife	F	B	26	M	5	2	2					Georgia	Georgia
	James	son	M	B	6	S								Georgia	Georgia
	W. B.	son	M	B	2	S								Georgia	Georgia
156 154	Henry James L	Head	M	W	34	M	12							Georgia	Georgia
	Anna J	wife	F	W	26	M	12	5	5					Georgia	Georgia
	Orin	daughter	F	W	10	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Arthur E	son	M	W	7	S								Georgia	Georgia
	John L	daughter	F	W	5	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Margaret	daughter	F	W	3	S								Georgia	Georgia
157 155	Reuben L	Head	M	W	41	M	12							Georgia	Georgia
157 156	George Archie	Head	M	W	41	M	12							Georgia	Georgia
	Robert	wife	F	W	22	M	12	5	4					Georgia	Georgia
	Debbie M	daughter	F	W	9	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Ollie St	son	M	W	9	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Shades	daughter	F	W	6	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Myrtle	daughter	F	W	4	S								Georgia	Georgia
158 157	Leathie John J	Head	M	W	51	M	7							Georgia	Georgia
	Julia M	wife	F	W	27	M	9	3	2					Georgia	Georgia
	Emma B	daughter	F	W	5	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Emma B	daughter	F	W	2	S								Georgia	Georgia
157 157	Robert William J	Head	M	W	52	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Marina P	Wife	F	W	48	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Miriam Charles	son	M	B	16	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Martha Maria	son	M	B	15	S								Georgia	Georgia
160 160	Angelo Adalberto	Head	M	B	77	M	25							Georgia	Georgia
	Laura	wife	F	B	65	M	25	6	6					Georgia	Georgia
	Mary A	daughter	F	B	38	S								Georgia	Georgia
	William Harold	grandson	M	B	14	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Joseph Ross	grand daughter	F	B	8	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Sam Miller	grandson	M	B	5	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Willie M	grand daughter	F	B	3	S								Georgia	Georgia
	Hollis	grandson	M	B	2	S								Georgia	Georgia

He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckely County, GA.



STATE Georgia  
 COUNTY Bleckley  
 TOWNSHIP OR OTHER DIVISION OF COUNTY Militia District 1303

9-137

DEPARTMENT

FOURTEENTH CENSUS

NAME OF INSTITUTION \_\_\_\_\_

1	PLACE OF ABODE.			NAME of each person whose place of abode on January 1, 1920, was in this family. Enter surname first, then the given name and middle initial, if any. Include every person living on January 1, 1920. Omit children born since January 1, 1920.	RELATION.	SEX.	PERSONAL DESCRIPTION.				CITIZENSHIP.					
	Street, avenue, road, etc.	House number or farm, etc. (See instructions.)	Num- ber of dwelling house in order of visitation.				Num- ber of family in order of visitation.	Relation of this person to the head of the family.	Male or female.	Color or race.	Age of last birth- day.	Height, married, widowed, or div- orced.	Year of immigra- tion, if naturalized citizen.	Naturalized or alien.	If naturalized, date of naturaliza- tion.	Attended school within year ending April 1, 1919.
51	✓				Toskey, Jerry	Son	M	W	8							
52	✓				Pratt, P. E.	Daughter	F	W	5							
53	✓				Clayton	Son	M	W	15							
54	✓	136	136		Smith, William	Head, R	M	W	28	M						
55	✓				Fannie	Wife	F	W	22	M						
56	✓				Pauline	Daughter	F	W	5							
57	✓				Florence	Daughter	F	W	3							
58	✓				Oliver V.	Daughter	F	W	2							
59	✓				Scarborough, Carly	Boarder	M	W	17							
60	✓	137	137		Smith, Hilbert	Head, R	M	W	28	M						
61	✓				Nettie C.	Wife	F	W	28	M						
62	✓				James	Son	M	W	8							
63	✓				Gene Ruth	Daughter	F	W	6							
64	✓				Morris	Son	M	W	4							
65	✓				J. T.	Son	M	W	1							
66	✓	138	138		Crawford, Essie	Head, R	M	B	35	M						
67	✓				Dora	Wife	F	B	30	M						
68	✓				Mamie	Daughter	F	B	2							
69	✓				Jessie J.	Son	M	B	3							
70	✓	139	139		Floyd, James E.	Head, R	M	W	44	M						
71	✓				Lucile J.	Wife	F	W	34	M						
72	✓				Arthur	Son	M	W	17							
73	✓				Lena	Daughter	F	W	15							
74	✓				Maurice	Daughter	F	W	13							
75	✓				Ruth	Daughter	F	W	11							
76	✓				Albert	Son	M	W	8							
77	✓				Margaret	Son	M	W	6							
78	✓				Wesley	Son	M	W	5							
79	✓				Ernesta	Daughter	F	W	14							
80	✓	140	140		Robles, Annie	Head, R	F	W	49	nd						
81	✓				Jesse	Son	M	W	24	M						
82	✓				Edell	Daughter-in-law	F	W	18	M						
83	✓	141	141		Holland, Henry	Head, R	M	W	38	M						
84	✓				Sadie	Wife	F	W	27	M						
85	✓				Pauline	Daughter	F	W	11							
86	✓				Elmer	Son	M	W	9							
87	✓				Johnny M.	Son	M	W	7							
88	✓				Mollie	Mother	F	W	89	nd						
89	✓	142	142		Wynn, Ella	Head, R	M	W	27	M						
90	✓				Eula	Wife	F	W	23	M						
91	✓				Bladys	Daughter	F	W	2							
92	✓				Sue	Daughter	F	W	1							
93	✓				Scarborough, Nathan	Boarder	M	W	14							
94	✓	143	143		Floyd, Archie	Head, R	M	W	52	M						
95	✓				Juliette	Wife	F	W	37	M						
96	✓				Albie W.	Son	M	W	14							
97	✓				Clara	Daughter	F	W	14							

He was buried in 1927 at Dodge County, GA, Buried at Bowers Cemetery at Eastman adjoining Mt. Horeb Church. His marker is wrong. Birth year is 1868 - not as shown (Floyd Family Headstone, MVW file, Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701; Bob Bridger, 2003.). He died on 30 Oct 1927 aged 59 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). A family story from Viola Floyd says that Arch Floyd's farm was next door to James E. Floyd's (Her father and brother of Arch) farm.

(a) Anna L.(Little Annie)<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1452) married /Purvis/ (--?--) (1453). She was born in Jul 1892. She appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA.

(b) Infant<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3354) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) died on 1 Feb 1893 (Ibid.).

(c) Willie Mae<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1434) was born on 4 Nov 1899 at GA. She appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA.

(d) Ollie Willis<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1435) (Nickname of "Bud") (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers.") was born in 1901 (1920 Census.). He married Corra Lee TURNER (1436) on 2 Dec 1928.

i) Frances<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (2970) (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers.") (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Michael Wayne<sup>10</sup> KERSE (2973) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Greg<sup>10</sup> KERSE (2974) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(c) Jeffrey<sup>10</sup> TESTON (2976) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Archie<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (2971) is still living.

(a) Tina Lynn<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (2980) is still living.

(b) Timothy Archie<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (2981) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(e) Lillie Belle<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1448) was born on 2 Jan 1901 (Ibid.) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Cemetery record give DOB as March 20 1901.). She was buried in 1903 at Pulaski County, GA (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.). She died on 16 May 1903 aged 2 (Ibid.).

(f) Gladys<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1437) was born on 21 Jul 1905 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). She married Ellis MADDOX (1438) on 19 Jun 1932. As of 19 Jun 1932, her married name was MADDOX (1437).

i) Clinton<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4082) (Direct information taken from first person family knowledge. Not heresay or legend.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(g) Ruby<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1439) was born on 22 Jul 1907 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). She married James F. BARLOW (1440) on 2 Oct 1927. As of 2 Oct 1927, her married name was BARLOW (1439).

i) Annie Carolyn<sup>9</sup> BARLOW (3054) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Vance Peacock<sup>10</sup> WIMBERLY (3072) is still living.

ii) Christopher Drake<sup>11</sup> WIMBERLY (3074) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Martha Ann<sup>10</sup> WIMBERLY (3075) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) James Fulton<sup>9</sup> BARLOW (3056) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Ethel Rusha<sup>10</sup> BARLOW (3070) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) James Fulton<sup>10</sup> BARLOW III (3071) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Margarete Jean<sup>9</sup> BARLOW (3057) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Dennis Rabon<sup>10</sup> LORD (3063) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Janes Benjamin<sup>10</sup> LORD (3064) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(c) Paul Timothy<sup>10</sup> LORD (3065) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(d) Robert London<sup>10</sup> LORD (3066) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iv) William Earl<sup>9</sup> BARLOW (3058) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(h) James Herman<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1441) (There were six children in this family. Notes are unclear about them. I did the best I could. Notes say: "a daughter married Janes Evans. Jas, Herman Sadie Register 29 June 1969". I have no clue what this means, but include it in case it means something to a later searcher) (Ibid.) was born in 1910 (Ibid.). He married Martha HOLMES (3077) on 27 Oct 1929 (Ibid.). He died on 16 Sep 1975 (Ibid.).

i) Jane<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3081) (Died young) is still living.

ii) Giles H.<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3079) is still living.

iii) David Franklin<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3080) is still living.

iv) Joan<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3082) (Died young) is still living.

v) William A.<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3078) was born in 1940. He died on 14 Jul 1962.

(i) Paul Efford<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2969) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 24 Dec 1913 (Ibid.). He married Willie CHURCHWELL (2991) on 29 Jul 1932 (Ibid.). He married Katie KIRKPATRICK (2992) on 13 Aug 1949 (Ibid.). He died on 3 Mar 1980 aged 66 (Ibid.).

(j) Woodrow W.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1449) is still living.

i) Danny Ray<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3101) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) April<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (3102) is still living.

(b) Tony Alan<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (3103) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Monteen<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3085) is still living.

(a) Terry Lynn<sup>10</sup> HOBBS (3087) is still living.

(b) Bunny Monteen<sup>10</sup> HOBBS (3088) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Marie<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3089) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Kathy<sup>10</sup> STEVENS (3091) is still living.

(b) Kimberly<sup>10</sup> STEVENS (3092) is still living.

(c) Christi<sup>10</sup> STEVENS (3093) is still living.

(d) John<sup>10</sup> STEVENS Jr. (3094) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iv) Linda<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3095) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(a) Michael<sup>10</sup> ARNOLD (3097) is still living.

(b) Wendi<sup>10</sup> DIXON (3099) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(k) Walker<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1446) was born on 18 Jun 1915 He may be twin with Woodrow (Ibid.). He was born in 1916 (*1930 Census*; Census says he was 14 in 1930. Therefore is not twin with Woodrow.). He married Reba BENSON (1447) on 23 Dec 1940 They had no children.

(l) Ralph<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1444) married Dorothy Wanetta DAVIS (4073) (Jada Rotte, "Jada Rotti," e-mail message from jada rotti [hanz@suwannevalley.net] (unknown address) to Margot Woodrough, October 2004. Hereinafter cited as "Jada."). He was born on 26 Feb 1923 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA (*1930 Census*.) (Jada Rotte, "Jada," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, October 2004.). He appeared on the census in 1930 at Bleckley County, GA (*1930 Census*.). He married Nellie BASNERAND (1445) on 19 Dec 1941 (Jada Rotte, "Jada," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, October 2004.). He died on 9 Aug 1991 at FL aged 68.

i) Ellis Carlton<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4071) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Patrisia Caroline<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4072) (Ibid., Spelling of Patrisia is from Jada.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Margaret Ann<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4074) (Jada Rotte, "Jada," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, October 2004.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 6 Dec 1954 (Ibid.). She died on 31 Jul 1987 aged 32 (Ibid.).

(a) Jada<sup>10</sup> ROTTI (4076) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iv) Andrew<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4075) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ii) Annie Letitia<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1236) (She was called "Aunt Sis" by the family) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) married Charlie NOBLES (1433). Her married name was NOBLES (1236). She was born in 1870 (*1880 Census*.). She appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (*1870 Census*; House # 870 (Lutitia age 3 ?).). She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (*1880 Census*; House #445.). She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (*1920 Census*; Shown living as a widow with her one son next door to her brother James Edward Floyd.). She died after 1947 at Bleckley County, GA, She was living with her brother at time of death. She was buried after 1947 at Bleckley County, GA (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.).

(a) Jesse Monroe<sup>8</sup> NOBLES (2982) (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers.") (Ibid.) (Ibid.) married Christine RELIFORD (2985) Notes say " Very little is known on this family. There are three children. Rose married Gerald Dunn April 25 1955, Geraldine married a Davis and Carl" (Ibid.). He was born in 1895 (Ibid.). He married Odell DORSEY (2983) on 20 Jul 1919 (Ibid.). He married Annie Mae DENTON (2984) on 3 Nov 1932 (Ibid.). He died on 1 Feb 1975 (Ibid.).

iii) Mary Anne Elizabeth (Babe)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1237) was born on 19 Apr 1872 at Pulaski County, GA (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.). She appeared on the Census in 1880 (*1880 Census*; Living in house # 445 with parents.). She was buried in 1892 at Bleckley County, GA; (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Section 1 grave # 18.).



MARY ANN  
FLOYD BOURN  
BORN FEB 10 1837  
DIED DEC 6 1892

She died on 6 Dec 1892 at Pulaski County, GA, aged 20.

iv) James Edward<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1238).



INTRODUCTION FROM A TALK GIVEN BY MVW AT FLOYD FAMILY REUNION MVW is Margot Woodrough

Perhaps one of the most thrilling moments we as individuals experience is finding for the first time a connection between ourselves and our extended family of ancestors. We seem to feel a sense of belonging, of permanence, of worth, of psychic satisfaction in knowing that we are part of an ancient genetic line, that some of our own personal quirks and foibles are shared by some distant relative in the past, and that those same happy or embarrassing quirks and foibles will be shared by another in the future. Oliver Wendell Holmes, the 19th century American writer, became enchanted with the origins of his own peculiarities and inclinations and finally settled upon this charming explanation:

"My character or nature is made up of infinite particles of inherited tendencies from my ancestors - a little seed of laziness came from this grandfather, some remote grandmother has stamped me with a fear of dogs and a love of horses; there may be in me a bit of outlawry from a pirate forefather, and a dash of piety from one who was a saint. My so-called particularities, my gestures, my ways and manners, I borrow them all, without exceptions. So everything in me passes on through my children. I am sewn between ancestry and posterity."

It is the nature of man to wonder why and for what purpose - to keep on trying in the face of enormous difficulty and sometimes to become despondent at the lack of answers to the the questions. Perhaps a bit of reflection on being "sewn between ancestry and posterity" will ease the burden of "whys". Consider for a moment how important we are to our ancestors. They have never known us - in fact could only have guessed at us and yet without us they could not be linked to the future. Consider also that, hard as it may seem, each of us will one day be an ancestor for generations yet unborn. Having been given an awareness of our position between ancestry and posterity, we have an obligation to leave our descendants a proper record of ourselves, and the best starting point for the story is today. Lets look around the room today for we are all here descended from James Edward and Annie Holland Floyd. They are no longer here, but their children remain and the mark they made on Bleckley County Georgia remains a reminder of the individual worth of each of us. Ed and Annie produced a normal farm family of twelve children seven of whom are here today. Let us begin to tell our story and leave our record by telling a bit about each of the Floyd kids here today.

First, there is Aunt Shug, Viola, and I won't tell you when she was born, but I believe it was before the automobile was invented and before the Wright Brothers flew at Kitty Hawk. She's seen a lot and is still going strong. She told a story about having to run away from home to get married because her parents did not approve of her husband, Lucian Berryhill. If any of you kids of today think your parents are tough, just talk with Aunt Shug. She'll understand.

Next is Uncle Buddy. Has anyone ever seen Uncle Buddy upset, angry or anything other than steady and reliable? I think he is one of those "saints" that Oliver Wendell Holmes mentioned in the little quote I read you. He is everyone's perfect grandpa.

Uncle Herschel is the seventh child of Ed and Annie Floyd. He grew up to be a politician of sorts. Back in the fifties he thought so much of the race for the governor of the state of Georgia that he entered his mule "Rufus" as a candidate. Guess you know what he thought of the competition for the position. Herschel is Jerry's father it is through Jerry's sons, Lance and Jason that the Floyd name will be carried into the 21st century.

You can think of the next three children, Annette, Mary and LaVerne as the three musketeers of the Floyd family. Is there any adventure these three have not experienced either alone or as a trio? Annette and Mary are about to strike out for Egypt to see the pyramids. This is a follow-up to their recent expedition across the United States. One wonders what Ed Floyd would think of his two girls wandering across the globe? LaVerne has owned more houses, businesses and had more husbands than anyone else in the family. There's no need to reveal the girl's ages, except to note that they are all over sixty. If you young people among us do in your lifetime half of what these three do in one year, you are in for a big life.

Uncle Aaron is another steady male Floyd. He is probably best known for all the good looking women in his household. He has the most and the best looking females. Wouldn't Ed and Annie be amazed at their children if they could be here now?

We are here today to rekindle our friendships, to remember our heritage and to encourage interest in the family among our children. Don't forget that we are caught in the fabric of ancestry and posterity and without us the fabric would not be whole. That's reason enough for each of us to get out of bed each morning.

NOTE: in 1998 the three musketeers took a trip to Greece together and in 1999 Annette and Mary became computer literate. Not bad for eighty year old ladies.

James Edward Floyd know by all as Ed Floyd was the son on a Civil War veteran who never owned his own land. His father, Shadrack Floyd, grew up knowing a grandfather named Amos Kinchen Floyd and all the many aunts, uncles and cousins associated with the ever-expanding Floyd family of Pulaski County, Georgia. Throughout his childhood he heard stories told and retold of the family's arrival in Georgia from North Carolina, but like most children he found it difficult to comprehend any period of time predating his grandfather Amos. Somehow, history seemed completely centered around his grandfather who was sixty years old when James was born and must have seemed quite ancient. It is easy to see how James Floyd could assume that this old man must have been the original settler from North Carolina who brought the family to Georgia. When he was approached in the mid 1950's and asked to contribute a family history for publication in the story of Pulaski/Bleckley County, no doubt he thought it was quite accurate to state that his grandfather, Amos Kinchen was the original pioneer from North Carolina who arrived to settle the newly opened Indian lands the fall between the Ocmulgee and Oconee Rivers in Georgia. James was wrong about his family. His ancestors from North Carolina was in fact one of the earliest settler of the new Georgia County of Pulaski, Federick and Mourning Floyd.

Travel frequently dictates the breadth of a mind and imagination. The life of a middle Georgia farmer in the beginning of the twentieth century was restricted to the distance that could be covered round trip in one day from the home place. A farmer seldom spent a night away from home for the animals needed constant and daily attention. Without access to television and only a local newspaper for information, it is not surprising that James Edward Floyd, would have a restricted view of his roots. Lacking education and the broad vision of travel, it is most likely that he did not have a complete awareness of the intricate web of people full of courage, foresight and even wealth whose very lives had brought him to Georgia. Certainly, "Ed" never knew that his third great grandfather, Abraham Bass, was a large land owner in North Carolina, and certainly he had no comprehension of the long journey from North Carolina that his great grandparents, Mourning Bass and Federick Floyd made when they embarked for the "new frontier" of Georgia. One memory, however, was very clear to him. The Civil War had been such a disruptive force that the stories of its effect were widely known to Ed. He knew of the suffering the war brought to his family and of the physical and mental cruelty of the war. He told his children how, when the war ended, his father, Shadrach was left a prisoner in Greensboro, North Carolina with only one means of transportation home, his own feet. Ed Floyd may have lacked detailed knowledge of his distant origins, but the parts of his history that he did know left an indelible mark. He had known the effect of the war's impoverishment and of his own father's lack of land and a mother's early death. This knowledge left him with a strong hunger for a better future. He was living in an America of visions and hope and dreams could be as large as the July sky. The past taught James Edward Floyd to want land of his own, proper equipment and a good family strong with discipline. His first priority would be a suitable wife and he found her in Annie Jane Holland who he called the "prettiest girl in the county".

In marrying Annie he knew that he was getting a prize for not only was she pretty, but patient and strong as well. Their meeting was a natural product of an earlier courtship between Ed's brother, Arch Floyd and Annie's older sister, Margaret Juliette. The older couple married on November 28, 1897 and in the early spring on March 27, 1898 just as the piney woods filled with dogwood, Ed and Annie were married, set up housekeeping and birthed the first of their twelve children in March of 1900.

The start of the twentieth century was a grand new beginning for the Floyd family. It was a time to break with the landlessness of the past and through hard work and perseverance to enter the modern world. Annie and Ed Floyd's first child, a daughter, was named Viola, but called "Shug" was born with the new century. Perhaps this sweet name was conferred by a doting grandmother or Aunt who found her "sweet as sugar". Indeed this was a special child whose birth preceded the automobile, the airplane, electricity, the telephone, television, radio and even the right of women to vote. This was a child who would come to represent the twentieth century for the Floyd family for she would live through all of it ---- and in her lifetime she would see men go to the moon, open her own business, defy her parents and marry a man for love, not support and always with a grace and patience that reflected her name.

If Viola was the first of the new century, James Edward Floyd and his wife Annie were the last of the old one. They were the last to use a mule for ploughing, the last to pay for everything in barter or cash, to live primarily

from their land and the last to remember the south when it seemed the an outpost of civilization. Their children would see the development of the south as a major region of the country responsible for a huge portion of the economic growth and heir to the blessings and responsibilities of the 20th century. Atlanta would explode into an international city connected by air with all the capitals of the world and a Mecca for businesses seeking to reap the benefits of climate, topography, life style and opportunity for economic growth. Indeed its very history prepared the South for its rise to stardom in the final third of the 20th century. For just as Annie and Ed Floyd sometimes burned the stubble in their fields in order to add freshness and vigor to the plantings of the following season, so too did Sherman's burning of Atlanta add the enrichment and renewed vigor of a fresh start to the town.

The new Atlanta grew as a young lady determined to develop beyond the provincial town of her childhood. She used the chaos and disruption of her formative years to forge a character both beautiful and progressive. Looking back was not her style - only the future mattered. It was the stress of the past, the loss and the hope that caused the new south as personified in Atlanta to flower into full maturity as the century closed. In fact, a new "Miss America" was chosen on the day in October of 1990 when the announcement came from far-away Japan that "the International Olympic Committee has chosen for the 1996 Olympics... (and there followed the longest five second pause in the history of the city). ATLANTA, GEORGIA!". The town and the south roared with joy as though all of the past had been directed to this very moment and this very goal. Atlanta would be a good home to Annette's children and grandchildren.

Annie and Ed Floyd like many of their neighbors were part of this past and their immediate descendants would live to savor the satisfactions of goals reached, battles won and the endless possibilities for a future of enlightenment. Indeed the adventures and development of the twelve Floyd children from Bleckley County, Georgia parallels and mirrors the developments that were happening to their south. Watch the children grow and you watch the South grow as well. Both started the century as barefoot country kids who walked to school. In 1990 a reunion of the family at the home place of Annie and Ed revealed well-dressed, educated adults with sophisticated tastes and a vast array of travel experiences. Annie Floyd seldom left Bleckley County except for one notable trip to Washington, D.C.. where Ed and Annie Floyd proudly posed in their "Sunday best" in front of the United States Capitol Her children would visit China, Egypt, Europe and the Orient - places that Annie barely knew. Just as the South started the 20th century as a backwater area of barefoot dirt roads and matured into the glorious adult of Atlanta, so too did the Floyd family blossom from the soil of Georgia. Listen to the tale of the Floyd children as their fortunes will put flesh on the bones of the South. Just as Federick and Mourning Floyd led the family from North Carolina to the new hope of Georgia at the beginning of the nineteenth century, so too would the J.E. Floyd family lead the way into the new world order of the twenty first century. The twentieth century was a gestation period in which great growth takes place in a hidden environment and then suddenly breaks through the shell and erupts full-grown into the world. This growth period took place in a small segment of Bleckley County in Georgia. Where a look at a map dated 1908 shows Ed Floyd living in the very place where his home stands still in 1992. The land in the early days did not belong to Ed for he was a tenant of James Smith. Being the son of a landless veteran meant that Ed needed time to accumulate capital to buy a farm. And, bit by bit he acquired land until circumstances improved enough that the old house could be replaced not once but twice. Typical of the time, Ed Floyd cut the lumber for the new home right on the place and allowed it to cure in the barn for a year before starting construction. True to his thrifty nature, he did not build until he had saved the materials and the cash for the new house. When construction began, the family moved down the road to a little one room house. Soon all the remains of the original home were removed except for the well, and like the growth of the spring crops, the new home sprang quickly from the ground complete with wrap-around porch, two swings, high ceilings, a patterned wood floor in the parlor, wide center hall and a spacious kitchen. The windows were large for summer ventilation and the whole structure nestled under a tin roof that gave a merry sound in a rain storm. What a palace this was! In fact, it was one of the best homes in the county. Later additions of a pond for Annie the devoted fisherman, the smokehouse for curing bacon, an outdoor kitchen, several barns and an outhouse made the place close to self-sufficient. Pecan trees shaded the back and provided winter delicacies, and across the front of the house were planted four live oak trees named Shug, Buddy, Tina and Maureen. (A visit to the "home place" in the summer of 1992 with Shug (Viola) revealed that only the Shug oak still stands.)







Margaret Ann on far right is MARGOT WOODROUGH



.. He was born on 25 Mar 1875 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (1880 Census, House # 445.). He married Annie Jane HOLLAND (1270), daughter of Jesse Jasper HOLLAND (1268) and Mary Orloffie BRYANT (1269), on 27

Mar 1898 at Pulaski County, GA (*Pulaski County Marriages.*). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Pulaski County, GA; (*1900 Census.*).



State Georgia  
 County Pulaski

Township or other division of county Militia  
(Insert name of township, town, or village)

Name of incorporated city, town, or village, within the above-named township, town, or village

Enumerated by me on the \_\_\_\_\_

LOCATION.				NAME of each person whose place of abode on June 1, 1900, was in this family.  Enter surname first, then the given name and middle initial, if any.  INCLUDE every person living on June 1, 1900. Omit children born since June 1, 1900.	RELATION.		PI	
IN CITIES.		Number of families whose names in the order of visitation.	Number of family, in the order of visitation.		Relationship of each person to the head of the family.	Color of race.	Sex.	Age.
Street.	House Number.							
		1	2	3	4	5	6	
51				Floyd Juliett M.	Wife	w	4	
52				— Anna E.	Daughter	w	4	
53				— Millie M.	Daughter	w	4	
54		84	94	Carlson Paul <sup>2-1-2</sup>	Head	B	m	
55				— Fannie	Wife	B	w	
56		85	85	Allin Richard <sup>2-1-2</sup>	Head	B	m	
57				— Admug	Wife	B	w	
58		86	86	Vickers Leggie <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	B	w	
59				— Columbus	Son	B	m	
60				— Emma Margie	Mother	B	w	
61		87	87	Floyd James Co. <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	w	m	
62				— Annie J.	Wife	w	w	
63				— Viola	Daughter	w	w	
64		88	88	Taylor Jimmy <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	B	m	
65				— Catherine	Wife	B	w	
66				— Johnny	Son	B	m	
67				— Garret	Son	B	m	
68				— Carley	Son	B	m	
69		89	89	Taylor Will <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	B	m	
70				— Lula	Wife	B	w	
71				— Willie	Son	B	m	
72		90	90	Crimalley John Co. <sup>3-1-3</sup>	Head	w	m	
73				— Margaret M.	Wife	w	w	
74				— Julia E.	Daughter	w	w	
75		91	91	Suttons Charles <sup>11-1</sup>	Head	B	m	
76				— Julie	Wife	B	w	

He appeared on the census in 1910 at Pulaski County, GA.



STATE Georgia  
 COUNTY Dalton  
 TOWNSHIP OR OTHER DIVISION OF COUNTY Fragin first 1875 4/21

DEPARTMENT OF  
**THIRTEENTH CENSUS**

NAME OF INSTITUTION \_\_\_\_\_  
(Insert name of institution, if any, and indicate the lines to which the entries are made. See instructions.)

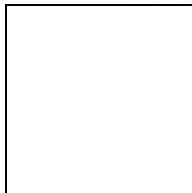
LINE	LOCATION	NAME	RELATION	PERSONAL DESCRIPTION										Place of birth of each person give the state		
				Color	Sex	Age	Mar.	Prof.	Ind.	Occ.	Value of real estate	Value of personal estate	Number of years married		Number of live born children	Number of years in this country
152		Head James M	Head	M	W	38	M	1	4							Georgia
		Mathie	Wife	F	W	25	M	1	4	2	2					Georgia
		James P	Son	M	W	1	S									Georgia
		Lydia B	Daughter	F	W	17	S									Georgia
154		Head Thomas	Head	M	W	36	M	9								Georgia
		Lydia	Wife	F	W	24	M	9	7	5						Georgia
		B. Cain	Daughter	F	W	6	S									Georgia
		Edna	Son	M	W	4	S									Georgia
		Charles	Son	M	W	3	S									Georgia
		Napoleon	Son	M	W	2	S									Georgia
		Robert	Son	M	W	2	S									Georgia
156		Head Stephen	Head	M	W	59	M	37								Georgia
		Francis	Wife	F	W	54	M	37	12	9						Georgia
		Jr.	Son	M	W	20	S									Georgia
		George	Daughter	F	W	17	S									Georgia
		Lina	Daughter	F	W	15	S									Georgia
		John	Daughter	F	W	12	S									Georgia
158		Head Maria	Head	M	W	28	M	5								Georgia
		William	Wife	F	W	26	M	5	2	2						Georgia
		James	Son	M	W	6	S									Georgia
		John	Son	M	W	2	S									Georgia
159		Head James C	Head	M	W	34	M	12								Georgia
		Ann	Wife	F	W	26	M	12	5	5						Georgia
		Orin	Daughter	F	W	10	S									Georgia
		Andrew E	Son	M	W	7	S									Georgia
		Sam	Daughter	F	W	5	S									Georgia
		Mary	Daughter	F	W	3	S									Georgia
159		Head Rufus L	Head	M	W	41	M	12								Georgia
		Lucy	Wife	F	W	22	M	12	5	4						Georgia
		William	Daughter	F	W	9	S									Georgia
		Oliver	Son	M	W	9	S									Georgia
		Charles	Daughter	F	W	6	S									Georgia
		Robert	Daughter	F	W	4	S									Georgia
159		Head John	Head	M	W	51	M	9								Georgia
		Julia	Wife	F	W	27	M	9	5	2						Georgia
		Emma B	Daughter	F	W	5	S									Georgia
		Emma B	Daughter	F	W	2	S									Georgia
159		Head William C	Head	M	W	52	S									Georgia
		Mary P	Sister	F	W	48	S									Georgia
		Mary P	Servant	M	W	16	S									Georgia
		Martha	Servant	M	W	15	S									Georgia
160		Head William	Head	M	W	77	M	21								Georgia
		Laura	Wife	F	W	65	M	25	6	5						Georgia

He purchased land on 18 Dec 1916 at Bleckely County, GA, Grandpa Floyd (James E.) bought the property (where Wayne's house now stands.) from J. E. Smith on 12-18-1916.

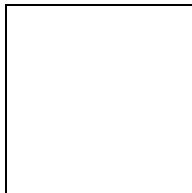


**THIS MYSTERY FARM-HOME** is that of **W. H. Floyd**, who lives on the Limestone Road. Everybody knows Mr. Floyd and his interesting family. He received a beautiful picture of his farm-home from the Bleckley Warehouse & Gin Co.

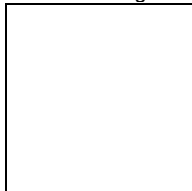
farm with his father — a Mas-



He appeared on the census in 1920 at Pulaski County, GA; (*1920 Census*).

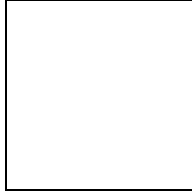


He was a member of church in 1950 at Mt. Horeb, Empire, Dodge County, GA, He and Annie were original members of Mt. Horeb Baptist church.



He He is discussed in the newspaper for Cochran, Georgia dated Thursday, September 22, 1960 telling of his death. Funeral services for James Edward Floyd, 86, who died Monday morning in the Taylor Memorial Hospital following an illness of several weeks, were held Tuesday afternoon at the First Baptist Church of Cochran. The services were conducted by Elder Ben Lord and Edward J.W. Brantley. Burial was in the Cedar Hill Cemetery. Mr. Floyd was a lifelong resident of Bleckley County, the son of the late Shadrick and Liza Davis Floyd. He was a member of the Mt. Horab Primitive Baptist Church and was a retired farmer. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie Holland Floyd; five sons, Arthur J., Albert, Herschel and Jay Floyd all of Cochran and Aaron Floyd of Hawkinsville; seven daughters, Mrs. Viola Berryhill and Mrs. Hassen El Khadem of San Diego, California, Mrs. C. E. Rosenberger of Jacksonville, Florida, Mrs. Maurine Berryhill

and Mrs. Frank Richardson of Cochran, Mrs. Annette Vollmer of Washington, D.C. and Mrs. LaVerne Dykes of Macon. Twenty-four grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren. Active pallbearers were Joe Lyles, Jr., James Berryhil, James Hamlin, Joseph Collins, Edward Wimberly and Wallace Williams. Honorary pallbearers were, Rufus Coody, Jr., Bob Scarborough, William Smith, Clifford Davis, Willie Davis, James Barlow, Luther Benson, Jessie Davis, Henry Kirkpatrick, C. M. Thompson, Morgan Floyd, Joe Floyd, Walker Davis, J. A. Webb, Leonard Ross, Robert Smith, Sam Smith, J.T. Smith, James Smith, Charlie Evans, John Floyd, Jack Barlow, Henry Simpson and T. L. Williams. Fisher Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements. in 1960 at Bleckley County, GA. He was buried in 1960 at Bleckley County, GA, Buried in the Floyd plot at Cedar Hill Cemetery; (Cedar Hill Cemetery, Cemetery, 2003, MVW file, Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701.).



He died on 19 Sep 1960 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 85. In 2002 Annette Floyd Kaplan was asked about "Bailey's Park" and the following is her response.

Bailey's Park: My first recollection of Bailey's Park as a child is that is where Papa went on election day to collect poll taxes from the voters and help run the election and see that no one voted who was not eligible to vote. Bailey's Park as I remember consisted of two or three houses, one of which was a nice two story house made of dressed lumber, as opposed to rough sawn boards which was the normal type of construction. and a small country store where the precinct for the elections for the Limestone community were held. Until our new house was built the house at Bailey's Park was the best one in the community and Uncle Archie and Aunt Julietts was second best (it actually had wall paper in at least one of the bedrooms) I remember because I heard them talk about how you could not get rid of bedbugs with wallpaper on the walls for you could not scald down the walls and kill them. Colored people papered their walls with! newspapers and whatever else they could get their hands on in order to help keep the cold wind from blowing through the cracks. Those houses were always alive with bedbugs.

I do not know who the original owners of Baileys Park were but judging by the surroundings they must have been well to do. At the bottom of the hill behind the main house, was a swimming pool which was fed by many boiling springs and the water was icy cold and would turn your lips blue in a very short time. There were two dressing rooms at one end of the pool--one for males and one for females. So it must have been some kind of public recreation area. The first people I remember living there were the Newmans'--renters--one of their daughters, Lola May married our cousin Joe Floyd, brother of Morgan Floyd. A few years later after Uncle Archie died and lost his farm, Aunt Juliette and her family moved into the big house and Bud and Cora Lee moved into one of the smaller ones and Efford and his wife moved into another one of the small houses. It was during this time that I swam at the pool. Shug would drive out from town in the afternoon and we would all go to the pool. Prior to that time we swam in the Jackhole (located beyond what would become Annie's Pond).

Now, where is Bailey's Park--stand on Wayne's front porch and face Annie's house - go down the road to the right about a mile until the road deadends at the Chicken road at Limestone Church. Turn left and go about the distance of three or four blocks and on the left is what was known as Bailey's Park. (You went there when you went to church with Gwen and Cookie.) I do not know where the two-grave cemetery is. I am sending a copy of this to Bob in hopes he will query his mother and see if she may shed any further light on who owned the Park and about Shack Vickers and his family.

(a) Viola (Shug)<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1517)



was born on 20 Mar 1900 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1900 at Pulaski County, GA (*1900 Census*; Shown living with parents as family # 42.). She married Lucian Osmond BERRYHILL (1518), son of James Thomas BERRYHILL (1541) and Alcy Ann [Sannie] COODY (1542), on 29 Jun 1918. As of 29 Jun 1918, her married name was BERRYHILL (1517). She lived in 1990 at 767 North Avenue, Macon, Georgia 31211. The 20th century was only three months old when "Shug" Floyd was born to Annie and Ed Floyd. She represents the beginning of the generation in which the hopes and dreams of all the preceding generations of Floyds, Basses and Hollands would come to fulfillment. For the first time there would be time for education, travel and creative leisure. The old way of living that meant living from crop to crop, moving when the land wore out and depending on the whims of nature were easing away. The 20th century would define "freedom" far more broadly than any time before. If ever there was a "free" spirit it rested in Viola Floyd. The first child is always special in a family, and in the case of a rural family it becomes even more magnified. The first female child is destined to become

her mother's prime assistant. She would grow up quickly and learn early to depend upon herself for, as her mother's surrogate, she would be delegated many household chores and babysitting duties as the family grew. Viola was particularly suited to this role for she had a quiet determined way. However, beneath this facade of early maturity was a soul flapping its wings of freedom almost as though it could feel the winds of change blowing across the new century.

From an early age she loved to go down to the swampy area just north of the house and watch the mules walk endlessly in circles around the cane mill as her father fed stalks of sugar cane into the squeezing machine from which oozed the sweet liquid soon to become syrup. The crushed cane stalks gradually formed a thick mat underfoot adding to the exotic atmosphere of the cool swampy lowland with its mysterious Cypress trees growing in the mirror-black limpid water. The trees appeared as a crowd of solemn old men grey bearded with Spanish moss that hung almost to their knees. This place with the dark shadows that led endlessly into another world was a place for fantasy, for dreaming of other worlds that lay deep in the future.

Childhood play for all country children was an exercise in imagination for the lack of dolls meant that often it was necessary to "play house" by drawing the floor plan of a house in the sandy dust and breaking twigs to represent the members of the family. Three miles south of Viola's home was a piney wood with a turpentine still. When she could she stopped by the still with flowers collected from the garden and ever so carefully she dipped each flower into the fragrant sticky resin gently coating each petal as she watched the flower become frozen forever in the crystallizing sap. And when sheer youthful energy engulfed her there was always time for climbing to the top of the nearest sawdust piles which rose like giant any hills near the saw mill. Once at the top there was the thrilling leap out into nowhere and then the feathery landing in the pillow of sawdust. Life with its rounds of family and farm chores punctuated by times of childhood play and dreaming was the same as it had been for many generations before and seemed sufficient.

Certainly it was ample until Viola met her future husband. Lucian Berryhill lived about five miles away in the town of Cochran and no doubt they met at school or church. What began as a girlhood infatuation would develop into a serious relationship and would serve as the opening through which Viola's spirit would fly into the vast future of the new century. She was barely fourteen when World War 1 began and certainly could not know the effect that this event so far away would have on her life. Soon Lucian was called for military service and left with Shug's promise to marry in his heart.

For many the war was a one way trip to Europe, but Lucian returned although under circumstances that seemed impossible to comprehend. Lucian's father, a man who had never before left the State of Georgia, received word that he must travel to Baltimore, Maryland to meet his returning son. He recalled for the family that when he entered the enormous railroad terminal he felt as if he must have passed into heaven for nowhere else could he imagine a building so large. It was not heaven, rather more like hell when he learned that Lucian was blinded by mustard gas.

Shug was shocked, angered and bewildered by the news, but her affection was undiminished and she remained determined to marry Lucian as she had promised. One afternoon as she was helping her mother cut fabric for a new dress she announced that she intended to marry Lucian. From days of discussion, she knew that her parents were against her marriage to a blind man, but it was too late to contain the spirit and heart that had caught the whiff of freedom that blew in the air of a world transformed by war. Nevertheless, it was shocking when Annie Floyd lay down the scissors she was using on Shug's new dress and walked from the room without a word leaving her daughter to finish alone a garment that would eventually become her wedding dress.

Shug's finished the dress alone and on the wedding day with no respite from her parents opposition, prepared to walk the two miles to her friends house for the wedding. Almost unbelievably, it rained so hard on that day in late June that she was not able to get to the wedding. The disappointment only fueled her determination as she became stronger yet for having withstood this newest set-back. Finally, on June 29, 1918 Viola Floyd, thoroughly modern woman that she had become, married Lucian Berryhill. When it was over she reflected that at eighteen, her marriage was a full four years later than her mother's marriage to the landless Ed Floyd at age fourteen.

Marriage to a blind man meant that Viola would be the chief wage earner for her family and since the automobile had entered society, she would need to learn to drive a car. Lucian taught her to drive. She sat behind the wheel and followed his directions. At age 90 she has a lifetime of driving experience and a reputation for having been a fast and carefree driver. One of her sons remarked that she "drives like a blind man taught her".

Necessity and spirit meant that Viola Berryhill would be the first of a long line of liberated women in the Floyd family. Previously, the word career was synonymous motherhood, now it meant "dream what you are meant to be and do it". Shug looked around to find a niche and found the place right on the doorstep.

The year 1920 was a census year. The recording of the census has always been important to the citizens of any county for it creates a record of who lived where and did what, but when Viola took a job as a taker of the census for the businesses of Cochran, she did so out of need, not out of a sense of the importance of the task. After only a few days of taking the census she realized that there were opportunities in the hairdressing business. With the courage of the daughter who defied her parents marriage wishes she enrolled in trade school, earned her license, opened a shop and quickly became the first of the family to be a business woman. The world would never again be the same.

Viola Berryhill's encounter with census taking is cause to think about this national counting that is done every ten years. It has been regularly applied since begun in 1790. Records have been faithfully accumulated by census takers every ten years and stored away in archives. With the coming of microfilm since World War II these records have become accessible to the public. Now, those records so carefully

handwritten in the 19th century are available through technology to the 20th century. They are a window through which the future can look back at its past and see an image. A look at the census for 1850 is almost like standing face to face with the families of the past. You see their names, ages and relationship detailed on the pages and you know that the census enumerator stood face to face with these people asking for the information that is on the page in front of you. Then you skip to the next set of names or go back a few sets of names and realize that you are encountering not only your own ancestors, but their friends and neighbors as well. One wants to yell "hello, how are you? Do you know I'm here? Do you know I care?", but you are a ghost they cannot see. You see them, but they do not know you. Will the ghost of the future look back at our census of 1970, 1980, 1990 and wave at us? Preserving our stories and passing them along is our wave to the future. Best of all, we can look back and gather stories from the past, stories from those who forgot to wave and by including the past with our own story we can make a giant wave to the future with words of Bon Voyage. Just as the spaceship Voyager carries a gold disk full of remembrances of earth destined for far galaxies of the universe, so we too can form and send our own little gold disk to the future to let them know that we care and to remind them that without us they would still be cosmic dust.

Viola did not think of this as she followed her soaring spirit. She just followed her heart, but that is the remarkable thing - all alone and undirected she took a giant leap for her whole family. For this she needs to be remembered. On the occasion of her ninetieth birthday she was fooled into attending a surprise party. Friends told her that they wanted her to accompany them to an all day "sing" when in fact they were taking her to a party. How lovely that an almost forgotten pass time of a "sing" was the excuse for a party to honor this thoroughly modern woman - a bit of the past mixed nicely with the present. In Jun 1999 At a family gathering on the occasion of her brother's funeral she was asked if she could remember the birthdates of her eleven brothers and sisters. She could and did recite them perfectly. She is ninety nine years old! On 18 Mar 2000 Viola Berryhill celebrated her 100th birthday with about one hundred family and friends who gathered at the Luna Lake Lodge at the Warner Robins Air Force Base. Nieces, grandchildren, grand nieces and sisters came from as far away as Mexico, California, and Pittsburgh. Viola was in great shape except the morning of her party she woke up blind. It scared everyone to death, but the problem was finally diagnosed as a misplaced contact lens. Even at the age of 100 she was inserting her own lens.

The countryside was just awakening to spring with Redbud in full bloom and Dogwood starting their emergence. A highlight of the party was the showing of a family reunion video made at the old home place in 1947. The Woodrough family visited the old home place after the party and spent time touring the fields with Wayne Floyd. It was quite a treat for Page and Steve and their spouses Elena and Mark. Obituary of she was Viola F. Berryhill -COCHRAN - Funeral services for Mrs. Viola F. Berryhill, 102, of Cochran, who died Monday, June 24, 2002 in Crisp Regional Hospital in Cordele, will be held Thursday, June 27, 2002 at 3P.M. in the Chapel of Fisher Funeral Home with Elder Raybon Lord officiating. -Mrs. Berryhill was a native of Bleckley County, the daughter of the late J.E. and Ann Holland Floyd and was the widow of Lucian O. Berryhill, Sr. She was a former member of Mt. Horeb Primitive Baptist Church and was a member of Oak Grove Primitive Baptist Church. She was a Retired Cosmetologist. -Survivors include: 2 sons and daughters-in-law, Lucian O. and Bessie Lou Berryhill of Cordele and Bobby G. and Sue Berryhill of Newnan; 3 sisters, Annett Kaplan of Macon, Mary El Khadem of San Diego, CA and LaVerne Dykes of Macon; 1 brother, Aaron Floyd of Hawkinsville; 6 grandchildren and 9 great-grandchildren. -Family will meet friends at Fisher Funeral Home Wednesday night from 7:00 until 9:00P.M. and will be at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Floyd, Limestone Road, Cochran. -Fisher Funeral Home has charge of arrangements. on 24 Jun 2002. She died on 24 Jun 2002 at Cordele aged 102 She died at 3:30PM after suffering a massive heart attach last night.

Here is a note that MVW wrote to her sisters, Annette and LaVerne

My heart is broken for you. Even though we knew it was coming it is still something we are unprepared to accept. I put my arms around both of you. You have both been so steadfast and loving and I am so very happy that Annette and even Becky was able to be with her one more time. Aunt Shug is an icon of the family as is Bob for all the time he has put into her care. She has been a part of my life since I was a baby. I know she was the same for both of you. Her passing is a terrible loss, but more than that, her life was a wonderful gain for so many people. She lived a good and useful life and showered love on so many people. It was a life lived to its fullest potential. Who can ask for more than that? Therefore, we must rejoice and be glad. We must celebrate a job well done. It is not a time for sadness, but rather a time for joy and reaffirmation. She would not want sadness. Lets remember her with great joy. My favorite story is the one told by Bob. We all know what a terrible driver she was. Bob once said, "you can tell she was taught to drive by a blind man." Lets each tell those "Shug Stories." I want to be there for the funeral. Please let me know the plans as soon as possible. Love and great hugs for both of you. Margot. She was buried on 27 Jun 2002 at Coody Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA, Cemetery is located west of Limestone Road behind the old Berryhill home. Note that the small abandoned home across the street was where Viola lived when she was first married (unknown author, *Directions to the Coody Cemetery*. (No place: no publisher).).

i) Wallace Edward<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1543) was born on 14 Jul 1920 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He died on 31 Aug 1921 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, aged 1.

ii) Lucian Osmond<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1544) is still living.

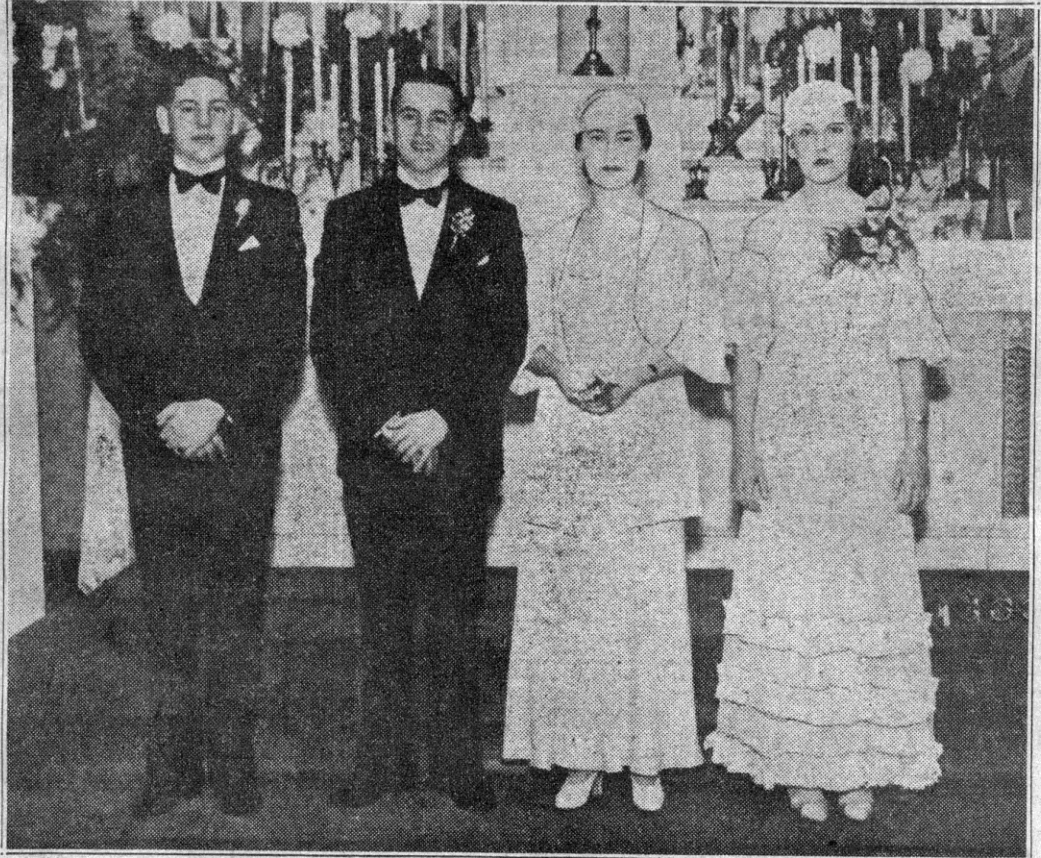
(a) Mary Elizabeth<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1554) is still living.

(b) David Russell<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1556) was born on 15 Mar 1946. He died on 7 Oct 1951 aged 5 (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).

(c) Wanda Sue<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1557) is still living.

- i) Stephanie Nicole<sup>11</sup> HAMMOCK, III (1564) is still living.
  - ii) Michael Jason<sup>11</sup> HAMMOCK, III (1563) is still living.
- (d) Gary Lucian<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1560) is still living.
  - i) Chelcey Kathryne<sup>11</sup> BERRYHILL (1562) is still living.
  - ii) Clayton Lucian<sup>11</sup> BERRYHILL (2328) is still living.
- iii) James Floyd<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1548) was born on 14 Jun 1927 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He died on 7 Aug 1928 aged 1.
- iv) Bobby Gene<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1546) is still living.
  - (a) Patricia Elaine<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1549) is still living.
  - (b) Paul Douglas<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1550) is still living.
  - (c) Robert Eugene<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1551) is still living.
  - (d) Stephen Allen<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1552) is still living.
  - (e) Bruce Edward<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (1553) is still living.
- (b) Arthur Edward (Buddy)<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1519) was born on 31 Aug 1902 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Trudie MC DANIEL (1520), daughter of Thomas Hartley MC DANIEL (2119) and Samantha Jane FAIRCLOTH (2322), on 24 Dec 1933. He lived in 1992 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He was buried in 1999 at Cedar Hill, Bleckley County, GA (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*). He died on 8 Jun 1999 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, aged 96.
  - i) Morris<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1565) is still living.
    - (a) Tonya Dannelle<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (1570) is still living.
  - ii) Willodeen<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1567) is still living.
    - (a) Cynthia Denise<sup>10</sup> JONES (1572) is still living.
      - i) Casey<sup>11</sup> DIXON (1686) is still living.
    - (b) Melanie Floyd<sup>10</sup> JONES (1573) is still living.
      - i) Parker Floyd<sup>11</sup> COLLINS (2116) is still living.
      - ii) Hartley Delaine<sup>11</sup> COLLINS (2118) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) is still living.
      - iii) Callie Melaine<sup>11</sup> COLLINS (2117) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) is still living.
  - iii) Wayne<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1568) is still living.
    - (a) Daniel Wayne<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (1648) is still living.
      - i) Jordon Christine<sup>11</sup> FLOYD (2114) is still living.
    - (b) Anita Jane<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (1649) is still living.
- (c) Tina Lee<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1521) was born on 14 Nov 1904 at Pulaski County, GA. She was employed by Tina left the farm and went to live in town with her sister Viola (Shug) and Lucian Berryhill. She got a job as the telephone operator. When a customer called "central" it was Tina who they reached. Tina's cousin, Manila became a teacher and she and her older sister went to live in Jacksonville. Tina borrowed \$500. from Shug and Lucian and went to Jacksonville as well and took a business course. It was here that she met Kelly Rosenberger. circa 1921 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL. She married Carl Edward ROSENBERGER (2822) on 30 Oct 1933 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL.

## Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberger and Their Attendants



Pictured above are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rosenberger and their attendants, the wedding having been an interesting event of October 30.  
Left to right: F. L. Rosenberger, brother of the

Photo by Henley.  
bridegroom and the best man; Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberger and Miss Annette Floyd, sister of the bride and maid-of-honor. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberger are making their home at 2823 Selma Street.

As of 30 Oct 1933, her married name was ROSENBERGER (1521). She died on 26 Jan 1979 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL, aged 74. Obituary of she was Tina Floyd Rosenberger died Friday in Jacksonville after a brief illness. The funeral mass will be celebrated at St. Matthews Catholic Church with burial at Cochran City Cemetery on 27 Jan 1979 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL.



## Engagement Announced Today



Photo By Woodward Studio  
Miss Tina Lee Floyd

The marriage of Miss Tina Lee Floyd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Edward Floyd of Cochran, Ga., and Carl Edward Rosenberger of Jacksonville, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pa., will be an event of Monday evening, October 30. The ceremony will be performed at 8 o'clock in St. Paul's Catholic Church, by the Rev. D. A. Lyons.

The bride-elect has made this city her home for the past eight years, coming here from Cochran, and Mr. Rosenberger has resided in Jacksonville for the past twelve years. Both are connected with The Florida Times-Union.

Tina Lee Floyd matured to be a sophisticated image of her mother. With her hair pulled straight back, the same full face and the generous figure, she was what a southerner might call the "spitting image" of her mother. Tina was different in temperament though. She had the fiery temperament of her father with a bit of "Queen Victoria" thrown in. She was a woman of ambition and possessed of a huge imagination. Even at the time of her death at age 75 in 1979 she still retained a bit of the "little girl". Her last Christmas was spent in the hospital and even then she fantasized about going home to see the Christmas Tree. Christmas had always been magical for her, and she delighted in making charming hand-painted ornaments for family members.

In her lifetime Tina crocheted enough stitches to circle the globe several times. There is hardly a family member who does not own one of her caps fashioned in her colorful mix of yarns. She was never without a project and even when at work she would frequently insert her French conversation tapes into the dictaphone machine in order to spend a few moments practicing. Her room at home was full of magazines and projects waiting for completion.

She loved beautiful jewelry and wore it like a queen. She more than any other family member cared about the history of the Floyd family and many stories and facts would have been lost without her active imagination and curiosity.

A visit to Tina's house was like a visit with royalty for she seemed to have all the finer things of life. She had beautiful china, crystal, silver and even a silver hairbrush. Doing dishes at her house was a special treat for the china cabinet had a wonderful odor of cedar-safeness about it. Things put into that cabinet seemed sure to be valuable and cherished. And, most wonderful of all was the bell under the carpet of the dining room just near Tina's chair. It was used for the incredible luxury of summoning the maid!

i) Floyd Edward<sup>9</sup> ROSENBERGER (1694) was born on 14 Jun 1945 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL. He lived in 1990 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL. He died on 5 Feb 2006 at Duval, FL, aged 60 **Rosenberger, Floyd Edward** - ROSENBERGER - Floyd Edward, 60, passed away 02/05/2006. GREENLAWN FUNERAL HOME.....

Published in the Florida Times-Union on 2/11/2006.

(d) Vera Maurine<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1523). For sweetness and love there is no other word than Maureen the fourth child of Annie and Ed Floyd. She always was sunshine and happiness and within three days of her final illness she was very active in planning the Floyd family reunion. She always seemed to be doing things for others and was well known by all the people of Cochran because for years she worked at Lyles Department Store. Toward the end of her life she accomplished a cherished dream of constructing her dream home. She chose the lot and supervised the building of her perfect spot. How lovely that she, who had spent so much time making others feel good, would have this opportunity to express herself and in spite of serious illness she lived in her new home for many years enjoying well the time she had so richly earned. It was entirely appropriate that her final kindness was the organization of a Thanksgiving family reunion for the Floyd Family in the Bi-Centennial year of 1976. At the party she was the picture of health and yet within two days she entered the last phase of her illness and after six months in the hospital and suffering the removal of a leg, she died on March 17, 1977. At a subsequent family reunion held in 1986 her grandson Russell created a videotape record of the family. What a wonder it would be to have this type of videotape of the distant past. She was also known as Maurine FLOYD (1523). She was born on 9 Nov 1906 at Pulaski County, GA. She married Linder Rinaldo BERRYHILL (1524), son of James Thomas BERRYHILL (1541) and Alcy Ann [Sannie] COODY (1542), on 3 Dec 1922 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). As of 3 Dec 1922, her married name was BERRYHILL (1523). She died on 17 Mar 1977 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, aged 70. Obituary of she was Funeral services were held at 3:00 in the southside Baptist church. Burial was in the Coody Family Cemetery. Mathis Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements. on 23 Mar 1977 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. She was buried in 1977 at Bleckley County, GA, Buried at Coody-Berryhill Cemetary according to her grandson Russell.

i) Robert Calvin<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1578) was born on 4 Jan 1924 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He married Katie Naomi WHITE (1579), daughter of William Morgan WHITE (2150) and Ella Nora FENNELL (2147), on 7 May 1948. He lived in 1990 at 704 9th Street, Cochran, GA. He was employed in 1990 at Dry Cleaning, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He died on 26 Jul 2004 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 80 A message from Russell Davidson announced his death: Uncle Calvin passed away at about 9 pm last night. He has had a rough year, spending several weeks in the Medical Center in Macon.

He's been home from the hospital about a month and a half. He's been going to "rehab" weekly, to help him gain strength and walk better.

He had even been to the doctor yesterday afternoon. Greg said he seemed to be weaker, since Saturday. Home Health was supposed to come today, to start looking after him.

Greg had put him in bed about 8:30. He heard him struggling to breathe, shortly before 9pm. He tried to help, but he was quickly gone. Russell Davidson (Family information.). Obituary of he was Calvin Berryhill -COCHRAN - Services for Calvin Berryhill, 80, who died Monday are Thursday at 11A.M. at

Southside Baptist Church. Burial is in Pulaski-Bleckley Memorial Gardens. -Mr. Berryhill, born in Bleckley County, was owner of Calvin's Cleaners. He was an WWII Army Veteran, Mason and former Cochran City Councilman and Mayor Pro-tem. He was a deacon at Southside Baptist Church. -Survivors are two sons, Greg Berryhill and Philip Berryhill both of Cochran. -Donations may be made to Southside Church Building Fund, 615 Jessup St., Cochran, GA 31014. -The family is at the Berryhill residence 704 Ninth St. and will greet friends from 7:00 until 9:00P.M. on 27 Jul 2004 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA.

- (a) Gregory Calvin<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (2140) is still living.
- (b) Philip Glen<sup>10</sup> BERRYHILL (2141) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) is still living.
- ii) Vera Wynelle<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1574). Vera Wynelle BERRYHILL (1574) lived at Mrs. Wynelle B. Gardner, Rt. 1 Box 480, Malgene Dr., Cochran, GA, 31014. She was employed at Secretary WRAFB. She was born on 12 Jul 1925 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. She married Grady Lee DAVIDSON (1580), son of Winston Winfield DAVIDSON (2132) and Dora REID (2133), in 1946. As of 1946, her married name was DAVIDSON (1574). She and Grady Lee DAVIDSON (1580) were divorced in 1953. She married John Silas GARDNER (1575), son of James Henry GARDNER (2130) and Louetta SAWYER (2131), on 14 Nov 1953 at GA. As of 14 Nov 1953, her married name was GARDNER (1574). She lived in 1990 at Rt. 1 Box 117-G5, Cochran, Georgia 31014. She died on 6 Jun 2000 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, aged 74 She died after a six year fight with ovarian cancer (Family information.). She was buried on 10 Jun 2000 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, She was buried at the Coody-Berryhill Cemetery (Ibid., Details from her son Russell L. Davidson.).
  - (a) Russell Lee<sup>10</sup> DAVIDSON (1581) is still living.
  - i) James Alan<sup>11</sup> DAVIDSON (1583) is still living.
  - (b) Sara Linda<sup>10</sup> GARDNER (1586) is still living.
  - i) Terri Lynn<sup>11</sup> DYKES (1588) is still living.
  - (a) Matthew Wallace<sup>12</sup> BUTTS (4483) is still living.
  - ii) Michael Armstrong D<sup>11</sup> DYKES III (1589) is still living.
- iii) Charles<sup>9</sup> BERRYHILL (1680) was born on 21 Dec 1931 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He married Marlene JONES (3104) on 1 Dec 1956 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). He married Shirley COOPER (1681), daughter of Vance COOPER (2122) and Myrtice ALLEN (2123), on 18 Oct 1973 (Ibid.). He lived in 1990 at Rt. 2 Box 432, Cochran, Georgia, 31014. Obituary of he was Charles (Smiley) Berryhill -COCHRAN - Funeral services for Mr. Charles (Smiley) Berryhill, 70, of Cochran, who died June 25, 2002 at his residence, will be held Thursday, June 27, 2002 at 11A.M. in the Chapel of Fisher Funeral Home with Rev. George Smith, Rev. Ronnie Powell and Rev. Jeff Cummings officiating. Burial will be in Coody Cemetery. -Mr. Berryhill was a life long resident of Bleckley County, the son of the late Linder R. and Maurine F. Berryhill. He was a member of Limestone Baptist Church and was a retired truck driver with Lumber Transport. He was an active 30 year member of Cochran Chapter of AA. He was a veteran of the United States Army. He was preceded in death by a sister, Wynelle B. Garner. -Survivors include: wife, Shirley C. Berryhill of Cochran; 1 son, Herschel Wade Belflower of Eastman; 2 daughters, Sheila Paulsen of Hawkinsville and Charlotte Belflower of Tucson, AZ; 1 brother, Calvin Berryhill of Cochran; 2 grandchildren, Haleigh Paulsen of Hawkinsville and Brandi Fordham of Perry. -Family will meet friends at Fisher Funeral Home Wednesday night from 7:00 until 9:00P.M. and may be contacted at the Berryhill residence, Eastman Highway, Cochran. -Fisher Funeral Home has charge of arrangements. on 25 Jun 2002 at Bleckley County, GA. He died on 25 Jun 2002 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 70. He was buried on 27 Jun 2002 at Coody Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA.
- (e) Ruth Lillian<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1525) was born on 9 Jan 1909 at Pulaski County, GA. She married Frank C. RICHARDSON (1526), son of (--?--) RICHARDSON (3535) and Letitia (--?--) (3692), on 17 Jan 1926 (Ibid.). As of 17 Jan 1926, her married name was RICHARDSON (1525). She died on 22 Aug 1969 aged 60 (Ibid.). Ruth Floyd was a giving person. She was generous and kind It is likely that she never traveled far from her life in Pulaski County. Her time was spent as the cook in the elementary school where no doubt her friendly outlook on life ideally suited her for the job.
  - i) Betty Ruth<sup>9</sup> RICHARDSON (2989) married Blackie ALIFF (2990) (Ibid.). Her married name was ALIFF (2989).
    - (a) April<sup>10</sup> ALIFF (3474) is still living.
  - ii) Robert Edwin<sup>9</sup> RICHARDSON (1592) is still living.
    - (a) Shelley Diane<sup>10</sup> RICHARDSON (3539) is still living.
      - i) Dayton Robert<sup>11</sup> SMITH (3541) is still living.
      - ii) Richard Carson<sup>11</sup> SMITH (3542) is still living.
    - (b) Bobby<sup>10</sup> RICHARDSON (3469) is still living.
      - i) Robert Stephen<sup>11</sup> RICHARDSON (3546) is still living.
      - ii) Kelly Melissa<sup>11</sup> RICHARDSON (3548) is still living.
      - iii) Eric Thomas<sup>11</sup> RICHARDSON (3547) is still living.
      - iv) Grace Elizabeth<sup>11</sup> RICHARDSON (3544) is still living.
      - v) Emily Denise<sup>11</sup> RICHARDSON (4054) (Family information.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
  - iii) Shirley Ann<sup>9</sup> RICHARDSON (2986) married Perry SASSER (2987) (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers."). Her married name was SASSER (2986). She was born on 25 Oct 1943 at GA (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*). She died on 25 Jun 1982 at Bleckley County, GA., aged 38 (Ibid.).
    - (a) Connie<sup>10</sup> SASSER (3473) is still living.

- (b) Samuel Burns<sup>10</sup> SASSER (3471) is still living.
  - i) Brittaney<sup>11</sup> SASSER (4550) is still living.
  - ii) Paige<sup>11</sup> SASSER (4551) is still living.
- (c) Gregory Frank<sup>10</sup> SASSER (3472) is still living.
  - i) Chelsea<sup>11</sup> SASSER (4552) is still living.
  - ii) Ashley<sup>11</sup> SASSER (4553) is still living.
- (d) Perry Joel<sup>10</sup> SASSER Jr. (3470) is still living.
  - i) Perry Joel<sup>11</sup> SASSER III (4122) is still living.
    - (a) Aidan Joel<sup>12</sup> SASSER (4124) is still living.
  - ii) Miranda Erin<sup>11</sup> SASSER (4126) is still living.

(f) James Albert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1527) was born on 27 May 1912 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He married Lillie Mae SMITH (1528) on 12 Oct 1940 at ., Bleckley County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He died on 26 Mar 1975 aged 62 (Doris Dixon, "La Verne papers.>"). James Albert Floyd looked less like the Floyds than most. His hair was jet black and his features sharp. Early in his marriage he lived in the oldest house in the county. The house still stands at the edge of Morris Floyd's property and is occupied by a black family. During Albert's occupancy the very rustic living room/bedroom was adorned with a blue velvet sofa. Both of Albert's daughters grew to be fine ladies of Cochran. Cookie became the outstanding teacher for the county and Gwendolyn had a noteworthy career in business.

Here is what his sister Mary says of him: As I remember James Albert Floyd he was tall, dark, and very handsome!! Yes, he did not have the fair, freckly skin that most of us (or some of us) had. He had that skin that would tan easily and as a grown man usually had a little sharp mustache and sometimes smoked a pipe and to me that was the making of a "sexy looking man." Albert was married to Lilly May and for the life of me I cannot think of her maiden name. Now back to Albert, when he decided to marry all three boys proposed to their girlfriends and all got married at the same time (If I remember correctly). If someone with a better memory than mine disputes this - take their word rather than mine.

- i) Gwendolyn<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1593) is still living.
  - (a) Kimberly Lynne<sup>10</sup> COX (1688) is still living.
- ii) Patricia Ann<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1594) is still living.
  - (a) Michael Sean<sup>10</sup> PORTER (1596) is still living.

(g) William Herschel<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1529) was employed at Farming. He was born on 9 Jul 1914 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Annie Carter WIMBERLY (1530), daughter of Edward Taylor WIMBERLY (1597) and Mary Elizabeth BLACKSHEAR (1598), on 20 Dec 1941 (Harris, *History of Pulaski County*). He died on 21 Oct 1989 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, aged 75. Here is a note written by his sister Mary: Herschel was always sort of my favorite of the three boys. He paid more attention to me even if it did involve having me do something for him which was the case most of the time. When I was a young girl he could just speak my name gently and I would do most anything for him including ironing his shirts and POLISHING HIS SHOES!!!! Yes, you read that right. Anyway, when I was about 14 or 15 I had once a week when it was my turn to prepare \*supper\*. We always had the main big meal and I mean (BIG) in the middle of the day, so supper was eating whatever was left over plus usually a \*fill in\*. \* My fill in was tomato and rice soup (which I love to this day and I'm almost (80) now. Always when it was my night to cook everyone knew we were going to have tomato and rice soup and chocolate pudding. I was crazy about the soup and Herschel loved the chocolate pudding!! Once I had a boyfriend, whom I considered very good looking, but Herschel knew too much about his sisters and did not consider them \*nice\*, therefore his family was not nice enough for me to date their brother so he ran the young man off and told him never to set foot on our property again. (why did I like Herschel?) Later in life after I had grown up and moved away from home I always made a point of visiting Herschel and Annie (Wimberely) was her last name before they got married. He knew I liked to fish and would go to town (5 miles) away and bring fish bait (worms) for me. I guess this was \*My Candy\*. He was terribly rough with Annie but never in my entire life did he speak harshly to me or LaVerne. But Annie and Annette - he would yell at them in a \*flat minute\*. I am sure that is why Annette did not get along with him. Herschel was a fun loving person and LaVerne could make him laugh, of course LaV. could make most anyone laugh she has always been such a fun person to be with because she is so happy go lucky by nature. Once when I was visiting Herschel and Annie, My son Joe and his band had been playing in Louisiana and all came to visit with me at Herschel's. Everyone had their musical instruments with them except Pete the drummer. Herschel rounded up two tin washtubs for Pete to play and we had the most fun with that little band and those two tubs. My Mona and Joe's girlfriend (Carla Wagner) came with them and Herschel always loved Mona so much. When she was just a little girl he would let her ride on the donkey or horse and for that she loved her Uncle Herschel. So this time she's about 21-22 and Herschel went to Hawkinsville and rented a horse and wagon with seats and the band and everyone rode all over the town having a ball waving at everyone. Pete had never been on a farm before and he was having the time of his life. I look back now and it was a fun time to be alive. When Herschel was in the Hospital with prostate cancer I had a chance to wrap my arms around him and say just how much I loved him and he told me the same. At his funeral some man with a deep voice stood up and sang \*JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE\*. That is the most beautiful song to me and I hope someone will sing it at my funeral or maybe play it on a tape. Mona had painted a sign for him to hang over the entrance of the barn which read \*I'm proud to be a Country Boy\*. He had built in that barn a complete Kitchen with several long tables and lots of chairs so he could entertain his family and friends by serving all the catfish and Hush Puppies one could eat. It was so much fun and such a happy time. I wish I could live over part of my youth. Once he ran his donkey for the office of a city official. The three boys played on a baseball team and for some reason free cokes were given

away and I always gave mine to Herschel. To me he was a pussy cat that liked to roar like a lion. I truly did love him. END OF STORY- written by Mary Floyd.

i) Jerry Herschel<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1599) is still living.

(a) Jason Edward<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (1601) is still living.

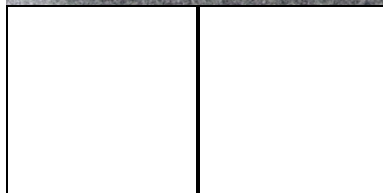
(b) Lance William<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (1602) is still living.

(h) Jesse Joseph<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1531) was born on 2 Mar 1916 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Alice (Wilma) BEMBRY (1532) on 12 Oct 1940. He was buried in May 1977 at Cedar Hill; Family Plot, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He died on 20 May 1977 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 61 (Family information.).  
Obituary of he was Funeral was held Saturday at 4:00 at Fisher Funeral Home. Burial was in the family lot at Cedar Hill Cemetery. on 25 May 1977 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. Jesse Floyd known to the family as Jay seems to have had the same disconnected life as his grandfather, Jesse Jasper. Here is a child with his father's red hair and his mother's Holland features who was always known as a gentle soul ready to help. Here is his story as told by his sister Mary: Jay was born Jessie Joseph Floyd known to family and friends as Jay. He was Mama's pet. (Everyone claimed I was Papa's pet.) He would do for her without any complaining. He milked the cows and delighted in squirting some in the cat's face most the time but managed to get some in the mouth. He killed all the chickens mama asked him to do and scalded them in hot water so the feathers were easier to pull out which was his job also. Mama raised all the chickens we ate and we did eat a lot. Our meat diet was chicken and pork and sometime old \*Kit\* fish which I hated. Kit fish is very strong fish packed in salt and must be soaked over night before you can cook and eat it. On rare occasions someone would come by selling fresh beef and Mama or Papa would purchase some and we would have that for breakfast with biscuit and gravy. It was usually the kind of beef that had to be beaten with a mallet on the corner of the wooden kitchen table and Mama would smother it in gravy and letting it cook in a covered pan for a while. This was a special treat for us children. On Third Sundays when Mama would invite the entire church to come and eat dinner with us Jay would have to kill and pick the feathers off of 4 or 5 chickens. Also there was a lot of cake baking going on and Mama would get him in the kitchen beating up the pound cake. Remember we did not have an electric beater at this time and every cake had to be beaten by hand which took a strong arm to beat 3 or 4 cakes. He did many, many jobs around the house such as bringing in all the wood we needed to heat the wood stove. Jay had an easy nature about him that the other boys did not have and I am afraid Mama took advantage of that out of necessity but he did not mind. Jay had red hair and would let us Girls \*Finger wave\* it because he wanted curly hair and the kids liked to play with him. Jay was Annette's favorite of the three boys (everyone seemed to pick one or two and say that was their favorite.) Annette and Jay had to ride to school in a horse and buggy. Later Papa gave that old horse named Kate to us kids to play with and we would swing on her neck, pull her tail and just have fun with her and she loved it and so did we. We would hitch her to the buggy and go to town and gather up some kids and take them out in the country with us which they loved. Papa would make Pop Guns for us out of reeds which we would sit in the China Berry Tree and shoot berries at and cat, chicken, or dog that came by. We couldn't hurt them only scare them. The three boys could really get into trouble such as tying ten cans to the cat's tail which didn't last long because they couldn't tie it tight enough. When they grew a little older and had a car they tied branches from a tree to the back of it and drove up and down the dirt road just to see how much dust they could do. The three of them belonged to a local baseball team and Jay was the pitcher and a darn good one because he was left handed the batter had a hard time with his balls. Albert was First stop and I don't remember what position Herschel played. Maybe he went just to get my free coke.

i) Jan<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1605) is still living.

(i) Margaret Annette<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2821) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).





*In 1999, armed with her new computer and word processor Annette Floyd Vollmer Kaplan began to write her memories. They are rich with detail of life in the Ed and Annie Floyd Family. Get a cold drink and put your feet up for a trip back to the beginning of the 20<sup>th</sup> century. Annette and her family were witness to the last remnant of the old ways. Fed and Mourning Floyd would have felt somewhat comfortable living in the same county that Annette describes. They would have seen signs of rapid and dramatic change, but they would have seen much that was familiar. Even the early Basses and Floyds from North Carolina and Virginia would have seen many familiar habits and foods, and certainly the turn of the planting seasons would have been familiar. Annie and Ed and their children represent the end of those days. Let's take a look before we blast into the 21<sup>st</sup> century.*

I don't remember very much about June 22, 1918. But I have been told a few things, which I will try to set down for posterity. It was a happy day at the farm in Georgia. They had a new baby girl! Not that they needed another baby, but babies were inevitable about every two years and they were so happy to have a girl instead of another boy. The three just prior ones had been boys and they were pretty tired of boys by June 22.

Enough babies already had been born into this rural farm family, but they just kept coming. You see, I was the ninth in a series, which would end up being 12 in all. There was to be a double – twins – next time around so there were really only 11 births in all, and the final one was to be a redhead named LaVerne. She has lived up to all her redhead potential. She was called carrot-top for obvious reasons. But this is not

about her but rather about me as best I can remember of my life and what I don't remember firsthand, then some of what I was told.

My earliest recollection is of a very sad occasion – the death of my parents' first grandson, Wallace. I don't really remember his death but the sadness. We came home in the wagon and I was placed on a pallet (a folded quilt) beside the front door while the wagon was unloaded. I myself was not too well, being covered with ulcers on my legs – a plague called erysipelas. I was to suffer from this malady for most of my childhood years. Every summer I would develop this dread disease from the slightest scratch, mosquito or flea bite. And there were plenty of those. You will never have heard of this disease for it is called by more modern names now but it was quite serious and was a staph infection, which, before antibiotics, often was fatal. Those of you who know LaVerne know that she has a round scar on her right cheek. This was caused by the same infection. One of my cousins, Willie Nell Floyd, died at a very early age, in her teens, when she developed this disease on her face from a pimple

Basically my childhood was happy and without any great momentous events that I can remember. We swam in the nearby creeks and fished in them as well. We fished at a place called the boneyard on Little Limestone Creek. I don't know why it was called the boneyard except I seem to remember hearing that when farm animals died they were taken there to be disposed of (eaten by the buzzards) sort of far from the house. Anyway, it was a good place to fish. Another good fishing and swimming place was the jackhole – I guess we caught jackfish (a form of pickerel) there. Then there was Blue Springs – what beautiful water – ice cold and crystal clear. We would stand in it up to our chins with our teeth chattering and see if we could count our toes on the bottom. We often went there for Fourth of July fish fries and picnics. These were community gatherings – not just our immediate family. All the farm families in the Limestone community would load up their children, dogs, watermelons, frying pans, etc., and head for Blue Springs for a day of fishing, swimming, and just having a good time. The women would watch the kids and the men would go fishing all morning. The men would return with their catch, build up fires and the fish would be cooked for our lunch. Watermelons that had been cooling all morning in the icy water of the spring would be cut and eaten. Normally we did not eat watermelon at meal times but it was a four o'clock in the afternoon happening. You would hear someone say, well it's about watermelon cutting time and we would gather around the watermelon bench in the front yard and cut three or four melons which had been resting on the front porch for several days.

We never thought about it at the time, but if one of the kids had become distressed in the cold water, there would have been no one to rescue us for none of the women could swim a stroke. We would have had to rely on another of the kids to get us out. Luckily most of us learned to swim almost by the time we learned to walk – well not quite that early – but we did not really remember when we could not swim.

We never had bathing suits to swim in. We would not have been allowed to wear them because they would have been much too immodest, and Papa would have skinned us alive if he saw us in one. Not to worry about that, they were unheard of. We all wore cut-off blue jeans, only they were called overalls in those days and were strictly what farmers and their kids wore to pick or chop cotton. We would not have been caught dead in them even for sweeping the yards. They were standard everyday dress for the males of the family but girls – never.

Talk about sweeping yards. Have you ever heard of such a thing? Never? Well, we did – every Saturday morning. But let me go back just a little and tell you about yard brooms. We had several colored families who lived on the farm and helped with the farm work. But they also did extra chores such as washing the clothes – I'll tell you about that later – and gathering yard broom material. They would go out into the woods and gather gallberry bushes, a low growing shrubby type undergrowth found in low-lying wet places. These bushes had a bushy head that formed on the end of about a six-foot high spindly stalk of very tough wood. The stems were about the thickness of two No. 2 pencils. These were gathered and brought home and tied into bundles of eight or 10, wrapped very tightly with torn up strips of old sheet or other material and tied. They were then laid on the meat bench (hog-killing story later) to dry out and shed their leaves. After a week or so they were dried out enough to sweep the yards.

I had the job of sweeping the outside front yard. Long ago when the first girls started to arrive in the family, Papa decided to plant an oak tree to commemorate the birth of each little darling. Unfortunately he chose a water oak, which produces leaves about twice the size of your thumbnail and curved and shaped in the same fashion. Try sweeping them off of a sandy yard with a gallberry brush broom if you really want to have fun on your day off. I was a meticulous sweeper and swept walking backward so as not to make any tracks in the newly swept yard. When I finished it looked like the fine Japanese sand gardens you see in pictures today. Imagine my distress when I saw that a chicken had walked on it and made tracks before Sunday church folks came to dinner. No, we did not have lawns, we had sand. And if a blade of grass dared try to peek up it was snatched out by the roots! Such impertinence, grass trying to grow in our clean-swept yards.

Some years later we thought about making a lawn, and my sister Tina came home over Thanksgiving one year with her car loaded with St. Augustine grass cuttings from her lawn and got everyone busy plowing and digging up the front yard and sticking out sprigs of grass. That night it came a hard freeze, the earliest in memory, and no one was sure whether the Florida grass would survive. I don't remember whether it did

because I had already moved to Washington by this time and was not in on the grass-planting project. In any case, the point is we eventually got a lawn after I was grown, married and moved away.

There was another type of yard broom – one made from dog fennel. This tall weed grew in the ditches, along the fences and in fence jambs. Do you know what a fence jamb is? It is not to put on your toast or hot biscuit. A fence jamb is made in a split rail fence. The rails are laid in a herringbone fashion and sometimes stretch for miles. The rails are laid on top of each other and are not fastened together at all, but they will last for a generation and they are wonderful for climbing or just sitting on top of in the sun. And, of course, the ground-nesting birds such as quail love them for building their nests. Blackberries also grow in the jambs. We picked these and Mama made wonderful blackberry pie and we went around with blue mouths after having this for dinner

Mama also made wonderful blackberry jelly and jam and canned berries so we could have pies in the winter. But the best of all, she made blackberry wine for the church communion service. Communion only occurred once a year – third Sunday in August, Big Meetin' Day – so it didn't take much for that, but she made a lot while she was doing it so we would have some to drink ourselves. Delicious. To this day, I only really like sweet wine. There is a trick to wine making. To test whether there is enough sugar in it, you carefully wash a fresh-laid egg and put it into the wine and if it floats there is enough sugar. I never knew how Mama knew all this but she did. Ours was a non-drinking family but once in awhile we could have a hot toddy if we had the croup or Mama was trying to make the measles pop out on us. We also had homemade eggnog and syllabub at Christmas. When I went to Macon to school and came home on weekends, Mama would slip a little bottle of wine in my bag to take back to school to help cramps from the "curse." That's what your period was called back then, "the curse," and it was whispered as if you were doing something unspeakable. But these things were not talked about. Our neighbor up the road told me about it after it happened to me and scared me half to death for I was sure I was dying.

Papa always tried very hard to have a hog killing before Christmas so we could have a fresh ham for boiling for Christmas dinner and fresh sausages for breakfast. The weather did not always cooperate with him. He would go out very early in the morning to check the frost and temperature to see if it was hog killing weather. When I am in Georgia in the winter and it is a crisp cold morning someone will come in and if you ask about the weather they are likely to say "hog killing weather out there" and those of my generation would know immediately what they meant – cold as hell and you had better bundle up before going out.

Hog killing day was a big day for the entire area. Previous arrangements had been made with certain neighbors that they would be available to help in "Mr. Ed and Miss Annie's" hog killing. When you hear old folks say that they had a hog killing time at a party it means they really had a ball. Everyone was in a good mood and looking forward to a couple of days of socializing with all the neighbors who were helping. Some volunteered to cook dinner while all the others worked outside. Dinner would have been such goodies as fresh liver, turnips cooked with fresh backbone, sweet breads etc. Blackberry pies would be served from the berries canned in the summer, peach cobbler would be made from previously canned peaches and any other good thing that anyone thought of cooking. It was really a very festive time, and we kids always wanted to miss school so we could participate. But this was not allowed.

When Papa decided that the morning was just right I would wake up to the sound of the grindstone in the back yard being turned furiously and all of the butcher knives and case knives and every other cutting instrument being sharpened until a man could get a pretty good shave with them if he really wanted to. The next sign would be the smell of a wood fire outside around the scalding kettle, simply a discarded syrup kettle, which had been saved for scalding hogs. They were scalded so the hair would scrape off easily. We also scalded chickens so you could pluck the feathers readily when you were going to cook one for Sunday dinner. We had either fried chicken or chicken and dumplings for almost every Sunday dinner, but especially if the preacher was coming home with Mama and Papa from church.

But back to hog killing. It would hit me with the awful realization that this was the day the pigs were being killed when I saw Papa come into his bedroom (which is where the fire was burning and where us yunguns were trying to get or keep warm), go to the closet and take out the rifle and some shots and I would know it was going to happen. I covered my ears so I could not hear the shots or the pigs squeal when they were hit. This part was awful to me. But once past this stage, hog killing day got very exciting and interesting. We had a long pole out at the barnyard suspended between two other upright posts and this is where the snow white scraped carcasses were hung by their back feet. Papa or one of my grown brothers or one of the colored men on the farm would then go down the line of pigs, sharp knife in hand and someone else holding a basket to catch the entrails, and the pigs were eviscerated one by one. If it was a big hog killing there could be as many as 10 or 15 pigs done in one day. And there were so many of us that ours was a big two-day event.

The entrails were then given to one of the black women to clean. The chitterlings would later be scraped until they were as thin as tissue paper and used for stuffing the sausages. We had a rather large table in the back yard – a permanent fixture in all farmyards – where the pigs were laid out for Papa to cut up. This table was made by four or six posts being sunk into the ground and then a table top constructed on these posts. We had a similar one in the front yard, which was called the watermelon bench – because it was

narrower than a table – and this is where we cut watermelons about four o'clock every afternoon after July 4, when the first melons got ripe. Watermelons were a must for the fourth of July!

The meat bench would be covered with fresh-cut pine boughs on which the carcasses were laid and Papa proceeded with cutting them up into hams, shoulders, heads, feet, backbone, spareribs, etc. Each cut was put into a separate cotton basket, which also had been lined with pine boughs.

In the meantime, the women were busy "ridding guts" – trimming all the fat off the intestines and putting it into one of the wash pots to dry out the lard. This fat residue was cracklins and made the best cracklin bread you ever tasted. This process was called rendering the lard. Papa and his helpers would prepare the meat cuts for curing. I don't know what he put into the coarse salt, bought in 100-pound bags, but he rubbed each piece, except the backbones and spareribs with this salt mixture to preserve it. All of the fresh backbone and spareribs would be used immediately by our family and the neighbors who had helped with the work as we had no other refrigeration to preserve it except for the cold weather.

By the end of the first day all of the basic work would be done and the second day would be devoted to making sausages and rendering the hard fat into lard. God, why didn't we all die of cholesterol? Well, obviously no one knew there was cholesterol so how could you die from it?

We had a smokehouse nearby the backdoor to the kitchen and this was the ultimate destination of all of these shoulders, hams, and sides (if you listen to the stock market for very long you will hear them talking about the price of pork bellies futures). That's what these sides of meat are. There was a plant growing on the farm that we called bear grass. Well, it is in fact a form of yucca, which is fibrous, strong and very tough. Maybe that's why it was called bear grass. Anyway, this is what was used to hang the meat up with in order to smoke it. Papa would cut behind the tendon on the ham and shoulders, insert a piece of this yucca and use that as if it were wire to slip over the hanging poles suspended over the fire pit in the middle of the smokehouse. A simple slit of about an inch or so was made in the corner of the sides through which a leaf of this yucca was inserted and tied to make a hanger for them. They were all subsequently hung up and a fire was made in the hole in the ground of the smokehouse. The fire was made with green hickory branches and it was never permitted to burn freely but just smolder to make a lot of smoke. And that's how you get hickory smoked ham. Except nowadays I am sure they just rub them with some artificial flavoring that tastes like hickory smoke.

The second day of the hog killing was devoted to making sausages, rendering the hard fat, making Brunswick stew, souse meat, pickled pigs' feet and all of the other preserving. Mama said everything was used but the squeal. There is a saying that you like to eat sausages but you don't want to watch them being made. That was certainly not true for me. I loved helping make the sausages. Mama grew very hot peppers and sage in the garden in the summer and stored this for seasoning the sausages. She would put in some hot pepper, salt and sage and then make a test patty which was cooked on a griddle brought from the kitchen and placed on the hot coals around the lard rendering pot. Everyone stood around waiting for the tasting – sort of like a wine tasting party – and there usually were at least three separate tastings, the seasonings being altered slightly each time, until everyone was satisfied that they were just right. Of course, Aunt Sis wanted hers much hotter, so Mama would humor her by making some extra hot for her. She also drank her coffee boiling hot as soon as it was poured while the rest of the family "sauced and blowed" theirs. Except me. I never drank coffee because Mama would give me castor oil in coffee so I learned to hate it. In later years if one of us did not like something or was unusually fussy about something we were told we were "as curious as Sis." This didn't mean inquisitive but it meant peculiar. Funny how words meant such different things then and there. More about words later on, assuming I don't get sick and tired of this remembering thing.

When the final approval was given of the sausage seasonings, then came the time of stuffing and this is what I loved to do. We had a sausage grinder and it had a stuffing attachment to it. The casings (scraped clean entrails) were put over this stuffing tube, sort of like pulling on your nylons and then the fun began. Someone would hold the loose end and someone else would turn the crank while someone else fed the ground meat into the machine. I liked to turn the crank and I would make it fly and watch with glee as the sausage came out fat and round at the other end with the aroma of sage hickory smoke and cold, crisp, clear Georgia air. Ecstasy!

This is where I fell asleep last night with the smell of sausages and biscuits and homemade syrup floating through my head. At least that let me go to sleep without much trouble. I will write about making syrup later on – yes, we made it by the gallon, grew and ground the cane and cooked the cane juice into syrup. And we had parties doing this. What fun it was to go to a cane grinding. But back to the sausages.

When the last bit of ground sausage meat was stuffed, the sausages were taken to the smokehouse and draped on long poles suspended from the ceiling of the smokehouse. There they would also be smoked along with the other hanging meat. Some of the grease would begin to drip out of them as they began to "cure." For the rest of the winter we would have sausages and biscuits for breakfast, along with grits and eggs sometimes. We would alternate this by having country cured ham instead of sausages. If we did not eat all of the sausages by spring then Mama would can them to have over the summer. They could not be left hanging in the spring or they would get "rancid" and bugs would get into them, so she would pack them into an old butter churn and cover them with some of the homemade lard to preserve them for use in the

summer. But basically, sausages were a winter food. In the summer we wanted fresh meat like rabbits, squirrel and other things. The boys would go hunting and bring these home and this was a real treat. By now we were tired of ham and sausages.

Sometimes the weather simply would not cooperate with hog killings, so a solution had to be found to keeping all of this meat cold enough so it would not spoil before it could be preserved. My father solved this problem by constructing a huge icebox in the smokehouse. It had a very heavy lid that could be raised and lowered if you had two strong men to do it. It was divided into sections, one for 100-pound blocks of ice, alternating with sections twice as wide in which to pack the meat. If the weather turned warm, Papa and the boys, mainly Buddy, would go to town in the wagon and go to the ice house and load the wagon with these blocks of ice and bring them home and pack the meat and ice into the icebox until the warm spell had passed. There were no weather reports available to us and we relied on the Farmers Almanac to a great extent to predict the weather. Certainly five-day forecasts were far into the distant future.

Papa was a pretty good weatherman. He would go out to the end of our front porch and look up at the clouds and could pretty much tell whether a shower was coming our way. He could mostly judge whether the cold snap coming would be sufficient to take care of the hog killing weather he needed before embarking on this task. He seldom missed! Can you imagine existing today without weather reports, storm and tornado warnings? And how can you plan a vacation in Greece or Turkey without getting on the Internet and checking the weather in those countries?

Spring was a wonderful time – everything was getting a new start – fresh vegetables from the garden, a welcome relief from turnips, collards, dried peas and beans and sweet potatoes. These things made up most of our diet with the addition of whatever canned fruits and vegetables we had been able to put up the summer before. Mama always planted her garden, especially string beans on Good Friday. I grew up knowing nothing about Good Friday except that it was the day for planting string beans. Garden or English peas as we called them (we now call them green peas) were planted very early, maybe even before Christmas. Irish potatoes (white potatoes as opposed to sweet potatoes) were also planted early. How delicious when we got the first mess of these peas. It might not be more than two cups full for our whole family, but Mama saved the tender hulls and cooked them and she added dumplings to make out a mess. I have no idea why a serving for everyone was called a “mess” but it was. The boys and Papa would go off to catch a “mess” of fish, and in order to make a good “mess” the fish would be supplemented with hushpuppies. Mess also meant “don’t you dare scatter things and leave them for someone else to clean up your mess.” In the military “mess” means where and what you eat so I guess it all ties together.

Spring also meant that school would soon be out. We only went to school until April 18 and before that time there would be run-away-from-school-day, either April fool’s day or as close to it as possible. I went to a two-room school called Smith School where there could not have been 50 students. Every spring we older kids would plan to run away from school for a day. Of course, we were very conspiratorial in our plans, although I am sure the teachers knew as much about our plans as we did for there would always be a tattletale in the group. Anyway, we older ones would all disappear from school and only leave the youngsters – those too little to keep up. We would end up doing nothing more for the entire day than going for a romp in the woods and playing on the sawdust pile back in the woods. We would pick wild flowers, violets, honeysuckle and yellow jasmine and get barefooted for the first time in the spring. Lord, we were tired of having to wear shoes every day. We always went barefoot except on Sundays when we were hauled off to the Primitive Baptist Church called Mt. Horeb, which was where my father and mother went to church on third Sunday of each month.

Our school had two rooms – one devoted to the first through fourth grade and the other to the fifth through seventh grade. Most kids went no further than the seventh grade. I was lucky. I got to go to town to high school. What a treat that was. I remember the day that Papa took me to town and to Cochran High School to talk to the principal, Mr. T. M. Purcell. Mr. Purcell was a very distinguished looking man with snow white hair. He immediately dubbed me “Flapper,” I guess because I had such blonde hair that he must have thought I looked like his version of a flapper. He never called me anything but Flapper for the entire time I attended Cochran High School. He is also the one who dubbed LaVerne “Carrot Top” because of her red hair. He was a wonderful man and we loved him in spite of being in awe and afraid of him. We never wanted to be sent to see Mr. Purcell – this was big-time trouble.

But back to Smith School, five miles out from town. I especially remember two teachers – Sara Frances Horn and Pauline Hinson. They boarded at our house because they had no way to get to the school from town and our house was within walking distance (about a mile) from the school. We had the best house in the community and Mama put a bed in the “living room” for the teachers. Other houses in the community did not have living rooms. We did. And furthermore, we had the only white painted house outside of town. Only houses in town were painted. We had floors with no cracks between the boards and our house was sealed, which meant there were no cracks between the boards of the walls. Some years prior Papa had made arrangements for a sawmill to come to our woods and cut trees and make lumber for our new house. That is what accounted for the sawdust piles that we played on in the woods.

Our teachers were quite talented and innovative. For example, every year at the end of school we would put on plays, pantomimes, minstrels and lovely end-of-the-year programs. Buddy and Jay and I did black-

face minstrels in addition to the regular plays. Our faces were painted black with burnt cork and our hair was made by unraveling black stockings and stitching the yarn to a cutoff top of a stocking and pulling this over our own hair. We put on three-act plays, which Sara Frances ordered from a place called Dennisons. We did monologues and dialogues and dances. I usually was in these plays because I could memorize lines and pages and pages of monologue, not that I was such a talented actress!

All of the grownups in the community participated in these programs. The men came and constructed an outdoor stage attached to the front of the school house. The room in which the older kids were taught had a built-in stage and this was used primarily for Christmas pageants and other small productions, but it was much too small for our big productions. In addition, the schoolroom could not accommodate everyone who came to see the big programs (everyone in the community – no one missed). For seats outside for the new stage, they laid long boards across kegs or whatever they had to make seats for the audience; they strung up telephone wire around the stage and the women made curtains from their bed sheets and hung them to make a curtain. We had pans filled with some kind of powder across the front of the stage and when the program was over this powder was ignited and made the most beautiful colored lights for the grand finale. Mama made many of the costumes. She made dozens of colored crepe paper dresses for the dancers. She made angel wings for the angels and she had a good imagination on how to make these things. Wire would be bent into the shape of wings and covered with white gauze and then edged with Christmas tree tinsel to make them shine.

Our three-act plays would be taken to other schools such as Cary and Davis and Salem schools and put on for the benefit of those communities. These were serious productions for which we practiced two nights each week until we had them down to perfection. Going up to school at night to practice was a real treat for me – I had a chance to be with the teachers, not as student but to listen to grownup talk. Buddy always went with us whether he was in the play or not – he was our protector against any strange night happenings such as seeing mysterious lights and other ghostly things prowling around. On one occasion there was some real drama. We looked out the schoolhouse window and saw a red glow on the other side of some nearby woods. Someone yelled “house afire” and we flew out of the schoolhouse forgetting our practice and everything else, and raced up the road and to our horror it was the home of a neighbor, Mr. Big Green Smith.

All we could do was watch in horror as they lost their home and everything in it. Even the smokehouse could not be saved. Happily the barn was saved, but not before all of the mules had been set free so they could escape in case the barn caught fire.

Sometimes Buddy was our tormenter. He would fake a scare just to make our hair stand on end. He really was quite devilish. I remember when the school kids all got lice in their hair and the teachers were afraid that they might have gotten them and asked Buddy to examine their heads for them. Buddy caught some lice on the pigs and put them in a folded paper in his pocket and at the right moment presented them to the teachers and pretended he had caught them on their heads. You can imagine the panic and consternation they underwent until he could no longer hold back his laughter and had to confess his trick. Our hair got combed with a fine toothed comb until our scalps were raw looking for lice and I am reasonably sure this is how the saying “go over with a fine toothed comb” came into being. Know of a better explanation?

Our school was heated by potbellied stoves in each room and the boys brought the wood in each day to burn in them. Some days the heat would be so intense in the stove that the outside would get literally red hot. We had a “privy” back behind the school in the edge of the woods where we went to the toilet. We had a well where we lowered a bucket and hauled up water for us to drink. We did not have drinking cups, but we grew gourds of all sizes, which we used for all sorts of things. During the summer we would have dried some of the small gourds and cut the side off and this would have been saved to take to school to be used as our drinking cup. Also, at home we had a long-necked gourd which would have been cut in the same fashion and used as the dipper in the water bucket that set on the shelf on the back porch. Periodically these gourds, as well as the water bucket (made of cedar shakes and held together with brass bands around them) would be taken out to the sand bed in front of the house and scrubbed shining clean with the brass bands gleaming. A mixture of soft potash soap and sand would be used for this purpose. Mama, of course, had made the potash soap at home from grease and cans of Red Devil Lye. This same soap was used to scrub floors, wash clothes and in a pinch when we did not have “sweet” soap we had to take a bath with it.

Taking a bath sometimes meant just washing our feet before going to bed. But when we got into the washtub for a real bath whoever had drawn the water from the well and set it out in the sun all afternoon to get warm a little got to get into the tub first. From then on whoever could muscle in ahead of the others got to go next. I hated having to wash my feet and legs with the potash soap. Afterward if you stood in front of the fire your skin would feel like it was shrinking. We would back up to the fireplace in the winter and raise our skirt in the back to get our behinds good and warm. We kept the foot tub, a small version of the washtub, sitting on one corner of the hearth so we could all wash our feet before going to bed.

On the other corner of the hearth was a crockery churn filled with milk that was set there in the warmth to encourage the milk to “turn” to clabber, so we could churn and get fresh butter and buttermilk. This fresh buttermilk and hot cornbread made a wonderful supper on a cold night. We had many cows, three or four, that we milked every day, night and morning, winter and summer. Jay and I were the milkers. Sometimes

the cow would get impatient or aggravated if your long fingernails dug in and she would kick us. One cold morning just such a thing happened to me and she kept on kicking and got her foot into the bucket and spilled milk all over me. It was very cold and by the time I got to the kitchen door the milk had frozen on me. The cats used to follow us to the cow pen and Jay could hit a bull's-eye with a stream of milk at 10 feet. The cat would open her mouth and Jay would squirt milk into it.

Jay and I were great friends. He was my typical older brother and would fight my battles at school and on the way home. He was two years older than I but we both went to the same grade when we began high school in town. He later dropped out and I was on my own but the first year we drove our old faithful mule called Brown Kate to school. She was quite old and feeble and unable to do any farm work anymore and was the only one we kids were allowed to drive hitched to the buggy. One day poor Brown Kate died and Jay and I were in a dilemma about going to school. Papa finally decided that Jay could handle Alice, a long legged high stepping creature so he let us take her to school. It just happened that Jay and I were both in a school play and we were studying our lines on the way home from school. Jay had wrapped the reins around the whip holder as we often had done with Brown Kate, when we met a motorcycle coming up the road. Alice jumped the ditch, buggy and all and tried to run away. Jay jumped out of the buggy and grabbed the bridle and calmed her down enough so he could cover her head with his jacket to get her past the motorcycle. All the while I was still in the buggy terrified. We didn't dare tell Papa about our escapade.

We had beautiful mules – I remember one named Daisy. She was the most beautiful mule I had ever seen, sort of a pinkish blonde with a brown streak down her back. Papa bought her from the gypsy mule traders who came to town every winter and camped on some vacant lots on the road up to the college. I never got to see the gypsies but from what I was told about them with their guitars and violins and singing, next to going in the circus, I was sure being a gypsy was the best thing in the world to do. But we were kept strictly at home when they were in town.

The circus came to town one year and marched some elephants through Cochran and set up a tent out on the road to Macon. Mama took us to town on Saturday afternoon to see the circus. I was 5 or 6, maybe as much as 10. I don't remember. All I remember is I sat with some other little girls across the tent from Mama and when they asked for five little girls to come ride the elephant I popped out of my seat and ran out and got on the elephant and rode around the tent. Mama could not believe I had done such a thing but I did. I even remember that I was wearing a purple popcorn check dress that day (who could forget that).

I wanted to tell you more about the gourds we grew. They were used as martin gourds. A martin is a kind of swallow that flies around at dusk and catches mosquitoes. We always had at least one martin pole and a dozen or more gourds for them to use for nests. They would come sweeping in and they were so beautiful. I think I remember them being called blue martins. We also had bats that would swoop around about dusk. I think they too were catching mosquitoes. The gourds were arranged in a tier of three or four tiers with several gourds at each level, sort of a bird condominium or high-rise building.

It is time I went back to reflect on my grandparents and parents a little. My grandmother Orlifia Bryant Holland was a widow who had been abandoned by her charming, handsome rogue of a husband named Jesse Jasper Holland. As best I know, he simply picked up and walked away from his wife and two children, two young girls. Mama and Aunt Juliette, were left to fend for themselves as best they could. My grandmother's sister, Aunt Jane Bryant was either already living with them or came to live with them to help out as best she could. The two women and two small girls abandoned on a farm must have had a very tough time. Their only income would have been what they could earn by their daily work in someone's field. I remember that Aunt Jane had a spinning wheel and made thread from cotton they had picked in the fields. I remember hearing Mama talk about having to pick the seeds out of the cotton every night before going to sleep. Each had to fill her shoes with cotton she had picked seeds from. Granny and Aunt Jane would card the cotton and Aunt Jane would then put it on the spinning wheel. The way you card cotton is to take small amounts of cotton and lay it on a small board with projecting wires and then take another board of the same kind and comb the cotton back and forth until it was clean and fluffy. A cotton card looks like an oversize wire hairbrush only the board is sloped and the handle is attached in the middle of the back of the card. Times were tough.

Papa and his brother, Uncle Archie, lived not too far away from these women and children. Papa told me he married Mama so he could look after her and take care of her. She was only 13 when they married and she was only 14 years older than her oldest daughter, Viola (Shug) who will be 100 years old in March 2000. My name, Margaret Annette, was given me as a combination of Annie and Margaret Juliette. I have always liked my name but I was told that it was not given to me until I was over a year old! For the first year of my life I was simply called "little sister." I had three older sisters still at home when I was born and I was sort of their pet. They crocheted and made tatting to go on everything I wore and embroidered and smocked dresses for me. Then when the twins came along two years later they were the darlings. The final one was the redhead LaVerne who was the baby of the family all her life. I remained close to my older sisters and to my younger ones, too, for that matter, all my life.

Grandpa Holland remarried and produced four more children – Aunt Eva, Aunt Florence, Aunt Ruby and Uncle Jay. They were half sisters and brother to my mother and Aunt Juliette. Papa's brother Uncle Archie married Aunt Juliette, so my first cousins are all double first cousins.

Grandpa Holland drifted off to Florida and at some point he had a little country store and at another he spent his time hunting, fishing and trapping in the Everglades. He knew all about the Seminole Indians in Florida and about alligators and panthers (we called them painters) in the Everglades. From time to time he would come to visit us and we would sit on the front porch while he regaled us with tales of his adventures. Some true, I am sure, and I am equally sure some were not. We children adored him. He brought oranges and grapefruit from Florida and this was a real treat because in those days they were not readily available at Thompson's general store in town. I believe he married two more times before he died, which was right much for those days! He sure told hair-raising stories; so much so that we would be afraid to go in to bed unless a grownup went into the house with us.

We got out of school early in the spring so we could help with the farm work. We helped with the planting and cultivating, the planting of the kitchen gardens (we usually had three of these) and all of the many chores that must be performed on a farm. We brought in water and filled the tank on the stove so we could have hot water when a fire was built in the stove the next morning. We gathered the eggs from the henhouse, fed the chickens, hogs and mules milked the cows, brought in stove wood to be used for cooking, and brought in kindling to start the fire. We always had to shuck the corn that was fed to the animals. This meant large baskets full to feed a half dozen mules and maybe as many as 50 hogs. We shelled the corn to feed the chickens (removed the grains from the cobs). The cobs were saved and taken to the privy to be used as toilet paper when we ran out of Sears Roebuck catalogs! How I hated having to use the "shiny" pages, the ones with pictures of the latest fashions on them for toilet paper. But the corncobs were much worse. There were no indoor toilets and no toilet paper. In the winter the cold wind would blow up through the holes where you were sitting and freeze your butt off. Believe me, no one lingered in the privy with their favorite book or magazines. We didn't have many books, just our schoolbooks and no magazines. We did receive a daily newspaper, The Macon Telegraph, for as long as I can remember. It was delivered to our house by the postman who drove around the mail route, RFD (rural free delivery) No. 2. Add Cochran, Ga., to that and any mail from anywhere in the world would be brought to our house. After I moved away Mama would even "dress" (clean) a chicken once in awhile and mail it off to me from this rural route and mark the box perishable and it would be refrigerated and sent on to me and arrive in good order. She also mailed me sweet potatoes, pecans, cakes and pies the same way and I received them with great delight. It was a real treat to get a "care" package from home long before care packages came into being for our soldiers in World War II.

We worked on the farm in the fields but were not supposed to ever look like we were field workers, sunburned. So Mama made us put on sunbonnets every time we stepped out of the house "or we would end up as brown as ginger cakes." Along with these sunbonnets, we wore the boys' overalls, long sleeved shirts buttoned at the wrist and on top of this we wore long gloves made from cutting the foot off some old black stockings and making a hole for the thumb and only allowing the first joint of our fingers to protrude in order to stop any single ray of sun from touching our complexion. We did not have creams and lotions for our faces but we used buttermilk on our skin and sometimes slices of cucumber to help us be more beautiful.

Mary was always very beautiful but not as beautiful as she wanted to be or thought she was. She had freckles and she hated them. She would generally succeed in talking me out of the few pennies I earned working in the field in order to buy Stillman's freckle cream, which was supposed to remove them. I later learned it had mercury in it as a bleach and it is a wonder she did not poison herself with it. We had an all-purpose medication for cuts, etc., called Cloverine salve. I think it was nothing more than vasoline with a little perfume in it. We also had iodine, which was used on cuts. This burned like fire when applied to a cut and on me it would blister the skin around the cut. I must have been allergic to something in iodine.

We made it fun to do some of the chores we were required to do. For example, the peanuts, which were to be used for planting, had to be shelled by hand, and since we had quite large fields devoted to growing peanuts this meant that we had to shell a lot of them. So every night we each were parceled out a portion of peanuts to shell before going to bed. After a while we got tired of this deal and decided to have peanut shellings. Our house had a big wide hall that went all the way through the house so on the day of the peanut shelling we took all of the chairs and lined them up in the hallway, along each wall, and invited all of the young people in the community to come to a peanut shelling. When they arrived they were given shoe boxes, pans and roasters from the kitchen and any other suitable container for the peanuts, and lined up in the chairs and put to work to see who could shell the most peanuts by bedtime, around 8:30 or 9 o'clock. We would shell our fingers off as we laughed and talked and if Mama and Papa were not looking, seeing if we could hit someone down the line with a well thrown peanut. Sometimes we would "parch" (roast) peanuts and cook syrup down and make peanut brittle while we were shelling the peanuts. This was always a fun time with our friends and we looked forward to peanut shellings.

Another fun thing was cane grinding. We had a cane mill down at the bottom of the hill and we made syrup for our family as well as for the other families in the community. Usually the cane was ground early in the mornings and then the syrup would be cooked down during the day. The neighbors hauled their cane down and stacked it along the fence, and Papa knew which stack belonged to which family. The neighbors paid him for cooking their syrup by giving him every fourth gallon he made. When we decided to have a cane grinding we would pass the word up the road to the neighbors and they would all gather at the cane mill late in the afternoon and the mill would still be grinding juice. We younguns would play games, drink cane

juice and sit around and tell ghost stories about "hants" and hanted houses. I never knew there was such a word until I looked it up two days ago when I was thinking about writing about this. It really is in the dictionary. I thought it was just our way of saying things.

The fiber from the cane stalk is called pumings. And this was piled up in a large mound and left to disintegrate. These mounds afforded many happy hours of play for us. We rolled down them, we slid down them on our back sides and we caught bullis vines in the spring and shook the muscadines (official name of bullises) and swung out from the top of the mound a-la-Tarzan and Jane. Great fun.

Being paid in syrup for making it for the neighbors meant that we had much more syrup than our family could possibly use, although we used a lot. Papa would take a few gallons at the time and take it to town and trade it out at Thompson's general store for the things he needed to buy for our use. We did not have to buy very much since we grew almost everything we ate. About all he had to buy was flour for making biscuits, black pepper, which Mama bought, along with vanilla flavoring, from the Watkins man, coffee, tea and such other things that we did not grow. Mama also bought liniment and fly spray from the Watkins man. The Watkins man was a person who traveled the country selling patent medicine, Vicks salve for croups and colds and mustard for mustard plasters for your chest when you had a deep cough, and other items farm families might need. He came by our house about once a month and called out in a loud and cheery voice, "Anything in the Watkins line todayyyyyy?" His car smelled so good, like cloves, black pepper, vanilla flavoring and all kinds of other goodies and we usually needed something.

Mama sent her surplus butter and eggs to town by Papa and he sold them at Thompson's store but he got money for them and this was Mama's butter and egg money, which she hoarded so when she got a chance to go to town she had a few dollars of her own that she could spend for a length of voile or other material to make herself or one of us a Sunday dress. This material would have been bought at Thompson's Dry Goods store. Periodically Papa would have instructions from Mama to go to Thompson's and pick up needles, thread, buttons, snaps or a bolt of material so she could make us girls dresses either for church or school. Mama was a very good seamstress and made all of our clothes. I don't ever remember seeing her cut anything out by a pattern except a pattern she had cut out of newspaper. If she saw someone with a dress she liked she would ask them to let her cut a pattern off of it and then she would make dresses for herself or for us like it. All of us would get a dress off of the same bolt of fabric but they would not look alike because Mama would trim them all in a different way so we did not look like peas in a pod, she said.

Other fun things were cake walks, taffy pullings, box suppers and once in a great while we could go to someone else's house for square dancing. Dancing and card playing were not allowed in our house when we were growing up. A cake walk was a gathering, at the school mostly, where a big circle would be drawn on the floor with numbers printed on it. Each number represented a cake that someone had baked and donated. Everyone marched around the circle while someone played the fiddle or some other simple instrument such as the jew's-harp or harmonica and when the music stopped whoever was on the number that had been selected beforehand won the cake represented by the number. Each walker had to pay a small amount, maybe a quarter or fifty cents to walk, and the school made a few dollars for its use. This money could have been used to buy the plays we put on, I suppose.

A box supper was a little different. The girls in the community would pack a box supper for two and wrap it up as nicely as they could and decorate the outside to make it as attractive as possible. The box would contain fried chicken, potato salad, sliced tomato or tomato sandwiches, pimento cheese sandwiches, slices of cake and/or pie and any other goody they could think of and it would be put up for auction. Whoever made the highest bid got the box and the girl who made it to eat supper with him. Whichever of the boys who had saved the most money would keep the bidding going until he got the one he wanted. Sometimes you had to eat with someone you didn't really like just because he outbid your "feller."

Mama made all of our clothes. I don't recall ever having a "bought ready made" dress as we called them, until I was grown and saved enough cotton-picking money to buy one. She made our underwear out of flour sacks. We bought flour by the 50-pound bag. Behind the kitchen door we had a meal box, which Papa had built. It was a box with two compartments, one side for corn meal and the other for flour. It stood off the floor on legs and had a lid that could be lifted up to get the flour or meal, and Mama also kept her biscuit tray in the side with the flour. I spent many hours sitting on top of this box in the warmth of the kitchen. Sometimes reading a book or just watching and listening to what was going on in the kitchen. It was a cozy warm corner and whoever was sitting on the meal box usually got told when to stick another piece of wood in the stove and when to run out to the woodpile and bring in a turn of wood. Another funny use of the word "turn," meaning armload.

When the flour sacks were empty, they were carefully washed to remove the printing which said "Birdsey's Best" in white letters on a red background, and saved to be used for many things, among them making drawers for Papa and the boys and underpants for us. The sacks were a thin cool fabric and were used for dish towels, milk straining cloth and many other things. These flour sack underpants we wore every day. Underpants were called bloomers in those days. One summer Mama got some black sateen, a soft shiny material, and made us black sateen bloomers. This was years before shorts for girls were heard of. But

Mary, La Verne and I promptly tucked the tail of our dresses into the bloomers and ergo, we had turned the bloomers into a forerunner of shorts.

In later years flour sacks and chicken feed sacks were printed with pretty prints and were used to make aprons and sometimes even dresses for the little girls. The cornmeal was ground from corn which we grew on the farm. We would shuck and shell the corn, and Papa and Buddy would take it to a grist mill and have it ground into cornmeal. We ate corbread with all of our vegetables and ate hot biscuits every morning for breakfast. In much later years Mama would send to town for "lightbread" to make sandwiches for the school kids but aside from that we only ate biscuits and corbread.

Being retired for a number of years I never paid much attention to the day of the week or month, so when I really wanted to know "when it was" I usually had to search around for a calendar or check the weather channel on the TV to see what day and time it was. Can you believe, I discovered I could just glance down in the right hand corner of my computer screen and glean this valuable information?

Here I am 82 years old and working on a computer! I am headed pell-mell down the information superhighway to the year 2000! Except they don't say 2000, they say Y2K. It took me awhile to figure out what they meant by Y2K but I finally did. There are all kinds of predictions of gloom and doom about these monsters crashing when the clock strikes midnight and I remember the story of Cinderella when her carriage turned back into a pumpkin at the stroke of midnight and wonder if that is what they are talking about. Yes, I named my computer "The Monster." It does monstrous things. Mary named hers "Sweet Pea" but hers is blue so it needed a gentler name than my beige one.

We lived at the top of a red clay hill in Georgia and when it rained hard, if there were any cars on the road you could be sure that sooner or later there would be a call from our front yard for Mr. Ed to come and pull someone out of the ditch. No ice I ever drove over in Washington years later was as slick and dangerous to drive over as a red clay hill in Georgia. Believe me, I have spent many days in the ditch on this information super highway and I have many crashes stored up on my C Drive to prove it. However, yesterday was a red letter day for me. I finally got out of the ditch on downloading and retrieving documents that are being sent to me by e-mail, which is how I am communicating these days. It is not enough just to push the download button and think you have got it. You may have it but where the hell is it. All this does is just pitch the thing into a giant size wastebasket and you can't find it when you need it. I just assume that many of my downloaded e-mails ended up in e-mail heaven. These dead bodies will have to be removed from my C Drive but I will have to do this with strict supervision so as not to delete (pitch out) things I really need, or want.

How did I ever get involved with a computer in the first place? I had lived back when we drove a mule and buggy to town and cooked our meals on a wood burning "Home Comfort" range – never mind that I now do almost all of my cooking with a microwave oven – and swept the yards instead of mowing the lawn and suddenly here I am involved with a computer thereby putting to rest the old saying "YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS," but I haven't learned them all yet!

One day my beloved Steve (my son-in-law) came over and announced that it was time for me to have a computer. I protested rather vigorously but where Steve is concerned I am somewhat of a pushover so he dragged me out to the garage and demanded the keys to my car, which has a large trunk and hauled me off to the computer store. I had no earthly idea what we were looking for but he did. He conducts his entire law practice alone on his computer from a room in his condo at St. Pete Beach and only types with one finger in the bargain. Here I am typing with nine fingers; the thumb of the left hand does nothing to help out in typing. After about an hour of looking at all of the equipment in the computer store it was time to make a decision. Meanwhile, I had found a chair and plopped myself down to wait until the reason for my being there arrived – handing over the Visa card and signing it.

I could not believe the mountain of boxes we had acquired. They filled the huge trunk of my car and also the back seat. We hauled all of this merchandise back to my condo and Steve tore into the boxes like a kid on Christmas morning. He worked until midnight setting the thing up and explaining to me the rudiments of how it worked. I looked on in utter consternation and terror. I was also flabbergasted that I had been so foolish as to spend \$1,500 on this thing about which I knew less than nothing and for which I had no earthly need, and furthermore I was terrified of touching it. When Steve came back to help me get started two days later he said I had opened and left open 32 windows. Not knowing what a window was I did not know what he was talking about. I had simply "clicked the mouse" trying to make the thing go. My only previous experience with a mouse was one where you put a little cheese on a trap and tried to catch him. Now this thing in my hand is a mouse!

Steve knew that I enjoyed playing bridge and solitaire so he installed these two games for me. For the first month I practiced these games trying to learn how to control this mouse – which in itself is not easy to do if you are not accustomed to mice. Mine sometimes runs a little wild when I am trying to zero in on something.

Anyway, yesterday was a red letter day for me. I managed to drag what I am writing out of Word Perfect where I am working and saved it, attached it to an e-mail and flashed it off to my darling granddaughter

Page in Pittsburgh with a copy to her mother at St. Petersburg Beach, and I could have sent copies to my sister and niece in California with one fell swoop. Talk about progress, I have come a long way, baby, from that day in the computer store. And from the two-room school house in Georgia.

Much to my amazement, this computer has brought various members of our family much closer together. We are communicating with each other much more than ever before. I talked Mary (or rather Mona, her daughter) into getting one. We now write to each other every day and are on the buddy line fairly frequently. Mona got one for Mary, not herself. Mona is an artist who does all of her work on the computer, and her husband is a stock broker, so that is a real computer family – their kids do their homework on the computer

Talk about the information super highway, we all went to Greece last summer with Steve and Margo going to Turkey before I left for Greece, and we were in daily communication by e-mail so that I could follow their progress in Istanbul and all of Turkey right from my condo in Largo. I knew when they visited the Blue Mosque and when they visited Topkapi Palace, and when they joined us in Athens, we sent and received e-mails to and from our relatives in Atlanta, California, Pittsburgh and wherever else we chose.

I even remember the first time I ever saw an airplane. Mama went out to the smokehouse to cut some meat or get a soup bone or something of the sort and called frantically to us in the kitchen to hurry outside and see what was up in the sky – it was not a bird or Superman but a plane. Later on I went to a field just outside Cochran and went for a ride. For \$1 you could go up for about a five- or ten-minute ride. It was beautiful up there looking down and seeing the fields and houses below.

Learning to operate a computer was not altogether different from my experience in learning to drive a car. When I was about 16 years old suddenly Cochran acquired a shirt factory. This meant jobs in town that paid real money to those of us farm kids who could grab one of these jobs. I was one of them who succeeded in getting one – but how was I to get to town to accept this job? By this time we had acquired a family car, a big black Chevrolet with extra wheels on each side next to the engine, on the running board. It was quite impressive looking – but how to make it get from the farm to town and the shirt factory and back to the farm was far beyond my capabilities. Those who could drive, namely Buddy and Albert, two of my brothers, did not have time or the inclination to drive me to and from my new job each day. What was I to do? Shug, my oldest sister, was out at our house on Sunday before I was scheduled to go to work at 7 a.m. on Monday and she knew how to drive. She had to drive as her husband, Lucian, was blind and could not drive. Her son always said you could tell she had been taught how to drive by a blind man! The reason for this remark being that she was inclined to get to talking and looking at something and heading the car in the direction of her gaze. However, she managed to drive well into her 90s, and the last car she bought was a Thunderbird, which she said she had always wanted. I never knew her to be involved in an accident or get in the ditch on those red clay hills between the farm and Cochran where she lived.

She volunteered to take me out on Sunday afternoon and teach me how to drive. So away we went. We drove around the countryside for two or three hours and she let me steer the car and showed me how to push in the clutch and change the gears, and decided I knew enough to drive to town the next day to go to work. So I drove back to our house. Only a couple of problems. The brakes did not work very well and you sort of had to coast to a stop, and she had not shown me how to use the reverse gear. I would not have been able to back up even if she had because how can you see where you are going if you are going backward! Anyway, morning came and I had to go to work. I made it to the factory and looked for a wide open place to park so I would neither have to depend on the brakes nor my ability to back up. When time came to go home I drove all the way around the building so as not to need to maneuver to get back out and onto the road to go home. At the end of a week of driving my palms had corns on them from holding the steering wheel so tightly, trying to drive and stop the car. I thought the tighter I held on the better I could control the thing as I had done in driving old Brown Kate to school. Eventually I did learn to drive the car and have been driving ever since – accident free so far, and without glasses

Mama always had a saying: "Take it a little bit at the time, like the cat eating the grindstone!" And that is certainly what I had to do learning to drive both a car and a C Drive. I wonder why it is called a C Drive. Maybe it means computer drive. Why not an A drive like the old model A Fords? But before there were Model A Fords, there were Model T Fords, lovingly called "Tin Lizzies." Buddy bought one of these models and as in "Oklahoma" it had eisenglass curtains that you buttoned all around in case there was a change in the weather. I don't believe I could have learned to drive one of these models. First you had to crank it. On the steering wheel there were a couple of levers that had to be set – one was called the magneto and maybe the other was the spark, I don't remember. These had to be set just right and then you stuck the crank in the front end under the radiator and cranked and cranked and cranked. Finally, after much cranking the thing would begin to sputter and you had to be quick to get out of the way as it would start to move as if to run over the cranker. Fortunately I was too young and small ever to try to drive this car. Herschel later bought a Ford Roadster with a rumble seat that you opened up. There was a lid back where you might expect a trunk to be and when you lifted it there was a seat big enough for two and you rode sitting on the outside of the car. You also could remove the top from over the driver and passenger and everyone was sitting outside and riding! I was allowed to drive this vehicle but only if Herschel was in the passenger's seat. Then he bought a red Pontiac convertible – boy that was living. He would drive up those red clay hills when they were covered with mud and slick as glass put on the brakes

and throw this car into a spin and spin around in the middle of the road two or three times. I put that car into the ditch one time and someone had to come with a mule and pull me out. I got into the ditch one other time in my driving on the farm. One day there was no one to drive Mama and Papa to church but me. By this time we had acquired a beautiful Ford V-8 and I was to drive the new car. Everything was fine until I met a car right in the middle of a big sand bed. Wanting to make sure I did not damage the new car I pulled as far over as possible and the sandy shoulder simply melted from under me and I was in the ditch. If you have ever driven in the sand at the beach you know how challenging this can be. I doubt you are allowed to drive on the beach any more but when I was young driving on the beach at Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Daytona, was what we most liked to do.

This almost cost me my life once when I was riding with a friend at Jacksonville Beach when his car was hit by a speeding driver as we attempted to turn around on the beach. The other car hit my side of the car up where the front door hinged onto the body of the car and threw me out across the beach. I landed on my back and was paralyzed for several days while Tina, and Kelly, her husband, and Mama spent a great deal of their time with me in the hospital. Tina and Kelly had sent for Mama to come down to Jacksonville when they saw how badly injured I was. Eventually my legs regained their feelings and I recovered completely. I have often wondered if that accident might have contributed to the backaches I have suffered in later life.

The country roads are all paved now but when I was a girl growing up they were just dirt roads. The chain gang, prisoners who wore black and white striped uniforms and were chained together, worked the roads. Several times each year the gang would be brought out, along with a very large road scraper and the washboard and rutty surface would be scraped smooth and the extra dirt would be piled up along the shoulders and left. You sure hoped there would not come a rain for awhile for if it did all of this scraping and smoothing and piling of dirt along the sides would turn the road into a quagmire. The first car that came along would make ruts and all of the subsequent cars would have to stay in the ruts in order to travel. One of the most harrowing experiences I ever had on muddy roads was once when I went to Macon with Shug and Lucian and we stayed too long and "dark caught us." It poured rain and we had to come all the way from Macon in the rain over red clay hills for the entire 40 miles at night.

That is in the same category as once when Steve, Margo and I decided to drive from Washington, D.C., to Cincinnati over a George Washington Birthday weekend to visit his family. We left Friday after work and were going to drive all night. We hit snow in the mountains and drove over some harrowing mountain roads with hairpin turns and switchbacks. Not a light or sign of habitation to be seen anywhere. Unfortunately there were many large trucks on the same road that night. Eventually, we reached a small town but the only hotel was full. We finally got a room in a run-down motel, with no heat and not much light but at least it was better than an icy mountain road at midnight!

May 8, 1999. Well, here I am back again this morning on this memory thing. I don't quite know how I got talked into doing this except my dear daughter, Margot, must have thought I needed to do something to justify the purchase of "The Monster," my computer. Being very frugal people, you just don't buy something and let it sit there and not earn its keep, so I was assigned a project to "get the good out of this thing" as my mother would have said. Writing these memories is sort of like cleaning out the closets of your brain. You know that it won't be long before you will have to move out of this old house and if you don't write down the stuff you have stashed back thinking that some day you might need it, then no one will ever know you had it when the house is bulldozed under and it as well as the house will be gone forever. So I keep opening old dusty boxes and bags of memories that have been saved. Not because you thought you would ever use them again but like some old clothes that no longer fit, you liked them and you could not just pitch them out. I am forever running across things that I did not remember putting away. Many of these things I have not thought of in years and am surprised myself when they pop out at me.

The other day I even remembered a dream I used to have about flying, long before I knew that people really could fly if they had an airplane. In my dream I would climb up on the meat bench in the back yard and fly all the way around the house and land on the watermelon bench in the front yard. Imagine my disappointment after this dream and I went out and tried it only to land on my feet on the ground when I jumped off the meat bench. I do remember when my children were young and we took the long and arduous drive from Washington, D.C., where we lived, back to the farm to visit my parents, the girls would say "Mommie, tell us about olden days." We did not have radios in cars in those days and to entertain them on the long trip I would regale them with tales about when I was a little girl. I guess this desire stuck with Margo and she still wants me to tell her about "olden" days. Olden days for me go back to the time when I lived on the farm and if we heard a car coming up the road we would all run as fast as we could to the front yard just to see it go whizzing by at about 10 miles or so an hour! There were no freeways in those olden days and we drove all the way from Washington to Cochran on two-lane highways, with the last five miles out to the farm on dirt roads – and how I hoped it would not be raining when I hit this dirt road, for I still dreaded those red clay, slippery hills in spite of the fact that by now I was well accustomed to driving on ice and snow. Those hills still intimidated me.

I drove a car for 20-odd years even before I needed a driver's license. When I got my first driver's license all I had to do was tell them that I wanted one and thank goodness I did not have to take a test. I had never

done any parallel parking in my life and had no idea what it was or how to do it. We always just pulled in head first to the curb and stopped when we hit the sidewalk. They still park that way in Cochran.

I even remember when there were no radios. We did have a gramophone. Papa bought it for our new house with the living room, so we could play records. One of our first records was one that came with the machine and it was called "The Fox Chase." This was the sound of dogs barking and running through the woods as if they were chasing a fox with a little music, mostly harmonica playing to dramatize the chase. We played this hours on end. I can still hear it in my head.

We were delighted when Shug and Lucian, who lived in town, got a radio – a crystal set – and we would go to her house in town to listen to the radio. There were such programs as Amos and Andy, a blackface skit about black people. We tried to go to town every week to listen to this program. Finally, we got a radio for the farm – a Philco – which ran on a car battery. The symbol was a white dog sitting in front of what looked like a big bullhorn with his head cocked to the side and the words underneath said "Listening to his master's voice"

Many years later after I had lived in Washington for quite some time, my mother came to visit me. Part of the entertainment for her was to take her down to Bethesda, Md., and stand on the sidewalk in front of a store and look at TV in the window of the store. This thought puts me to thinking what it may be like for all of you following after me. Here I sit at a computer writing all of this. What will you be writing or thinking about when you are 82 years old? I wish I could pop in on you and see! Maybe some of you will be living on the moon by then. I am sure that this information super highway will look like a two-lane road or even maybe an old country dirt road by then. That's the bad thing about moving out of this old house, I wonder what the new neighborhood will look like.

I just got a telephone call saying they had the perfect apartment for me at the retirement home where I am going to live. These places were always called "Old Folks Homes" when I was growing up. Funny, I don't much feel like old folks except when my back and hips hurt and I have trouble getting the groceries in from the car to the kitchen and then standing at the sink or counter preparing a meal. A man came yesterday to repair the wall in my computer room (imagine me with a computer room – that's what I now call the front bedroom of my condo) and told me I could not be much older than he. He said he was 65 and when I told him I was 82 he refused to believe I was the same age as his mother. Boy, what a lift that gave me. It made my day! I still drive my car alone to and from Macon, Ga., a couple of times each year to visit family members who still live there, although driving is not quite as much fun as it used to be. We really should flatter each other once in awhile just to make someone feel good. It doesn't cost anything and it is only a white lie and not really a sin at all. I have spent a lot of my life trying to figure out what was "sin" and what was not. My parents went to church regularly and took us younguns with them. We were not required to actually go into the church when we got there but were left outside in the churchyard to play with the kids of other church members who had brought them along because there were no baby sitters to leave them with at home. If you were a parent you drug your kids along wherever you went.

Anyway, Mama and Papa belonged to Mt. Horeb Primitive Baptist Church. The Baptist church nearest to our house was Missionary Baptist and they had an organ in the church. Primitive Baptist churches did not have music and the hymns were sung a cappella. In addition, they performed foot-washing rituals. Every third Saturday and Sunday in August was "Big Meeting" time and this was when communion would be taken and feet would be washed. Mama always prepared the bread and wine for this service and took it to church. She baked the unleavened bread on a griddle on the top of the Home Comfort range in the kitchen, wrapped it carefully in a clean piece of flour sack or other cloth and took it to church to be broken into small pieces and given to the church members as the sacrament. I can still hear my cousin Jim Floyd sitting on the front row of the church and "striking the pitch" with his beautiful voice and then all others would join in the singing. I still have Mama's old song book someplace. Sunday Big Meeting would be an all-day affair, sometimes with as many as three preachers preaching so you can see why the kids were left in the yard to play. Otherwise pretty soon there would have been pandemonium in the church when the restless kids all got to "squalling." Boy, those old preachers, especially Brother Spivey (who looked somewhat like Teddy Roosevelt) could preach hellfire, brimstone and damnation, with pounding on the pulpit for emphasis. And then there was Brother Jim Frank Dykes who looked something like Inkabod Crane must have looked. He was not as powerful a preacher as Spivey. Brother Josh Chance finally became the pastor of the church and my mother and father became closest friends with Brother Josh and Sister Mandy. Their great-grandson, Sammy Raffield, is married to Mama and Papa's granddaughter, Judy Floyd. Well, one or more of the preachers would preach in the morning and finally break for dinner on the ground about 12:30. Dinner on the ground, ah how wonderful that was! All of the women in the church would have been baking and cooking all kinds of goodies for Big Meeting. They would have fried chicken and ham, potato salad, baked cakes and pies, made chicken pie, cooked butter beans and black eyed peas, fried and boiled okra made biscuits and cornbread and maybe even have brought a loaf of "lightbread" with pimento and cheese to spread on it. Pickles of every sort would have been brought: pickled peaches and cucumbers, corn relish and preserves, jams and jellies, boxes and baskets full of every imaginable thing to eat. The men would have set up a table, 15 or 20 feet long, out under the pine trees in the churchyard. The table would have been constructed of rough sawn boards laid across saw horses to form a table. The women would have packed their best white tablecloths to spread out on this table and then would have proceeded to unpack all of the boxes and baskets of food. They would have

brought plates and knives and forks from their kitchens at home as there were no such things as paper plates and plastic knives and forks in those days. All of this would be piled high on the table for everyone to eat. What feasts they were.

After eating all we could, the remains would be packed up in the boxes and made ready to take back home. After a visit to the privy in the edge of the woods, the congregation would reassemble to continue with the preaching and foot washing. The church had small metal wash pans, which were stored in a small cabinet fastened to the wall beside the pulpit. These basins were kept there to be used each third Sunday in August. About four o'clock in the afternoon, the meeting would break up and people would begin to return to their homes.

These Primitive Baptist churches were scattered all around the countryside, and each met on a different Saturday and Sunday of the month. Trail Branch met on the fourth Saturday and Sunday. Sweet Home met on the first Saturday and Sunday. Hawkinsville met on the second Saturday and Sunday. When there was a fifth Saturday and Sunday, then one of the churches would request that Fifth Sunday meeting be held at their church. One of the reasons they met on these Sundays was to enable different members of the home church to go to another church and hear their preacher. Cousin Jim and Cousin Ava Floyd always came by and took Mama and Papa with them when they were going to Trail Branch, Sweet Home or any other church.

Our Lord cousins lived in the Trail Branch community, and since their meeting was the fourth Sunday and they came to our third Sunday meeting, then sometimes I was allowed to go spend a week with the Lords, and Mama and Papa could get me the next Sunday when they went to Trail Branch. How I did love going to Cousin Robert and Cousin Dolly Lord's house for a visit! Ruth, Rosa, Susie, Ben, Ivy, Lorene, Louise, Minton and many other names I can't remember. Oh yes, Nanny Barfield, who lived across the field. We had to pass their house on the way to the Bee Tree hole where we went swimming. We also went for hayrides in the wagon and Cousin Robert had billy goats, which I never saw anywhere else.

The preachers at these churches were, themselves, farmers just like all farmers, except they "had been called to preach." They were sort of circuit rider preachers and were paid the few dollars, five or ten, however much could be collected, to help pay for their gas to travel from their communities to the meeting places to preach. If they were preaching at Mt. Horeb, they would come to church and preach on Saturday and go home with someone to spend the night Saturday night – frequently at our house or Cousin Jim's house. If they stayed at our house, then on Saturday night Mama and Papa would get word around the community that there would be singing at our house on Saturday afternoon or night and many neighbors would come to join in.

Any third Saturday night you could almost be sure we would have someone spending the night – either the preacher or one of the visiting church members. And when dinner was not served on the ground at church, several people would come home with Mama and Papa from church. After I got old enough to be left behind at home I was put in charge of seeing that the front porch was swept, the younguns washed and into clean clothes and a clean white starched tablecloth was on the table and the table was set ready for dinner to be served as soon as they got home from church. Our table would seat eight or 10 people and frequently there would be three sittings, beginning with the men and gradually getting down to the younguns. By this time there would be nothing left of the fried chicken except maybe a wing and of the chicken and dumplings except a foot or two and some dumplings. Yes, Mama cooked the chicken feet. They gave the dumplings a good flavor she said. They were skinned beforehand and were pristine white and Mama always ate them. She said she liked them but I never tried them. Mama also always ate the chicken back. I suspect she chose this piece so as to let the others have the best pieces.

I have never been what I would call a religious person. I sort of believed in live and let live and do unto others as you wanted to be done to and it has served me pretty well all these years. I don't ever remember hearing very much about how God loved me or any of the things I hear the preachers talking about these days on TV. About the only time I heard about God being loving was when someone who was exasperated at you or something else and they would say rather sternly, "Oh, for the love of God," why did you do or not do something about which they were not particularly pleased. It seemed to me the Wrath of God was a more likely state of affairs. It appeared, from things I heard all the time that God was pretty displeased about something most of the time and I had better watch out or his wrath would come down on my head when I least expected it.

I heard all about heaven with streets paved with gold, which seemed a little far-fetched to a girl who lived on a red clay road that got slick as glass when it rained and who earned about three or four dollars at the most for a week of working in the field. It sure seemed like a waste of money to pave a street with gold to me. In the summer the church just down the road from us, Limestone Missionary Baptist Church, had a week of Big Meeting (they sometimes called it revival) and even though our family did not belong to that denomination, we children went there to church every night. This meant that I had more than a dozen white shirts to starch and iron for the boys to wear to church. In those days we did not have electricity so naturally there were no electric irons. This being June, it was pretty hot already in Georgia, but never mind the shirts had to be ironed. So I built up a fire of oak logs in the fireplace in Mama and Papa's room and stood the flat irons on end in front of the fire and heated them and this is how I ironed these broadcloth shirts. No wrinkle proof fabric in those days either. If you accidentally got the iron too hot or did not wipe

any ashes completely off and smudged one of these shirts, you had to rewash and starch it and start the process all over again. By the time I finished this job I was standing in a puddle of sweat. Of course, there were no electric fans to turn on – there was no electricity, remember? Can you imagine having to go to bed that night in a room where a hot oak fire had been going all day? And it a featherbed to boot. What does “to boot” mean? I guess it means “in the bargain.”

With four boys going every night even if they wore a shirt three times it meant a dozen to “do up.” We went to church to be with our friends, not to be religious or “get religion.” We would not have dreamed of becoming a member of that church. As a matter of fact, you were supposed to wait to join any church until you were called, I suppose by God, to join. Buddy is now 98 years old and has never joined the church, so if he doesn’t hurry up he will not hear his call. But he went to church all his life. I suppose he was torn between which denomination to belong as he married a “Missionary Baptist,” so there was a difference of opinion.

You sure did not want to join the church in the winter and have to wade out into that ice cold creek to be baptized. Sometimes they would almost have to crack the ice to get in, and as soon as you came up from the water someone else would have waded out dragging a coat on their arm to lay around your soaking wet shoulders. That takes guts or faith or whatever you want to call it. I never got struck dumb as St. Paul did on the road to Damascus.

Papa and Cousin Jim and Brother Josh would sit around for hours on end reading and discussing the “scriptures.” None of the three had ever attended school for more than a year or two, so I don’t have any idea if they could even pronounce the words, much less understand what they meant. They would sing about Beulah Land and crossing over the Jordan, only they pronounced it “Jurdan” as it is still pronounced in Georgia. Cairo as in Egypt, is pronounced Karo in Georgia, and Houston as in Texas, is called “Howstan.”

The family Bible was an enormous book about four inches thick and the size of a Webster’s unabridged dictionary, the kind you find in libraries on a stand all to itself. You could not possibly sit and read it as you would a regular book. It would break your arms in short order, so the only solution was to sit hunched over a table and try to read it. Births, deaths, and marriages were all recorded on special pages provided for those records. Those were the vital statistics for most families.

These country churches belonged to the “Ebenezer Association” and periodically each church would get the “sosation” meeting. Boy what a time that would be. The men would go to the church where this meeting was being conducted and construct a “brush arbor” out under the trees. They would build a frame as if for a house, with branches of trees cut and laid across the top for cover, a quite large structure, since people would be coming from miles around from the various communities to attend this meeting. The benches from the church would be hauled out and set up under this arbor and additional benches constructed from lumber to take care of the crowd of people. This meeting would go on for three or four days, with the first day or two being taken up by the business of the various churches. The remaining days would be devoted to preaching and singing with dinner on the ground both Saturday and Sunday.

We would spend weeks preparing for these meetings, cooking everything in sight to be taken for these dinners. The house would have been cleaned from stem to stern, featherbeds and quilts taken out and draped over the yard fence to sun and air, floors scrubbed clean, water buckets scoured, yards swept, kerosene lamps cleaned and filled with fresh kerosene and any other cleaning Mama or Papa could think of. This was an important time and lots of people would be coming to our house to spend the nights – so many that pallets would have to be made on the floor so everyone would have a place to sleep. We younguns loved to sleep on those pallets with our friends, and would talk all night if Papa did not call out for us to get quiet and go to sleep. A giant size slumber party for the kids.

We also had all day sings at various places such as the school house and Jay Bird Springs. These were similar to all-day meetings except there would not be any preaching. Quartets, solo singers, duets and general audience participation would go on all day. The songs would be mostly church hymns and some Negro spirituals. But ballads and folk songs would also be included at these sings. All of my older sisters had taken singing lessons and from an itinerant singing teacher before I was born. They sang “square” notes but did not know how to read “round” notes to this day. I don’t know the difference. Here again all the participants would have brought boxes and baskets of food, which was served and shared by all.

Cotton picking time unfortunately coincided with third Sunday in August and we knew we had to hit the cotton patch before daylight on Monday morning after Big Meeting. We had many acres planted with cotton so this meant many weeks in the field picking cotton. Mama would take her sewing machine out to the front porch where it would be cooler than in the house and make cotton sacks. This was a long narrow sack made of heavy canvas, with a strap to put around your shoulder, in which you dropped the locks of cotton as you picked them. These sacks were made long enough so that the bottom dragged on the ground behind you as you walked to relieve the weight you had to carry. They would become very heavy by the time you got them filled. You would pick one row down and one back to the place where you emptied these bags either onto a burlap cotton sheet on the ground or into a hand-woven cotton basket. Buddy and the field hands usually picked down the middle between two rows, carrying two rows at a time. I could never keep up with the others and Buddy was always having to come over to my row and catch me up. He let me

empty my sack in his basket or on his cotton sheet and when we picked for another farmer and got paid for it he gave me credit for having picked a hundred pounds and that is what I would earn for the day. Sometimes I would end up with two or three dollars for the week. This is what Mary talked me out of for her freckle cream.

Picking cotton was hard, back-breaking work. But even so, we sometimes had fun doing it. If a watermelon vine had volunteered and come up in the middle of the cotton patch and we found a ripe melon on it, it was great to "bust" it open and eat it right there in the field.

We had several colored families living on our farm and we also hired transient workers, farm workers from other family farms, to help us with such things as picking cotton when they were not needed or working on their home farms. There could be as many as maybe 15 or 20 pickers in a field at one time. We would get the colored people to start singing spirituals late in the afternoon. About "an hour by sun," Papa or Buddy would announce they were going to the house to get the wagon and we would pass the word that it was about "quittin time" and you would hear the call go out, finish up your row, it's quittin time. The wagon would come across the field and Papa and the boys would weigh up. Buddy could pick 400 pounds in a day if the cotton was good,

Papa kept a record in a little notebook of how much each worker picked for the day so he could pay them at the end of the week. He kept a record of how much the rest of us picked so he would know when a bale had been picked. We younguns always climbed up on top of the cotton in the wagon and rode home – getting to the house just at dusk, and we still had to do our chores such as bring in stove wood, fill the tank and bring in fresh water for the night, bring in the slop jar (a container for the bedroom so you didn't have to go out to the privy in the dark) in case you had "to go." After chores, we would eat supper, sit around a little while, wash our feet and go to bed. Up before dawn the next morning and off to the field for another day. How we prayed for a rain shower so we could come to the house and rest. We did not have shoes to wear in the field. We got shoes pretty soon after school started – at least by the time cold weather came – and so we went barefoot the rest of the time. The ground would get as hot as fire in the middle of the day so we tried to step in the shade of the cotton stalks and if we walked across the corn field we jumped from one spot of shade to the next as the corn stalks were planted about four feet apart and our legs could not reach that far.

My mother and father had little or no schooling but they were both very bright. Papa could figure up how much he owed a cotton picker who picked 587 pounds of cotton at the rate of 75 cents per hundred, and Mama was also good at figures. I learned from her how to count everything in fives and tens instead of just adding straight.

Taking the first bale of cotton to the gin in Cochran was a day of celebration. Papa would come home with a 100-pound block of ice from the ice house in town and cans of condensed milk for making homemade ice cream. Papa would not touch milk or even let one of the other family members drink out of his coffee cup if they put milk in their coffee, (he swore he could taste it) but he dearly loved ice cream. He would usually bring home a mess of mullet fish from town, which Mama would cook for supper. We did not usually cook at supper time, just ate what was left over from dinner. Papa liked the pot likker from the vegetables with some cornbread broken up in it for supper. We always had a large pan of baked sweet potatoes and often we would have a sweet potato and a glass of milk for supper. These fish would have been shipped in from Savannah or from Florida as they were not a fresh water fish as we caught in the creeks around our farm. He would also bring home kit fish. This was a fish that was packed in coarse rock salt and sold in a yellow wooden tub. I think these were shipped in from some place up north. These Mama would rinse off and let them stand overnight in clear cold water to get rid of some of the salt and cook them for breakfast along with little thin hoecakes of cornbread. I loved these fish and always looked forward to getting them because we wanted a change from all the fresh fish we had.

The leftover ice from the ice cream making would be carefully wrapped in newspapers and burlap bags and placed in a tub so we could have ice tea or iced bullis juice for dinner the next day. Having something cold to drink was a rare treat for us. We had no refrigerator until Papa built one many years after we moved into our new house.

At some point in my early childhood, when I was 6 or 7 years old, I guess, Papa decided it was time to build a new house for the family. I don't remember very much about living in the old house but I do remember that he arranged for a sawmill to be brought into our woods and set up at the back side of the "New Ground." This was the land he had acquired and cleared after he had been farming the "Old Field" for a number of years. To this day, those fields are still called the "New Ground" and the "Old Field." There were many large pine trees in these woods and the sawmill began to cut them down and saw them into lumber. This lumber was hauled up to our house and stacked in triangular-shaped stacks and left there to cure. I spent many happy hours climbing over these stacks of lumber. There were several of them and we turned them into our playhouses and went to visit each other in them as if they were our homes. The neighbor girls and boys would come to visit and play with us.

Then finally came the day when we had to move out of the old house so that it could be torn down and replaced by the new one. Parts of the old house were to be salvaged if possible and incorporated into the

new one. We moved about a quarter of a mile down the road into a much smaller tenant house on the farm and I do remember living in that house while our new house was being built. We were crowded into two or three rooms and even Ruth, one of my older sisters was still living at home so there would have been 12 of us, including Mama and Papa, in that small house. I believe Ruth married while we lived there for I do not remember her moving back into the new house when we went home.

We watched as our new house was being built. The stacks of lumber were hauled into Cochran to the planing mill to be planed into smooth boards, to be grooved for sealing the rooms and for all sorts of cuts and changes to be made to the rough sawn boards. Grandpa Holland came up from Florida to help with the building of the new house. I think I am correct in saying that he built the windows or maybe it was the window screens. Our new house was the talk of the community – we were building a mansion with glass door knobs even, something unheard of for farmhouses. And we were going to have a living room. We always called it “the front room,” a room where no one slept but where people just sat, mostly company. This was unheard of for the time and place. We were going to have a dining room – a room used just for eating – when everyone else in the community ate in the kitchen. In other words, we were really “going up town” out in the country!

Our old house had a kitchen that was separated from the main house by a sort of breezeway where the water buckets and wash pans were kept so you could wash up before going into the kitchen to eat. Many years later when I visited China and went for a meal at one of the communes, I found the same type wash basins on a shelf outside the dining area and we were invited to wash our hands there before eating. A small world and 50 years behind the U.S.

Finally the great day came for moving back home. While we had watched the house unfold, we had never been inside to see what it looked like or even gotten closer than the road in front to gaze at the progress. Without letting us know anything about it, Papa had gone to town and bought a new buggy, which he hitched up and drove the quarter mile down the road to fetch Mama and the younguns to our new house. We were dumbstruck when we got there and could examine all of the wonders – painted walls and even painted floors. Glass doorknobs and screens on the windows to keep the flies and mosquitoes out and a bright shiny tin roof. Papa built two swings for our front porch and we had a ball swinging in them. In later years I was to spend many happy hours sitting in one of those swings and talking with my own father about “olden times.” We were millionaires, in our minds. All of the beds were feather and we even had two iron bedsteads. The fireplaces had decorative fronts on them and mantle pieces above them. The living room fireplace was even built out of bricks set in a decorative pattern and the living room floor was not just straight boards but set in a log cabin design and painted. Who had ever heard of painting floors! We were accustomed to rough sawn boards for floors with large cracks between the boards and I had up until that time been accustomed to seeing my sisters scouring the floors with potash soap mixed with fine sand and a scouring broom made from corn shucks. Papa made the scouring broom by taking a board about two inches thick and about eight inches wide by about 16 inches long and boring holes about an inch and a half in diameter. These holes were bored at an angle and a long handle was inserted in the top to use in pushing the broom. The same design as today's push brooms used for sweeping garages, warehouses, etc. Shucks would have been forced through the holes, and the floors were scoured with these shucks. I am sure you get the picture.

We did not have rugs or any kind of carpet, but in the kitchen and in Mama's room we had linoleum rugs. They had flowers and other bright and colorful designs on them and were very pretty. In the kitchen stood a shiny new Home Comfort range waiting for the hundreds of meals my mother would cook over the years on this wood-burning stove and for the thousands of jars of fruits and vegetables she would can during her remaining life. Instead of the usual “side table” in the kitchen, we had a kitchen counter atop built-in cabinets and it was covered with a tin counter top! Very modern and up-to-date for those days. We had no sink in the counter, but we had no running water in the house and washed the dishes in a dishpan on this counter. Our lights were kerosene lamps – electricity and running water in the house were many years in the future.

Mama pounded many pieces of steak on the corner of this counter to tenderize them for cooking country fried steaks and gravy. Periodically Papa or someone else in the community would butcher a beef and we would have this steak. I don't ever remember having a roast or any other kind of beef and I suspect it was because the men did not know how to do anything but cut all the beef into slices for this purpose. When someone butchered a beef, it would be cut up and placed in the wagon and whoever had butchered it would peddle the entire beef throughout the community, keeping for his family as much as he thought could be used up before it spoiled. The hides would be carefully cured and kept for making seats in chairs when the old seats were worn out. The hair would be left on these seats. These cowhide seats would last almost forever. My brother still has two small rockers with these cowhide seats, and I am sure they are more than 75 years old and have been in daily use in his farmhouse all these year

Papa had shoe lasts of various sizes and when the soles of our shoes wore out, he went to town and bought leather and replaced them. He kept his tack hammer, tacks, drawing knife for cutting the leather and other tools in a small tool house in the barn. He kept his tool house locked, and woe unto the one who ever got into this stash of tools and disturbed them. He had hammers and chisels and saws and other tools

that no one was allowed to touch, ever. Of course, there were old tools that we were allowed to use if we needed them.

Once, many years later after we both had married and moved away, Mary and I came home for a visit and decided we did not like one of the barns, which was across the road in front of the house, and we decided to tear it down, so we made good use of these old tools. We tried to get the boys to move it and they refused, so she and I went at the job ourselves. Papa always kept a supply of nice lumber in the barn and when someone in the community died he would be called upon to build their casket. Mama kept a supply of white satin material with which she lined these caskets. She would sit down at her sewing machine and gather this material into a ruffle for the lining and for the pillow, which she made from cotton that had been carded and put aside for just this purpose. These caskets were made in the shape you see in pictures from the Middle East today. Wide at one end to accommodate the shoulders and slim at the other for the legs and feet. There were no undertakers called in, no one was embalmed, and the men of the community took their shovels and went to the cemetery and dug the grave, and after the funeral they put the earth over the casket and mounded it up. A wooden board would be stood on end to mark the head of the grave. The women of the community would wash the body and put it into its best clothes for burial, and it would be placed in the casket and set before an open window to keep it as cool as possible until time for the funeral. When it was time for the funeral, the casket was transported to the church if the person was a member of a church and a sermon would be preached and hymns would be sung. If not a member of a church then graveside services would be conducted. Everyone visited around the church and cemetery, for this was a time when you saw many of your old friends and acquaintances.

Many years before my grandfather Holland died, he had found a special cedar tree, which he sawed down and had made into boards for his casket, which he planned for Eddie to build. My father's name was James Edward Floyd. Mama and family members such as Grandpa Holland, called him Eddie as did close friends. Everyone else called him Mr. Ed. Grandpa may even have acquired these boards when the lumber was being sawed to build our house. All I know is that it was stored in the rafters of the barn or garage for many years before it was used and we always knew those were for Grandpa's coffin. When I was in high school in Cochran, about 1933 or 1934, I got news that rocked me to the core. My nephew, Lucian Berryhill, found me between classes and told me that Grandpa had died. I thought he meant his grandpa, my father. No, not Papa, but Grandpa Holland. I knew Grandpa Holland had been sick for quite some time and was then living at our home. Mama and Papa had put a cot in their room on which he slept so he would be in a warm room and they could look after him at night. One day while Mama was in the kitchen cooking and Papa was out doing chores, Grandpa, who could not get up alone, somehow managed to get from this cot to the closet where Papa kept his pistol in a small trunk and get the gun and back to the cot where he shot himself. Papa kept the pistol for only one purpose – to go out before daylight on Christmas morning and shoot it to announce to the world that it was Christmas morning. This is the only time it was ever shot to my knowledge. But Grandpa knew the gun was there and this handsome, bon vivant of a man could not bear the thoughts of lying there helplessly for who knew how long waiting to die. Again, he did things his way, as he had done all his life.

I never knew how he traveled from Cochran to the Everglades in those days but he did. He spent winters hunting and trapping there, coming home from time to time to tell us his tales of adventure. After our new house was built, he would arrive unexpectedly in an open touring car. We would look out the window and see a cloud of rolling dust moving up the road from about a mile away and we would race to the front porch or yard to see whoever pass. It would be Grandpa – one hand on the horn to scare the chickens and pigs from the road and the other waving his big white Panama hat. How handsome he was. I later saw Clark Gable in the movies and he was a dead ringer for Grandpa Holland. No wonder he had four wives – he was irresistible. He had a beautiful mustache, which he kept meticulously combed and waxed and a head of magnificent black hair and what tales he could and did tell. He would not drink coffee, but every morning of his life he drank a cup of boiling hot water at breakfast instead of coffee. He said it was good for his digestion.

Mama was always busy doing something – cooking, sewing, canning, preserving, mending and patching – nothing was thrown away. Clothes were patched and mended until they were “threadbare.” Collars and cuffs were turned when they wore out on the outside, and pockets were patched in trousers until eventually she would have to replace them.

She saved all of her scraps and if she was not busy doing other things, she spent afternoons piecing up quilts by hand. She tried always to have two or three quilt tops pieced up so that she was ready to have a quilting at almost any time. All of our beds were covered with quilts as there were no blankets. Quilts were used in the wagon for children to sit and lie on and on the floor for pallets when there were more people to sleep than beds to sleep on. Papa made her a quilting frame, which in the old house was hung from the ceiling in her bedroom. In the new house she simply placed the rails of the frame across the backs of chairs. When it was time for the quilting party a number of neighbor women were invited to come spend the day with Mama, and they would quilt all day. Someone would be in the kitchen cooking dinner, and when it was time to eat the men would come in from the fields and eat dinner with the women. Mama, Aunt Juliette, Aunt Sis and neighbor women would participate in these quiltings. They would laugh and talk and tell jokes, some of which might be a little naughty. Mama and Aunt Juliette, especially, liked somewhat “smutty” stories and would laugh until tears came down their faces. Both of these sisters were great practical jokers and when they pulled a practical joke that sort of backfired they would say “that sure got

away” with him or her. Also to express embarrassment they would say “that got away with me so bad” or “that sure got off” with me.

Someone who was vain or “prissy” was called “stuck up.” Or you might hear: “She thinks she is something on a stick.” If one of us kept pestering Mama, she would say, “Oh, go to grass and chew pussley.” Was she talking about parsley or purslane? I never knew.

Another thing Mama did was “lye hominy.” We would shell maybe a peck of corn and Mama would put it into the wash pot filled with cold water and pour Red Devil Lye in and let it set until the husk came off the corn and the grains were soft. Then the corn would be rinsed many times in clear cold water to be sure all the lye was rinsed out. Rinsed was pronounced “wrenched” as you might do to your wrist or ankle.

She also made lye soap in the wash pot. This was done by placing scraps of fat meat in the wash pot and adding this same Red Devil Lye to it, and it would be turned into soap.

Basically the wash pots were used for boiling clothes, one for white clothes, another for lightly colored clothes, such as our dresses and towels, and the third for the work overalls and shirts of the men.

Monday was washday at our house and each Monday morning shortly after sunup three colored women, Cindy Chapman and her daughters, Ellen, and I can’t remember the name of the other, would show up at our house to do the piles of dirty clothes. There were three washtubs on a “bench” out at the wash place and beginning with the white clothes they would be put through the three tubs where they would be scrubbed by each of the women on a washboard, a corrugated board where they would have had three separate soapings and scrubbing. After the third tub, they would be placed in the wash pot for white clothes and subsequently boiled in soapy water for maybe an hour while the colored clothes were being washed and prepared for the wash pot. The work clothes would be placed on the battling block and with a stick about the size of my lower arm, would be “battled” (beaten) to loosen the dirt and then they would be placed in their pot of boiling water and boiled while the white and lightly colored clothes were being rinsed. The three tubs were emptied of the dirty soapy water and would be refilled with clean clear water drawn from the well by means of lowering a bucket and “drawing” water from the well. Imagine how many times the bucket had to go down to draw six tubs and three wash pots full of water. When everything was rinsed thoroughly in the three tubs of water, then they were wrung out by hand and hung on the clothesline to dry in the sun. You never slept on sheets and pillow cases that smelled so good as did those dried in the fresh Georgia air and sun. It took these three women most of the day to get the clothes on the line to dry and if a shower came up before they were dry we would hear Mama call “there’s a cloud coming up, run quickly and help me get the clothes in off the line!” Such scurrying around – no time to fold them as we went – snatch them off and run into the house and fold later.

Sheets and pillow cases were all made by Mama from unbleached muslin sheeting, which had to be seamed down the middle and hemmed. We hated new sheets because they were rough to sleep on and much preferred those that had been washed many times and softened up. Sheets were not ironed, but pillow cases were and the “Sunday” pillow cases were starched, to boot. Sunday pillow cases would be embroidered and the hems were edged with either tatting or crochet. Tatting was used on many things as all of the older girls made tatting for everything. I tried to learn how to make tatting last summer when I found Tina’s tatting shuttle but could not get beyond the basic stitch, and Shug can no longer see the stitches well enough to teach me. What a pity.

All tablecloths were starched and ironed as were napkins. We only used the white tablecloth and napkins on Sunday, however. During the week we ate off oilcloth tablecloths and did not have napkins. The flour sack dish cloths served for napkins if we used anything. Papa always had a “dishrag” at his place and we sort of passed it around. However, when we left the table we went immediately to wash the grease off our hands.

Note – Annette stopped recording her memories then picked up the project again. Here is the final installment that was discovered after her death on May 11, 2006.

#### AFK Memories

It worked, I had not forgotten how to set up a document and save it so guess my old brain is still at least partially operational. I wanted a separate page for this in case I decide at a later date not to include this. What I am about to relate is still very painful for me even at this late stage of my life. Perhaps that is why I could not get started back on my memories.

When Shug moved to Macon to take a beauty course after the death of her husband, Lucian, there was no way for me to finish high school in Cochran so she decided to trade her baby, Bobby, off to Mama for me. Shug could not care for an infant and go to school in Macon so she arranged for Mama to keep him in exchange for me going with her to Macon to finish school. Each Saturday night after she finished at the school, we got in the car and drove to Cochran and spent the night with Mama and Papa and the family and then drove back to Macon on Sunday night, In order for Shug to get me into the high school in Macon, she had to adopt me since I was entitled to go to school only if I were her dependent.

I left all of my childhood friends and family in Cochran, including my first love, John Embry Parkerson. behind when I left and went off to a place where I did not know anyone except my sister, her son Lucian, and her niece on her husband's side so no relation to me. This was quite a trauma for me Shug's course only lasted six months so as a result she moved at the end of her course, not back to Cochran but to the adjacent town of Hawkinsville where she opened a beauty shop. This left me in Macon with no place to live so she made arrangements for a room for me at a boarding house on Cherry Street.

There were six girls living at this boarding house and I learned much later that two of them were prostitutes. But they were beautiful and full of fun and very protective of me and would not let me go out alone with a boy. I did learn a few facts of life like birth control, which I had never heard of up until that time and they even showed me what they used! This was all talked about in whispers. How quaint this all sounds now when you can find a dozen or more different types on any grocery or drugstore counter today to say nothing of them being passed out to the kids in schools. Why have we always been so inhibited when speaking about such a vital part of life as human sexuality, without which of course there would cease to be humanity. Unless you believe literally in virgin birth.

I managed to finish the year of school after Shug left and commuted to Cochran on the train every Friday afternoon after school and back to Macon on Sunday afternoon to be ready for Monday classes.

School was finally over and I went back to the farm to live. Tina wanted me to go to Jacksonville to live with her and go to business school but Papa would not allow it. I was only sixteen and too young to be away from home, never mind that I had already been away for nine months in Macon both with and without an older sister to look after me.

Came June and I would be seventeen on the 22<sup>nd</sup>. On second Sunday we went to church in Hawkinsville and the son of Mama and Papa's friends Fred and Ida Hogg (she being cousin Ava Floyd's sister) came to our house. He was a good friend of my brothers and also of mine. Jay and I did our chores and asked for permission to go to town to get the Sunday paper so we could see the "funnies" and also so Jay could see a girl he liked in Cochran. Jay, Willie Fred Hogg and I went to town. Unfortunately, it was after dark when we got home and Papa was very angry that I had stayed out after dark with a boy. I had been with two boys, one of whom was my brother who would have killed for me. This made no difference to Papa. He proceeded to get a switch the size of my finger and proceeded to "cut the blood" out of my back. I was terrified but refused to cry which angered him even more. I even said, you had better make this one a good one for you will never lay a finger on me again. The boys finally came to my rescue and made Papa stop beating me. Here I am 82 years old and can hardly see how to type this for the tears that still come to my eyes when I talk about it. I knew then and there that I had to get away and live my own life but how. I worked at the shirt factory in Cochran and made about ten dollars a week. I finally got permission to move into a room in Cochran and share it with another girl and not drive back and forth over those muddy clay hills., I paid about \$3.00 per week for room and board and was frantically saving every penny I could get to buy a bus ticket to Jacksonville. Imagine my distress when I had saved enough and was ready to go for my ticket only to discover that my roommate or someone else had robbed me of all my savings!

I was in utter despair. I felt trapped and could see no way out of the predicament I was in. I took the only action that I could see open to me. Jay and his then girlfriend, later to become his wife, Willie Fred and I took a ride on Christmas Eve and wound up parked at Embry's Mill which was a favorite place for young people to park in those days. Everyone rode out to Embry's Mill to see if any of their friends were there. It was a beautiful spot where we picnicked and swam in the summer. Willie Fred, who was five years older than I and a life long friend of the family and almost like a brother to me, had fallen in love with me and as we sat on the back bumper of the car talking, he knew of what had happened to me and of my great unhappiness said quietly and simply to me, why don't you marry me and get away from home. After hesitating a few minutes I decided, why not. If I were married no one could stop me from leaving then. I regretted using this man for this purpose all the rest of my life. I was so unfair to him.

We got back in the car and told Jay and Alice what we were going to do and they drove us to the home of the Ordinary and we got him and his wife out of bed and he married us. I don't think you even needed a license back then. I certainly don't remember anything about one. We stopped at home and told Mama what we had done and then went on to his house and told his parents. We had no money, not even Five dollars, and no place to go. His sister and her husband were spending the night with her parents and they let us go to their house a couple of miles down the road to spend the night.

We stayed in the house with his parents, occupying a room with the two youngest boys, about six and eight years of age until spring. By spring we had saved enough money \$25.00 to order a three piece bedroom set from Sears and we moved into a two room shack up the road. Our families gave us a few dishes and a pot or two and someone donated a two-eye wood stove, a homemade kitchen table and two chairs and that was all we had. Tina came home in the fall and I went back home with her. Albert and Willie Fred followed me to Jacksonville and tried to persuade me to return but I refused. At last I was free and there was no turning back. I never saw Willie Fred again but I carried my guilt for treating him the way I did all my life.

This ends my life story in Georgia. Sure it was still home and I loved it but I had cut my ties. Somehow I would make a life for myself beyond the horizons I could see from the farm kitchen windows. There was a great big world on the other side of that pine forest at the back of the field. Sure, I had treated someone badly in order to break free but I had to go.

Tina enrolled me in Duval Vocational School which was a free trade school where I could learn typing, shorthand and bookkeeping. In addition, there was a program whereby I could help the math teacher and get paid about \$3 or \$4 a week. I had a very meager wardrobe, two or three dresses, a pair of shoes and a sweater and that was it. I wore Tina's clothes to school and met her every day at lunch and she bought lunch for me. I slept on her sofa and helped around the house with the chores as best I could. Both she and Kelly went to work on me to teach me correct English, table manners, how to dance and in general behave like a lady instead of the hayseed that I was. I learned to type and take shorthand and before I could finish my classes she got me a job in a law office with two of her friends who were lawyers. They could not pay me but they could give me experience, without which it was impossible to get a job, so I worked free. Tell me how one was expected to get experience if no one would give you a job unless you had experience. Finally, they upped my pay from \$0.00 to \$3.50 per week. I was on my way.

Tina and I had always been very close while I was growing up and she always tried to bring me something special when she came home. I know now what a sacrifice this was for her as she was making a very small salary and she had to live out of what she made and repay Lucian the money he had loaned her to go to Jacksonville to take her business course.

I suspect one of the reasons Papa did not want me to go live with Tina was because the man she had married was Catholic. To Papa, who had never known anything about any other religion than Primitive Baptist, a Catholic was like the devil incarnate and he forbade Tina from bringing Kelly home when she came. She tolerated that for a year or two but finally announced on one of her visits that it would be the last time she ever came home unless her husband could accompany her.

I adored Tina and her husband Kelly. She was beautiful and he was handsome. They had a nice life and did such wonderful things as going to dances, going canoeing and out with their friends to play bridge and such other sophisticated things to which I had never been privy. They always included me and Tina dressed me up in one of her evening dresses and they took me to balls with them. Tina taught me to love the opera, which I had never heard of before. She and I would get up on Saturday mornings and hurry and do the cleaning and laundry and then lie down in the afternoon across her bed and listen to the Texaco broadcast of the opera. I was introduced to Carmen, Verdi, La Traviata and the other great operas. Kelly being a linotype operator at the Florida Times Union, the leading newspaper, had to work on Saturday getting out the Sunday edition which he always brought home with him. Saturday nights they usually played bridge at their house or the home of one of their friends. They took me on cook-outs to the beach and to shrimp and crab feasts where we caught the shrimp and crabs. They once took me to the home of one of their friends who had a dock and a boat and he taught me to water ski, only way back then it was called aquaplaning and was done on a flat board on which one stood.

I was an excellent swimmer, having learned how so many years ago at the old mill pond. One of the churches within walking distance had a pool and I walked up there two or three nights each week and took a life saving course and became a certified life saver. Kelly and Tina got me a badminton set and put it up in the back yard and we played badminton many happy hours. I was their special pet and I loved it. This was a whole new life for me--one I had only dreamed of in the past--no more picking or hoeing cotton, fun things to do and wonderful books to read and knowledgeable people with whom to associate. I soaked it all up like a sponge. I listened and learned and tried to improve myself in every way I possibly could.

After working free and then getting paid \$3.50 per week for a short time, my great opportunity came. I now "had experience" and could apply for a real job! I was not quite finished with my business course at Duval Vocational School when my shorthand teacher sent me on an interview in another law firm, Daniel and Thompson. Miracle of miracles, I was selected for the job and it paid \$10.00 per week. The education I got on this job was to affect the entire remainder of my working life and make me who I am today. I never had an opportunity to go to college but there were so many things I wanted to know. Little did I know, but the man I was going to work for was an angel in disguise. Mr Richard P Daniel. He took a genuine interest in me and gave me a little black book with three words in it each day and I was to look them up in the dictionary and be prepared to tell him everything about them first thing the next morning when he would give me three new ones. He was a very prominent attorney, from an old Jacksonville family. He spent his free time working on all kinds of civic matters and was very active with the NAACP (The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People). Mr Daniel instilled in me the desire to learn words and I spent all my time from then on reading the dictionary when I was not busy with my office duties. We remained friends for the remainder of his life. Many years after I moved to Washington, his son-in-law, Mr. Edward Barrett, became an Assistant Secretary of State and I was working in his area of the Department of State and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel when they went to Washington for his installation. Small world!

MEMORIES - Doll House

You asked me to write and tell you how your doll house with the electric lights came into being:

This is my best effort to recreate what I did. Back in those days oranges and other citrus fruit and vegetables were shipped in wooden boxes about two and a half feet long and divided down the middle. These boxes, when laid on their side with the open side outward made ideal doll house rooms and stacked one on top of the other, made the house two story in the bargain.

I had made a very crude one when I lived in Jacksonville with Tina and Kelly just for my own enjoyment but when I gave birth to a beautiful baby girl I also gave birth to a desire to make her a real doll house from orange crates. So I did. I collected old wallpaper sample books to get the paper for the walls; built stairs from the first to the second floor. Got pieces of tapestry upholstery fabric samples for carpets on the floor (rugs really as wall to wall had not been invented so far as I knew). We also had summer rugs made of sisal, which we put down in the summer and put the wool rugs away in moth balls for the summer. Carefully wrapped in "tar paper" and then brown paper and sealed with tape and stored in the rafters of the basement for the summer.

Your father put a small switch on the outside of the doll house and installed wiring for lights and we used small flashlight bulbs and batteries and eureka, we had electric lights throughout the house.

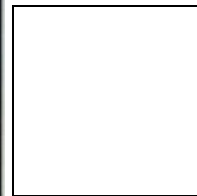
I took gift boxes, which in those days were pretty sturdy, not at all flimsy, and cut out patterns for furniture, chairs, sofas, beds, etc and with needle and thread sewed the cardboard together to make the frames for the furniture. When this was completed, I padded the cardboard frames and upholstered them with pieces of upholstery material and in the case of beds with linen and bits of fabric I had left over from garments I had made. I made velour portieres for archways between rooms and also for winter drapes at the windows. Summer curtains and drapes were also made so that the house could be changed from it's winter dress of heavy velvet and velour to light cool summer fabrics, just as the house we lived in had to be done.

This looks like as good place as any to relate how spring and fall house cleaning were done each year. First, you set aside a week and planned to do nothing else-----then you began to completely dismantle the house-- and you kept it up until the house finally bore no resemblance to it's former self. Seasonal rugs (wool for winter and sisal i.e. crex rugs for summer) depending on the season were taken up and the others were unpacked and put down after the floors had been stripped of the old wax and fresh wax was put on the hardwood floors Furniture was stripped of slipcovers in fall cleaning and their real upholstery was displayed for winter. Slipcovers were washed, ironed and put away awaiting their coming out again the following spring. Heavy velvet drapes, wall hangings, etc were hauled out to the backyard and put on the clothes line to air and were thoroughly brushed to rid them of dust and they were packed away and lace curtains were installed downstairs and ruffled priscilla curtain installed in bedrooms upstairs. These curtains would all be washed, starched and placed on curtain stretchers to dry before being hung at the windows.

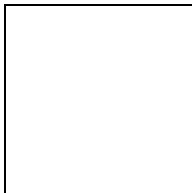
Beds would be stripped of their chenille spreads and silk or rayon ones Put on after the mattresses had been thoroughly brushed to get rid of any dust and the springs, slats and frames wiped down with a damp rag and camphor. There were no box springs in those days so each spring coil had to be wiped off with this damp cloth. Walls were brushed down with a goats hair brush to get dust off and baseboards were washed clean and wiped dry.

Kitchen cupboards would all be cleaned out, shelves washed and new shelf paper put in. Kitchen linoleum stripped of old wax and re-waxed. You have seen the ads for Pinesol where they say it smelled like a Carolina pine forest--well our house smelled as fresh and clean as Johnson's paste wax and camphor water could make it smell and the windows, -- storm windows and storm doors would have been hauled up from the basement and installed, after windows and every other bit of glass were washed and polished until they sparkled like diamonds. By this time it is Thanksgiving eve if you have been doing fall cleaning or Easter eve if you have done spring cleaning, Your back, legs, arms and fingernails are all broken by this time and you don't really care if the Easter bunny shows up or the turkey gets cooked or not. But at Thanksgiving you will still have to toast and break up a couple of loaves of bread, chop a half bunch of celery and three or four onions to stuff the turkey as there was no ready made stuffing and by the time you had broken and crushed and stuffed all this bread into the turkey, there was no skin on your hands and you walked around all day with them dripping lard to keep them from bleeding (NO HAND CREAM THAT I REMEMBER) but we had one hell of a clean house and we were very thankful that ordeal was over for another six months!

I can't believe all this came out just to tell you about a simple little orange crate doll house I built many years ago for a precious daughter. She was also known as Annette FLOYD (2821). She was born on 22 Jun 1918 at ., Bleckley County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). As of 4 Aug 1941, her married name was VOLLMER (2821). She married Herman Charles VOLLMER (1534), son of Herman Christian VOLLMER (2592) and Margaret Mae KNOPP (2591), on 4 Aug 1941 at St. Paul's Catholic Church, Jacksonville, FL.



She witnessed the baptism of Margaret Ann VOLLMER (2) on 23 Aug 1942 at Roman Catholic; Church of St. Ann, Washington, D.C. Margaret Annette Floyd was always a go-getter - one who meant to be something or die trying. Ambition should have been her middle name. As a teen she left home to live in town in order to attend school, and later she moved to Jacksonville, Florida to live with her sister Tina in order to educate herself at business school. Tina and Kelly Rosenberger lived on the water in Florida so it was natural that they would be members of the boat club and spend weekends participating in the club activities. It was at this club that Annette met her husband at an invitational canoe race. He was from Washington D.C., a town that must certainly have spelled glamour to her. They were married in August of 1941. . Obnitiary of she was in 2006.



She died on 11 May 2006 at Largo, Pinellas County, FL, 33770, aged 87. She was buried in Oct 2006 at Cedar Hill; Family Plot, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA, Her body was cremated allowing the planning of a family reunion to honor her memory. Her grandchildren as well as her great grandchildren and her daughter and son-in law were in attendance as were her two remaining sisters, LaVerne and Mary.

- i) Margaret Ann<sup>9</sup> VOLLMER (2) is still living.
  - (a) Stephens Blakely<sup>10</sup> WOODROUGH Jr. (3) is still living.
    - i) Mary Elizabeth<sup>11</sup> WOODROUGH (3122) (She took her first airplane ride at age three months when she visited both of her great grandmothers in Florida) is still living.
    - ii) Katherine Grace<sup>11</sup> WOODROUGH (3838) is still living.
    - iii) Stephens Blakely<sup>11</sup> WOODROUGH III (4235) is still living.
    - iv) Cecilia Ann<sup>11</sup> WOODROUGH (5086) is still living.
  - (b) Page Annette<sup>10</sup> WOODROUGH (4) is still living.
    - i) Shannon Evelyn<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (3446) (Bo) is still living.
    - ii) Brigid Anne<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (3865) is still living.
    - iii) Molly Jane<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (4213) is still living.

- iv) Anna Margaret<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (5303) is still living.
- v) Daniel Blakely<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (5302) is still living.
- vi) Kelly Joan<sup>11</sup> MCDERMOTT (5332) is still living.

ii) Elizabeth Jane<sup>9</sup> VOLLMER (33) is still living.

(j) Aaron<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1537) was employed by Gas Station Owner. He was born on 15 Dec 1920 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA. He married Odell (Nora Mae) INGRAHAM (1538), daughter of Robert Lee INGRAHAM (5191), on 19 May 1943 at Bleckley County, GA. Aaron Floyd was the 11th of 12 children. He and Mary Floyd were born twins with Mary arriving first by just a few minutes. They were born on December 15th 1920. In the year 2000 Mary wrote the following: We will hit our 80th year in December 2000. What a life!!!! Aaron and Mary were reasonably close as children, doing things together such as joining the 4-H club and owning a Steer each, which had to be pampered and taken care of to prepare them for showing at the \*Fair\*. We had an old wooden cart we pulled out to the corn patch and cut down many stalks of corn for the fodder to feed them. Aaron's was a deep brownish red and mine was closer to a honey red. Because he was the boy he got the prettiest and nicest one and I got the one that had to have a ring in his nose he was so wild and mean. But we loved having them and had to work every day taking care of them. When it came time to show them off they had to be moved to stalls, along with hey to bed down on, to Macon, Ga which was 40 miles away. Aaron went with his and had to bed down with the Steer until the day of the showing, but being a girl I was not allowed to go with mine. We had a colored (Negro) family living on the farm and Papa always said (colored) because he thought that sounded a little nicer. Anyway, \*Aunt Ann\* as she was known to us, had two or three grown \*strapping\* boys and one was named Clayton who got to go with my steer and bed down with it. On the day of the showing I was allowed to get in the pen and hold onto the rope along with Clayton and because I looked up at this handsome Negro man and smiled someone in the audience said "look-a-there, she got her a negar boy friend". I will never forget that @#&^<\*@\* which I thought was awful for him to say. (Shug's son Lucian stayed at his grand parents home almost as much as he did his own so as children we, and the entire family, treated him like a brother and he and Aaron were very close, so the two of them and me and LaVerne used to get into trouble almost constantly, between shooting cats with \*Pop Guns\* and making mud pies and swinging from trees we stayed in trouble with Papa. We were all making mud pies and needed some water so sent Lucian with a bucket to the branch (stream of water) that ran pretty fast through a sewer pipe under the road to the other side at the bottom of the hill. Well, he tried to sink the bucked by pushing straight down on it until it suddenly went under and pulled Lucian in with it. We children ran down the hill to save him and after pulling him out of the water proceeded to roll him in sand trying to dry him off so Papa would be none the wiser. Well, I am sure you can guess at the outcome of this little trick. Everyone got a switching. Aaron Lucian, and I would put LaVerne, who was all of 4 or 5, on a pine sapling we had pulled down as far as it would bend and let go just to see her flung back and forth until it had straightened out!!! Aaron and Lucian were playing down the road a ways late one evening after dark and would not come in the house to eat their supper. After many calls Albert decided to take a bedsheet and put it over his head and sneak up behind them. Those two boys thought they were seeing a \*ghost\* and really made tracks running home. In high school Aaron liked the prettiest girl in the class named Patsy. He always wanted to drive the car (ford) Papa had bought for us to drive to school in Cochran which was 5 miles away. Since I was Papa's pet he also knew I would be allowed to go visit Patsy if I asked Papa. My job around the house was washing up all those dirty dishes from such a large family, You guessed it, the only way I would agree to go visit Patsy was if Aaron helped me wash the dishes!!! Patsy got pregnant by someone and left high school and was considered not a \*nice\* girl and that was the end of visiting Patsy. Later I had a friend named Odell Ingram and visited her frequently and she did the same to my house where she and Aaron started dating and got married. As a young man Aaron got drafted and had to serve in the army. He was sent to Australia and New Guinea where he sent me pictures of native women wearing nothing but grass skirts!! During this time he went for a swim in the ocean and got caught in a riptide and before he knew it he had drifted very far out so began to swim towards the beach but became to tired he gave up on life and decided that was it he just could not go another stroke and when he dropped his arms they touched sand and that was what saved him. While stationed there he was radioman on a plane that had to fly out almost daily. One day a new Jewish fellow radioman wanted to go on that flight - the plane went down and was never heard from. So your Uncle Aaron has had two close calls that he told me about. After the war Aaron and Odell, LaVerne and Raymond, Mary and Hassan, Herschel and Annie and Bessis Lou and Lucian would all gather at each others house for spaghetti suppers (that being all any of us could afford at the time). After eating, some or all of us, played a card game called Red Dog which involved light gambling (just pennies or nickles). We had heard that Mama's half sister Aunt Eva or Aunt Ruby or Aunt Florence had discovered that way back in history there was a man named Humphrey, whom we promptly nicknamed Uncle Hump, who had lots of oil wells and no known relatives when he died and that the royalties from all this oil had been collecting with no one to claim it. It seems that one of our half Aunts had been working on it for years trying to prove that Uncle Hump was related to our Grandfather Holland. After a few card games and a few beers we would sit around and spend Uncle Hump's money. I remember Aaron was going to have milk piped in and silly stuff just like that. Odell died a few years back and Aaron has had a stroke but is doing good. Written by Mary Floyd. He died on 5 Dec 2002 at GA aged 81 He died after many years of decline. His daughters devotedly cared for him until the end. Fortunately, he was able to attend the family reunion in November and be at the ceremony commemorating the placing of the CSA headstone for his grandfather, Shade Floyd. He According to his daughter, Lynn, his blood type was rh negative type B. in 2008.

i) Judy Elaine<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1606) is still living.

(a) Leah Christine (Christi)<sup>10</sup> RAFFIELD (1611) is still living.

- (b) Staci Elaine<sup>10</sup> RAFFIELD (1612) is still living.
  - i) Nora Claire<sup>11</sup> HILL (5298) is still living.
- (c) Joseph Warren<sup>10</sup> RAFFIELD (1613) is still living.
  - i) Lily Isabella<sup>11</sup> RAFFIELD (5300) is still living.
- ii) Mary Lynn<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1608) is still living.
  - (a) Carly<sup>10</sup> WILSON (1683) is still living.
  - (b) Macy Ingram<sup>10</sup> WILSON (1684) is still living.
  - (c) Kimberly Logan<sup>10</sup> WILSON (4512) is still living.
- iii) Dana Leigh<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (1610) is still living.
- (k) Mary<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1535) is still living.
  - i) Mona Maria<sup>9</sup> EL KHADEM (1616) is still living.
    - (a) Alana Holland<sup>10</sup> HOWELL (1620) is still living.
    - (b) Brittany Sara<sup>10</sup> HOWELL (2407) is still living.
  - ii) Joseph Rasheed<sup>9</sup> EL KHADEM (1618) is still living.
    - (a) Sophia Brinton<sup>10</sup> EL KHADEM (3635) (Birthday: August 14, 1991  
Full Name: Sophia Brinton El-Khadem) is still living.
- (l) Katherine LaVerne<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1630) is still living.
  - i) Denny Ray<sup>9</sup> DYKES (1623) is still living.
    - (a) Keith<sup>10</sup> DYKES (1626) is still living.
  - ii) Sharron Elaine<sup>9</sup> DYKES (1627) is still living.
    - (a) Hiram Clay<sup>10</sup> KING (1631) is still living.
      - i) William Clay<sup>11</sup> KING (2331) is still living.
      - ii) Marly Virginia<sup>11</sup> KING (2332) is still living.
    - (b) Michael Irvin<sup>10</sup> KING (1632) is still living.
      - i) Meghan Elaine<sup>11</sup> KING (2252) is still living.
      - ii) Michael Bryce<sup>11</sup> KING (3352) is still living.
- (d) Harriett R.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1391) (1850 Census.) was born circa 1848 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1850 at Pulaski County, GA.  
 She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She married G. J. GRIMSLEY (1392) on 25 Dec 1887 at Pulaski County, GA. As of 25 Dec 1887, her married name was GRIMSLEY (1391). She died after 1924 at Moultrie, GA, She is mentioned as being alive at the time her in her brother's obituary was written.
  - i) Ella<sup>7</sup> GRIMSLEY (2362) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.")
  - ii) Annie<sup>7</sup> GRIMSLEY (2363)
  - iii) Hattie<sup>7</sup> GRIMSLEY (2364) (Ibid.)
  - iv) Carrie<sup>7</sup> GRIMSLEY (2365) (Ibid.)
  - v) Jesse James<sup>7</sup> GRIMSLEY (2366) (Ibid.)
- (e) Amos E.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD Jr. (1393) was born in Jul 1850 at Pulaski County, GA. He served in the military circa 1860 at Pulaski County, GA, I think this is a mistake as he was only ten years old (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (Living in house # 890) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He married Martha (Margaret) MARTIN (1394), daughter of George MARTIN (3387) and Elcy (Alesa) HASKINS (3388), on 7 Jul 1872 at Pulaski County, GA (*Pulaski County Marriages.*). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Shown as living in house # 559 not far from Zachariah Davis) (1880 Census.). He appeared on the census in 1900 at Coffee, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He died after 1900 at Coffee, GA.
  - i) Gordon<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1422)
  - ii) Homer F.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1423) married Emma (--?--) (1477) She is wife #1. He married Irma RAKESTRAW (1424) on 7 Feb 1926.
  - iii) Infant<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3353) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*, Tombstone only says infant son.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) died on 23 Nov 1892 (Ibid., Tombstone only says infant son. Date is when stone erected.)
  - iv) Charlie C.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1419) was born in Apr 1873 (1880 Census.). He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).
  - v) George<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1427) was born in Apr 1873 This may be a nephew rather than child.
  - vi) Anna<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1420) was born circa 1875 (1880 Census.). She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Shown living with her parents).
  - vii) Edward<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1421) was born circa 1876 (1880 Census.). He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject unknown repository.).
  - viii) James G.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1425) was born in Jan 1887.
  - ix) John H.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1426) was born in May 1890.
- (f) John J.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1395) was born circa 1852 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (1860 Census.). He married Elizabeth MARTIN (3396), daughter of George MARTIN (3387) and Elcy (Alesa) HASKINS (3388), on 16 Nov 1872 at Pulaski County, GA (*Pulaski County Marriages.*). He married Nancy Elizabeth COODY (1400), daughter of James H. COODY (3399), on 10 Oct 1880 at Pulaski County, GA, Based on what your mother said in her messages, I went back through your online genealogy and found that Nancy Coody was married to John J. Floyd who was a possible father of the right approximate age. I based this on Joseph H. Floyd ( Joe )'s year of birth - 1902. I have current access to an online 1900 Federal Census. When I looked up John J. 's Family by looking in Pulaski County, GA census data, I found the following:
 

John J. Floyd	Head of Household
Nancy E.	wife
Henry	son

James A.	son
Emma	daughter
Morgan H.	son

Since your mom says that Joe, Morgan, Will and other older brother's mother was a Coody and Morgan's name is listed as a son, it seems very likely that John J. and Nancy were Joseph ( Joe ) Floyd's parents. This is a good starting point at the very least or it would appear so. Thank you for your help, Bill Hudson. He died on 31 Jan 1904 at Bleckley County, GA. He There is an interesting story here. While in Cochran for the funeral of Viola Floyd Berryhil, MVW visited the library as well as the Coody Cemetery where Viola was buried. From scraps of information, an interesting picture developed. The land were the Coody Cemetery is located first belonged to George Martin who was a rather well to do farmer in the area. When George died in 1876 he divided his land among his children among whom were Elizabeth and Martha Martin. The Martin girls both married sons of Amos Kinchen Floyd. Elizabeth married John J. Floyd and Martha married Amos Floyd. Elizabeth Martin died at age 28 and John J. Floyd then married Nancy E. Coody. The Berryhills and Coody's intermarried and Viola and Marueen Floyd later married two of the Berryhill brothers and were subsequently buried on the old Martin land left and divided by George Martin one hundred and twenty five years earlier in his will of 1876. in 2002 at Pulaski County, GA.

i) George W.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1397) appeared on the census at Atkinson, GA (Hi, I saw your Floyd web site and I think we have a connection but I'm having difficulty figuring it out. The Floyd's of my family are George b. 1874 who married Clarice Asbell. They lived in Atkinson County, GA in the 1920 census. I see a George Floyd living with an uncle Amos in the 1900 census as well. All of these names were on your site in one place or another. Does this make any sense? Dan Cahill [dcahill@fdn.com]). He was born in Apr 1873 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He married Susan Clarissa ASBELL (1473), daughter of John Lewis ASBELL (3362) and Elizabeth Drucilla LOWMAN (3363), on 13 Jul 1902 at Pulaski County, GA, Dan, Yes, Susan Clarice Asbill/Asbell Floyd was a daughter of John Lewis Asbill/Asbell and Elizabeth Drucilla "Lizzie" Lowman. My information comes from a book written by Hilda Grimwood called Asbill Connections. Hilda Jernigan Grimwood is a descendent of Bertha Belle Asbill/Asbell Sanders. Bertha Belle was a sister of your Susan Clarice. Mrs. Grimwood's book can be found at many libraries and her mailing address is: Mrs. Hilda Grimwood 826 Voyager Drive Houston, Texas, 77062-5619 (281) 488-3972. I hope that this information would prove helpful. Sincerely,

Stepheni Scott  
202 Cheltenham Dr.  
Aiken, SC 29803

vinonut@aol.com. He Here is a note worth keeping: I saw your Floyd web site and I think we have a connection but I'm having difficulty figuring it out. The Floyd's of my family are George b. 1874 who married Clarice Asbell. They lived in Atkinson County, GA in the 1920 census. I see a George Floyd living with an uncle Amos in the 1900 census as well. All of these names were on your site in one place or another. Does this make any sense? Dan Cahill in 2002.

ii) Hiram<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (3451) was born in 1875 Tombstone says he was 18 months at time of death. He died on 11 Jul 1876.

iii) Henry R.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1398) married Emma B. (--?--) (3663) (1920 Census.). He was born on 25 Sep 1877 (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*). He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (1920 Census.). He died on 31 Oct 1961 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 84 (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*).

(a) Roscoe H.S.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3664) (1920 Census.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Henry C.<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3665) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iv) Will (Willie) E.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1399) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was born on 14 Jan 1880. He married Sammie MUNN (1484) on 10 Jan 1900. He died on 6 Jan 1941 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 60.

(a) Wilson<sup>8</sup> DOOLITTLE (2335) is still living.

(b) Harvey<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1511) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was ill with Died of appendicitis. He was born in 1905 (1920 Census.). He died on 17 Mar 1924 Harvey J. Floyd, my mother's brother, died at the age of 19 of a perforated duodenal ulcer on 17 Mar 1924 after two weeks in the Macon hospital.

(c) Mary Lou<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1512) was born on 31 Jul 1906 (Ibid.). She married Jesse Lamar HITCHCOCK (1513) on 16 Jun 1928 Mary Lou Floyd, my mother, was born 31 Jul 1906 in Pulaski Co. She married Jesse Lamar Hitchcock. As of 16 Jun 1928, her married name was HITCHCOCK (1512).

i) Glenn<sup>9</sup> HITCHCOCK (4385) is still living.

(d) Willie Nell<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1514). She Died as a teenager from blood poisoning. She died at Blood Poisoning. ., Bleckley County, GA. She was ill with Died of blood poisoning. She was born in 1914 (Ibid.).

(e) Vera<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (2327) (Family information.) is still living.

(f) Zola<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1515) was born in 1920 (1920 Census.). She married Olen PIERCE (1516) on 30 Sep 1939. As of 30 Sep 1939, her married name was PIERCE (1515).

v) James Amos<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1401) There is probably another marriage here since Annette Kaplan says that James A. was "half brother" to Morgan, Joel and Will Floyd. He was born on 11 Aug 1881 (Bob Bridger, "Bob Bridger Correspondence.," e-mail message from unknown author e-mail (unknown address) to Margot Woodrough, March 2003. Hereinafter cited as "Bridger.>"). He married Willie F. SIMPSON (1485) on 3 Jan 1904. He died on 20 Jan 1938 aged 56 He was killed in an automobile accident.

He was New Tag James Amos Floyd was the first sheriff of Bleckley County, serving 1913-15. Law enforcement was in his blood, his great grandfather Federick Floyd having been constable in Pulaski County. James Amos Floyd was also clerk of the Bleckley County Superior Court 1921-25. He was an alderman for the city of Cochran in 1918 and 1919 and clerk for the city 1937-38. in Feb 2001 (Floyd, "Donald Floyd.").

(a) Watson<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1486) married Lois BOLLINER (1487). He was born in 1905 (1920 Census.). He died circa 1937 (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.).

(b) Johnny<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1488) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) was employed at Attorney. He married Rubye ROGERS (1489). He was born in 1907 at GA (1920 Census.).

vi) Emma Elizabeth<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1402) Child of second wife according to MarieJordy@aol.com. She was born on 11 Aug 1887. She married Jessie W. BRANNEN (1491) on 17 Jan 1909. As of 17 Jan 1909, her married name was BRANNEN (1402).

vii) Margaret<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1494) was born on 30 May 1892. She appeared on the census in 1930 at Bleckley County.

viii) Morgan Hudson<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1403) was born on 30 May 1892 at Bleckley County, GA. He married Addie CROSBY (1492) on 16 Feb 1912 (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (1920 Census.; Shown as single and living with mother.). He died on 20 Jun 1983 at ., Bleckley County, GA, aged 91 (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*).

ix) Joseph Henry<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1404) was born on 25 Jun 1902 (Bill Hudson, "Floyd Family Correspondence -Bill Hudson," e-mail message from Bill hudson [hudsonbj@cox.net] to MVW, April 2003. Hereinafter cited as "Bill Hudson."). He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (Living with mother and brother) (1920 Census.; Living with mother and brother.). He married Lola Mae NEWMAN (1493) on 16 Dec 1928. He was buried in 1985 at Limestone Baptist Church, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA (Hudson, "Bill Hudson," e-mail to MVW, April 2003.). He died on 18 Sep 1985 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 83 (Ibid.). He Margot, I do have the info that you requested:

Husband

Barkwell Joseph Floyd

b. March 27, 1930 pl. Bleckley County, GA

d. December 21, 1992 pl. Perry Hospital, Perry, GA

burial: Cremated - ashes to second wife

Married ( 1 )

Wife

Betty Sue Hudson (dau. of Susie L. Jones & John Thomas Hudson)

b. February 05, 1935 pl. Cochran, Bleckley Co., Ga.

d. March 24, 1981 pl. Taylor Memorial Hospital  
Hawkinsville, Pulaski Co.,GA

burial: Orange Hill Cemetery, Hawkinsville, GA

Married : Sept. 14, 1953 in Cochran, Bleckley Co., GA

Children: Treasure (b. Oct. 25, 1954 in Hawkinsville, GA)

Barkwell Joseph, Jr.(b. Dec. 04, 1957 in Birmingham, AL)

Barkwell was married a second time but all the information that I know is that her maiden name was Rachel Strather. If you do not have the vital dates on Barkwell's parents, Joseph H. Floyd and Lola Mae Newman they can be found on the cemetery listing for Limestone Baptist Church Cemetery at the Bleckley County Website.

Please thank your mother and Betsy Mullis for their help in helping a stranger solve a family connection mystery. I am going to give Treasure a print out of her ancestors and I know she will be thrilled to learn that her distant cousins were so sharing with their information. Also, I am sure that Treasure would like to know the location of the original Floyd homestead. Thank you for being willing to help us get to know more about her Floyd family. Bill Hudson

----- Original Message -----

From: Margot Woodrough

To: bill hudson

Sent: Wednesday, April 16, 2003 5:16 PM

Subject: RE: Barkwell Floyd

Hi Bill, I would appreciate having date of Barkwell's birth etc. to add to my database. Also your sister's name.

Do you know the location of the original Floyd homestead in Bleckley Co. I do if you re interested.

Margot

-----Original Message-----

From: bill hudson [mailto:hudsonbj@cox.net]

Sent: Saturday, March 08, 2003 10:32 PM

To: Margot Woodrough

Subject: Re: Barkwell Floyd

Margot,

Based on what your mother said in her messages, I went back through your online genealogy and found that Nancy

Coody was married to John J. Floyd who was a possible father of the right approximate age. I based this on Joseph H. Floyd ( Joe )'s year of birth - 1902. I have current access

to an online 1900 Federal Census. When I looked up John J. 's Family by looking in Pulaski County, GA census data, I found the following:

John J. Floyd	Head of Household
Nancy E.	wife
Henry	son
James A.	son
Emma	daughter
Morgan H.	son

Since your mom says that Joe, Morgan, Will and other older brother's mother was a Coody and Morgan's name is listed as a son, it seems very likely that John J. and Nancy were Joseph ( Joe ) Floyd's parents. This is a good starting point at the very least or it would appear so. I will try to double check this by looking up a 1910 census or maybe a 1920 census but it will take some time.

Thank you for your help,  
Bill Hudson

----- Original Message -----

From: Margot Woodrough  
To: Bill Hudson  
Sent: Saturday, March 08, 2003 5:12 PM  
Subject: FW: Barkwell Floyd

I sent your message to my mother Annette Kaplan. she replied to me, but don't know if you received her message so here it is.

Margot

-----Original Message-----

From: Annette Kaplan [mailto:ak1822@earthlink.net]  
Sent: Thursday, March 06, 2003 12:00 AM  
To: Margot Woodrough  
Subject: RE: Barkwell Floyd

Joe Floyd is our cousin. He is /was the brother of Morgan Floyd Joe's wife was Lola Mae Newman and I knew them well. I went and sat up at the wake of their mother when I was a child. I believe some of these kids may have come and lived in our house (where Wayne lives now) after Mama died. Morris will know about this. Cousin Will Floyd, father of Vera, Zola, Willie Nell, and at least one other daughter whose name slips me, was a brother to Joe and Morgan. Morgan never married and was a mail carrier for many, many years. I believe they had other brothers, one of whom may have been Johnny Floyd, an attorney in Cochran and one of whom may have been the Ordinary in Cochran. Love me

----- Original Message -----

From: Margot Woodrough  
To: Annette Kaplan  
Sent: 3/6/03 8:01:02 AM  
Subject: Barkwell Floyd  
What do you make of this?

Margot

-----Original Message-----

From: bill hudson [mailto:hudsonbj@cox.net]  
Sent: Wednesday, March 05, 2003 9:05 PM  
To: margo4it@tampabay.rr.com  
Subject: Ancestors of Joseph H. Floyd

My name is Bill Hudson and I am interested in the Floyd ancestry because my sister married Barkwell Joseph Floyd; son of Joseph H. Floyd of Cochran, GA. I have enjoyed reading through your Floyd ancestry and am fairly sure that Joe Floyd, as he was known, was a part of this wonderful family. This is probably the same Joe Floyd that was an honorary pallbearer at Ed Floyd's funeral in 1960.

I am trying to do the ancestry of my sister's children with B. J. Floyd whose names are Treasure and B. J., Jr. Any help that you could provide in suggesting who Joseph H.'s father / grandfather might have been would be a great help. If there was no tie to your Floyd family, I would also like to know so that I could search elsewhere.

I already have the ancestry of Joe's wife, Lola Mae Newman and know that he was a mail carrier in Cochran for many years. According to his marker at Limestone Baptist Church Cemetary, he was borned June 25, 1902 and died Sept. 18, 1985.

Any help appreciated,  
Bill Hudson  
hudsonbj@cox.net in 2003.

(a) Barkwell<sup>o</sup> FLOYD (3586) was born on 27 Mar 1930 at Bleckley County, GA (Ibid.) (1930 Census; Appears with parents as an infant.). He married Betty Sue HUDSON (3590), daughter of John Thomas HUDSON (3591) and Susie L. JONES (3592), on 14 Sep 1953 at Cochran, Bleckley County, GA (Hudson, "Bill Hudson," e-mail to MVW, April 2003.). He died on 21 Dec 1992 at GA. aged 62 (Ibid.).

- i) Treasure<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3594) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
- ii) Barkwell Joseph<sup>9</sup> FLOYD Jr. (3595) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
- (g) George Washington<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1169) was born in Jan 1854. He appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Susanah (Susan) DAVIS (1150), daughter of Zacharias DAVIS (1141) and Elizabeth KING (1142), on 19 Dec 1875 (Harris, *History of Pulaski County.*) (Ibid.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Lived in house #444 just down the road from his brothers Shadrack and Frederick and his father Amos) (*1880 Census.*). He was employed by He was pastor of church from 1888 to 1923. The following is from Annette F. Kaplan: "Uncle George Floyd and Aunt Susan were Cousin Jim's father and mother. Uncle George was the minister Chris Floyd wrote you about at Mount Horeb church. Uncle George and Aunt Sue are buried at Mt. Horeb as are Cousin Jim and Cousin Ava I am sure.

#### ELDER GEORGE WASHINGTON FLOYD

Elder Floyd, son of Amos Kinchen and Anna Luttia (McDaniel) Floyd, was born in Pulaski County, Georgia about the year 1855. He married Miss Savannah Davis in Pulaski County on December 19, 1875.

During his later years he resided in Empire, Georgia and was actively preaching the Gospel among the Primitive Ebenezer Association of Primitive Baptists in Georgia. Union and Pleasant Plains Churches called Brother Floyd to

serve as their pastor and he was esteemed highly among these people. in 1910 at Minister; Mt. Horeb Church (Empire GA), Empire, Dodge County, GA. He was buried in 1923 at Bowers, Empire, Dodge County, GA. He died on 30 Aug 1923 aged 69.

- i) Annie Elizabeth (Lizzie)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1250) married Robert LORD (1474). Her married name was LORD (1250). She was born on 21 Jan 1877 at Bleckley County, GA. She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (They lived in house # 444) (*1880 Census.*).
- ii) Sarah Jane (Sallie)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1251) According to Ed Harmon's notes from his grandmother: "She rode a buggy pulled by a small horse by the Charlie Davis place. She was a small petite (spritely) woman always dressed up with a hat on (Ed Harmon, "Harmond," e-mail to MVW, Feb 8 2006.). She was born on 29 Jul 1878 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (*1880 Census.*). As of 20 Dec 1893, her married name was SIMMONS (1251) (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). She married John Henry SIMMONS (1252) on 20 Dec 1893 (Ibid.). She married George Pinkney WOODS Jr. (3580) on 28 May 1938 (Ibid.). As of 28 May 1938, her married name was WOODS (1251) (Ibid.). She died on 29 Mar 1962 aged 83 (Ibid.).
  - (a) Louise<sup>8</sup> SIMMONS (3135) (This information from Annette Kaplan) is still living.
    - i) Alma<sup>9</sup> HANCOCK (3137) is still living.
    - (b) Ruth<sup>8</sup> SIMMONS (1378) was born on 13 Oct 1894. She married Walker DAVIS (1254), son of Reuben DAVIS (1158) and Willie Ann FAIR (1177), circa 1919. As of circa 1919, her married name was DAVIS (1378). She died on 13 Jan 1989 aged 94.
      - i) Emory<sup>9</sup> DAVIS (4343) is still living.
      - ii) Sarah<sup>9</sup> DAVIS (4340) (*1920 Census.*) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
  - iii) James Washington (Cousin Jim)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1255) was born on 12 Mar 1882 at Hawkinsville, Pulaski County, GA. He married Ava A. SANDERS (1256) on 17 Sep 1903 at ., Bleckley County, GA, They celebrated Golden Wedding Anniversary in 1976. There is something wrong here given death date and marriage date. He appeared on the census in 1930 at Bleckley County, GA (They lived two doors from Jesse Jasper Holland and Siddey Bradley) (*1930 Census.*). He died on 1 Dec 1967 aged 85 Death date from his grandson Christopher. He is buried in Bowers Cemetery Empire Georgia.
    - (a) Jesse James (Pete)<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1257) married Blanche (--?--) (2334) at ., Bleckley County, GA (Family information.). He lived in 1979 at Macon, GA.
      - i) Hazel Kathryn<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (4654) is still living.
        - (a) Peggy Delores<sup>10</sup> TIDWELL (4656) is still living.
          - i) Drake Randall<sup>11</sup> MOULTON (4658) is still living.
            - (a) Taylor R.<sup>12</sup> MOULTON (4659) is still living.
          - (b) Tomas Watson<sup>8</sup> FLOYD Sr. (1479) married Lucylle BOLLINGER (2336). He was born on 24 Mar 1911. He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (*1920 Census.*). He lived in 1979 at Bleckley County, GA (In 1979 he lived near the family "homeplace"). He died on 12 Dec 1995 at Bleckley County, GA, aged 84 Death date from grandson Chris Floyd. Buried at Limestone Baptist Church. He was New Tag An interesting story from Chris Floyd. My grandfather, Thomas W. Floyd (J.W.'s son), ran away from home when he was 16. Life was probably too boring for a rambler like him. He traveled to Boston (where people were selling watermelons for \$.75 per slice he said--J.W. told him that people were feeding melons to the hogs in Cochran at the same time!) and eventually stopped for a while a Falls Church, VA. Being so close to Washington, D.C. he was able to hear FDR's inauguration speech in March of 1933. "We have nothing to fear but fear itself!" Those were dark days for many people (as I am sure you could tell me all about!), and that speech was the beginning of a turnaround in the fortunes of our depressed nation. So a poor country boy, my grandfather, witnessed one of the most famous speeches in history, which happened to be given by his grandson's favorite prez. Well, I won't ramble any more. Have a good day! I hope to be in closer contact over the summer. CJF in 2001.
            - i) George W. "Shorty"<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3138) (This information from Christopher Floyd (nephew)) was born in 1938. He died in 1961 He died in a house fire after returning for a National guard birthday party for him.
            - ii) James Graydon<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3112) is still living.

- (a) Christopher James<sup>10</sup> FLOYD (3114) (I found him on the internet in August 2000) is still living.
- (c) Alice<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1480) was born in 1913 (1920 *Census*). She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (Ibid.). She married O. T. HODGE (1481) on 26 Feb 1928. As of 26 Feb 1928, her married name was HODGE (1480). She died say 1979.
- (d) Ruth<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1482) was born in 1915 at GA (Ibid.). She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (Ibid.). She married Homer J. MCCORVEY (1483) on 1 Sep 1931 at Moultrie, GA, Lived in or near Moultrie, Georgia. As of 1 Sep 1931, her married name was MCCORVEY (1482).
- iv) Nancy Ellafair (Nannie)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1258) was born on 18 Aug 1887 at Hawkinsville, Pulaski County, GA. She married Elexander "Abner". Tippet Woods (2415) on 6 Sep 1903 (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). As of 6 Sep 1903, her married name was WOODS (1258) (Ibid.). She married Ben GIDDINGS (2416) on 4 Aug 1919 at GA Information on two husbands came from Annette F. Kaplan's notes made from conversation with Don Floyd (Ibid.). As of 4 Aug 1919, her married name was GIDDINGS (1258) (Ibid.). She died on 22 Sep 1951 aged 64 (Ibid.). She was buried on 27 Sep 1951 at Empire, Dodge County, GA (Ibid.).
- (a) Omer<sup>8</sup> WOODS (2417)
- (b) George P<sup>8</sup> WOODS (2418)
- v) John Paul<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1475) died Died Young (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart."). He was born on 1 May 1890 at Hawkinsville, Pulaski County, GA.
- (h) Mary Ann E.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (1405) was born on 6 Aug 1855 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1860 at Pulaski County, GA. She appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). She married William Henry DAVIS (2996), son of Zenos DAVIS (2961) and Julia Ann LITTLE (2993), on 1 Jan 1874 at Dodge County, GA (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). As of 1 Jan 1874, her married name was DAVIS (1405). She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Henry Davis along with wife Ann and two boys, William and James were living with her parents in house # 446) (1880 *Census*). She appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). She was living in 1924 at Plainfield (In 1924 she is mentioned in her brother's obituary and said to be living in Plainfield. Dodge County Newspaper Clippings, Vol. VI, page 2951 (March 24, 1938)). She died on 16 Mar 1938 at Dodge County, GA, aged 82 Mrs. Annie Davis, one of the oldest residents of this section, died at the home of her son, Jim Davis, in Cottondale Wednesday, March 16, of paralysis. She was a native of Pulaski County, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Kinch Floyd. She was 82 years old. Funeral services were conducted in the Second Baptist Church Thursday afternoon by Rev. J. H. Estes. George, Charles, Alvin, and Jack Davis and Roscoe and Andrew Floyd served as pallbearers. Interment was in Floyd Cemetery (located behind the Max Perkins place), near Empire.

From the Bible of James Henry Davis: Annie E. Floyd Davis died March 16, 1938. Bob Bridger says that his mother remembers when she died. My mother was a child of about 9 or 10 and this date fits that age for her. I am getting the obit to further clarify the dates and will send it to you when I send the completed update on my Davis file (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail message from fdyal@progressivetel.com to Margot Woodrough, I have never seen her name listed as Mary. She has always been Ann E.,

Anna, or Annie E. as was in the Bible. Where did you get the name that you show in your database? Faye Dyal. Hereinafter cited as "Faye Dyal."). She was buried on 17 Mar 1938 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA.

- i) William Bosey<sup>7</sup> DAVIS (1501) was also known as Willie (1501) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). He was born on 27 Oct 1874 Faye Dyal gives death year as 1876. she got this from the family Bible. The 1874 date is from the inscription on his tombstone (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.) (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He was buried in 1890 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries*.) (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He died on 18 May 1890 aged 15 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*.)
- ii) James Henry<sup>7</sup> DAVIS (1502) was born on 23 Feb 1880 at Pulaski County, GA (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He married Emma Lucille FORDHAM (3017) on 21 Jan 1906 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). He died on 29 Dec 1969 at Eastman, Dodge County, GA, aged 89 (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He Faye Dyal tells me there were nine children total. Two reman alive in 2008. in 2008 (Ibid.).
- (a) Lorene<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3032) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) married Harley "Nig" DUPREE (3033) on 1 May 1940 (Ibid.). As of 1 May 1940, her married name was DUPREE (3032).
- (b) Blanche<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3030) (Ibid.) was born on 16 Jan 1909 (Ibid.). She married Jake Heard COODY (3031) on 6 Dec 1930 (Ibid.). As of 6 Dec 1930, her married name was COODY (3030).
- iii) Jeff Julius<sup>7</sup> DAVIS (2367) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.) married Clara TAYLOR (3018) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). He was born on 17 Jul 1885 (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He died on 27 Mar 1965 at Macon, Bibb County, GA, aged 79 (Ibid.).
- iv) Jacob Monroe<sup>7</sup> DAVIS (2368) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") was born on 13 Sep 1894; (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.). He died on 5 Aug 1931 aged 36 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Faye Dyal, "Faye Dyal," e-mail to Margot Woodrough.).
- v) Mary Elizabeth<sup>7</sup> DAVIS (2369) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") (Donald R. Floyd, *The Elusive Floyds*.) also went by the name of Molly (2369). She was born on 29 Jul 1897 at Laurens, GA; (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.).

As of 7 Sep 1913, her married name was FLOYD (2369) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). She married Jessie Clarence FLOYD (3019), son of Seaborn Andrew FLOYD (1633) and Mary Lou SANDIFORD (1634), on 7 Sep 1913 at Dodge County, GA, Husband and wife were first cousins according to Don Floyd (Ibid.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.). She died on 12 Jan 1990 at Hazlehurst, Jeff Davis, GA, aged 92 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Betty Curran, "Western Floyds," e-mail to MVW, Feb 2004.).

- (a) William Evert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3151) (see above)
- (b) Roscoe Maurice<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3020) (see above)
- (c) Andrew Willard<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3022) (see above)
  - i) Don<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3153) (see above)
- (d) Clarence Robert<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3024) (see above)
- (e) Mavis Christine<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3025) (see above)
  - i) Jean<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3154) (see above)
    - (a) Edward Joseph<sup>10</sup> POLTL III (3156) (see above)
  - ii) Jerry Robert<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3157) (see above)
  - iii) James Gregory<sup>9</sup> FAULK (3159) (see above)
    - (a) James Gregory<sup>10</sup> FAULK (3161) (see above)
- (f) Oris Franklin<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3027) (see above)
  - i) Robert Franklin<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3873) (see above)
- (g) Jack Charles<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3028) (see above)
  - i) Angie<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3163) (see above)
  - ii) Dee Dee<sup>9</sup> FLOYD (3164) (see above)

(i) James Everette<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (1407) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (Henderson, Lillian., *Roster of Confederate Soldiers of Georgia.*) was born on 10 Aug 1861 at Pulaski County, GA (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery.*). He appeared on the census of 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). He appeared on the census of 1880 at Pulaski County, GA. He married Mary Victoria (Mollie) YOUNG (1408) on 25 Dec 1884. He died on 30 Jun 1918 at Empire, Dodge County, GA, aged 56; (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.) (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery.*).

He was buried in Jul 1918 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA; (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries.*).

He A note from Annette Kaplan to Bob Bridger: Dear Bob I knew your Grandfather, Uncle Everett Floyd but did not remember his wife's name. When Uncle Everett's place was sold, Papa bought the piano. I remember the name Staff Davis but can't connect him with anyone --I sort of thought he was Uncle Everett's son but then he would have been a Floyd. In the old picture Margo sent all of us of the mule Molly and Uncle George and Aunt Susan Davis Floyd, the lady looking out the window was named Elafair with a number of other names, none of which was Bloodworth. I am sure there was a relationship as Elafair was not a very common name, The photo was taken in about 1870/80 so the text with it says. I remember Cousin Zachariah (we called him zacky and sometimes Jackie) Cousin Mildred Davis. They were the parents of Marylou Collins and Hazel Davis \_\_\_\_\_ who moved off to Atlanta. Marylou Collins lived on the road between Limestone and Hawkinsville.

I never remembered that we were related to Dandy Kimberly although I believe I heard Buddy (Arthur Edward Floyd) my brother speak of this. Do you know the names of all of Uncle Everetts Children?

I remember Chalmers, Laura, Manella Walker (who was a girl) and married Clifford Davis, had three children I knew-- Cecil, Jack, and Mary. So good to hear from you. Keep up the good work and I hope you find Elafair. Your cousin--Annette Kaplan

From: Bob Bridger  
To: Annette Kaplan  
Cc: Margot Woodrough  
Sent: 3/13/03 9:52:44 PM  
Subject: Floyd / Davis

Margot and I have been corresponding for some time on the above and she suggested I drop you a line. My GGGF was Zacharias Davis, GGF was John Davis and my GF was John Alfred 'Staff' Davis. On the Floyd side, my GGGF was Amos K. Floyd, GGF was James Everette Floyd, GM was Mattie Viola Floyd. All this on my Mothers side.

Most of my Davis information has come from Anita Kimberly Prince of Lithia Springs. Her mother was Alice D. Davis, daughter of 'Big John' Davis and wife of Dandy Gerome Kimberly. At one point in time, Anita and her parents lived with Nancy Jane Buchan Davis and helped raise her 10 children after the untimely death of her husband, 'Big John' Davis in 1896.

A question for you.

In 1882, a Christopher Bloodworth married Zacharias Davis' daughter Elafair Davis and seem to have dropped off the face of the earth. Any thoughts?

Thanks for your help.

Bob Bridger  
Annette Kaplan

Sorry I made a mistake on Uncle Everett's daughter's name. It was Walter, not Walker and we called her Walt. I think she and Cliff Davis may have had another son but I can't for the life of me remember his name in 2003.

- i) Chalmus (Chalmers)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1417) married Lillian B. DORMAN (4236) on 4 Jul 1928 Annette says he moved to Detroit (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.).

ii) Daniel Everette (Evie)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1409) was born on 17 Apr 1886. He married Lillie Mae DAVIS (3356), daughter of John DAVIS (1151) and Nancy Jane BUCHAN (1170), on 22 Jan 1916 (Ibid.). He was buried in 1965 at Bowers Cemetery, Empire, Dodge County, GA, Pictures of grave in file taken by Bob Bridgers. He died on 4 Jul 1965 aged 79.

(a) Evie Mae (Sally)<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3708) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

iii) Laura V.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1410) was born in Apr 1887. She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (1920 Census; She is shown as head of household with her brother and sisters.).

iv) Osker Winslow<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1411) was born on 7 Mar 1889 (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*). He was buried in 1891 at Floyd Family Cemetery, Bleckley County, GA (Robin Mullis, *Bleckley County, Georgia Cemeteries*). He died on 10 Oct 1891 aged 2 (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*).

v) Walter M.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1412) (This is a woman) was also known as Walt (1412) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.). She was born on 28 Oct 1890. She married Clifford "Cliff" DAVIS (3045) on 22 Dec 1915 (Ibid.). As of 22 Dec 1915, her married name was DAVIS (1412). She died in Aug 1968 aged 77 (Ibid.).

(a) Jackson Lamar<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3046) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 17 Sep 1918 (Ibid.). He married Virginia SMITH (3047) on 17 Jul 1937 Divorced (Ibid.). He died on 7 Mar 1966 aged 47 (Ibid.).

(b) Cecil<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3048) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 30 Nov 1919 (Ibid.). He married Monteen BETHUNE (3049) on 2 Feb 1946 (Ibid.). He was buried in 1981 at Limestone Baptist Church, Cochran, Bleckley County, GA (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). He died on 15 Dec 1981 aged 62 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.).

(c) Mary<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3050) (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 17 Oct 1921 (Ibid.). She married Mahlon FLOYD (3051) on 1 Jan 1944 (Ibid.). As of 1 Jan 1944, her married name was FLOYD (3050). She died on 27 Nov 1996 aged 75 (Ibid.).

(d) Floyd<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (3052) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born on 17 Aug 1928 (Ibid.). He married Betty Jean ARROWOOD (3053) on 23 Dec 1953 Divorced (Ibid.). He was buried in 1986 at Limestone Baptist Church, ., Bleckley County, GA (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). He died on 22 Dec 1986 aged 58 (Letter, Dixon to MVW, Feb 29 2000.).

vi) Mattie Viola<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1413). Her married name was DAVIS (1413). She was born on 6 Jun 1892 According to her tombstone she was born in 1893. She married John Alfred (Staff) DAVIS (1184), son of John DAVIS (1151) and Nancy Jane BUCHAN (1170), on 24 Dec 1911 According to Morgan Floyd Mattie married Alfred Davis. Her tombstone shows John A. Davis as husband. She died on 2 Jun 1929 at Jacksonville, Duval, FL, aged 36. She was buried on 5 Jun 1929 at Bowers Cemetery, Empire, Dodge County, GA, Picture of tombstone in file. Sent by Bob Bridger [RBridger01@mediaone.net] in 2002. She Note to Annette from Bob Margot and I have been corresponding for some time on the above and she suggested I drop you a line. My GGGF was Zacharias Davis, GGF was John Davis and my GF was John Alfred 'Staff' Davis. On the Floyd side, my GGGF was Amos K. Floyd, GGF was James Everette Floyd, GM was Mattie Viola Floyd. All this on my Mothers side. Most of my Davis information has come from Anita Kimberly Prince of Lithia Springs. Her mother was Alice D. Davis, daughter of 'Big John' Davis and wife of Dandy Gerome Kimberly. At one point in time, Anita and her parents lived with Nancy Jane Buchan Davis and helped raise her 10 children after the untimely death of her husband, 'Big John' Davis in 1896.

A question for you. In 1882, a Christopher Bloodworth married Zacharias Davis' daughter Elafair Davis and seem to have dropped off the face of the earth. Any thoughts? Thanks for your help. Bob Bridger in 2003.

(a) June<sup>8</sup> DAVIS (4068) (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

i) Bob<sup>9</sup> BRIDGER (4070) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

vii) Wilbur D. B. (Bozie)<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1414) was born on 3 Apr 1894. He was buried in 1913 at Bleckley County, GA; (Wiregrass Genealogy Group, *Floyd Cemetery*). He died on 17 Jul 1913 aged 19.

viii) Sherman C.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1415) was born in Jan 1896. He appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (1920 Census; Sown living with his siblings.). He married Lelia Mae SANDERS (1478) on 19 Apr 1925 This marriage is a guess. He appeared on the census in 1930 at Bleckley County, GA (1930 Census.).

(a) Carolyn<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3693) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(b) Charles S<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3695) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

(c) Grace<sup>8</sup> FLOYD (3694) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

ix) Manila<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1416) married R. Thomas DAVIES (4472) (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). She was born on 11 Feb 1898 (Ibid.). She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (1920 Census; Living with her siblings.). She died on 20 Nov 1973 aged 75 (Bob Bridger, "Bridger," e-mail to Margot Woodrough, March 2003.). She She was the person responsible for encouraging Tina Floyd to move to Jacksonville. Tina then encouraged her sister, Annette and the rest is history. in 2006.

x) Irene O.<sup>7</sup> FLOYD (1418) was born in 1908 (1920 Census.). She appeared on the census in 1920 at Bleckley County, GA (Ibid.).

(j) Nancy E.<sup>6</sup> FLOYD (3452) (This is a guess. tombstone says Daughter of Amos and Elizabeth Floyd. Buried in Ross Cemetery. Location of cemetery is off Chicken Road) was born on 22 Sep 1866. She died on 15 Nov 1868 aged 2.

(10) Elizabeth Jane<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1136) was born on 29 Mar 1819 at Pulaski County, GA. She married James M.P. GIDDINGS (1137) on 5 Dec 1843 at Pulaski County, GA. As of 5 Dec 1843, her married name was GIDDINGS (1136). She appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 (They lived near Amos and Thomas Floyd) (1850 Census.). She appeared on the census in 1860 at Pulaski County, GA (They lived just four houses from Amos Kinchen Floyd) (1860

Census.). She died before 1870 I suspect that both she and her husband were dead before 1870 as they do not appear on the census, but their son Toby is living with a brother William in the household of Shadrack Smith.

(a) A. E.<sup>6</sup> GIDDINS (3634) (1850 Census.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1847 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.).

(b) Mourning E.<sup>6</sup> GIDDINS (2358) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") (1850 Census.; She is shown as M.E Floyd.) was born in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (1850 Census.). She Apparently she was named for her grandmother who was still alive. in 1850 at Pulaski County, Ga.

(c) James A.<sup>6</sup> GIDDINS (2359) was born in 1852 at Pulaski County, GA (1860 Census.).

(d) John F.<sup>6</sup> GIDDINS (2370) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") was born in 1853 at Pulaski County, GA., Shown as John L. on census (1860 Census.).

(e) Tobias J.<sup>6</sup> GIDDINS (2371) was born in 1858 at Pulaski County, GA (Ibid.). He appeared on the census in 1870 at Pulaski County, GA (He was living with the Shadrack Smith family. A younger brother, Willaim age 9 is there as well. I suspect they were orphans) (1870 Census.).

(f) William<sup>6</sup> GIDDINGS (4464) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) was born in 1861 He is shown living with his brother Toby in the household of Shadrack Smith. I think this means that the boys were orphans as I've found no record of the parents on the 1870 census (Ibid.).

(11) Francis Mary Ann<sup>5</sup> FLOYD (1138) (unknown subject, unknown repository, unknown repository address.). The eleventh and last child of Fed and Mourning Floyd, Francis Mary Ann was born January 23, 1824 eleven years after the Floyds moved to Georgia from North Carolina. Francis is an important character in the story for two reasons. First, her name hauntingly reflects the several men named Frances Floyd who lived in Isle of Wight County, Virginia and then in North Carolina nearly a century before her birth. Possibly this is evidence of a strong oral tradition in the family. Could it be that Fed and Mourning had heard tales of ancestors and chose this name for their child in remembrance of an ancestor? (One wonders if Francis was aware of the origins of her name?)

The second and perhaps most important role that Francis played in the family was her wish to preserve in writing some details of the family she knew. In 1848 Francis Floyd married James Wardlaw of Pulaski County. At some point near this date she acquired a Bible and out of a sense of history and wishing to keep a record she became the first family member to have both the inclination and the ability to set facts in writing. On a page of the family Bible she carefully recorded the names and birthdates of all her brothers and sisters. In time her record would serve as the positive link between the Floyds of Georgia and the Floyd and Bass families of North Carolina. Without the notations in Francis Mary Ann's bible a great portion of the information on the Floyd family would have died with the individuals because whatever history the Floyd family knew was dispersed orally. They were not a family inclined to leave lengthy and detailed wills or diaries and in fact, without the Wardlaw bible record there would be no proof that the Floyd oral tradition was correct. Thanks to the record left in the bible by Francis Mary Ann Floyd it is possible to know that there was in fact a flaw in the Floyd oral tradition which asserted that Francis' brother, Amos Kinchen Floyd, was the pioneer from North Carolina. Her written record gives the names of her parents, Fed and Mourning Floyd and with that knowledge it only requires a short step to find them in the very earliest history of Pulaski County and even back to North Carolina. Francis Floyd is a central figure in the story for she is both a link with the past through her name as well as a direct connection with the future through her careful recording of family details. Thanks to her the story of the Floyd family is a matter of firm fact rather than vague suspicion. Francis is a very key part of the puzzle as well as a strong link in the chain.

She was born on 23 Jan 1824 at Pulaski County, GA (Wardlow Bible, Bible Page, MVW File, Margaret V. Woodrough, 100 Beach Dr. # 1801, St. Petersburg, Pinellas County, FL 33701.)

. She married James Patrick WARDLOW (1139), son of Cynthia (--?) (4518), on 26 Oct 1848 at Pulaski County, GA, James Wardlow seems to come from a family well established in Jones County Georgia as his mother Cynthia is shown as a head of household there in 1830. There is no way to know how James ended up in Pulaski County married to Francis Mary Ann. The couple did not appear on the 1860 census anywhere in Georgia, but they reappear in 1870 in Jones County living with Cynthia. As of 26 Oct 1848, her married name was WARDLOW (1138). She appeared on the CENSUS in 1850 at Pulaski County, GA (They were living very close to her brothers and next door to her brother Amos Kinchen Floyd) (1850 Census.; They were living very close to her brothers.)

. She appeared on the Census in 1880 at Jones, Ga. She Her 20th century descendant is Floyd H. Wardlow at 124 E. College Ave, Ashburn, Ga 31714-5209 or Floyd H. Warlow, Jr. 3190 Wardlow Rd. Ashburn, Ga 31714.

And here is 2004 information: I found you through a acestry.com posting dated 8/12/03 in which my gggrandfather William Franklin Wardlow was mentioned along with James Wardlow and Francis M A Floyd. Yes I am Floyd Hill Wardlow Jr's son, his father, Floyd Hill Wardlow was William Franklin's second oldest son. My brother is Floyd Hill Wardlow III. I am 56 and retired as an elementary principal, although I am returning to the workforce shortly. I have two children James Benjamin (b 11/25/82) who is a student in Baltimore at Johns Hopkins, and Jenson Lauren Wardlow (b 11/25/85). She is a HS senior. I live in Americus GA about 60 miles from the Turner county farm were William Franklin moved the family on Dec. 18, 1895. Both WF and Floyd Sr were not known to me. W F died in 1940 and Floyd, my grandfather in 1948 when I was just 6 months old. I did however know Floyd Sr's older brother George Clifford very well. He lived from 12/30/1884-Oct 1987. I talked to him often about his early recollections. For example he recalls he and WF riding in a boxcar from Jones County to Crisp County on 12/18/95. Please tell me how you fit into The Wardlow tree? My address is James Patrick (Jim) Wardlow 176 Wolf Creek Dr Americus, GA 31719 in 2001.

(a) William Franklin<sup>6</sup> WARDLOW (2372) (Doris Floyd Dixon, "Pedigree Chart.") married Anna Olivia KILLPATRICK (5016) (James Wardlow, "Wardlow, James," e-mail message from jimjanicew@bellsouth.net (unknown address) to MVW, June 7, 2008. Hereinafter cited as "Wardlow."). He married Mattie BROCK (5018) (Ibid., This is wife #2.). He appeared on the Census in 1880 at Jones, Ga (He is living unmarried with his parents).

i) Anna<sup>7</sup> WARDLOW (5019) is still living.

(a) Emmitt<sup>8</sup> REYNOLDS (5030) (James Wardlow, "Wardlow," e-mail to MVW, June 7, 2008.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.

- ii) Mattie Lillie<sup>7</sup> WARDLOW (5021) is still living.
- iii) George Clifford<sup>7</sup> WARDLOW (5017) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) died He died at the age of 102.
- iv) Floyd Hill<sup>7</sup> WARDLOW Sr. (5013) was born in 1889. He died in 1948 (Ibid.).
  - (a) Myrtis<sup>8</sup> WARDLOW (5026) (Ibid.) (Ibid.) is still living.
  - (b) Nancy<sup>8</sup> WARDLOW (5028) is still living.
  - (c) Floyd<sup>8</sup> WARDLOW Jr. (5014) married Linnie Virginia POWELL (5023). He was born on 29 Apr 1921 (Ibid.). He died on 9 Sep 1998 aged 77.
    - i) Jim<sup>9</sup> WARDLOW (5015) is still living.
      - (a) Jenson Luran<sup>10</sup> WARDLOW Nov 25, 1985 (5032) is still living.
      - (b) James Benjamin<sup>10</sup> WARDLOW (5034) is still living.
    - ii) Floyd Hill<sup>9</sup> WARDLOW III (5024) is still living.

Printed on: 8 Mar 2015  
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