



THE BURKETT FAMILY



A Quarterly Publication

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The Huntsville Reunion - June 16, 2001

Again this year we had another great reunion! The weather was good and we had an estimated 66 in attendance. (I say estimated because I'm not sure everybody registered.) It was again held at the Meridianville Church of Christ which has such excellent facilities and was again hosted by Debbie Burkett Howard and husband Dale. Our thanks to both for another great time. I can't say enough about the cooking skills of our relatives except it would take me a week to sample all their wares! Wow! That is great food *and* desserts! You don't get that kind of food in restaurants. (I know, I know. You're thinking I say that about all the reunions — and I do because it's the truth. Burkett's know how to cook!)

Debbie provided another special treat for us. I took a copy of our electronic photo album and Debbie borrowed a projector which hooks into a computer and operates much like a 35 mm slide projector in that it projects on to a large screen. Buddy Burkett, a brother of Debbie's, brought his laptop and we set the album to Auto Flip and folks were able to watch the photo's as much, or as little, as they wished. It proved to be a hit not only for those who do not have a computer but for others since they could view the pictures together. Thanks, Buddy, for the loan of your laptop and thanks for thinking about and getting the projector, Debbie. (Before anybody gets excited and decides to run out and buy one of those projectors, let me tell you they cost about \$2,500.00.)

As has become a tradition, we had our door prize drawing with Verdi and Kathleen Andrews again contributing some beautiful baskets. As has become his specialty, Verdie contributed one special basket "Burkett Reunion 2001". Who won it this year? None other than Audy Majors wife, Sandy! Over the years Sandy had confided in me she wanted one of those baskets and now she has it.

Another repeat contributor was Earl Burkett who owns New Market Iron Works and is as much of a magician with iron as Verdie is with baskets. Both of those men have a real touch at what they do. Earl contributed several pieces which, like Verdie's contributions, will be treasured by the winners..The next door prize was a copy of a large picture of Jobe and Rebecca Burkett in their younger days. Two were given away and they were won by Kathleen Majors Andrews and Debbie Burkett Howard. (There is a separate article later in this issue about this picture. The original was loaned to us by Dot Elrod from which Audy Majors had the two copies made.)

We were especially happy to have some relatives from Tennessee this year. From Nashville came Jimmie Lois Williams - a daughter of Joanna Burkett and James "Jim" Wood, a granddaughter of Jobe and Rebecca Rigsby Burkett, a great granddaughter of John and Paulina Markum Burkett, and a 2nd great granddaughter of Henry and Mary Epley Burkett. Jimmie Lois and her husband Fred were driven down from Nashville by daughters India Matlock and Susan Sweeney. This was Susan's first time to attend one of our reunions and we hope she will come back more often.

From McMinnville, Dot Elrod Foster, who has attended before, came down with relatives Julia Carter, Scarlett Griffith, and Ronald Elrod. This was the first time for Scarlett and Ronald. It was good meeting both of you for the first time and we invite you to come back every year. (As noted above, it was Dot Elrod Foster who loaned us the Jobe/Rebecca Burkett photo.)

As always, it was good seeing everybody, but it's also a little sad that we never have enough time to visit long enough with everyone. But at least we know we were together even for such a short period of time. Those of you skipping

these reunions are missing an important part of what will be your memories.

Before closing out this review of the reunion, I want to exercise my privilege as Editor and know that when I have finished you will all be on my side. I believe it was Malcom Forbes, the publisher, who said, "Never argue with a man who has a barrel of ink." Now here's my story.

Back in 1975, at a family reunion in Jasper, Alabama, one of my first cousins, Louise Carroll Smith, was there with her husband, Carl Smith. Now I liked old Carl then and continued to like him over the years except You see, Carl drove over to Jasper in this old 1939 Chevrolet Coupe, green in color. I saw it, liked it, and asked Carl to give it to me. He declined. Now I couldn't understand that. I had always been a good cousin to his wife and it seemed right that he should give me that coupe but he wouldn't. Over the years I asked several times and each time he always declined. This year I finally confronted him outside the Church in front of other cousins and demanded to know if he was ever going to give me that coupe. You know what? He again said, "No." By now this car is over sixty-one (61) years old! What possible reason could he have for not giving me a car that old? Well, Carl, I'm not going to get down on my knees and beg for it. (For those of who have never seen that old car, here is Louise's mother, Leva, standing in front of it.)



For crying out loud, Carl, sure, you put a few dollars and some labor into restoring it but heck, what's a few dollars and a little labor between cousins?!?! I feel certain once the rest of the family hears my side of this controversy, they will agree with me that you are just not being generous and sharing with a good old cousin. You just may get a lot of mail over this, you know.

Let me say one final thing. Carl, I am a forgiving person and can forget my pride so call me collect and I can probably be persuaded to get down on my knees and beg!

That's it for this year. I'm looking forward to next year already and expect it to be bigger and better. Let's get more of the kids and grandkids there and make it interesting for them so they will want to continue. ■

The Burkett Family

Original Historian

StellaB 'Nita' Jackson Jaynes

October 8, 1907 - June 18, 1996



We wish to acknowledge the contributions made by StellaB 'Nita' Jackson Jaynes in compiling the initial data about our family. Without her efforts much of the information we have would probably never have been located. However, the impetus to continue her work began with a suggestion in 1992 by Gentry J.B. Burkett to have a family reunion in Huntsville, Alabama which was carried out by the efforts of Audy Majors. Over the years, Audy has continued his efforts toward the location and preservation of family information and artifacts.

CURRENT HISTORIAN AND EDITOR
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Jobe Burkett
1850 - 1900

Rebecca Caroline Rigsby Burkett
Oct 1844 - Dec 1927

A Trip to McMinnville, Tennessee -

I went up to Huntsville a little early this year because Audy Majors and I had been talking about going to Tennessee to visit relatives. Our first visit was to be with Dot Elrod Foster. We spoke with Dot the night before going and told her we not only wanted to visit with her but also Laura Belle Burkett Durham and Laura Eula Underhill Bain.

Dot, Laura Belle and Laura Eula are first cousins. Here's how that works out. Jobe and Rebecca Burkett had five (5) children: Almon Lee, Julie Ann, Joanna, Tolbert and Elizabeth. Dot's mother was Elizabeth or Lizzie as she was known; Laura Belle's father was Tolbert; and Laura Eula's mother was Julie Ann. (During one of my first visits with her, Laura Belle laughed and told me she knew I was family when I referred to her as Laura Belle because, when they were growing up, the family had to call them

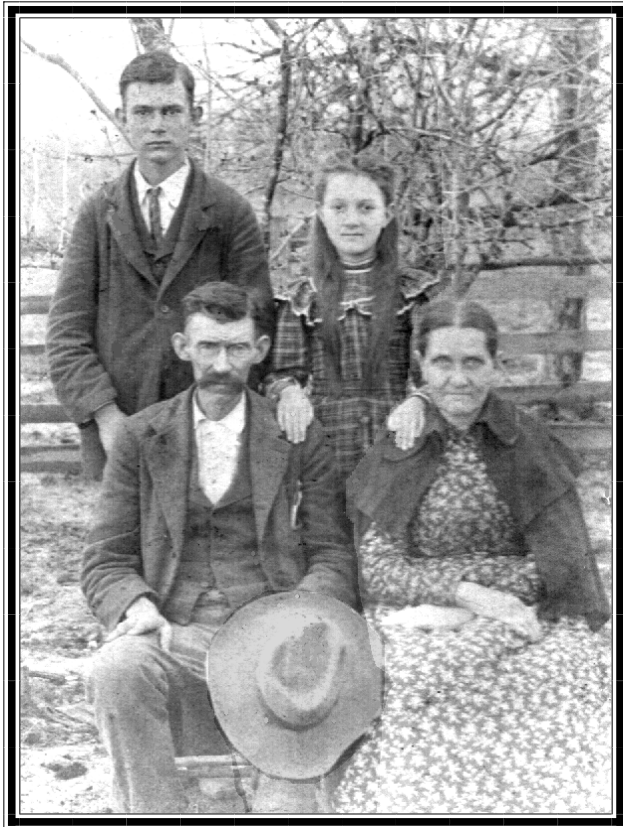
Laura Belle and Laura Eula so everybody would know who they were talking about.)

Audy and I arrived at Dot's house the next morning and one of the first things we learned was that Laura Eula had died some months before - but nobody told us. Laura Eula had been in a nursing home in Smithville, Tennessee and it was our intent to drive up there after visiting with Laura Belle who lives in McMinnville. Frankly, that kind of stunned Audy and myself to hear this. Dot had called a relative to find out the exact location of the nursing home in Smithville and that's when she learned Laura Eula had died.

We finally settled down after that piece of news and began talking with Dot about her parents and so forth. She showed us a piece of furniture made by Jobe Burkett and some pictures. As we came out of one bedroom she said she had another picture to show us - and it was the one shown above of Jobe and Rebecca! This surprised us so

much we both started talking at the same time! We couldn't believe it! We had pictures of Jobe and Rebecca when they were older but here they were at a fairly young age. We just couldn't believe it! And it was a large picture. I have forgotten the exact dimensions but they were something like 22" by 18" - and the frame was simply beautiful. Audy immediately asked Dot if we could borrow it and have copies made. Audy said, "Dot, you're coming to Huntsville this weekend for the reunion anyway and you can pick it up then and bring it back home. But if for any reason you don't get to come down, I will get in my car and personally bring it back up to you on Monday!" After giving it some thought, Dot agreed we could borrow it. We returned to Huntsville only to find the largest copy we could get was 17" by 14". So we had several made that size and I had a couple made 8" by 11" to fit my scanner.

Jobe and Rebecca Burkett are mine and Audy's great grandparents since our grandfather was Almon Lee Burkett. As I pointed out we had a picture of them when they were older - see below.



That's son Tolbert and daughter Elizabeth (Lizzie) standing. Just guessing that Tolbert was maybe 16 and Lizzie was maybe 12, this would place the year as about 1899 since Tolbert was born 1883 and Lizzie 1887. Jobe died in 1900, cause unknown at this time. He is buried at the Church of Christ Cemetery at Sugar Tree Knob. Rebecca lived until 1927 and is buried at the Oak Grove Church of Christ cemetery.

Going back to the big picture though, I'm just going to make a guess, and that's all it is, that Jobe was maybe 28 and Rebecca about 34 so that would date the picture as having been made in 1878 - they were married in 1872. If you look closely you will notice Jobe is wearing glasses.

The big picture did have a few age blemishes which I have been able to remove by "computer magic." But for a picture that old, it is in remarkably good condition. You've done a great job of taking care of it, Dot!

Before ending this discussion about the picture, let me point out that it was hanging almost behind a door and I believe Dot almost forgot to show it to us. If either one of us had been running our mouth right at that time, we might have distracted her. My point to this is to ask how many of you have pictures hanging on your wall or in a box in the closet that you have had so long you are simply accustomed to them being there and you don't think much about them? While it's true I have been given/loaned many good photo's, I still believe there are some more out there just waiting to be discovered. Look around and ask yourself - do I have a picture which needs to be in the family files?

After we got over our excitement about the picture at Dot's house, we left to visit Laura Burkett Durham. Laura will be 94 the 28th of this month and suffered a severe stroke a couple of years back. But she hasn't lost her sense of humor! She knew Dot and Audy but couldn't quite place me. She kept confusing me with an Oliver King who is manager of a department store there in McMinnville. We really enjoyed our visit with her including glasses of iced tea and water and an offer of homemade chocolate chip cookies. However, she did admonish Dot about remembering to call her while laughing the whole time. The three of us were really happy we went to see her.

After leaving Laura's house, we stopped and had lunch during which we continued talking about the family. Following lunch, we dropped Dot off at her house and headed on back to Huntsville with both Audy and myself contented that we had a very, very enjoyable trip. ■

Dorothy Agnes Elrod Foster —

After so much talk about Dot, here is her picture. To again summarize, she is the daughter of Elizabeth Love "Lizzie" Burkett and John Montgomery "Gum" Elrod. Interestingly, so many people called her father "Gum" for so long, they must have thought that was his middle name because his grave marker reads "J. G. Elrod."

Again, thanks Dot.



The Web Site Is Up! -

The address is www.burkettfamily.org and I believe by now those of you with computers already know we got it up and running. I say "we" because it required the skill and patience of Joe Burkett III to get me through the process of uploading. While I did the layout based on a rough draft and ideas by Joe, it was his guidance that got the final job done.

Both Joe and I are excited about this site. It will provide information to various "search engines" and make it possible for folks searching for relatives to find us. It's a new thing for us and we solicit any and all ideas as to how we might improve it. There is no "pride of authorship" here so don't hesitate to let us hear from you - we just want to have the best possible site to locate more information about the family.

As I write this, we have a problem with the "Guest Book" but I am satisfied that will be resolved. Since this is so new, we are not certain as to what we want to include and will have to probably experiment some until we can get it tuned to what we want. ■

Some Unpublished Photo's -



Danny Banks (son of Mildred Trapp and Basil Banks). The girl on the right (Danny's left hand) is Lynn Teague, daughter of Martha Majors Teague; in the middle is Ann Teague, also daughter of Martha; but the girl on the left (Danny's right hand) is not known. Can somebody help me?



Seated in front: Mrs. Almon Lee (Nancy) Burkett; standing behind her is her daughter Ova Burkett Trapp Majors; to Ova's left is her daughter, Mildred Trapp Banks; and in front of Mildred is her son, Danny



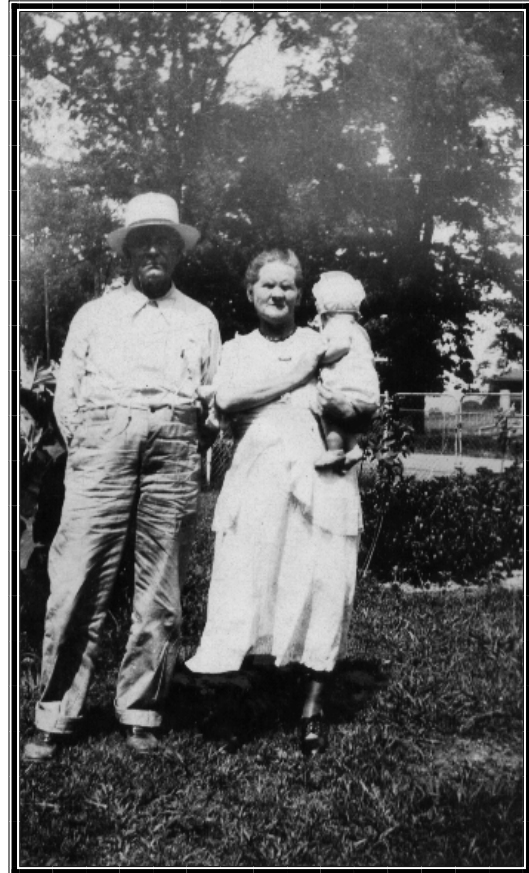
Sisters Martha Burkett Webb Hunter and Leva Burkett Carroll. Daughters of Almon Lee and Nancy Burkett. Stamp on back of picture reads "June 12, 1951." Notice the 2 tone shoes and gloves - both in style in those days.

The picture to the right is Louise Carroll (Smith). Louise is a daughter of Leva Burkett Carroll, shown above. This obviously is a school picture but I have no idea as to the year. In my mother's handwriting on the picture is written, "Sweetie."



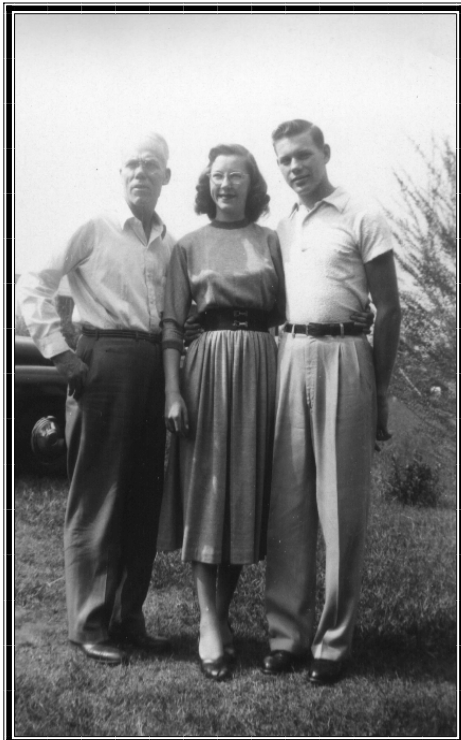


Everett and Leva Burkett Carroll - Date is unknown but that looks like a new 1950 Ford behind them.



Almon Lee and Nancy Burkett with grandson, Oliver Webb. Hey! That's me! Isn't that a cute bonnet I have on? Don't know the date but I can guarantee it was almost 75 years ago!

To the right is Everett Carroll with daughter Louise and her husband Carl Smith. Carl is the rascal - uh, the fellow who won't give me that old 1939 Chevy coupe. Date unknown but some time ago since Carl is now white haired - more than likely because he won't give me the Chevy.



Audey Sampson Burkett, son of Almon Lee and Nancy Burkett - Date unknown



Oliver Webb and sister Joan Webb McMahon at Sugar Tree Knob Church of Christ - October 1996



The maple tree at Sugar Tree Knob cemetery in full color. Date was October 12, 1996



Relatives visiting Sugar Tree Knob Cemetery - Oct 1996



Marker in Sugar Tree Knob Cemetery. Tildie was a daughter of Almon Lee and Nancy Burkett and died at the age of 10 from blood poisoning caused when a board broke on the porch cutting her leg. The original marker broke and this marker was placed by Audy Majors and a group of cousins from Huntsville, Ala. The original broken marker reads, "Weep not Papa and Mama for me for I am at rest with the angels in heaven." Here is Tildie shown below.



Almon Lee "Aud" and Nancy "Doni" Burkett with three daughters. That's Tildie standing in front, Ova standing in the rear, and Ara on her father's lap. A guess is that this was made in Huntsville, Alabama about 1905 and the family moved back to Tennessee after that. Such a pity that Tildie had to die so young.

To the right is Elizabeth Love "Lizzie" Burkett Elrod at the grave of Jobe Burkett in Sugar Tree Knob cemetery. Lizzie was a daughter of Jobe. Notice the cemetery is overgrown in this photo. However, if you look back at the photo on the previous page, you can see it is now maintained by a perpetual fund.



Oliver Webb and sister Joan Webb McMahon. Photo made in October 1996 by Audy Majors. Going through the gate behind us leads to a path around the Knob to an old Burkett home place. It's a couple of miles around to it and not accessible by road. Audy and Joan made the walk and I waited at the car. This is around the road behind the Church and cemetery. Knowing it would take them some time, I had brought along a book to read. My bad knee prevented me from going with them. Now, it is *quiet* on this road, no traffic. Well, I had been sitting and reading with the doors open to catch the breeze, and I heard a horse walking up the road. I got out and saw several people walking with one riding the horse. As they came up to me, I said, "Hello" and they returned the greeting but gave me some funny looks and continued on their way. Some time later, Audy and my sister returned and I said, "Get in the car and let's go!" They jumped in and we took off. Both said, "What's wrong?" I told them about the people and said, "Look, here's a car with Florida tags, the doors open, and one guy just sitting and reading a book, so I bet they thought I was up to something and called the Sheriff." Before they could respond, we met a Sheriff's car

with his lights on highballing it up the road! Well, he couldn't turn around right away since it was a narrow, dirt, 2 lane road with barb wire fences on each side. So I just kept on going until we got out onto the main highway and then I took off not wanting to wait and explain what we were doing. We didn't see any more of him but I'll still bet they had called him!! Remember, there are no locks on the Church and strangers are few in that neck of the woods - and when I say few, I mean **few!**



Joan Webb McMahon. This picture was made by Audy during their walk around to the old home place. Don't know if it was made at the home place or along the trail.

These pictures at Sugar Tree Knob have been included to give a "feel" to those who have never visited there. Most who have been following our family history for any length of time have heard frequently about "the Knob."

Now back to some more pictures selected at random.



Audy Majors on the left; Audy's wife Sandy in the middle, and Loretta Chisholm Patterson, a cousin of mine and Audy's. Waiting at the Huntsville, Ala. Airport for a daughter of Loretta's.



Williams Ranch Cemetery - These are the markers at the graves of John and wife Annie Epley Williams, including the Texas Historical Site marker. This is located in about the middle of the cemetery. I am including this for the benefit of some who may be attending the Goldthwaite reunion for the first time and plan to visit the Williams Ranch cemetery.



To the right is the marker in Williams Ranch Cemetery for Mary 'Polly' Epley Burkett. It is almost straight ahead from the gate and in the first rows. It is also included for first time visitors to the cemetery.



Huntsville, Alabama Reunion - June 17, 1995 - That's Kathleen Majors Andrews with her arm outstretched and Marlene Burkett Evans in the middle with Kathleen's hand under her chin. Don't believe this has ever been published and is the only picture I have of Marlene. Marlene and Kathleen are first cousins and Marlene is the daughter of Audey Sampson Burkett.

How Many Relatives Do You Have? - - Contributed by Wes Parker

- 1 YOU
- 2 parents
- 4 grandparents
- 8 great grandparents
- 16 gg grandparents
- 32 ggg grandparents
- 64 gggg grandparents
- 128 ggggg grandparents
- 256 gggggg grandparents
- 512 ggggggg grandparents
- 1,024 gggggggg grandparents
- 2,048 ggggggggg grandparents
- 4,096 gggggggggg grandparents
- 8,192 ggggggggggg grandparents
- 16,384 gggggggggggg grandparents
- 32,768 ggggggggggggg grandparents
- 65,536 gggggggggggggg grandparents
- 131,072 ggggggggggggggg grandparents
- 262,144 gggggggggggggggg grandparents
- 524,288 gggggggggggggggg grandparents
- 1,048,576 gggggggggggggggg grandparents
- 2,097,152 gggggggggggggggg grandparents

Is it any wonder we spend so much time on genealogy? ■

Nancy Evans Burkett -



Born December 7, 1825 Died June 13, 1898
Nancy Burkett, wife of Henry Isaac Burkett, Jr. Nancy is buried in the cemetery of Salem Baptist Church in Liberty, Tennessee. Bottom of marker reads, "A loving wife ... a Mother dear, lies buried here."

Gentry J. B. Burkett –



Gentry J. B. Burkett
September 24, 1910
April 21, 1995

Bessie Lee Burkett
December 28, 1912
June 2, 1995

Maple Hill Cemetery Huntsville, Alabama

As has been previously written, Gentry J. B. - known as J. B. - is responsible for where we are today in our research. You may recall he suggested a family reunion in 1992 where he brought out the information given him during a visit by StellaB Jackson Jaynes. Nobody enjoyed family more than J. B. He could rattle off names and tell stories of visits to Tennessee relatives and did so with great relish. ■

Henry Burkett, Sr. Grave Site -

Wish I could begin this article by saying his grave had been located - but I can't. This past June when I went up to Huntsville for the reunion, Audy Majors and I again took off for Tennessee and again we were determined to locate it. However, we again met with failure.

We first went to Woodbury, Tennessee which is the county seat for Cannon County. After it became obvious we were not going to learn anything at the Courthouse, we went over to the Library which we had visited before. There we met a lady from Macon, Georgia, Helen Rogers, who has been researching Cannon County for several years. While waiting to use the microfilm reader (they only have one), we talked with Helen who explained there was a big project underway to microfilm the records for Cannon County. She told us the records are currently in the basement and attic of the Court House and some are in the jail. She has a friend who is engaged in this project which they hope to complete in 2002. One of the librarians came in and joined the conversation. We told them about our search for the 270 acres owned by Henry Burket, Sr. where, according to his son, David, Henry was living at the time of his death. According to our information, these

270 acres were on the headwaters of Carson Fork Creek. They confirmed what Gina Burkett Hyché and George C. Moore had told us which was that the headwaters of the Creek were in the lower SW corner of Cannon County near the Coffee County line. We took off down there although we had visited that vicinity before. However, this time we had the benefit of having seen a map produced by the librarian which gave us more details about the area.

Upon arrival, we started stopping and asking questions of folks we either saw outside or we went to the door and knocked. People could not have been more helpful. They gave directions and we visited some small cemeteries which we had been told about back at the library. One house we stopped at had three (3) large bull dogs - 2 in the yard and 1 on the porch - who immediately began barking furiously when we drove in. The house set well back from the main road and Audy blew the horn several times but it turned out nobody was home. We knew there was a small cemetery on their property but I said, "Audy, I'm not getting out with those dogs." He kept looking out the window at them and finally, he opened the door and stepped out. Well! The barking stopped and you have never seen such tail-wagging in your life. The one on the porch came running out to get in on greeting Audy by the other two! He leaned down and petted them and then they didn't want him to stop! Great watchdogs!! Audy went over and ducked through a wooden fence into a pasture and walked toward the area where we thought the cemetery would be based on information we got at the Library in Woodbury. But no luck.

I'll skip the remaining details other than to say we met some nice folks who tried their best to help - one even called Audy at his home after we got back to Huntsville. Although we're beginning to think that maybe Henry Sr. was buried on the property and his grave is no longer marked, we are not ready to give up yet and I'm satisfied we will head back up there when I go up early next month to head for the Goldthwaite, Texas reunion. ■

Truths -

Truths little children have learned -

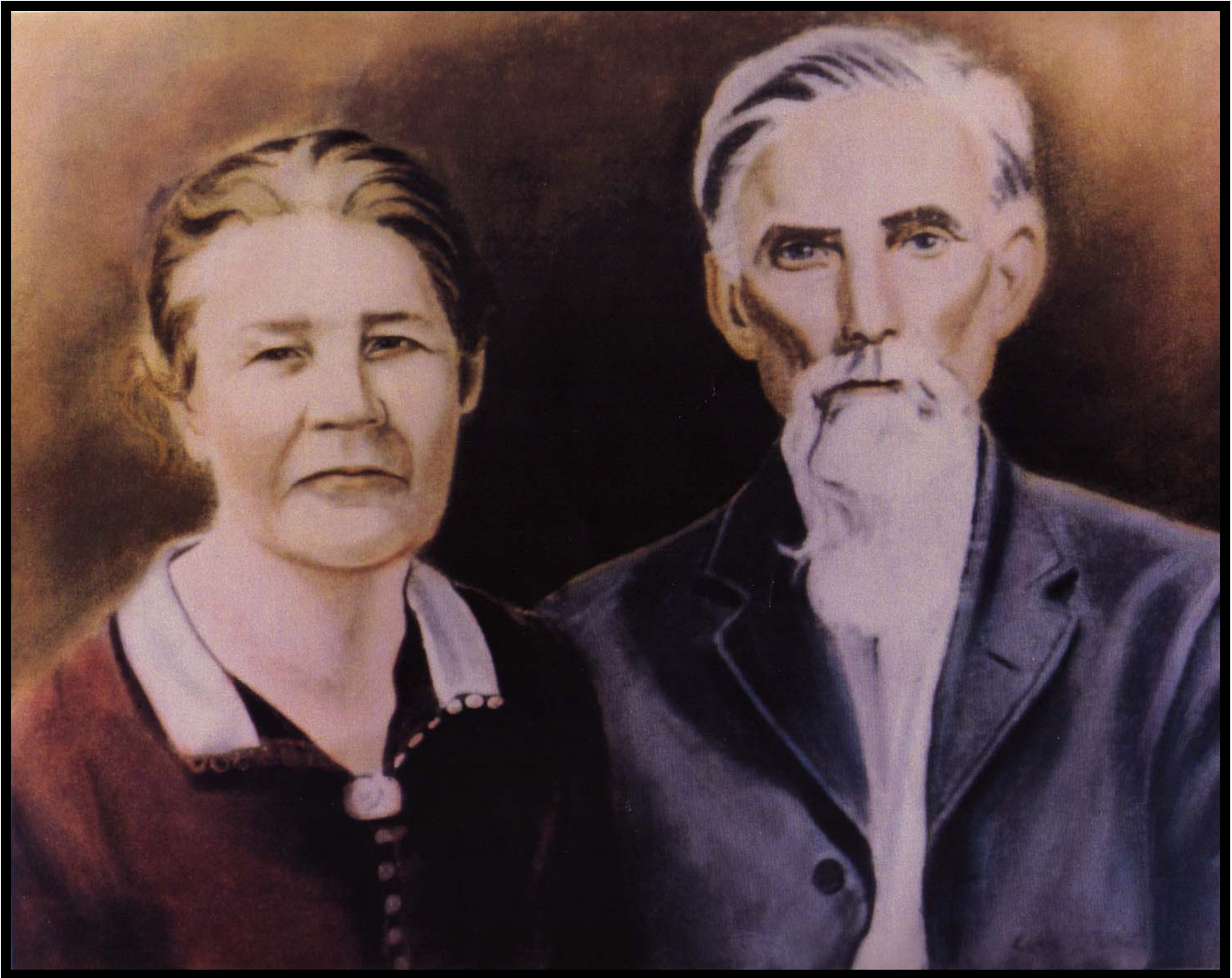
1. No matter how hard you try, you can't baptize cats.
2. When your mom is mad at your dad, don't let her brush your hair.
3. You can't trust dogs to watch your food.

Truths adults have learned -

1. Raising teenagers is like nailing Jell-O to a tree.
2. Wrinkles don't hurt.
3. Middle age is when you choose your cereal for the fiber, not the toy.

Truths about growing old -

1. Time may be a great healer but it's a lousy beautician.
2. With age comes wisdom but sometimes age comes alone.
3. Growing old is mandatory; growing up is optional. ■



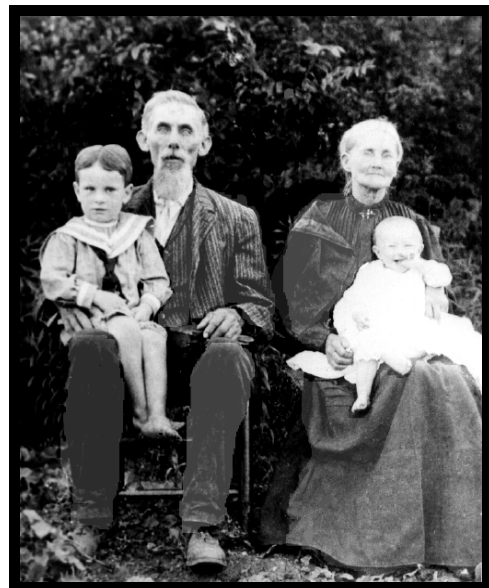
Joseph Lafayette Burkett and Adella Catherine "Della" Pyeatt Burkett

An Oil Painting —

The above is a copy of an oil painting given to me by Helen Mayr when Audy Majors, Sid Huggins and I went to Goldthwaite in 1998. The original is a large painting but Helen had 8 x 11 copies made so we could more easily deal with publishing.

So I have had this for going on four (4) years but, until now, lacked the equipment to do it justice. I had originally planned to do an 8 x 11 copy on a vertical basis but, since we are thinking about putting the Newsletter on the web site, decided to rescale it to the above size and publish it horizontally. (You can't rotate pictures in a web site.)

In looking at the painting, I got to thinking about Henry Burkett, Sr. and the resemblance so I decided to publish the picture of Henry and Polly over to the right for you to compare. Lots of resemblance between Joseph Lafayette and his grandfather, wouldn't you say?



A New Arrival —

Delaney Grace Gunder born July 3, 2001 in Tacoma, Washington to Erin Huckaby Gunder and Richard "Rich" Gunder. Erin is the daughter of John Marvin Huckaby; a granddaughter of William H. Huckaby; a great granddaughter of George Washington Huckaby and Leona Alyce McCall Huckaby; a 2nd great granddaughter of Frances Josephine Burkett McCall and John Edward McCall; a 3rd great granddaughter of Jacob Lorenza Burkett; and a 4th great granddaughter of Henry Burkett, Sr. This makes her new daughter, Delaney, a 5th great granddaughter of Henry Burkett, Sr.

I won't have any trouble remembering her birthday, July 3, because it's the same as mine except I was 75 the day she was born! Welcome, Delaney! May you have many happy years! ■

Mary Burkett, Daughter of John -

In the last issue of the Newsletter, I included a brief summary of what we knew about the children of Henry and Polly Burkett. One of those who has given us trouble for a long time—and still does—in locating information about him was John. We seem to be gradually learning some additional information about John and his children.

A few weeks back, I had an email from our cousin in California, Bill Huckaby, who put me in touch with Margaret Clark Edwards. Margaret lives near Gadsden, Alabama and turns out to be a descendant of Mary Burkett Patterson and Lee Patterson. We began communicating and Margaret provided me with quite a bit of information about Mary Burkett Patterson and her descendants.

To begin with, all I had was that Mary married Lee Patterson. Turns out his full name was Robert Lee Patterson. Mary and Lee were married in Cannon County, Tennessee October 27, 1880. They had two (2) sons, Robert Lee Patterson, Jr. (born January 22, 1882) and Tolbert B. Patterson (born August 29, 1886).

Mary was born about 1854 in Cannon County and married Robert Lee Patterson October 27, 1880 in Cannon County. Mary died some time before 1895 because Robert Lee Patterson married again to a lady named Sarah in about 1895. The 1900 census for Wilson County shows Robert Lee there with his second wife, Sarah, his two (2) sons by Mary, Robert Lee "Bob" Patterson and Tolbert B. "Teabie" Patterson; and Fred Shelley Patterson, a son by his second wife, Sarah.

Margaret is seeking information as to where Mary died and where she is buried. Based on the above 1900 census showing Mary's husband, Robert Lee Patterson there, Margaret believes Mary is buried somewhere in Wilson County. Margaret recently visited Wilson County and found they had taken everything from the court house and put it in an archive. All she could look at were books. With the limited time she had, she didn't learn anything. We'll just keep searching hoping we can find where Mary died and is buried. ■

Some books on Cannon County -

Earlier I wrote about the visit Audy Majors and I made to Woodbury, Tennessee and about meeting Helen Rogers. I also mentioned she had assembled three (3) books on Cannon County. They are as follows:

Volume 1 Cannon County marriages 1838-1899(\$35)

Volume 2 Cannon County marriages 1899-1950(\$35)

Chancery Court Enrolling Dockets 1853-1858 (\$25)

Circuit Court Enrolling Dockets 1846-1847 (\$20)

For additional information you may contact Helen at HRogers560@aol.com or send your order to:

Helen L. Rogers
217 Hickory Ridge Drive
Macon, GA 31211

Orders will be shipped via Priority Mail. ■

Some Predictions That Should Never Have Been Made -

"By the year 2000, we will undoubtedly have a sizeable operation on the moon; we will have achieved a manned Mars landing; and it's entirely possible we will have flown with men to the outer planets." NASA scientist Wernher von Braun, 1969.

"We just won't have arthritis in 2000." Dr. William Clark, president of the Arthritis Foundation, 1966,

"God himself could not sink this ship." Deckhand on the Titanic, April 10, 1912.

The Associated Press 1950 predictions on life in the year 2000 included a vision of Amazon women. The average woman, it forecasted, would be more than 6 feet tall, with muscles like a truck driver, and would consume food capsules instead of meat and potatoes.

"64K ought to be enough memory for anybody." Bill Gates, 1981. ■

The Historian's Corner -

Oliver Webb



It has finally happened - I have run out of memory on my hard drive! A couple of years back when I upgraded to a 1.6 GB I never thought this would happen, it seemed I

had all the memory I could ever need. But obviously, I was wrong. So I'm going to have to cut this issue short because I don't have time to stop, open the computer, remove the hard drive, take it down to somebody like COMPUSA, buy a larger drive, have them copy everything from my old drive to the new one, and then bring it back and install it in my computer.

For those who don't use computers, look back at Bill Gates' prediction above that "64K should be enough memory for anybody." He was referring to 64,000 bytes of information. My hard drive which has just filled up holds **1, 600 million bytes!** (Referred to as 1.6 GB - G stands for giga which is 1,000 million.) My new drive will be at least 20 GB and maybe 30 GB. Unbelievable!

But before closing, I want to talk more about our web site. After some discussion, Joe Burkett III and I have decided to post the Newsletter on the web site. Not having done this before, we don't know what we may run into but, as I said, we are going to try.

One of the thoughts that came to mind is that there will be those who say, "Why should I continue paying for the Newsletter when I can get it for free?" Yes, this can be done but, if you do so, you will be reducing funds needed to pursue the location of information and relatives. Frankly, you might be amazed at the number of times I have been "conned" into providing information to folks who, after getting what they want, simply disappear. I have provided disks with our family data, copies of Newsletters, copies of pictures, etc. to folks who profess to have a great interest in the family and who promise, "The check's in the mail" or "I will mail a check next Monday" but then I never hear from them again. I hope they can live with their conscience. But I know that next year, there will be some who will not send in their dues and who will get the Newsletter off the web site.

Information about the family does not just magically appear and I am constantly amazed at the number, though few, who apparently do think all this information just magically appears. Many family members spend their time, effort, and money to get information/photo's to me and it costs money to make copies and return their items to them. As I have said before, I have always paid for the computer and software upgrades over the years and I would hate to look back and see how much I spent. I would also not want to try to figure out how much money Audy Majors and I have spent on travel expenses during the past 9 years. And Audy has spent hundreds of dollars during that time on copying information and photo's. Nor do I think many of you would want to see my phone bills during that time. My point is not to complain about these expenses because neither Audy nor I regret spending the money, If we did, we wouldn't do it. Incidentally, Audy still pays the annual dues as well. But nothing exists without spending money. Several relatives have been more than generous in their support and I don't think they want any recognition for having done so. Without their help, however, I would not be able to continue. One final

comment — the web site itself isn't free even though it may cost you nothing to access it. Somebody is paying for it — count on it. We will simply have to try posting the Newsletter and see what happens.

My time during the past few months has been taken up with the electronic photo album and, more recently, the web site. But I still have in mind trying to get the family data on CD's to make it easier and less expensive to distribute these backups to family members thereby preventing the loss of this data. I also have many more photo's to add to the CD photo album which will then preserve our photo's for future generations.

Nor have I forgotten my hard cover book project. It's just a matter of having enough time. But it is a project I want to get back to work on because it will supplement and complement the other projects.

That's about it for this issue. By the next issue, I will have my new hard drive and be able to do a few more things. Thanks for your support and see you next issue. ■

The Goldthwaite Reunion -

The reunion will be September 8 and again will be at the Mills County State Bank on the square in Goldthwaite.

Attendees for the first time are requested to bring a main dish (meat, casserole), a side dish (vegetable, salad), and a dessert. You may wish to bring a cooler of ice and soft drinks if you have a cooler. Forks, knives, spoons, plates, napkins, etc. will be provided. (I mention this so that 1st time attendee's have an idea of what to bring.)

Folks start arriving anywhere from 9 AM on and begin departing around 3 PM.

Don't forget your camera! ■

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