

HAIDINGER, HALL, PHILLIPS, AND THOMPSON
HERITAGE CONSERVATION EDITION

ANCESTRAL RESEARCH

FROM 1600 TO 2010

by

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and

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Photographs by Various Family Members and Others

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TO

PAUL SPENCER HAIDINGER

DONNA EILEEN HALL

MELISSA DAWN PHILLIPS

and

past, present, and future

whose courage and foresight we honor

Semper meminero

HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

This book is planned for two kinds of readers:

1) *For the casual reader who is curious about our ancestry:*

A directory of ancestral lineage, with direct ancestor names **emboldened and underlined**.

Greater than > symbol illustrates lineage direction. For example, Jones> Smith> Martin> Brown, where Jones is the starting ancestor and brown in the present surname.

2) *For the reader wanting to do further research:*

The first two sections should interest anyone curious about where our ancestors originated and how they came to America.

Other areas, farther along, should appeal to individuals curious about ancestors who lived American History.

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In short, this book is designed for those who want to skip and those who like to dip.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

To these, the authors offers or heartfelt, though altogether inadequate, thanks:

To John Riley Phillips Jr., the Texas Phillips family luminary.

To Mildred Marilou Phillips-Haidinger, for sharing her wit and wisdom, and for the personal letters, manuscripts, and numerous family photographs.

To Laura Bell (Dolly) Sutherland-Phillips, for her treasured family Bible, journals, family letters, rare 19th and 20th-century photographs.

To Robert (Bill) Thompson, for his humorous family tales, life experiences he cared to share, and an insight into farm life in Laurens, South Carolina.

To Otey Hoover Hall, for sharing his stories of the Chesapeake Bay life and the history of Gwynn's Island. And for gifting his collection of papers and memorabilia,

To Sharon Sutherland, Sutherland Springs Museum curator, for the wealth of family history.

San Angelo, Texas
& G.H.

S. H.

2023

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ANCESTRAL RESEARCH FROM 1600 TO 2010

INTRODUCTION

Who were Otey Hall, Lois Thompson, Aloysius Haidinger, and Mildred Phillips? We may know their life stories as their children or grandchildren. But what about their parents and grandparents? In this book, we will introduce people with whom we share more than our last name.

In today's mobile society, preserving our family history for future generations is increasingly essential. In 1973, Mildred gifted her mother a spiral notebook and a pen. She asked her mother to write the family history in the notebook. Her mother passed away on Tuesday, October 7, 1980. Mildred found the notebook while clearing her mother's house. Her mother made one entry, "My name is Laura Belle Sutherland. I was born in Sutherland Springs, Texas, in 1894." Even well-documented history can be lost. The Thompsons jealously guarded a single book called the Book of Begat and Begot, which detailed their family history, members' names, births, deaths, and weddings. Today in 2023, we are curious to know if this book still exists.

RESEARCH METHODS, TECHNIQUES, and TOOLS

A person can spend many years researching their family's ancestry. This work draws a preverbal line in the sand, starting when our ancestors first arrived in North America. Next, our research follows evidential trails left by subsequent generations until reaching 2010.

Humans carry unique family histories encoded within every cell of their bodies. Deoxyribonucleic Acid (DNA) is nature's blueprint for all living creatures on Earth. Our DNA records where our ancestors originated, migrated, and copulated. Humans derive their DNA from their parents, half from the father and half from the mother. However, this DNA roadmap remained inaccessible until 1977, when scientists discovered how to decode DNA. Today commercially available DNA tests make more accurate ancestry research possible than paper records and family stories alone.

For our research, we submitted two DNA samples for testing. Using the test results, we subscribed to two family research services, namely Ancestry® and 23 and Me®. We located 143,231 cousins who also tested. In Ancestry®, we built a family tree based on our DNA results when comparing those cousins to discover our distant relatives. Finally, we doubled checked our results through 23 and Me, which maintains a global genetic records database.

Using DNA to trace direct ancestry has its limits. Human DNA is equal parts from the mother and father. With each earlier generation, the DNA contribution splits and splits again until, after a few hundred years, genetic dilution makes distinct ancestry tracing less specific. Still, it helps find one's roots. What did our DNA test results tell us?

Hall and Thompson DNA Profile

Gloria Lynn Hall's DNA results show her ancestry is 46 percent English and Northwestern Europe, 43 percent Scottish, 7 percent Swedish and Danish, 3 percent Welsh, and 1 percent Irish.

Haidinger and Phillips DNA Profile

Steven Norman Haidinger's DNA test indicates his ancestry is 35 percent Germanic, 21 percent English and Northwestern European, 17 percent Scottish, 8 percent Eastern European and Russian, 7 percent Swedish and Danish, 6 percent Norwegian, 4 percent Welsh, and 2 percent Irish.

SURNAMES

Haidinger or Heidinger

During the Roman conquest of Germany around four C.E., the Roman Legion arrived in Germany. The Romans discovered a tribe of Goths who lived in Germany's Teutoburg Forest. These Germanic people refused to submit to Roman rule. The Romans called these people Haidinger, meaning those who live outside the wall or hidden. These tribes successfully beat the Roman invaders in a battle described as the Varian Disaster.

Hall

The Hall surname originates from the Celts of Scotland and Ireland, extending to the Anglo-Saxon nation of England. The surname, Hall, is found in medieval Anglo-English manuscripts. The Halls (Clan Hall) were one of the significant riding families of the Scottish Marches.

The Marches were first conceived in a treaty between Henry III of England and Alexander III of Scotland, in 1249, as an attempt to control the Anglo-Scottish border by providing a buffer zone. On each side of the Anglo-Scottish border, there was the West March, the Middle March, and the East March. These regions nearly mirrored each other, but there was

some overlap between the Scottish and English regions. In the late 13th century, Edward I of England appointed the first Lord Warden of the Marches, who oversaw these regions and kept their domain secure.

Phillips

Phillips's surname originated in Wales. The name is a Roman word implying people who love horses. Our Phillips family descended from an ancient line of Welsh warriors dating to the Roman invasion of England and Wales.

Thompson or Thomson

Thompson is a surname of English origin, with Thomson, originally meaning son of Thomas, being the more common spelling in Scotland. An alternative origin may be geographical, from the Thompson parish in Norfolk, England. During the Plantation period, settlers carried the name to Ireland. Thom(p)son is also the English translation of MacTavish, the Anglicized version of the Gaelic name MacTamhais.



PEDIGREE

A pedigree draws together data into a single document to create a concise and factual story. It depicts extended child-to-parent family lineage. It is a research tool that documents persons, places, dates, and even physical traits passed down through generations. Building a pedigree helped us in writing this family history. It is a living document allowing future generations to build on our research for their purposes. To construct our pedigree, we started with what we knew. As the cliché goes, it takes two to tango.

Our pedigree examines the mother (maternal) and the father (paternal) family trees. Establishing Hall and Thompson pedigree begins with the parents, Lois Eileen Thompson and Otey Hoover Hall. Next, we search available archives, newspapers, books, letters, and our many cousins' family trees to uncover when, where, and to whom they were born. We repeat the process with each previous generation slowly returning to our first arriving families history. To paraphrase an old saying, the journey of 400 years begins with the current pedigree.

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HALL PEDIGREE PATERNAL

Father

Otey Hoover Hall (1928-2011)

Otey H. Hall was born on September 28, 1928, on Gwynn's Island, Mathews County, Virginia. His parents were John Spencer Hall, Jr. and Blanche Vashti Bentsen. Otey married Lois Thompson on July 14, 1951.

Lois and Otey had three children, Gloria Lynn (1952), Gail Marie (1954), and Donna Eileen (1968).

Grand Father

John Spencer Hall Jr. (1875-1954)

John Spencer Hall was born in Mathews County, Virginia, on October 10, 1875. His parents were John S. Hall Sr. and Idora Hudgins. John married Blanche Vashti Bentsen, and together they had nine children, Wilford (1913), Daisy (1916), Haywood (1918), John Edward (1919), Willard Peary (1921), Thomas Hudson (1924), Martha Idora (1926), **Otey Hoover Hall (1928)**, and Audrey Mae (1931).

Great Grand Father

John Spencer Hall Sr. (1836-1891)

John Spencer Hall, Sr., was born in Matthews County, Virginia 1836. His parents were Thomas Hall Jr. and Lucina Hudgins. John married Idora Hudgins on December 28, 1865. They had seven children, Anne (1868), Andrew (1869), William (1870), Lucy (1871), Thomas (1874), **John Spencer Hall Jr. (1875)** and John Edward (1883).

Second Great Grand Father

Thomas Hall Jr. (1803-1874)

Thomas Hall Jr. was born in Matthews County, Virginia, in 1803. His parents were Thomas Hall Sr. and Mary Gayle. Thomas married Lucina (Lucy) Hudgins. Thomas and Lucy had nine children, **John Spencer Hall (1836)**, Mary (1839), William Thomas (1843), Lucy Frances (1844), Virginia Missouri (1851), Martha Ellen (1853), James Robert (1854), and Sarah Elizabeth (1854).

Third Great Grand Father

Thomas Hall Sr. (1761-1840)

Thomas Hall was born in 1761 in Matthews County. His parents were Robert Hall and Lucy Grey Eppes. He married Mary Gayle, and they had six children, Sarah Ann (1794), Susan (1795), Robert Hall III (1800), **Thomas Hall Jr. (1803)**, John Willard (1805), Judith (1808), Mary (1836), and Lewis (1840).

Fourth Great Grand Father

Robert Hall, Jr. (1700-1790)

Robert Hall was born in 1700 in Somerset, England. He married Lucy Eppes in North Carolina. They had two children, **Thomas Hall (1761)** and Sarah Margaret (1764).

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THOMPSON PEDIGREE MATERNAL

Mother

Lois Eileen Thompson (1933-2002)

Lois Eileen Thompson was born in 1931 in Laurens County, South Carolina. William (Willie) Lafayette Thompson, Jr. and Marie Plummer Nelson were her parents. Lois married Otey H. Hall on July 14, 1951. Lois and Otey had three children, Gloria Lynn (1952), Gail Marie (1954), and Donna Eileen (1968).

Grand Father

William Lafayette Thompson Jr. (1892-1960)

William Lafayette Thompson was born on June 10, 1892, in Greenville, South Carolina. His parents were William H. Lafayette Thompson Sr. and Margaret Peden. William married Marie Plummer Nelson, and they had nine children, Margie Nell (1915), Carl (1917), James Vernon (1921), Elizabeth Pearl (1923), Lillie May (1926), Helen Marie (1927), Robert (Bill) Pierce (1929), **Lois Eileen (1931)** and Alice (1937).

Great Grand Father

William H. Lafayette Thompson (1856-1922)

William H. Lafayette Thompson was born in Greenville, South Carolina, on March 15, 1856. His parents were Berry Vandever Thompson and Margaret Lucinda Davis. William married Margaret Matilda Peden on December 11, 1879. They had nine children, Robert Vandever (1880), Andrew Beauregard (1883), Margret Lucinda (1885), Belle Elizabeth (1887), Lyda Mae (1889), **Willie Lafayette (1892)**, Lela Susan (1897), Nina Estelle (1899), and James Carl (1902).

Second Great Grand Father

Berry Vandever Thompson (1833-1890)

Berry Vandever Thompson was born in Greenville, South Carolina, on December 17, 1833. His parents were Harris Thompson and Margret Lucinda Graydon. Berry married Margret Lucinda Davis on May 31, 1855. They had 13 children, **Willie H. Lafayette (1856)**, James R. (1857), Elender L (1858), John J. D. (1861), Walter S. (1866), Henry Ware (1868), Lyda T. (1871), Rufus O. (1873), Nora L. (1876), Maxcy R. (1877), Nancy L (1878), Vandever W. (1881), and L. Pawnee (1882).

Third Great Grand Father

William Harris Thompson (1798-1873)

William H. Thompson was born in 1798 in Greenville, South Carolina. His parents were Christopher Thompson and Sophia Harrison. He married Lucinda Graydon in 1833, and they had 17 children, James A. (1830), John P. (1831), Matthew (1832), **Berry Vandever (1833)**, Ellen (1836), Elender (1837), Richard (1838), Sarah (1838), Elizabeth (1839), Martha (1839), Mary Ann (1843), Thomas (1844), Harris (1845), Melinda (1848), Joseph (1849), Margret (1849), and Tandy (1850).

Fourth Great Grand Father

Christopher Thompson (1770-1832)

Christopher Thompson was born in 1770 in Charleston, South Carolina. His parents were Benjamin Thompson and Frances Spain. Christopher married Sophia Harrison in 1798, and they had six children, **William Harris T. (1798)**, Sophia (1809), Christopher (1812), Rebecca (1818), Harriet C. (1819), and Nancy (1821).

Fifth Great Grand Father

Benjamin Thompson II (1725-1797)

Benjamin Thompson was born in 1725 in Warrington, North Carolina. His parents were Benjamin Thompson and Elizabeth Ann Jennings. He married Mary Ann Spain in 1755, and she gave him ten children, Rachel (1750), Susannah (1753), Jesse (1754), Zachariah (1758), John (1759), Gideon (1762), Joseph (1763), Isham (1765), Nancy (1767), and **Christopher (1770)**.

Sixth Great Grand Father

Benjamin Thompson (1700-1771)

Benjamin Thompson was born in January 1700 in Rappahannock, Virginia. His parents were William Thompson IV and Martha Moseley. He married Elizabeth Ann Jennings in 1720. Ben and Elizabeth had five children, **Benjamin Thompson II (1725)**, Gideon (1726), Zachariah (1740), Susan (1740), James (1750), and Drury (1755).

Seventh Great Grand Father

William Thompson IV (1658-1732)

William Thompson was born in 1658 in Rappahannock, Virginia. His parents were William Thompson III and Katherine Treat. William had two wives, Philadelphia Tillotson, and Martha Moseley. William married Philadelphia (Silla) in Lyme, Connecticut, on July 19, 1678, and they had six children, Rachel (1679), Jane (1681), Philadelphia (1683), Mary (1685), and Hanna (1690). Philadelphia died from a fever in 1691. William then married Martha Moseley in 1698. They had six children, William (1690), **Benjamin Thompson (1700)**, John (1702), Katherine (1708), Hanna (1710), and Samuel (1712).

Eighth Great Grand Father

William Thompson III (1630-1700)

William Thompson III was born in Lancashire, England, on February 16, 1630. His parents were William Thompson II and Abigail Collins. He married Katherine Treat on September 19, 1655, in Boston, Massachusetts. They had seven children, Thomas (1657), Samuel (1658), **William Thompson IV (1658)**, John (?), Elizabeth (1659), Katherine (1669), and Mary (1674).

Ninth Great Grand Father

William Thompson II (1598–1666)

William Thompson was born on February 6, 1598, in Preston, Lancashire, England. His parents were William Thompson and Phillis Canning. William married Abigail Collins in 1605 in Braintree, Massachusetts. William and Abigail had twelve children, Simon (1610), Elizabeth (1619), Mary (1620), Elinor (1626), William Thompson III (1630), Samuel (1630), Mary (1637), Joseph (1639), Joseph (1640), Hanna (1641), Benjamin (1642), and John (1649).

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Haidinger Pedigree Paternal

Father

Aloysius Stephen Haidinger (1916-1965)

Aloysius (Alois) S. Haidinger was born on June 24, 1916, in Stevens Point, Portage, Wisconsin. His parents were John Martin Haidinger and Maria Theresa Huber. Aloysius met Doris Gibbs in Galveston, Texas. They married on November 19, 1940. Al and Doris had one child, Aldoris Haidinger (1941). Soon after Aldoris' birth, they divorced. Al moved to San Antonio, Texas. He married Mildred M. Phillips on October 26, 1947. They had one child Steven N. Haidinger (1953).

Grand Father

John Martin Haidinger (1880-1955). Born *Johan Martin Heidinger*

John Haidinger was born in Saint John, Vienna, Austria, on March 24, 1880. His parents were Johan Heidinger and Franziska Adams. He immigrated to the United States in 1903. John married Mary Theresa

Huber on September 5, 1904, in Stevens Point, Portage, Wisconsin. John and Mary had five children, Mary Catherine (1906), John Anthony (1907), Michael Frances (1908), Joseph (1911), and Aloysius Stephen (1916).

Great Grandfather

Johan Heidinger (1858-?)

Johan Heidinger was born in Vienna, Austria, on July 13, 1858. His parents were Johan Heidinger and Aloisia Millrader. Johan married Franziska Adams, and they had two children, John Martin Heidinger (1880) and an unknown daughter.

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Phillips Pedigree Maternal

Mother

Mildred Marilou Phillips (1917-2010)

Mildred M. Phillips was born in Stockdale, Texas, on May 6, 1917. Her parents were Newell Phillips and Laura Bell (Dolly) Sutherland. Mildred was married four times, John Phillips, Sr., Al Haidinger, Ross V. Crone, and Paul M. Merrell. She had two children, John R. Phillips, Jr. (1942) and Steven N. Haidinger (1953).

Grand Father

Newell Norman Phillips (1888-1949)

Newell Norman Phillips was born on February 22, 1888, in Seguin, Texas. His parents were William Riley Phillips and Sara Ann McBride. Newell married Laura Belle (Dolly) Sutherland on November 7, 1909, in

Guadalupe, Texas. They had three children, Dorothy Isabelle (1914), Mildred Marilou (1917), and Hubert Norman (1920).

Great Grand Father

William Riley Phillips (1854-1911)

William Riley Phillips was born in Williamson County, Illinois, on September 16, 1854. His parents were John W. Phillips and Mary Lavina Warren. He married Sarah Ann McBride in 1876 in Cuero, Texas. They had 17 children, Francis (1876), Agnes Lee (1878), Bertha Isabelle (1879), Granville (1881), Hardy Amos (1882), George Washington (1884), Alfred (1886), Newell (1888), Laborn (1889), Otto (1891), Riley Edwards (1892), Eddie (1892), Genève (1894), Minnie Sue (1896), Lydia Esta (1899), Vernon Cain (1902), and Bessie Myrtle (1904).

Second Great Grand Father

John W. Phillips (1816-1907)

John William Philips was born on April 20, 1816, in Indian Valley, Virginia. His parents were John Charles Phillips, Sr., and Sarah Worrell. John Married Mary Lavina Warren on March 12, 1845, in Wilson, Tennessee; they had 16 children, Amos (1843), William (1844), Dicey (1845), Lucy (1846), Emmaline (1847), Elendor (1849), Wyatt (1851), William Riley (1854), Eli (1856), Nancy (1857), Charles (1860), William Edgar (1863), Ida Tabitha (1863), Noah (1865), Luke (1867), and Fulton (1870).

Third Great Grand Father

John Charles Phillips (1775-1835)

John Charles Phillips was born in 1775 in Pittsylvania, Virginia. His parents were William Tobias Phillips and Mary Jennings. John married

Sarah "Sally" Worrell on December 25, 1812, in Floyd, Virginia. They had seven children during their marriage, Elizabeth (1812), Lucinda (1812), Nelly (1812), Robert W. (1813), Catherine "Kate" (1815), **John William (1816)**, and Dicy (1818).

Fourth Great Grand Father

William Tobias Phillips (1750-1808)

William Tobias Phillips was born in Richmond City, Virginia, on January 25, 1750. His parents were George Phillips and Hanna Pearl Goad. William married Mary Jennings in 1765, and they had 21 children, William H (1768), Thomas (1768), William Tobias Jr. (1770), Molly (1772), Hanna (1772), Daltos (1772), **John Charles (1775)**, Mary (1776), Charles (1776), and set of twins Richard (1778), Rhoda (1778), Jonas (1781), Robert (1781), Elizabeth (1783), Nancy (1783), Frances (1788), Jane (1789), Joseph (1787), Jehu (1790), Joseph (1793), Rachel (1795) and Emanuel (1813).

Fifth Great Grand Father

George Phillips (1728-1786)

George Phillips was born in 1728 in North Farnham Parish, Virginia. His parents were Tobias Phillips and Hanna Goad. He married Hanna Ann Goad in 1749. They had six children, **William Tobias Phillips (1750)**, Sarah (1753), Francis (1755), George (1758), William Abraham (1760), and Martha (1764).

Sixth Great Grand Father

Tobias Phillips (1687-1740)

Tobias Phillips was born in Rappahannock, Virginia, on January 12, 1687. His parents were John Phillips and Elizabeth Bryant. Tobias married Hanna Goad in October 1715. Hannah had nine children, William Dale (1713), Hanna (1714), Elizabeth (1715), Frances (1717), Jane Phillips (1720), and set of twins Richard and **George (1722)**, Thomas (1733), and Eli (1739).

Seventh Great Grand Father

John Thomas Phillips (1655-1701)

John Phillips was born in Farnham, Virginia, on September 13, 1655. His parents were Henry Phillips and Mary Ripley. In 1680, John Phillips married Elizabeth Bryant in Delaware City, Delaware.

John and Elizabeth had three children, Thomas (1672), John (1676), and **Tobias (1687)**.

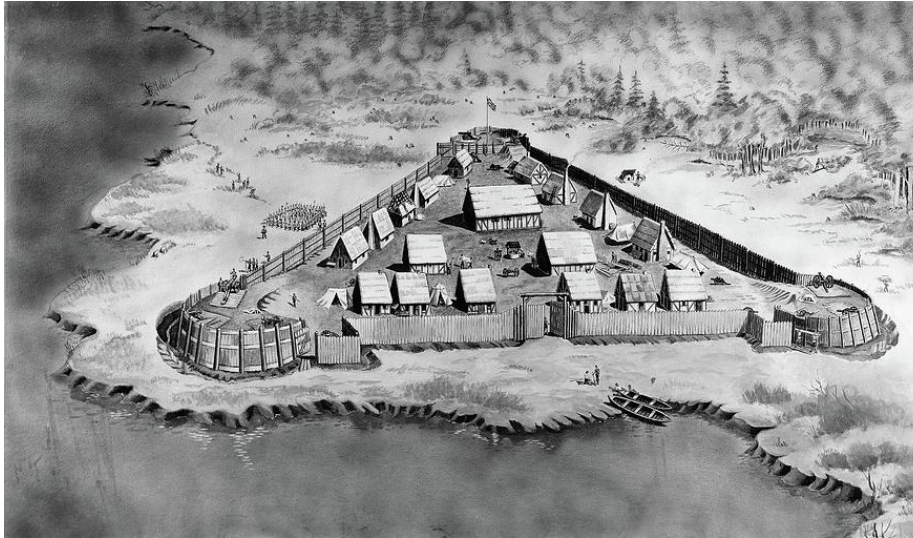
Eighth Great Grand Father

Henry Phillips (1628-1706)

Henry Phillips was born on April 27, 1628, in Devon, England. His parents were John Phillips and Mary Street. Henry married Ann Hunting on March 1, 1641, in Dedham, Massachusetts. Ann and Henry had three children, **John Thomas (1655)**, Mary (1656), and James (1657).

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Having met our ancestors, one might question why did they cross the Atlantic Ocean to a primeval land? Our research focuses on finding their motivation to make the journey.



JAMESTOWN COLONY, VIRGINIA

On April 10, 1606, King James I of England chartered the Virginia Company, an English trading company, to colonize the eastern coast of America in search of gold rumored to be in abundance by the Spanish. Most American schoolchildren learn the story of Captain John Smith and the brave Indian princess Pocahontas who saved his life. Whether this story is true is up for debate, but there was a Captain John Smith and a Pamunkey Indian girl whom the English gave the name Pocahontas. This story takes place in Jamestown and our ancestors bore witness. But

unlike the Walt Disney animated film, *Pocahontas*, released in 1995, America was not a fairytale land.

A SAVAGE LAND

"Everything in this new land will kill you. If you are naive, it will kill you that much sooner. If the flora, fauna, weather or water does not hasten your demise, the Pamunkey Indians will." These words appeared in a report back to England from an early Jamestown colonist. Sixty percent of the colonist died in the first year after they arrived.

On December 20, 1606, 130 men and boys, left England on three ships (the *Susan Constant*, the *Godspeed*, and the *Discovery*) and reached the Chesapeake Bay late the following April. To avoid favoritism or political maneuvering while on the voyage, a sealed box containing royal orders describing each person's position would be opened only upon arrival. After arrival and opening the sealed box, the men formed a governing council—including Christopher Newport, commander of the sea voyage, and Captain John Smith, a former mercenary accused of insubordination aboard the ship by several other company members—the group searched for a suitable settlement site. On May 13, 1607, they landed on a narrow peninsula—virtually an island—in the James River, where they would begin their lives in the New World.

Here begins our family history among these naive brave souls who established a beachhead in the new world. There was no gold, but there was tobacco and rich soil for growing. Between 1620 and 1622, well over one hundred English, Scottish, and Welsh women arrived in Jamestown. Purchased like livestock by unwed male colonists as wives. Others women were indentured servants or prisoners who endured harsh conditions working the tobacco fields until their debts paid. Among these men and women are our ancestors.

First Footsteps In America

Sir John Richard Ratcliffe V (1585-1630)

Ratcliffe> Copeland> Summerall> Nelson> Thompsor

John Ratcliffe was born on October 20, 1585, in Rossendale, Lancashire, England. His parents were John Ratcliffe IV and Alis Rawsthorne.



He married Elizabeth Silvestre Cothchings in London, England, on August 24, 1606. John Ratcliffe was a mariner and colonist who captained the 'Discovery,' one of three ships that sailed to found the Jamestown Settlement in Virginia. Hopeful men and boys boarded his ship in late December 1606, destined for the new world, arriving in the Chesapeake Bay on April 26, 1607. John invested in the Virginia Company along with

Edward-Maria Wingfield, a significant investor; George Kendall; John Martin; and Captain John Smith.

Wingfield became the colony's first president. On September 10, 1608, Ratcliffe became the last president. In 1610, he relinquished the position. John turned his attention to tobacco plantation ownership. Elizabeth had 11 children with John, Sarah Ratcliff (1620-1680). John and 25 others died on October 27, 1630, captured and killed by the Pamunkey Native Americans in the Isle of Wight, Virginia. The ship named DISCOVERY was a 20-ton, 38-foot long "fly-boat" registered to the British East India Company. It was one of three ships, along with the Susan Constant and the Godspeed, on the 1606–1607 voyage to the New World for the English Virginia Company of London. The journey resulted in the founding of Jamestown.

John Reade (1574-1636)

Reade > Connelly > McBride > Phillips

John Reade was born on August 1, 1574, in Haddenham, Cambridge, England. His parents were Andrew Reade and Alice Cooke. He married Barbara Goddard on November 25, 1602, Cambridgeshire, England. Barbara and John had ten children; Christopher (1600), John (1605), Ann (1620), Robert (1608), Elizabeth (1611), Jane (1614),

Elisabeth Ann (1614), John (1617), Richard (1617), and Thomas (1621). Barbra died of dysentery in 1627. John died on December 10, 1636, in York, Virginia.

George Reade (1608-1674)

Reade > Connelly > McBride > Phillips

George Read was born on October 25, 1608, in Linkenholt Manor, Hampshire, England. His parents were Robert Reade and Mildred Windebank. He had recently received nine shillings by the terms of his mother's will.



George Read came to Virginia from England in 1637 with Sir John Harvey's party. Harvey was returning to Virginia to assume the office of governor of the colony. Reade became secretary of state pro tem of the settlement in 1640 and served as acting governor in the absence of Governor Harvey. He was a House of Burgesses and the Colonial Council member until he died in 1671.

George acquired considerable land in other parts of Virginia. He enjoyed progressive promotion in the Virginia militia. He quickly rose through the ranks to Captain, Major, and Colonel. As was so generally the case in

early Virginia, this increase in position in the colonial militia and an index to increasing political importance.

George Reade was appointed a member of the Council of Virginia, thus receiving a promotion granted only to the most prominent Virginians of the colonial period; an appointment came after the new Councilor had gained considerable experience in the House of Burgesses and, in practice, was limited to the more wealthy and influential citizens of the colony. Having attained the highest political office a Virginian of prominence could aspire—for an appointee from England always filled the governorship. George Reade held the office of Councilor for eighteen years before his death. During the latter part of their lives, George and Elizabeth resided in Yorktown. We can be sure they filled an important place in the political and social life. George Read died on November 1, 1674, leaving his widow and several children, Mildred (1643), George (1648), Robert (1644), Thomas (1666), Francis (1645), Benjamin (1647), and Elizabeth Ann (1651). Elizabeth Reade survived her husband for several years, dying on February 10, 1686.

Notable to our combined family history is George and Elizabeth's son Thomas. Thomas married Lucy Gwynn, the daughter of Edmund Gwynn, the founder of Gwynn's Island

Elizabeth Martiau (1625-1686)

In 1641, George Read married sixteen-year-old Elizabeth Martiau, the oldest daughter of Captain Nicolas and Jane Martiau. Elizabeth was born in the Virginia colony in 1625. The Reades settled first in a plantation home on the Williamsburg site with their seven children.

Francis West I (1586-1634)

West> Jackson> Phillips

Francis West was born on October 28, 1586, in Wherwell, Hampshire, England. His parents were Sir Thomas Leighton West and Lady Anne Knollys. He arrived in James Town, Virginia, in 1629,



becoming Dominion Governor of Virginia. In 1630, he married Temperance Flowerdew Yardley the daughter of the General of Virginia, Sir George Yardley. Temperance and Francis had two children, Elizabeth and **Francis West II**. He died in April 28, 1634, in Virginia.

John Robert Sutherland (1596-1696) - Sutherlin

Sutherland> Phillips

John Robert Sutherland was born in 1596 in Moray, Scotland. His parents were James Sutherland and Katherine Violet Fraser. Katherine Violet Fraser was born in 1597 in Strichen, Aberdeen, Scotland. Her parents were Thomas Fraser and Isobel. John Robert Sutherland and Katherine had one child, **Alexander Sutherland (1620-1699)**. The three immigrated to Virginia to escape the Bishop's war on Scotland by the English. They arrived in the 1630s with property, money, and title.

Richard Moore Sr. (1650-1727)

Moore> Summerall > Nelson> Thompson

Richard Moore was born in 1650 in Dembleby, Lincolnshire, England. His parents were John Moore and Sarah Anne Rogers. He married Elizabeth Wynne in Surry, Virginia, in 1700. She had eight children during their marriage. Richard and Elizabeth had nine children, Benjamin (1680), **John (1712-1753)**, Thomas, Mary (1714), Elizabeth, William, Samuel, Roger, and Rivins Moore. Elizabeth died in 1726. He died on August 2, 1727, in Prince George, Virginia.

Arthur Jordan the Younger (1634 -1698)

Jordan> Moore> Summerall> Nelson> Thompson

Arthur Jordan the Younger was born to Colonel Arthur Archibald Jordan the Elder and Mary Rawlings in Surrey, Virginia. Colonel Jordan and Mary

came to the Virginia colonies in 1630. Colonel Jordan held the office of Attorney General for Virginia. Arthur Jordan the Younger assumed his father's role. Arthur Jordan married Elizabeth Bevin, daughter of Richard Bevin and Mary, on April 12, 1654, in Surry County, Virginia.

Elizabeth Bevin Jordan (1634-1664)

Elizabeth Bevin was born in 1634 in Surry, Virginia. Her parents were Richard Bevin and Mary. She married Arthur Jordan on April 12, 1654. They had two children during their marriage, George Arthur Jordan (1627-1698) and Elizabeth Jordan (1660-1735). Elizabeth died in 1664 in Surrey, Virginia.

From the Jordan Journal

Arthur Jordan is the ancestral head of the Jordan family in America. Arthur Jordan a respected man in the community and was not bothered by the rebels, even though his brother George shifted political sides in public during the hostilities. Arthur Jordan had a strong sense of fairness and right and would contest any who challenged otherwise. During the Bacon Civil War, he was the one who sat waiting in his doorway with two muskets across his lap. Arthur made at least three depositions in Surry County. The first record, dated November 9, 1659, listed Arthur's age is

"32 or there about". This date puts his birth date within the years 1626-1627. His second deposition on July 3, 1677, listed Arthur is 50 years old, giving a birth date of 1626-1627. His last testament came on September 1, 1691 (Deed Book 4-228); when Arthur's age was "65 years or thereabout," suggesting his birth date was between 1625 and 1626. Arthur Jordan may have arrived in Virginia about the same time as his brother, George, on the same ship. John Moone used Arthur Jordan's name on a patent dated October 21, 1635. Arthur Jordan was about 7-8 years old when he arrived in Virginia. Arthur died January 3, 1698, in Surry County, Virginia. His will dated September 24, 1698 and Probated January 3, 1699.

Henry Connelly (1656-1687)

Connelly> West> McBride> Phillips

Henry Connelly was born in 1656 in Armagh, Ireland. His parents were Mary Carney and Henry Connelly Sr. The original American Connelly's brothers Thomas, Edmund, John, and Henry eventually settled at Old Albemarle Point, South Carolina. The brothers obtained a large section of land in North and South Carolina and Virginia to colonize. The settlement border moved to become Charleston, South Carolina. Henry married Betsy Sally Vaux Buckley, and they had four children, Thomas (1686), Edmund (1688), John (1690), and Henry Connelly III (1692).

William Moore Jr. (1619 to 1665)

Moore> Summerall> Nelson> Thompson

William Moore was born in 1619 in London, England. His parents were John Moore and Elizabeth Brunt Merrit. William Moore arrived in Virginia in 1637. He married Sarah Ann Rogers in 1638, in the Isle of Wight, Virginia. William and Sarah were the parents of at least six sons and two daughters, John (1630-1734), John (1639-1704), Ann (1645-1695), James (1640-1640), Elizabeth (1650-1694), **Richard (1655-1725)**, and Thomas (1660-1727). William died in 1648 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia.

Sarah Anne Rogers (1620-1665)

Sarah Anne Rogers was born in 1620 in Bath, Somerset, England. Her parents were Edward James Rogers II (1597-1638) and Alice Mary Fowks (1600-1630). Sarah married William Moore in 1638, in the Isle of Wight, Virginia. William died in 1648 on the Isle of Wight. Sarah died in 1675 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia.

William James Caudill (1641-1684)

Caudill> Connelly> West> McBride> Phillips

William James Caudill was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, on August 14, 1641. His parents were Thomas James Caudill and Georgia Buretta Conley. William married Betsy Fields in 1679 in Scotland. William and Betsy had three children, Elizabeth (1679), Stephen (1680), and Rebecca (1682). William died in 1684 in Surry, Virginia.

Mary Elizabeth Fields (1641-1684)

Mary Elizabeth "Betsy" Mullins-Fields was born in Scotland in 1641. Her parents Richard Bartholomew Fields III, and Mary Elizabeth Mullins, emigrated from Scotland to South Carolina. Mary married William Caudill in 1679; they had three children; Elizabeth (1679), Stephen (1680), and Rebecca (1682).

Richard Coe Jr. (1679-1757)

Coe> West> Jackson> Sutherland > Phillips

Richard William Coe the Younger was born on December 2, 1679, in Warwickshire, England. His parents were Richard Coe and Mary Margaret Burnham. Richard William Coe was married two times. His first wife Mary Hall married him in Norfolk, England; in 1699, they had no children. His second wife was Jane Ann Ford.

Jane Ford (1661-1757)

Jane Ford Coe was born on February 12, 1661, in Wigan, Lancashire, England. She married Richard William Coe in 1708 in Charles, Maryland. They had two children, John (1716) and William Coe (1720). Mary died in 1757 in Charles, Maryland.

John Summerall Jr. (1640-1702) - Sumerall

Summerall> Nelson> Thompson

John Summerall was born in Scotland around 1640. His parents were John Summerall and Isobel Eistoun. He married Frances Virginia Allerton on February 9, 1686, in Virginia. They had two children, Jacob (1695) and Henry (1700). John passed away in 1702 in Somerset, Maryland.

John Peterson III (1652-1679)

Peterson> Brown> Reade> Connelly> McBride> Phillips

John Peterson was born in 1652 in Charles City, Virginia, to John Peterson II and Margaret Batte. John married Elizabeth Sloane in 1674; they had two children, John Peterson IV (1674) and Elizabeth (1677). John died on February 19, 1679, in Charles City, Virginia.

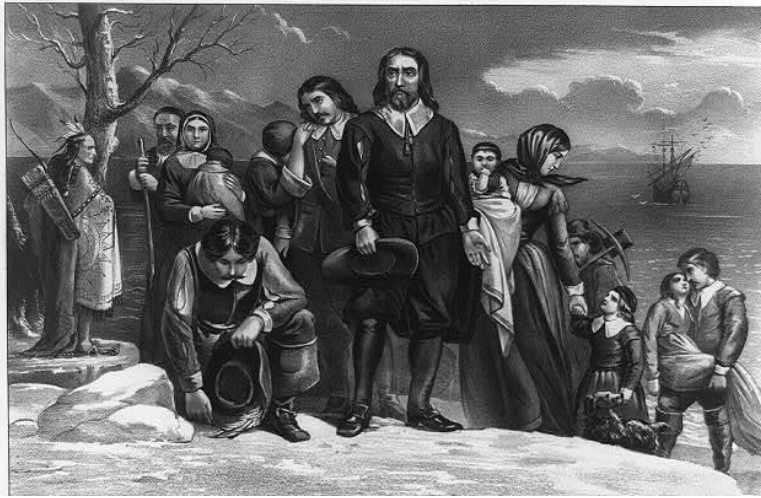
Alexander Sutherland (1620-1699)

Alexander Sutherland was born in 1620 in Moray, Scotland. His parents were John Sutherland and Elsbeth Haley. He immigrated to York Town, Virginia, in 1654. He married Margaret Stewart (1631 -1667), who bore him three children, George (1660), William (1661), and daughter Jean (1645). Alexander died in June 1699 in New Kent, Virginia.

Margaret Stewart (1631-1667)

Margaret Stewart was born in 1631 in Dyke, Moray, Scotland. Her parents were Sir James Stewart and Lady Margaret Home. She married Alexander Sutherland on December 28, 1620, in Midlothian, Scotland. They had three children, George (1660), William (1661), and daughter Jean (1645). Margaret died in January 1667 in Prince George, Virginia.

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MASSACHUSETTS BAY COLONY

In March 1625, Charles I became king of England and Scotland. The English war with Spain and the Dutch was proving a failure for King Charles. He offered Parliament no explanations of his foreign policy or its costs. Moreover, the Puritans who advocated evangelical prayer and preaching ran contrary to the Church of England, known as the High Church Party, stressing the value of the prayer (Psalms) book and the maintenance of ritual. Thus, antagonism soon arose between the new king and the House of Commons, mainly Puritan. The House of Commons, therefore, restrained the king's ability to raise funds for his war effort. King Charles secretly hatched a plan to fund his war without

the House of Commons' consent or knowledge by creating the Virginia and Massachusetts Bay Colonies in the Americas.

In 1629, the Massachusetts Bay Company received a charter from King Charles empowering the company to trade and colonize New England between the Charles and Merrimack Rivers. The grant was similar to that of the Virginia Company in 1609, the patentees being joint proprietors with rights of ownership and government. The Crown intended to create merely a commercial company with what, in modern parlance, would be called stockholders, officers, and directors. However, the patentees transferred the management and the charter to Massachusetts in a wise and legally questionable move. By this move, they not only paved the way for local control but they established the assumption that the alliance for a commercial company was, in reality, a political constitution for a new government.

Our first ancestors in Massachusetts were strongly Puritan, governed by a few leaders influenced by Puritan teachings. Its elected governors are limited to freemen within the church. Consequently, the colonial leadership showed little tolerance for other religious views.

William Thompson the Younger (1598-1666)

Thompson



William Thompson the Younger, a Puritan clergyman, was born in Lancashire, England in 1598. The son of the Right Reverend William Thompson the Elder, and Elizabeth Burton. Thompson enrolled at Oxford University.

On March 13, 1618, he entered Brazenose College. He became a Nowell Scholar on October 24, 1620, graduating with a Bachelor of Divinity on February 28, 1622.

He was Curate of Newton Chapel, Warwick, Lancashire, England, from 1623 to 1633. In 1634, he led a mission to the British Colony of Massachusetts and became the first pastor of the First Church of Christ at Braintree (now Quincy), Massachusetts. He went on a mission to Jamestown, Virginia, in 1642. Jamestown was mainly Quaker and Baptist. William was silenced for non-conformity and subsequently compelled to return to New England. By eyewitness accounts, William was an acceptable preacher, described later by Cotton Mather, as a "pillar of the American church."

Following the death of his wife Abigail Collins, and his experience at Jamestown, William became prone to moments of deep depression. On Friday, December 10, 1666, during one of these fits of depression, he committed suicide in Braintree, Suffolk, Massachusetts.

Abigail Collins (1591-1642)

Abigail Collins was born on October 17, 1591, in Bramford, Suffolk, England. Her parents were John Collins and Grace Waggen. She married Reverend William Thompson in 1626 in England. Together they had nine children, John (1609), Elinor (1623), Mary (1624), Hannah (1624), Helen (1627), John (1627), **William (1628)**, Samuel (1630), and William (1630). Abigail and her children arrived in Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1638. Abigail caught a fever and died on January 1, 1642, while her husband William was in Virginia.

George W. Partridge (1617-1695)

Partridge> West > Phillips

George W. Partridge was born on November 16, 1617, in Sutton, Kent, England. His parents were Ralph Partridge And Patience Bathurst. Alum records of Cambridge University reveal Ralph attending Trinity College in 1595. He received his B.A. in 1599 and his M.A. in 1603. Ralph curated

the small rural parish in Sutton-by-Dover, Saint Peter and Paul Anglican Church. George arrived in the new world in 1635. He married Sarah Tracy on November 28, 1638, in Duxbury, Massachusetts.

Sarah Tracy (1623-1708)

Sarah Tracy was born in 1622 in England. Her parents were Stephen Tracy Jr. and Tryphosa Lee. Sarah married George Partridge in November 1638 in Plymouth, Massachusetts. They were the parents of , Sarah (1639), Tryphosa (1641), Elizabeth (1643), Ruth (1645), Mary (1647), Rebecca (1651), Lidia (1651), Mercy (1653), James (1657), and John (1658). She lived in Plymouth, Massachusetts, until her death on November 16, 1708.

Edmund Jackson (1592-1637)

Jackson> Phillips

Edmund Jackson was born in 1592 in Boston, Lincolnshire, England. His parents were Michael Jackson and Barbara Wythm Verch. Edmund arrived in Boston, Massachusetts, in 1635. Edmund was a Shoemaker. He married Mary Cole Gawdren on November 7, 1652, in Boston. They had seven children, Hanna (1636), Edward Jackson (1672), John (1638),

Thomas (1640), Samuel (1643), Jeremiah (1645), and Patrick (1646).
Edmund died on March 5, 1637, in Boston, Massachusetts.

Thomas Nelson II (1601-1648)

Nelson > Thompson

Thomas Nelson was born in North Riding, Yorkshire, England. His parents were Sir Thomas Nelson and Lady Mary Levett. Thomas brought his family to America in 1638, landing at Rowley, Massachusetts.



Thomas supervised the building of one of the first gristmills in the New World. He and his wife Dorothy Stapleton and his son **Phillip (1634)** were passengers on the ship John of London. In 1648, Thomas returned to England on business, where he became ill and died on August 6, 1648.

Phillip Nelson (1634-1691)

Nelson > Thompson

Philip Nelson was born on January 22, 1634, in Yorkshire, England. His parents, named above, brought him to America when he was four. Phillip married Sarah Jewett, and they had nine children, **Phillip II (1659)**, Mary (1662), John (1668), Jeremiah (1670), Sarah (1673), Ruth (1680), Joseph (1682), Jemima (1686), and Lucy (1687). Phillip died on August 19, 1691, in Rowley, Massachusetts.

James Christopher Cates Jr. (1634-1677)

Cates> Berry> Coe> West> Jackson> Sutherland> Phillips

James Christopher Cates was born in Warwickshire, England, on February 22, 1634. His parents were James C. Cates and Margarita Lite. James was a master carpenter and having learned of a great opportunity in New Hampshire. He paid passage to the British colony of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, arriving in 1657. James married Alice Upton, they had seven children, Isabelle (1650), Elizabeth Mary (1651), Anne Rebecca (1653), Edward Cates (1655), William (1659), Sarah (1661), and John (1675).

Portsmouth, New Hampshire served as a significant trade point in the British trade triangle creating wealth from shipbuilding, enslaved persons, and the fur trade. James found good work building homes and fabricating lumber for ship construction. He died on August 19, 1691, in Rowley, Essex, Massachusetts. (See appendices page 266)

Alice (Upton, Westbrook) Cates (1629 -1702)

Alice was born on October 11, 1629, in Hillmorton, Warwickshire, England. Her parents were Thomas Upton and Elizabeth Leversedge. Alice married James Cates in 1660 in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. James and Alice had nine children, Isabel Jewell, Mary Whidden,

Rebecca Urann, Edward Cates (1655-1732), Sarah Babb, Joseph Cates, John Cates, Elizabeth Cates, and William Cates. Alice died on June 8, 1702, in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

William Thompson the Younger (1628-1699)

William Thompson was born in 1628 in Lancashire, England. His parents were William Thompson and Abigail Collins. William Thompson was a Quaker preacher. He married Katherine Treat in November 27, 1655, in Boston. William died in 1700 in New Haven, Connecticut.

Katherine Treat (1628-1700)

Katherine Treat was born in June 29, 1637, in Somerset, England. Her parents were Richard Treat and Alice Gaylord. Kathy and her mother, Alice, immigrated to the colonies in 1630. She married William Thompson on November 27, 1655, in Boston, Massachusetts. Katherine gave birth to six children, John (1657-1699), Catherine (1657-1686), William III (1658-1732), William (1660-1732), Samuel (1689-1720), and Elizabeth (1700-1760). Katherine died in New Haven, Connecticut, on November 29, 1700.

Henry Phillips (1627-1700)

Robert Henry Phillips was born in 1627 in Surrey, England. His parents were John Phillips and Mary Dwight. His family migrated to Salem, Massachusetts, in 1634. Henry Phillips married Ann Hunting in Dedham, Massachusetts, on May 10, 1649. Ann and Henry had five children, Henry Christopher 1655-1701, Eleazer (1642), Hanna (1643), John (1648), and Sarah (1650). Henry Phillips died in 1700 at North Farnham Parish, Rappahannock, Virginia.

Richard Coe (1630-1724)

Coe> West> Sutherland> Phillips

Richard Coe was born in 1630 in England. His parents were William Coe and Elizabeth Burnham, Puritans who immigrated to New England in 1634. Richard married Mary Margaret Gowin on May 11, 1673, in Braintree, Massachusetts. Mary Margaret was born in 1652 in Duxbury, Massachusetts. She married Richard Coe in Charles, Maryland. They had one child during their marriage Richard W. Coe Jr. (1697). Mary died in 1738 in Charles, Maryland. Richard died in 1724 in Charles, Maryland.

John Phillips (1602-1682)

John Phillips was born on March 25, 1602, in Three kingham, Lincolnshire, England. His parents were Christopher Phillips and Agnes Rice from Devon, England. John married Mary Streete, on August 24, 1620, in Marshfield, Plymouth, Massachusetts. John died in December 16, 1682, in Marshfield, Massachusetts.

Mary Street (1607-1630)

Mary Street (Streete) was born on June 8, 1607, in Hastings, Sussex, England. Her parents Were Thomas Streete and Mercy Freebody. She married John Phillips on August 24, 1620, in Plymouth. They had four children, Michael (1623), Henry (1628), William (1629) and Mary (1630). Mary died in March 1630 in Marshfield, Massachusetts.

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FIRST GENERATION AMERICANS

American history informs us that Virginia Dare (born August 18, 1587; date of death unknown) was the first English child born in America. The Roanoke Colony, founded by Sir Walter Raleigh, vanished without a trace. What became of Virginia and the other colonists remains a mystery. Fortunately, our ancestors fared better than the ill-fated Roanoke colony of North Carolina.

Sarah Ratcliffe (1620-1687)

Ratcliffe> Copeland> Summerall> Nelson> Thompson

Sarah Ratcliffe was born on September 19, 1620, on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. Her parents were John R Ratcliffe V and Elizabeth Caching.

Sarah married John Copeland, and had ten children; Hannah (1640), Joseph (1641), William (1645), Nicholas (1642), John (1645), Charles (1674), Christian (1675), Joseph Jefferson (1655), George (?), and Samuel (?). Sarah died on March 9, 1687, on the Isle of Wight.

Samuel West (1642-1689)

West> Jackson> Sutherland> Phillips

Samuel West was born in 1642 in Duxbury, Plymouth Colony Massachusetts. His parents were John West and Martha Clarke Taft. He married Tryphosa Partridge on December 16, 1668. Samuel and Tryphosa had 12 children; Deacon Frances West (1669), Mary (1670), June (1671), Steven (1671), Samuel Jr.(1672), Pelatiah (1673), Ebenezer (1676), John (1679), Abigail (1682), Susannah (1683), Bathsheba (1684), and Amy (1685). Samuel died on May 8, 1689, in Plymouth, Massachusettes.

Tryphosa Partridge (1642-1701)

Tryphosa was born in 1642 in Duxbury, Massachusetts. She was the Daughter of George Partridge and Sarah Tracy. She married Samuel West in Plymouth Colony on December 16, 1668. During their marriage, they had 12 children, as shown above. She died November 1, 1701, in Plymouth, Massachusetts.

John Sutherland (1665-1711)

John William Sutherland was born in 1665 in King and Queen, Virginia. His parents were Alexander Sutherland and Jean Campbell. He married Katherine Campbell in 1684 in Virginia. John and Kathy had seven

children, Ann (1687), William (1688), John (1691), Sarah (1693), David (1694), Richard (1695), and Isabella (1700). John and Katherine were killed in 1711 in Essex, Virginia during an Anglo-Powhatan War fought from 1609 until 1614 and pitted the English settlers at Jamestown against an alliance of Algonquian-speaking Virginia Indians.

Sally Buckley (1666-1703)

Sally Buckley was born in 1666 in Charleston, South Carolina. She married Henry Connelly in 1684. They had one child, Edmund (1688). Sally died in 1703.

Deacon Francis West (1669-1764)

West > Jackson > Phillips

Francis West was born on November 13, 1669, in Duxbury, Massachusetts, his parents were Samuel West and Tryphosa Partridge. He married Mercy Minor (1673-1751), on December 20, 1696, in Preston City, Connecticut. Mercy had eight children with Francis; Amanda (1678), Samuel (1700), Joseph (1701), Amasa (1704), Zebulon (1707), Christopher (1709), Pelitiah (1711), and Caleb (1726), and Samuel (1700), Francis died on May 12, 1764, in Tolland, Connecticut.

Edward Cates (1655-1732)

Cates > Berry > West > Jackson > Sutherland > Phillips

Edward Cates was born in 1655 in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. His parents were James Cates and Alice Upton Westbrook Cates. Edward married Elizabeth Tucker in 1687. Edward died on August 24, 1732.

Elizabeth Tucker (1655-1732)

Elizabeth Tucker was born in 1655 in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Her parents were Philip Tucker and Hannah Bickford. She married Edward Cates in 1687 in Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire. They had nine children, **James Cates (1693-1754)**, Margaret (1693), Bridget (1692), Edward II (1694), Tucker (1695), William (1699), Joshua (1702), Mary (1705), and Ann (1706). Elizabeth died on February 11, 1735.

George A. Jordan (1657-1718)

Moore > Summerall > Nelson > Thompson

George Arthur Jordan was born in 1657 in Surry, Virginia. His parents were Arthur Jordan and Elizabeth Bevin. He owned 240 acres to the Southeast side of Stony Run in Surry. Mary Ann Brown married Arthur Jordan on April 12, 1654, and they had two children, (Elizabeth 1655) and **George Arthur Jordan (1657)**. She died in 1667. George died on May 18, 1718.

William Thompson III (1658-1732)

William Thompson was born in 1658 in Rappahannock, Virginia. His parents were William Thompson the Younger and Katherine Treat.

William married Sillia Tillotson, they had one son, **Benjamin (1725-1797)**. William died on October 18, 1732, in Surry, Virginia.

Sillia Philadelphia Tillotson (1656-1736)

Sillia Tillotson was born on September 28, 1656, in Virginia. Her parents were Jane Evans and John Rowley Tillotson. She married William Thompson on July 19, 1678, in Surry, Virginia. She died in 1756 in Surry, Virginia.

Henry Reade (1660-1731)

Reade> Connelley> West> Jackson> McBride> Phillips

Henry Read was born in 1660 in Prince George, Virginia. His parents were George Read and Elizabeth Ann Hancock. Mary Gwynn married Henry Read in 1695 in Gloucester, Virginia, and they had one child, **Harmon Reade (1692-1767)**. She died on November 22, 1731. As a wedding present, Lucy's father gave them ownership of an island in the Chesapeake Bay, Gwynn's Island. Henry died in 1731.

George Goodchild Sutherland (1660-1699)

Sutherland> Phillips

George Southerland was born in 1660 in Prince George, Virginia. His parents were John R. Sutherland and Elsbeth Haley. He married Mary E. Norment on March 7, 1678, in Kings and Queens, Virginia, and they had four children; Phillip (1680), Joseph (1682), Elizabeth (1689), **George G. Sutherland Jr. (1690)**, James (1692), George (1695), John (1698), and Isabella (1700). Mary died on January 20, 1705. George died in June 1699 in King and Queen, Virginia.

Thomas Summerall Jr. (1688-1738)

Summerall> Nelson> Thompson

Thomas Summerall was born in 1688 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. His parents were Thomas Summerall and Frances Virginia Allerton. He married Sarah Gwinn in 1705 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. They had one son, **Gwin Summerall (1711)**. Sarah died on February 25, 1739, on the Isle of Wight. Thomas died in 1738 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia.

Edmund Jackson Jr. (1650-1675)

Jackson> Sutherland> Phillips

Edmund Jackson was born in 1650 in Massachusetts. His parents were Edmund Jackson and Elizabeth Pilkington. He married Mary Scott, born in 1635 in Halifax, North Carolina. He died in September 1762.

Mary Mayo-Scott (1695-1743)

Mary Mayo was born in 1695 in Pasquotank, North Carolina. Her parents were Stephen Scott and Elizabeth Mayo. Mary married Edmund Jackson in 1718. Mary gave birth to one son named Isaac Jackson (1743). Mary died on August 16, 1743.

John Peterson III (1674-1731)

Peterson> Browne> Reade> Connelly> McBride> Phillips

John Peterson was born in 1674 in Charles City, Virginia. His parents were John Peterson Jr. and Mary Jane Patterson. John owned 385 acres on the Isle of Wight, on the Southside of the Maherin River, near Dutchman's Swamp. He married Mary Martha Herbert in 1687 in Virginia. John and Mary had ten children; Rebecca (1682), Elizabeth (1689), Abraham (1690), Peter (1691), Mary (1693), John Peterson III (1695), Batte (1700), Mary Ann (1704), and Catherine Jane (1705).

John died on March 1, 1731, on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. Mary passed away on January 15, 1758, in Charles City, Virginia.

Stephen Caudill (1680-1758)

Caudill> Joines > Connelly> McBride> Phillips

Stephen Caudill was born in 1680 in Surry, Virginia. His parents were William James Caudill and Mary Elizabeth Adams. Stephen owned 446 acres in Brunswick County, Virginia. He married Mary Fields in 1700 in Virginia. Mary and Stephen had one child, Benjamin (1730). Mary died in 1763. Stephen passed on October 21, 1758, in Brunswick, Virginia.

George Arthur Jordan III (1657-1718)

Jordan> Learwood> Moore> Sumeral> Nelson> Thompson

George Arthur Jordan was born in 1657 in Surry, Virginia. His parents were Arthur Jordan and Mildred Warner. He married Ann Browne. Ann Browne was born on May 18, 1657, in Surry, Virginia, to her parents were Colonel William Browne, and Mary Knight. She died in 1718.

George and Ann had three children James Jordan (1670), and daughters, Mary Ann and Susannah. George died on May 18, 1718.

Tobias Phillips (1687-1740)

Tobias Phillips was born in Richmond City, Virginia, on January 12, 1687. His parents were Henry Phillips and Ann Hunting. He married Hanna Goad on November 18, 1715, in Richmond, Virginia. He died on April 7, 1740.

Hanna Goad (1695-1788)

Hannah was born in November 1695 in Farnham, Virginia. Her parents were Abraham Goad and Catherine Williams. Hannah married Tobias Phillips on November 18, 1715 in Richmond City, Virginia. Hannah had nine children, Hannah Jane (1714), Elizabeth (1715), Francis (1718), Richard (1722), **George (1726)**, John (1727), Mason (1728), Thomas (1733), and Eli (1739). Hanna died in December 20, 1788.

Edmund Connelly (1688-1750)

Connelly > McBride > Phillips

Edmund Conley was born on July 2, 1688. His parents were Henry Connelly and Sally Buckley. He settled on Albemarle Point near today's Charleston, South Carolina. Edmund and his three brothers obtained many tracts stretching from North Carolina to Virginia. In 1710, Edmund married Mary Edgefield (1688-1750), the daughter of General Arthur

Edgefield. Mary gave Edmund seven children; Edmund Connelly II (1712), John (1716), David Thomas (1720), Harmon (1722), James (1723), Arthur (1727), and Thomas (1740). Mary died in 1750 in Charleston. Edmund Connelly died in 1750 in Guilford, North Carolina.

Arthur Williamson (1690-1772)

Williamson> Brown> Reade> McBride> Phillips

Arthur Williamson was born in 1690 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. He married Mary Anne Exum who was born in 1701 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia. She married Arthur Williamson on January 31, 1746. Arthur and Anne had three children, Arthur Williamson Jr. (1725), Jesse (1736), and Sarah (1738), Exum (1742-1767). She died on February 1, 1753. Arthur died in 1772 in Sussex, Virginia.

Joseph Sutherland (1690-1739)

Sutherland> Phillips

Joseph Sutherland was born in 1690 in Prince George, Virginia. His parents were George Sutherland and Mary Elizabeth Norment. Joseph acquired 350 acres once belonging to the Pamunkey Indians. He wed Mary Fendall in 1710. Joseph died in 1739 in Mecklenburg, Virginia.

Mary Fendall (1694-1729)

Mary Fendall was born in 1694 in Prince George, Virginia. Her parents were Robert Fendall and Martha Glasbye. She married Joseph Southerland in 1710, and they had two children, Joseph_Sutherland Jr. (1714) and **Fendall Sutherland (1715)**. Mary died in 1729 in Mecklenburg, Virginia.

Harmon Reade (1692-1767)

Reade> Connelly> West> Jackson> McBride> Phillips

Harmon Read was born in 1692 in Prince George, Virginia. His parents were Henry Reade and Elizabeth Hancock. Harmon married Anne Lee in 1716. He died in October 1767 in Halifax, North Carolina.

Anne Lee (1698-1735)

Anne Lee was born in 1698 in Prince George, Virginia. Her parents were Hugh Lee Jr. and An Tatum. She married Harmon Read in 1716 at Prince George, Virginia. They had one child, **James Reade (1718-1796)**. She died in 1735 on the Isle of Wight, Virginia.

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REVOLUTIONARY WAR

(April 19, 1775 – September 3, 1783)

The American Colonists served the British Crown during the French and Indian War. Following the war, colonists expected to return to their land and rural life. Loyalists to the King of England appointed local governors from native-born property owners. The colonist lost British military protection. For their security and civil peace, each township assembled, trained, equipped, and regulated its militia. Next, because of the enormous debt incurred by the Crown during the French and Indian War and demands from British taxpayers for cuts in government expenditure meant, Parliament expected the colonies to fund their defense, and then followed shortly by a tax hike on imports, exports, inheritance and land.

Our Revolutionary Ancestors



Our ancestors fought for their independence from England. Fires, floods, and purging destroyed records; those remaining documents list these folks. Although the list shows male members, many women risked their lives supporting militia soldiers.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Rank</u>	<u>Year(s)</u>	<u>Colony</u>	<u>Remarks</u>
Richard Lee	General	1780-1781	Virginia	1
James Read	Private	1779-1781	Virginia	
Peter Read	Private	1779-1781	Virginia	
Moses Read	Private	1776-1781	N. Carolina	
Wm. Phillips	Corporal	1776-1778	Virginia	
Stephen McBride	Private	1776-1779	Virginia	2
James McBride	Private	1776-1779	Virginia	
James Worrel	Private	1777-1780	Pennsylvania	
Henry Connelly	Captain	1776-1780	N. Carolina	
Isaac Jackson	Private	1776-1783	N. Carolina	
Thomas Hall	Sergeant	1775-1778	Virginia	
Anthony Hudgins	Private	1778-1781	Virginia	
Benj. Thompson	Private	1776-1779	Georgia	3
Burr Harrison	1st Lt.	1776-1780	Virginia	4
John Peden	Private	1778-1780	S. Carolina	
Thomas Nelson	Maj. Gen.	1776-1781	Virginia	1 & 5
Jonathan West	Private	1778-1781	Massachusetts	
John Sutherland	Lt.	1775-1783	Virginia	
Will Sutherland	Private	1775-1778	Virginia	
William Durfey	Sergeant	1778-1781	North Carolina	

Remarks

1. Signed the Declaration of Independence.
2. Drummer for General George Washington.
3. Drummer for Benedict Arnold
4. Served under the Marquis John Lafayette
5. Major General commanding at Siege of Yorktown

Notable Revolutionary Ancestors

Richard Henry Lee, General

American political leader and Founding Father from Virginia, best known for the June 1776 Lee Resolution (See appendices page 195), the motion in the Second Continental Congress called for the colony's independence from Great Britain, leading to his signed United States Declaration of Independence.



Robert Henry Lee

Lee served in the Continental Congress. He was a United States Senator from Virginia from 1789 to 1792, serving part of the time as the second president *pro tempore* of the upper house. He was a signatory to the Continental Association and the Articles of Confederation.

Thomas Nelson-Major General



Thomas Nelson

Thomas Nelson was born in Yorktown, Virginia, on December 26, 1738. His parents were William Nelson and Elizabeth Carter Burwell. Like many Virginians of the planter class, Nelson attended school in England.

Thomas was a Founding Father of the United States, a general in the Revolutionary War, a member of the Continental Congress, and a Virginia planter and enslaver. He attended Christ's College at Cambridge University in 1758. He graduated in 1760 and returned to Virginia the following year. Nelson served many terms in the Virginia General Assembly; he twice represented Virginia in Congress, where he signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776. Fellow Virginia legislators elected him to serve as the commonwealth's governor in 1781, the same year he fought as a brigadier general in the siege of Yorktown, the war's final battle. He died on January 4, 1789, in Hanover, Virginia.

John Sutherland (Sutherlin) - Lieutenant

John Sutherland was born in Halifax County, Virginia, on July 19, 1752. His parents were George Sutherlin III and Mary DePriest. He married Agnes Shelton on January 8, 1776. John enlisted into the Continental Army in 1777. He was Quarter Master for the Virginia Militia.

Sutherlin - Sutherland Rift

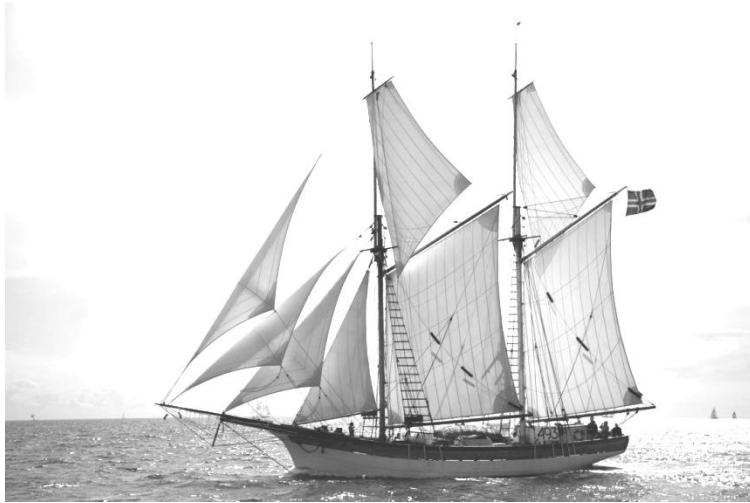
John's father, George Sutherlin III died after the war in 1804. George broke the customary laws of primogenitor by leaving his estate to John's younger brother George IV. John Sutherlin was so angry with his father's

snubbing, that he moved his family from Virginia to Tennessee and changed the spelling of their last name from Sutherlin to Sutherland. His children looking for land and opportunity moved to Texas. Two would die defending the Alamo, the remaining members founded Sutherland Springs, Texas.

The end of the American Revolutionary War gives our ancestors stability. They settle down on land they gained as payment for their military service. Our story narrows its focus, starting with the Halls of Mathews County, Virginia.



THE HALLS OF MATHEWS COUNTY VIRGINIA



Mathews County, Virginia, is located on the eastern edge of Virginia and named after Thomas Mathews, Revolutionary War general. The county seat of Mathews County is Mathews. The general area of the county is about 86 square miles. Established back in 1791, today Mathews County counts over nine thousand inhabitants.

Robert Hall Sr. (1700-1755)



Robert Hall Sr. was born in 1700 in England. He married Lucy Gray Eppes. Lucy Gray Eppes was born in 1715 in England. She had one son Robert Hall Jr. in 1735.

Robert Hall Sr. was a man of means and vision, as evidenced by his funding his son's expedition to the new world to survey Virginia.

Robert Hall Jr. and Nancy Ann Johnston

Robert Hall Jr. was born in Bristol, England, in 1735. His parents were John Hall Sr. and Lucy Gray Epps. He married Nancy Johnston in 1758 in Kent, England. Nancy Ann Johnston was born in Kent, England in 1735. Her parents were Charles and Cornelia Johnston. Nancy came to Virginia with Robert. During their marriage she gave Robert 11 children, Elizabeth (1755), Ann Nancy (1756), **Robert Hall III (1757)**, Henry Hall (1758), Spencer Hall (1760), Thomas Hall Sr. (1761), Joyce (1763), William James (1764), Benjamin (1756), Robert (?), and John (?).

Robert Hall conducted survey work in Virginia per his warrant paid for by his father. Robert and Nancy settled in Mathews County and raised their family. Robert died in 1786 and Nancy died in 1794, both are buried in Mathews County.

Robert Hall III and Ann Spencer

Robert Hall III and wife Ann Spencer first appear in historical records in the Kingston Parish register on the occasion of the birth of a daughter they named Ann on September 19, 1756. Robert Hall is the descendants of the immigrant Robert Hall and Nancy Johnston.

Robert Hall was born in 1730, and Ann Spencer in 1734. Ann's last name is not registered but based on English naming traditions; her father had the surname of Spencer. Robert and Ann were married in 1754 in Kingston Parish. was born on November 28, 1760. Two years to the day following the birth of Nanny, on September 19, 1758, Robert IV was born. Robert distinguished himself during the Revolutionary War. A third son, **Thomas was born in 1764.** Per our research our Hall family line of descent continues through Thomas. Thomas and older brother Robert Spencer left us many historical records. They were shipwrights, landowners, and enslavers.

Thomas Hall Sr. (1761 – 1840)

Son of Ann Spencer and Robert Hall. Thomas Hall Sr., the last known child of Ann and Robert was was a veteran of the Revolutionary War and became a shipbuilder specializing in schooners.



Thomas appears in tax records from Kingston Parish in 1791. Kingston Parish serves Gloucester and Mathews counties. Thomas and his mother Ann are living on forty- four acres with one enslaved person and two horses. In 1794, tax records showed only Thomas on the land. Thomas lived a long, productive, and profitable life.

Mary Gayle (1765-1829) Wife of Thomas Hall Sr.

Thomas Hall married Mary Gayle in 1790. Mary Gayle was the daughter of Thomas and Joyce Gayle, long-time family friends of the Halls. Thomas Hall amassed a small fortune as a ship's captain on his schooner, the Eliza. Thomas harbored the Eliza in Mathews Bay. New York, port records show that on June 5, 1807, Captain Thomas Hall delivered Madera wine casks into the Port of New York.

Thomas and Mary had five children, Sarah Ann (1794), Robert (1800), **Thomas Jr. (1802)**, John W (1803), and Mary Ann (1813). Thomas' fame as a ship captain led him to build his own shipyard in 1819 in Mathews County. Thomas who already owned forty-four acres of land, in 1797, acquired an additional twenty acres from the estate of his brother Robert Hall who died in 1787. Thomas grew his business then in 1802 he

Before 1860, U.S. Census records only listed the head of household by name. Below the name was a count of the persons within the household, their sex, age, and positions. During the 1830 census, Thomas reported a male between sixty and seventy, himself; a male between twenty and thirty, probably his son Robert; two females between thirty and forty, likely Robert's wife, Elizabeth, and another unknown female. Thomas died in 1840 at 79 years old.

Thomas Hall Jr. (1802-1867) and Lucy Hudgins

Thomas Hall Jr. the second son of Thomas and Mary Hall (Gayle) was born in Mathews County, Virginia, in 1802. Thomas and his brother Robert worked for their father at his shipyard. Thomas was a skilled blacksmith and owned his shop. In 1835, Thomas now 33 married 16 year-old Lucina "Lucy" Hudgins. Lucy was born in Mathews County. Her parents were Peter Hudgins and Lucina Syndor Degges.

Thomas and Lucy had eight children, John Spencer Hall (1836), Mary Ann (1839), William Thomas (1842), Lucy Frances (1845), Sarah "Sallie" Elizabeth, (1848), Virginia Maude (1851), Martha "Mattie" Ellen (1853) and James Robert (1854). An 1840 census shows Thomas Hall, his son John Spencer, age four; his daughter Mary Ann, about one; and

his wife, Lucina, twenty-one. This census also includes one sixty-year-old female (most likely Lucina's mother), one enslaved male age sixteen.

Thomas and the enslaved male engaged in agriculture.

During the 1850 US Census, Thomas is 44 and Lucina is 31. His list five children, ages four to thirteen. Having inherited enslaved people from his father, who died in 1840, Thomas now lists one male age twenty-six, a female age twenty-five and two elderly enslaved people, a male, age ninety, and a female, age eighty-eight, perhaps husband and wife. Concerning the remaining 14 enslaved people he inherited from his father, Thomas does not elaborate.

Mathews County Changing Demographics

The local economy in Mathews became dependent on agriculture. The 1850 census recorded 141 farmers, 97 mariners, 77 ship carpenters, 45 laborers, 44 house carpenters, 17 merchants, 16 shoemakers, eight physicians, seven teachers, six blacksmiths, six tailors, four clergies, four bricklayers, five constables including the sheriff, four shipwrights, three wheelwrights, three coach makers, two clerks, two painters, two lighthouse keepers, two attorneys at law, two cabinet makers, one pilot, one boat builder, one machinist, one jeweler, one innkeeper, and one harness maker. Included on an 1850 agricultural census, Thomas Jr.

owned thirty-six acres. Twenty acres were in cultivation, and sixteen were in unimproved condition, valued at \$800. Thomas died on December 8, 1854.

The United States Civil War

Antebellum

The general consensus of Virginia population was not to leave the Union, but to negotiate a solution with Washington. John T. Sutherland who was the Mayor of Danville, Virginia, gave up his duties as mayor after he was elected to the Virginia Secession Convention in 1861. He initially opposed the breaking up of the old Union, but then President Abraham Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers to invade the South after the bombardment of Fort Sumter. When this news reached Richmond, Sutherland and the other delegates reacted angrily. Virginia left the Union and cast her lot with her fellow Southern states.

Parabellum

The United States Civil War started in April 1861. John Spencer, now thirty-five years old, enlisted in the Mathews Militia that became known as Armistead's Company, Virginia's Light Artillery, on May 14, 1862 under the command of Capt. Andrew D. Armistead and consisted of seventy

men. This unit served throughout the war, merging with the Army of Northern Virginia before the surrender at Appomattox Court House, Virginia on April 9, 1865.

Post Bellum

On May 21, 1866, one year after the end of the Civil War, Virginia was a post apocalyptic world and landscape. Most inhabitants lost everything they owned, saved, and loved. Thomas Hall released the enslaved persons. Fearing retaliation for his Confederate military service.



Norfolk Virginia Ship Yard 1866
Courtesy Library of Congress.

Thomas Hall sold his real estate to his sons John Spencer and William Thomas for fifteen dollars per acre. Thomas Hall Jr. died in Matthews County, Virginia, on May 1, 1867. His death marked the end of the continuous family ownership of Hall family homestead, farm, and shipyard.

John Spencer Hall (1838 -1891) and Idora Hudgins (1847-1900)

An 1860 US Census found John Spencer, age 24, working as a farmer on his father's land valued at \$1,000. As was the custom during this time, folks met and married neighbors. John and Idora farmed land near

Westville Township in Mathews County. John married Idora Hudgins in Mathews County, on December 28, 1865. Idora Hudgins went by the name Dora. She was born on May 18, 1847, in Mathews County. Her parents were Wescom Hudgins and Nancy Forrest. The Halls and Hudgins had lived in Kingston Parish since 1771. An 1870 census shows John Spencer, age 34, working as a sharecropper, along with wife Idora (Hudgins), age 22, housekeeper, daughter Anna (1866), and Andrew B. (1869).

In 1880, John Spencer remained a farmer working three acres of land in Chesapeake Township in Mathews County. Idora added two more children to her home, Thomas (1871) and John Spencer Hall Jr. (1875). John Spencer Hall continued his pastoral life until dying in January 1891. Included on the Virginia census is his wife, Dora (Idora), age thirty-five; Annie, age twelve; Andrew, age eleven; Lucy, age nine; Thomas, age six; and John Spencer Jr., age four.

John Spencer Hall Jr. and Blanche V. Bentsen



*John Spencer
Hall Jr.*

John Spencer Hall Jr. was born on October 10, 1875. A small framed man with dark hair and eyes. He had no formal education but worked as a Waterman on the Chesapeake Bay.

On March 13, 1915, he married Blanche Vashti Bentsen (1893-1942). Blanche was 22 and John was 37. Blanche was born on March 20, 1893, on Gwynn's Island, Mathews County, Virginia. Her parents were Edward Benjamin Bentsen and Martha Buckhannon. John moved from Port Hayard to Gwynn's Island. He acquired twenty-two acres of land on Gwynn's Island from Edward Bentsen upon his marriage to Blanche.



*Bentsen Family
Blanche girl standing on the right.*

Blanche gave John eight children, Hayward Milford (1917), John Edward (1919), Willard Perry (1921), Thomas Hudson (1924), Martha Idora (1926), ; Otey Hoover (1928), and Audrey (1931).

Blanche's middle name was Vashti. Vashti was the queen of Persia first wife Persian king Ahasuerus found in the Book of Esther.



*Chesapeake Bay Sloop
1899*

John as mentioned earlier was a Waterman. A Waterman is the formal name of people who make a living by harvesting seafood on the Chesapeake Bay. Before marrying Blanche, John lived on his Sloop. After his marriage, John sold his boat and with the money bought two mules and materials to repair an old house on the land that Bentsen gifted him.

For John, his mules were the engine of his family's livelihood . He used the mules to pull a plow or haul logs. During the winter, he and his mule worked tirelessly to bring firewood to the island residents. He hired out his team and talent to clear stumps and plow fields in the spring and summer for the "rich-folk", as his son Otey called the seasonal farmers and visitors.

When John was not working for others he tended his own 19 acres of land around Cherry Point.



John S. Hall and Blanche V. Bentsen with children, Willard, Hayward, Johnny, Hudson, Daisy, and baby Martha.

Courtesy of Gwynn's Island Museum

*Photo taken between 1926 and 1928.
Children Otey and Audrey not yet born.*



*From bottom right to upper left:
unknown boy, Otey, Blanche, Martha, Thomas, Willard,
Johnny, and Haywood. Absent are Daisy and Audrey.*

Otey Hoover Hall (1928 – 2011)

Otey was born on September 28, 1928, on Gwynn's Island in Matthews County, Virginia, to John Spencer Hall Jr. and Blanche Vashti Benson.

Chesapeake Bay Storytellers

The Halls lived on the Chesapeake for two centuries. Their lives and language unique. For Otey, the Chesapeake Bay was more than a body of water; to him it was his lifeblood.



Now eighty-one years old, Otey sits comfortably in a well-used beige corduroy recliner. His favorite chair complains and squeaks with his movement. His house on the corner of Knoll Crest and Idlewood could use a fresh coat of paint. Inside, it is warm, with the aroma of bacon cooked yesterday.

Otey watches television most of the time. An old John Wayne westerns fills the screen and the room, Otey's hearing is not so keen these days. We have come to interview Otey Hall about his life and memories of living on Gwynn's Island. Otey stares out his living room window at a neighborhood that holds its own memories.

"Tell me about your earliest memories."

A long silence as Otey collects his thoughts. He takes a sip of his beer then begins.

"My earliest memory, I'm sitting on my mother's lap. She was feeding me fish. She was pinching the meat off the fish and giving it to me. My daddy did not fillet his fish. So, my mom would pinch off the flesh, and I would eat it. Sometimes there'd be a bone in amongst the meat. The bone would get caught in my throat. My face would turn red because the bone caught in my throat. My mom would turn me over and pat me on the

back until the bone came loose. It did not take me long to learn how to eat fish and watch out for bones." He chuckles.

"The next thing I remember is my mother telling me not to go up the stairs. Our kitchen was on the first floor. There was a door leading from the kitchen to a stairwell that went up to the second floor. Well, I was leaving the kitchen. She knew what I was doing. I was still crawling. I would make it to the steps, stand up, and take hold of the rungs along the stairs."

She said, "I know what you are doing. Don't you go up those stairs. If you go up the stairs, there's going to be a whipping." She warned.

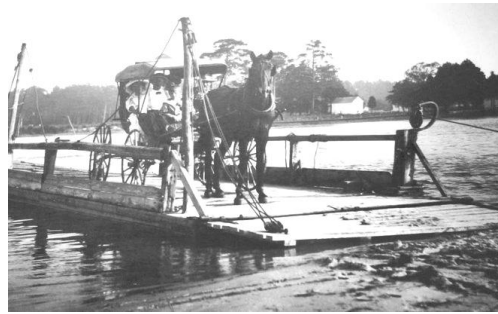
"So, I would go up one or two steps. It was alright, so I would come back down. I would go up a few more stairs, then stop and listen to hear if anyone was coming. If I heard a noise, I could make my getaway. I made my way up about four or five steps, [when] I missed and fell, boom, boom, boom, hitting each step on the way down till I hit the floor. About the time I hit the floor, she was on me! She picked me up and beat me something terrible."

"I told you not to go up the stairs. You got just what you deserved."

"I remember I was crying so hard I lost my breath. It's one of the first things I remember. When momma whipped you, it wasn't a pat, pat, pat. Momma put all she had in it!"

"My dad's name was John Spencer Hall. Daddy was a foreigner to the Island. Back in his day, they had a pull ferry. it was about a hundred yards you had to pull ferry. During rough weather, the ferry did not run. If you got caught on the Island, you had to stay until the weather cleared. "

"My dad owned a boat after he got grown. And [because of his boat] is how come he got to meet my mother. He had a brother about six years older than him [Andrew B. Hall, 1871-1949]. His brother was working, oystering [on the] Chesapeake Bay.



Pull Fairy to Gwynn's Island

Well, where he was oystering, it was not far from my aunt [Mary Louise "Luda" Buckhannon-Hall, 1899-1981].

My aunt was my mother's sister. She had met and married Daddy's brother.



Daddy was working over at Cape Charles on the bay's Eastern side. "When he got grown, he'd bought a little sleuth, he called it. He stayed over there and worked for years on the oyster shore."

"He traveled across the bay to get there from home, probably about eighty miles. So, he slept on his boat. The boat had two sails and a jib. He would sail his boat to his brother's. He would go to his brother's because he did not have a home of his own."

"He was the youngest one in his family. He had a brother about twelve years older a brother was six years older, and he had a sister who was a couple of years older and a sister who was six years older. When he came, he was in his thirties. Then, he had been working and saving enough money to buy a boat. He traveled by boat. So he stayed at his brother's house as it happened one day when he met my mother."

"When they decided to get married, he was thirty-eight, and she was eighteen. Momma's uncle by marriage was my daddy's brother. Aunt Mary Lou [Mary Louise Hall 1871-1936] was also my mother's sister-in-law. And that is how he got on the Island. He would come down and

spend a week or two around Christmas because he didn't have a place to stay. Because where he was born was much farther down the bay."

"His oldest brother had a big, big house. I couldn't believe he had a big damn house. He had eleven children and raised all of them. I never saw all his children but his older brother I saw a lot. He looked a lot like Dad. Neither were huge, about 135 pounds. I do not know how big Uncle Tom [Thomas William Hall 1874-1925] was, he died before I saw him. But Aunt Mary Lou, I went down to her house quite often. I know she would want to come to Sunday dinner. I would hook up the horse to the wagon and put a wagon seat in, then take off. She would sit on the wagon seat because [if you did not] you would have to sit your little ass on the bottom of the wagon. You would catch all the bumps. The wagon ain't got no springs, so a bump was a bump!"



PHOTO COURTESY OF SANDRA J. FORREST
 "THE OLD GODSEY HOME" AT THE HEAD OF EDWARDS CREEK,
 GWYNN'S ISLAND WHERE MARY EDWARDS WROTE HER CIVIL WAR
 DIARY IN 1861 - 1863

"Uncle Tom had a nice house. Most of the houses on the Island were built on the same plan, built off the ground. You could crawl under the house.

But our home had one big room and a hallway leading to a very small room, then they had the stairs that went up to the end of the house on the inside, but you went up to the second floor."

"Our house had one big bedroom. We used it all because it had a bed here, and a bed there, and another one over there. And it had a one big heater. And when it got bitter cold, but it ain't been cold in a long time. They used to have icebreakers come up there and break the ice, but they haven't done in the fifty years."

"Once, it would freeze two or three miles out into the bay. I remember the ice would pile up along the shore. Our house wasn't too good; the wind would come off the bay in the winter. I recall Mom would go around and put rags in the cracks. She would tear rags and chink the cracks with a screwdriver to keep the wind from coming in. By the time Daddy got enough money to fix the house, he sold his boat. He sold the boat and bought some acres of land and an old house. This old house was in better shape when I came along. Then he sold five acres of woodland in the 1930s. He got enough money to fix the roof and the outside and install new windows. He built another room onto it was the late 1930s."

"My daddy sold his boat so he would have money to get married. I think my mother was pregnant. In those days, you couldn't walk away from them. He had been going with her for quite a while."

Otey's Early Years (1928-1942)

Otey was born on Gwynn's Island Friday, September 28, 1928. His parents were John Spencer Hall Jr. and Blanche Vashti Bensten. Blanche Vashti Bensten was born on March 20, 1893, on Gwynn's Island. Otey was the youngest boy of nine children.



Gwynn's Island is in the Chesapeake Bay, off Virginia's Middle Peninsula. The Island is in the northeast part of Mathews County, South of the mouth of the Piankatank River.

A swing bridge over Milford Haven connects it to the rest of the county.

John Spencer Hall Jr. was born in Port Haywood, Virginia, on October 10, 1875. John and Blanche wed March 13, 1915, in Mathews County. Their sons worked on tugboats as pilots or oyster fishermen on the bay.

Haywood M. Hall was a member of the Virginia Pilot Association. Haywood was a pilot who brought ships into New Port News. Otey apprenticed with Haywood on the weekends. An apprentice with the Virginia Pilot Association was required to pencil in hundreds of details on a plain white sheet of paper, including buoys, piers, and countless water depths. To

learn these intricate details, Otey accompanied Haywood whenever he could. Otey eventually passed the pilot exam. Haywood died in an automobile accident in 1941.

Called 'The White Plague', tuberculosis killed one out of every seven people in Mathews County. Shortly after Otey turned 12, his mother contracted tuberculosis. Blanche died on March 25, 1942, when Otey was thirteen. Following his mother's passing, Otey quit school to help his father.

Otey's Teenage Years (1942-1947)

Otey lived in a two-story house on Gwynn's Island. By his account, the whole family slept together in one room on the second floor. Otey's dad closed and locked the bedroom door and windows at night. Otey's dad told him they would be safe as long as the door and windows remained shut and locked. Otey spoke about hearing footsteps climbing the stair at night.

Oyster Harvesting Time - Interview Transcript with Otey Hall 2009

"We were at Hampton, Virginia, right outside Langley Field, and in dry dock up on the railways having work done on the bottom of the boat. An announcement came saying a hurricane was approaching. It will arrive

sometime before morning. We went to bed around midnight. When we went to bed, it was clear and calm and just like it is out there right now." [he motions with a chin lift at the living room window].

"Sometime during the night, all hell broke loose! By morning, it was water knee-deep all around us. We just hung tight on the boat. She was tied in, with eyes, pretty high off the ground. But it didn't blow us off there. The next day we went out and caught 1,800 bushels of oyster shells. We were about, [paused, he thought], about 35 miles from where we started."

"We were miles from the oyster plant or factory, or whatever you want to call it. We called it the oyster house. The owner of the boat had several thousand acres of oyster shores. He had three ships. The two smaller boats would carry about 1200 bushels. The big one and the oldest one, the Kikotan, she'd carry 1800-bushels. To get the son-of-a-bitch loaded, we started at the crack of dawn. We'd get up at the crack of dawn and eat on the way out."

"An oyster dredge is about as long as a couch [pointing at his six-foot sofa]. It had chains on the bottom and a rack on the top. The chains would give up, and it had teeth all along the bottom dug into the mud."

"It's how you fill it by pulling it with the boat running slowly. When it got full, it would begin to jump. He [the first mate] would pull a lever, and a winch would pull it up."



Oyster Dredge

"Then we had two rings, and when the dredge came up alongside the boat, two men would grab a hook, and you had to pull like a son-of-a-gun to get the weight to over-balance so it [dredge] would dump. Then we had to shovel those [oysters] back to the loading zone. We would stack them up about as wide as this," [pointing at a 12-foot living room] "to the upper housing. Until you had a pile of oysters running further than the length of this house, [twenty-five feet], about as high as the ceiling, [eight feet], enough to fill up two hulls bigger than this house. They were about thirty feet long. We would keep shoveling until they got up to where they were supposed to be, and he got a load, he would head back" [to port].

"When we got back to the dock, he'd pull into the unloading spot, then a chain with cleats on it would come down a trough, and we would shovel those oysters into the trough. We would shovel until all the oysters were gone. Then you would take a hose and wash down the deck. By that

time, it was time to go to bed. Nobody had to tell you it was time to go to sleep. When we hit the sack, we went to sleep."

Otey's dad operated a small farm with his trusted mules. Otey and his father would make money clearing trees from other folks land. He used his mules to pull trees to a local sawmill. Otey was fond of his daddy's mules; he spoke frequently of a mule's personality, intelligence, and stubbornness.

Otey spoke fondly of his father, John, remarking that although his father was small, he had great energy. John was a master with an axe, to hear Otey tell the story. John would have his axe sharp to cut down a tree. After felling a tree, John would pull out a sharpening stone and retool the blade before attacking the next tree. Otey would use his mules with the tackle to drag the trees to a local sawmill. Otey related how his mules would turn their heads to size up the load. They would stomp and plant their hoofs into the soil, take a long deep breath, and strain into a pull that did not stop until they hauled the timber to its destination.

During the oyster season, Otey and his dad would hook up the mule to a dredge from October to March. Once they had a good haul, they took the baskets of butter oysters back to the house, where they shucked them

and put them into mason jars. Otey would sell the bottled oysters to the hotels and restaurants on the Island.

In 1943, Otey found employment at the New Port News Naval shipyard as a cable puller. Working long hours below the ship's deck installing communication and electrical cables. Late in 1943, Otey took a part-time job with the Pennsylvania Railroad. In 1945, Otey found work with the United States Merchant Marines, a civil service job. Otey had an aptitude for engine repair. He used this talent within the Merchant Marines to maintain ship engines on transits between the United States and France. In one year, he made four Atlantic crossings.

In 1948, Otey, now 20 years old, joined the Virginia Pilot Association (VPA), working for Captain Holland. Otey apprenticed as an engineer working on diesel engines and motor launch operator until the following year when Otey joined the U.S. Army. Otey served with the U.S. Army in Germany as part of an artillery battery from September 29, 1948, to August 12, 1949. Unfortunately, Private Otey Hall underwent a summary court-martial for being disorderly—a legal method to promptly resolve minor offenses under a simple procedure. What happened to cause Otey to face a court martial?

Over time, Otey and I developed a close relationship. Occasionally, he and I would sneak off and get a drink. His liked vodka in orange soda. During one of these times, Otey told me about the incident that led to him leaving the Army. Otey told me "the Army needed better care of its enlisted people." He often lunched on a scoop of hash and half a piece of bread. The enlisted men lived in the bitter cold and snow, huddled together in trenches. Otey said one particular day, "A puss-gut sergeant" told Otey chowtime's over, get up and back to work. Otey had just sat down with his meager meal. That is when harsh words broke-out between Otey and the NCO escalating to a fight. The NCO slapped at Otey. Otey absorbed the assault without flinching.. The lumbering sergeant drew his hand back for a second round. Otey stood and swung back connecting with the man's chin. The sergeant collapsed to the floor in a crumpled mass. The incident drew a crowd arousing an officer's attention.

A young captain quick marched to investigate to find his NCO unconscious. Otey tried to explained the situation. Otey was taken into custody and jailed for assaulting an NCO. Two days later, on Wednesday, August 10, 1949, Otey faced a summary court-martial and charged for conduct unbecoming a member of the Army. He was discharged from the

Army the next day. An appellate review two months afterwards cleared Otey of wrong doing.

Otey joined the U.S. Air Force on February 28, 1950, reporting to basic military training on March 8, 1950, at Lackland Air Force Base near San Antonio, Texas. "Our uniforms hung on a three-foot rod behind your bed." Everything else except your shoes was folded into six-inch squares placed into wooden footlockers in front of your bed. Precision and following directions were the ultimate goal of the Air Force's basic training.

Otey's prior military experience, stature and commanding personality made him a perfect choice for Dormitory Chief. A dorm chief is in charge when the Military Training Instructor was absent.



1950's Air Force Dormitory

Otey found his talent as a leader and discovered the wonder that is an Air Force chow-hall. Heaven is how Otey described mealtime. He could hardly believe he could eat as much as he wanted three times a day. Instead of half a piece of bread at mealtime, the Air Force dining halls gave each table an entire loaf to share among four men. The balanced meals included a main course, salad, and a dessert.

Otey graduated from Basic Training, in April 1950, with the rank of Airman First Class. He went to Francis E. Warren Air Force Base near Cheyenne, Wyoming. F. E. Warren was the 3454th Technical Training Wing for radio, radar, armament, aircraft maintenance, and Powerman School. Otey trained as a Powerman. A Powerman is a specialist who operates, maintains, and repairs power equipment. The Powerman must know how to repair gasoline, diesel, and battery-operated devices and equipment. Otey's military records indicate he completed eighteen weeks of training to become a Powerman, with an excellent rating. With honors comes opportunity. Otey's exceptional performance in technical training allowed him to be an instructor in the course.

The Korean War was raging, and qualified teachers were in demand. Otey accepted the challenge. On December 15, 1950, Otey became an instructor for diesel engines. Along with the instructor position, he made the rank of Staff Sergeant. The promotion included a monthly pay raise from \$102.00 to \$160.00. He sent much of his paycheck home to his father.



Staff Sergeant Otey Hall met Lois Thompson. Lois was attending technical training. Otey was smitten



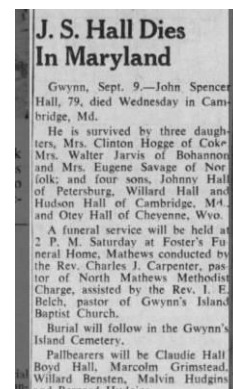
with this young red haired woman from South Carolina. He asked her to go on a date with him, and she agreed. Otey borrowed a friend's car to make a good impression on their first date. Otey was a handsome man. To watch Otey, six feet one inch tall, one-hundred eighty-pound muscled frame slipping out of this new car must have set Lois back on her heels. It did not take long for sparks to fly between them.



Lois and Otey at Base Chapel July 14, 1951

On Saturday, July 14, 1951, Otey and Lois married at the Base Chapel. They welcomed their daughter, Gloria Lynn Hall, on Saturday, February 23, 1952. Otey continued teaching diesel engine mechanics to the 3454th Technical Training Squadron. Lois left the military to pursue motherhood.

Lois was heavily pregnant with Gail on September 8, 1954, when Otey received a Red Cross message telling him that his father, John Spencer Hall was dead. Otey took emergency leave to go home and



make all the arrangements to bury his daddy. There is little doubt that Otey paid for the funeral. On Saturday, September 25, 1954. Lois and Otey welcomed a second daughter Gail Marie Hall.

In November 1955, Technical Sergeant Otey Hall transferred to Wiesbaden Air Base, Germany. Ten years earlier, the Second World War ended. In 1949, Germany now divided into West and East. The Cold War was underway. Enlisted service members going to Germany had to at first come alone. Once in Germany, Otey sought housing for his family. In the meantime, Lois and her children went to stay with her parent's in Laurens, South Carolina. Lois, Gloria, and Gail were the guests of Willie Lafayette and Marie (Nelson) Thompson, Lois' parents while waiting for clearance to go overseas. Gloria recalls some of her favorite memories happened when she stayed with her grandmother Thompson. Lois and the girls had to get passports and immunizations, leaving Lois a great deal of work to accomplish on her own. In March 1956, Lois, Gloria, and Gail joined Otey in Germany. Otey juggled family life with his career as the Noncommissioned Officer In Charge (NCOIC) of a vehicle inspection station at Lindsey Air Station, assigned to the 7100th Transportation Squadron.

A good leader must only follow orders. Otey studied leadership styles to be a great leader because good and bad leaders can each teach. Otey was a great leader. His experience in the Army taught him the kind of leader not to be. On October 18, 1956, Otey received the Outstanding NCOIC Award. In the award citation, the commander, Colonel George A. Simeral, wrote, "You're pleasant and courteous attitude in dealing with both subordinates and superiors showed leadership qualities increase the prestige of the Non-Commissioned corp."

Otey won numerous awards while in Germany. His finest accolade came from improving vehicle performance and reducing the cost of operations through the Air Force suggestion program. Six suggestion approvals came with a cash bonus ranging from \$45 to \$100. Otey's pay was \$210 a month; receiving an award of \$45 was a blessing, and \$100 extra was a windfall. Otey and Lois had just settled in when in October 1958, Otey got orders back to the United States. Chanute Air Force Base was a Technical Training Center for vehicle maintenance. Because of his instructor background, Otey received orders for Non-volunteer instructor duty.

Otey moved to the 3345th Technical Training Wing, Chanute AFB, Illinois, to teach motor vehicle management. En route, the family got 30 days of



*Special Vehicle Maintenance
Chanute AFB 1960.
Courtesy of Air Force
Museum.*

leave with Lois's parents. Otey proceeded to Chanute without his family. Housing for a family was challenging to find and often expensive. Eventually, Otey rented a mobile home and bought a used car, then drove to South Carolina to retrieve Lois and his girls.



Otey continued to distinguish himself as a top performer when in February 1963; he won Instructor of the Month and Instructor of the Year. Along with the awards, he also attained a Master Instructor rating.



Before departing Chanute, he was honored with the prestigious Air Force Commendation Medal. This medal was a great honor for an enlisted person in the 1960s. The citation credits Otey with improving morale and training techniques.

On November 19, 1964, Otey received orders to the 36th Fighter Wing in Bitburg, Germany. Bitburg Air Base operated from 1952 to 1994, located

in Germany's Eifel Mountains. Otey stepped off the plane at Bitburg on January 7, 1965. Otey assumed the job as NCOIC of the 36th Transportation Squadron. Once again Lois, Gloria, and Gail could not accompany him so they waited for their clearance at her parent's home until March 1965 before joining Otey.

On January 12, 1965, Otey rented an apartment in the town of Bitburg, a second-floor apartment from Friedrich Schmitt on Rittersdorfer Street. The rent was three hundred twenty Deutsch Marks (\$304.00). When Lois, Gloria, and Gail arrived in Bitburg, the Schmitt's, often visited and shared meals and refreshments.



Otey brought a 1961 Buick to Germany for transportation. Lois, Otey and the girls traveled to fairytale locations such as the Castle Von Neuschwanstein and the Rhine and Mosel River Valley.

Otey threw himself into his work; laboring long hours and finding novel ways to improve operations made him stand out as a leader. His initiative paid off when he was made the supervisor of vehicle operations at Bitburg Air Base. Otey received a cash award for suggesting changing the type of tires used on military vehicles in Germany. He conducted a

study of tire wear between American-made and European tires. He discovered the road surfaces in Germany were abrasive to American rubber. A switch to French tires saved millions for the Air Force. On May 1, 1965, TSgt Otey Hall distinguished himself again with a Second Air Force Commendation Medal.

Otey took an under-staffed unmotivated motor pool and brought it to stellar excellence in less than six months.

Standing retreat at Bitburg AB, the citation, read aloud by his commanding officer recognized how Otey turned around a failing organization by treating people courteously and respectfully.



Colonel William Bradley noticed Otey had a heart murmur during an annual physical exam. Colonel Bradley sent Otey to the regional military hospital at Wiesbaden, Germany, for definitive testing. Otey arrived to Wiesbaden November 12, 1965. The following day Otey underwent tests at the Cardiology clinic. An electrocardiogram stress test showed. Otey had a leaking heart valve. Further tests also showed he had only one functioning kidney. These two complications are indications Otey likely

had a case of Rheumatic fever when he was young. Otey went on medical essential orders and then flew back to the United States, leaving Lois and the girls in Germany to return to the States.

Wilford Hall Medical Center at Lackland AFB in San Antonio was the pinnacle of medical care and treatment. Otey was assigned to the patient squadron as he went under additional testing. Despite his serious condition, Otey took leave, bought a used vehicle, and then drove to New Jersey, picking-up Lois, and the girls and bringing them back to Texas. Once back in San Antonio, Otey and Lois found a trailer to lease as temporary housing.

Open-heart surgery to repair or replace heart valves creates a large incision in the chest and the heart stops so the surgeon can repair or replace the valve(s). Otey's procedure took several hours, leaving him with a physical scar stretched from his shoulder to his mid-back. An emotional stain remained untended for the remainder of his life. Gloria, his oldest child, recalls how often Otey would remind his family that they needed to be good to him because he would live much longer; a source of much amusement for her.

The thought of returning to duty in Germany did not appeal to Otey. As luck would have it, he had a friend who worked in the personnel office at

Lackland. Otey contacted this person and soon secured a Basic Military Training (BMT) Instructor job. Otey had already been an Air Training Command Instructor at Chanute and achieved his Master rating; switching from Welford Hall Medical Center Patient Squadron to BMT a few blocks away was easy and cost-effective for the Air Force. While recuperating from the arduous heart operation, Otey learned of his promotion to Master Sergeant. As a Master Sergeant, Otey became a training section supervisor. He served under Chief Master Sergeant James Brumit. Chief Brumit was impressed with Otey's leadership and professionalism. Reporting on Otey's performance report, he wrote,

"Master Sergeant Hall has the remarkable ability to plan and coordinate large-scale training programs. This attribute to his superior leadership ability, outstanding knowledge of training programs, and untiring effort to complete the mission is reflected throughout his section. MSgt Hall is among the few people I consider a "Born Leader."

Otey continued moving upward in BMTS to the 3723rd Basic Military Training Squadron, where he took over one the first ultra-modern Recruit Housing and Training (RHT) buildings—an RHT building designed to encompass every aspect of housing and training of military members' indoctrination. Each building housed the living and sleeping quarters,

mess halls, post office, medical dispensary, and daily classrooms. Otey managed ten military training instructors and 1,000 trainees.

Major Hugh A. Savage, his commanding officer, wrote about Otey, "Master Sergeant Hall is one of the most outstanding and devoted NCOs I have had the pleasure to work with. I highly recommend him for promotion to Senior Master Sergeant."

Otey was on the fast-track to Top-NCO promotion. Having served sixteen years in the Air Force, Otey still had several years ahead should he be promoted as expected. when Major Savage gave Otey the nod for promotion. Lois gave him a Surprise!

Gloria Hall remembers something was afoot at home in 1968. Otey and Lois were giggling and acting like newlyweds. Gloria asked her mom, "Are you pregnant?" On August 6, 1968, Lois and Otey added a new member to their family. Donna E. Hall was born at Wilford Hall Medical Center on Tuesday August 6, 1968. "Like starting over," Otey once said. He and Lois bought their first modest three-bedroom house near Lackland AFB. Lois and Otey's life became complicated with two girls in high school and one in diapers.

There was a war going on in South East Asia. Viet Nam had become a wartime stalemate. The Air Force needed seasoned supervisors to keep the ground forces vehicle running. Master Sergeant Hall "Master Mechanic," had a proven record of accomplishment. Otey received orders to Viet Nam. Otey turned down the orders, effectively ending his military career. He Combined his civil service time with the merchant marines, and time served in the Army, with his sixteen years in the Air Force. Otey had enough time to retire with a military pension and full benefits, which he did on September 16, 1969. Otey had a friend named Richard Byrd, a Chief Master Sergeant in charge of Personnel at Lackland AFB. Otey and Richard combined their efforts to build Otey a sterling resume that Otey then sent out to numerous employers.

In November 1969, Otey accepted employment with Gary Job Corp. Gary Job Corps Centers support the Job Corps program's mission to teach eligible young people the skills they need to become employable and independent and place them in meaningful jobs or further education. Otey was now a qualified disabled veteran with gold-plated credentials. Otey's mechanical background made him very attractive. His extensive instructor and leadership roles were precisely what the Corps needed for young people from the outcasts of society. Young men primarily had a choice to learn a skill and get a job or go to prison. Otey took the job

even though it meant he had to drive 100 miles daily to reach the training center in San Marcos, Texas.

Otey worked at Gary until 1972 when there was a Reduction in Force (RIF) action. During a reduction in force, the recently hired was fired. Otey was among the latest instructors hired, but there was a man who he worked with whom he liked named Amos. Amos had a large family with no other source of income. Amos was hired shortly after Otey. Otey resigned so Amos could keep his job. Otey found employment with the United States Postal Service. He worked in the mail handling loading dock. The loading dock is where the eighteen-wheeler trucks arrived with large 200-pound canvas sacks filled with mail. The work environment was sweltering in the summer and chilling in the winter. Otey detested the first of the month when advertising circulars arrived. It meant several more trucks full per day. But the pay was far more than Otey had ever dreamed of making. He worked nights because the evening differential pay was more. He also took advantage of holidays and weekends to increase his income.

Otey saved money all of his adult life. In the military, he invested in bonds. Despite being "Well-Off," Otey kept a tight hold on his money, giving Lois an allowance each month. He faithfully kept several hundred-

dollar bills in his billfold, just in case. Working for the post office, he diverged into T-bonds, eventually amassing a sizeable bank account. Otey jealously guarded his money and property, never more than a foot away from his billfold or car keys. Perhaps because Otey had lost so much in life or watched his father work himself to death to support a family, Otey feared being without money, a roof over his head, food, and transportation. In his will, he left \$100,000.00 for each daughter.

Otey retired from the Post Office in 1980. Lois wanted time with her family. For four years, she arranged vacations at Texas' Gulf Coast. She got Otey to let loose some of his money to rent a beach house. By this time, Gloria had given Lois and Otey two grandsons, Peter and Paul. Otey had great fun with his daughters and grandsons on the beach.



Otey and Gail

In the evening, he went fishing. Otey enjoyed fishing, where Otey regaled anyone who listened with stories from his youth on the Chesapeake Bay. His stories were fascinating. He bought a boat. Otey enjoyed being near water and fishing; he was after all Waterman. After retiring he took his boat and motor to the local lakes. He liked to go fast in his ship. He would bring the craft up to speed, and a smile warmed his face. In his mind's

eye, Otey was back off the Virginia coast. Lois enjoyed the boat, but she easily sunburned. Otey's daughter, Gail, went fishing with him when Lois did not feel like being in the sun.

In 1985, Otey bought five acres of land near Poteet, Texas. He and Lois spent many hours on the land clearing brush, falling oak trees, and fighting poison oak. Lois loved this little plot of heaven. She garden to her heart's content. Otey took up chicken farming and carpentry. Otey was an excellent carpenter among his many other talents. He built a one-room cabin that became a weekend gathering place. These were the best days of his and Lois's life. They enjoyed being in the country and playing with their grandchildren. During a lull, Otey's favorite place was sipping a drink on the porch or lying in a hammock napping.

A book, a cigarette, and a cup of coffee were a happy place for Lois. In the late 1990s, Otey noticed a change in Lois's behavior. Small changes, he said in confidence. He placed the land and cabin up for sale.



During her weekly telephone call to Gloria, Lois announced she had quit smoking. Lois was disappointed no one noticed. This news startled Gloria,

because Lois smoked two packs of Virginia Slims daily. Gloria went home to discover Lois had indeed quit smoking.

Lois began a slow decline in her memory and physical appearance. By now Donna was married and had two boys, Travis and Tyler Rogers. The two boys were too young to remember her as Otey and her daughters loved. Otey provided around-the-clock care for Lois. From the onset, through the emotional swings until her passing. Seldom did he leave her side. Between him, Donna, Gloria, and Gail they watched and comforted Lois to her final day. Otey had Lois buried in the veteran's cemetery at Fort Sam Houston, in San Antonio, Texas.

Otey retreated to his home as a place of refuge. Donna E. (Hall) Rogers lived near Otey. She spent most of her weekdays helping him but, more importantly, keeping him company. She gave herself to this mission of caring while too raising two boys and keeping her own home. Gloria L. (Hall) Haidinger, a civil service worker in San Angelo, Texas, and Gail M. (Hall) Schubert, a school teacher, from Garden Ridge, Texas, came in on the weekends to relieve Donna. They cleaned his house and kept him company.

On occasion, the men Brian, Steve, and Tandy conspired to get Otey out of the house. In 2004, Otey left the house for an overnight camping and

dove hunt with his son in laws and grandsons. Otey took a fifty-caliber Smith and Wesson revolver. Together the guys drained a bottle of whiskey as they target practiced. Surprisingly no one was shot! We took away a bittersweet photograph from day. Otey and his youngest grandson Tyler are walking along a country road by an old oak tree.

In August 2009, Otey didn't answer his telephone when Donna called. She went to his house finding Otey lying on the living room floor. He had suffered a stroke.



The stroke impaired his speech and memory. His family shared caring for him around the clock after he left the hospital. Donna, his youngest daughter, took him home and cared for him. On the weekends, Gloria, still working, came into town and took him back to his house, where he felt most comfortable and happy. He enjoyed sitting in his recliner, watching old western movies and sipping on a brandy.

Gail retired from teaching in 2010 and assumed full-time care for Otey at home in the rustic Texas Hill Country. She lived outside Garden Ridge, Texas. Otey spent his remaining days watching deer and birds parade

about her yard. On the weekends, Gloria continued taking him back to his house for a weekend respite.

Otey Hoover Hall, passed away on May 25, 2011. Otey left behind his daughter Gloria L. Haidinger; her husband Steve and their sons, Peter Haidinger and wife Tara, and three great-granddaughters, Jenesis, Kayli, and Ada; Paul Haidinger and his wife Debra Gray; his daughter Gail M. Schubert and her husband Tandy M. Schubert; and his daughter Donna E. Rogers and her husband Brian D. Rogers and their sons, Travis J. Rogers, and Tyler J. Rogers. Otey and Lois are buried side by side at Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery.



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THE THOMPSONS

of

South Carolina

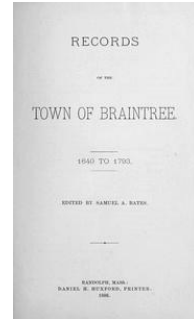
(1598-2002)



How and why did the Thompsons come to America? The first answer may reside with the English Reformation from 1520 to 1590. King Henry Tudor VIII broke with Rome and created a new religious denomination, the Church of England. The second motivation may come from the Privy Council on the condition of Lancashire and Cheshire on June 2, 1591. Within this council came a divergent view from the Church of England Book of Prayer. Lancashire and Cheshire religious leaders founded principal of Evangelicalism. From Lancashire, the practice spread in Britain and its North American colonies.

William Thompson II and Abigail Collins

William Thompson II was born on February 6, 1598, in Preston, Lancashire, England. His parents were William Thompson (The Vicar of Westbury Cathedral) and Phillis Canning.



William II was raised and educated as an Evangelical Quaker preacher. Subscribing to Evangelical practices put him at odds with the Church of England. America was fertile territory for growing this new way of worshipping.

Abigail Collins was born in about 1591 in Bramford, Suffolk, England. Her parents were John Collins and Grace Wagger. She married Reverend William Thompson II around 1625 in England. Abigail and William immigrated to New England in 1636 making their home in Braintree, Massachusetts. William was ordained as a minister of the First Congregational Church at Braintree, Massachusetts (now Quincy), on November 19, 1639. William and Abigail had twelve children, Simon (1610), Elizabeth (1619), Mary (1620), Elinor (1626), William Thompson III (1630), Samuel (1630), Mary (1637), Joseph (1639), Joseph (1640), Hanna (1641), and Benjamin (1642). Abigail died January 1, 1643 of

typhoid fever, while William was on a mission with Rev. John Knowles and Thomas James to Virginia begun in October 1642. It took these men eleven weeks to go to Virginia by ship. Eventually.

William married Ann (Brigham) Crosby, the widow of Simon Crosby. In his last years, Thompson suffered from melancholy and seldom preached. William wrote a book entitled "An Answer to Mr. Charles Herle," in conjunction with his friend Rev. Richard Mather of Dorchester. His assistant or teacher, Rev. Henry Flynt, was called to continue the work. William died on December 10, 1666, in Braintree, Norfolk, Massachusetts.

William Thompson III and Katherine Treat

William Thompson III was born in Lancashire, England, on February 16, 1630. His parents were the Reverend William Thompson II and Abigail Collins. William was raised and educated as a Theologian scholar.



A 1653 Harvard University graduate, he was appointed by the Commissioner of the United Colonies of the Americas, acting for the

London Society of Propagation of the Gospel in New England. In March 1661, he became a Freeman of Connecticut.

As a missionary to the Pequot Indians, in 1658, at Wastuxet in Westerly, Rhode Island, William worked with Mr. Stanton, the New England interpreter. In 1659, they resided in New London, Connecticut. After 1661, the Massachusetts Bay Company withdrew William's pay for neglecting his business due to poor health. In 1663, William departed Connecticut for Surry County, Virginia.

On June 29, 1665, William wrote a letter from Pixford Bay, Virginia, to his soon-to-be brother-in-law James Treat of Wethersfield, authorizing him to sell his property in New London. On October 11, 1664, he made a tender of his property to the Court Magistrates at Hartford to liquidate the debt. On November 19, 1655, William, now having property and money, married Katherine Treat of Ipswich, Massachusetts. Katherine Treat was born in June 1637 in Wethersfield, Connecticut. Her parents were Richard Treat and Alice Gaylord. Katherine had seven children, Thomas (1657), Samuel (1658), William Thompson IV (1658), John (?), Elizabeth (1659), Katherine (1669), and Mary (1674).

William regained his health in Virginia and then became a preacher at Lawnes Creek Parish in Surry County. William also raised tobacco as a cash crop. He presided over the funeral of Lawrence Washington in 1672. Lawrence was the older half-brother of George Washington. In Lawrence's will, he leaves William Thompson a ring worth thirty shillings. William Thompson died in 1700 in Washington Parish, Westmoreland, Virginia Colony.

William Thompson IV and Martha Mosley

William Thompson IV was born in 1658 in Rappahannock, Virginia. His parents were the Reverend William Thompson III and Katherine Treat. William wed Martha Mosley, the daughter of Colonel William Mosley of Essex County, Virginia. They had six children, William (1690), **Benjamin Thompson (1700)**, John (1702), Katherine (1708), Hanna (1710), and Samuel (1712). William inherited his father's Tobacco farm and enslaved people. Still a British Colony, Virginia tax laws levied inheritance tax on property and land following a husband's death. The spouse was not allowed to own property. William divested himself of his property just before his death to avoid inheritance tax. William Thompson and his wife Martha, deed as a gift to their son Samuel Thompson 150 acres of land between Devil's Woodyard Swamp and Smith's Fort facing Gray's Creek.

Two-hundred acres, formerly John Twy's. Two-hundred acres on Cattail Meadow being only an entry of land plus six-Negros, John, Mary, William, Catherine Thomas, and Mingo. On April 28, 1722, William Thompson sold William Gray 593 acres of land on which William lived. The agreement was William and Martha would remain on the property until his death. On July 17, 1722, William sold Walter Bailey 320 acres on the Southside of Black Water Swamp.

On May 12, 1725, William sold nine enslaved people to William Gray for seventy-one Pounds. On May 17, 1725, William Thompson sold to Thomas Brown of Isle of Wright County all the land his brother John Thompson purchased of Henry Hartwell on Gray's Creek. William Thompson IV died in Surry, Virginia, on October 18, 1732.

Benjamin Thompson and Elizabeth Ann Jennings

Benjamin Thompson I was born January 9, 1700, in Surry, Virginia. His parents were William Thompson IV and Martha Moseley. Benjamin moved to North Carolina in 1719. He met and married fifteen-year-old Elizabeth Ann Jennings. Benjamin brought a large sum of money and equipment his father gifted him. Elizabeth Ann Jennings was born in 1705. Her parents were John Jennings and Mary Hill. Elizabeth was born in 1705 in

North Carolina. Benjamin and Elizabeth had five children, Benjamin Thompson Jr. (1725), Gideon (1726), Zachariah (1740), Susan (1740), James (1750), and Drury (1755).

North Carolina was still an untamed wilderness. In colonial North Carolina, a freeman received land to build a homestead and farm. On April 19, 1745, Benjamin was granted 600 acres of land in Edgecombe County, North Carolina, on the south side of the Tar River. H and his wife built a home and farm on the land. This remained there home for 28 years until Benjamin's death in May 1771 Elizabeth followed in 1773 at their homestead.

Benjamin Franklin Thompson, Jr. and Ann Spain

Benjamin F. Thompson Jr. was born in 1725 in Edgecombe County, North Carolina. His parents were Benjamin Thompson Sr. and Elizabeth Ann Jennings. He married Frances Ann Spain. Frances Ann Spain was born on September 25, 1734, in Bristol, Prince George, Virginia. Her parents were John Spain and Martha Haskins. She met and married Benjamin Thompson Jr. on June 1, 1753. Benjamin and Frances filled their home with 20 children, Rachel (1750), Susannah (1753), Jesse (1754), Isham (1755), Zachariah (1758), Benjamin Samuel (1758), Rachel (1758), John

(1759), Nancy Ann (1761), Gideon (1762), Joseph (1763), Rebecca (1763), Hannah Susannah (1766), William (1767), Nancy (1770), Christopher (1770), Rebecca (1772), Gideon (1773), Moses (1773), and John (1775).

Christopher Thompson and Sophia Harrison

Christopher Thompson was born in 1770 in Chester, South Carolina. His parents were Benjamin F. Thompson Jr. (1725-1797) and Frances Spain (1729-1802). Christopher married Sophia Harrison on September 26, 1797, in Fairfield County, South Carolina. Sophia Harrison was born in 1776 in South Carolina. Her parents were Burr Harrison (1738-1822) and Elizabeth Dargan (1738-1825). Sophia married Christopher Thompson II, they had six children, William Harris T. (1798), Sophia (1809), Christopher (1812), Rebecca (1818), Harriet C. (1819), and Nancy (1821). Christopher died in 1832.

William Harris Thompson and Lucinda Graydon

William H. Thompson was born in Greenville, South Carolina, in 1798 to Christopher Thompson and Sophia Harrison. He married Lucinda Graydon in 1828. Lucinda was born in 1806 in Greenville, South Carolina. Her parents were Matthew Graydon and Elizabeth Abercrombie. She wed

William Thompson, and they had 18 children, James A. (1830), Henry P. (1831), Matthew (1832), **Berry V. (1833)**, Matt (1834), Ellen (1836), Ellender (1837), Sarah (1838), Richard H. (1838), Elizabeth (1839), Martha (1839), Mary Ann (1843), Thomas Graydon (1844), Harris K. (1845), Melinda C. (1848), Margaret (1849), Joseph (1849), and Tandy (1850).

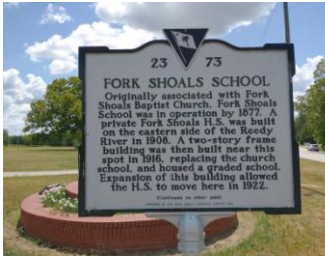
An October 25, 1860, census shows William and Lucinda living in Line Creek, Greenville County, South Carolina. They owned twelve enslaved people aged 10 to 54 years old. His farm is worth \$1,500.00 and has a cash value of \$500 in real property and possessions.

Between 1861 and 1865, William served as an infantryman in Hamp's Legion. Muster Company E. Hampton's Legion was an American Civil War military unit of the Confederate States of America organized and partially financed by wealthy South Carolina planter Wade Hampton III. Initially composed of infantry, cavalry, and artillery battalions, elements of Hampton's Legion participated in virtually every major campaign in the Eastern Theater, from the first to the last battle. William died on August 30, 1873, in Dunklin, South Carolina. Lucinda passed in 1881.

Berry Vandever Thompson and Margaret Lucinda Davis

Barry V. Thompson was born on December 17, 1833, in Lower Greenville County, South Carolina. His parents were William Harris Thompson (1798-1873) and Lucinda Graydon (1806-1881). Berry married Lucinda Davis on May 31, 1855. Lucinda Davis was born on January 16, 1839, in Anderson County, South Carolina. Her parents were William M. Davis and Mary Morris. Lucinda and Berry Thompson married in 1856. Lucinda gave life to 12 children, Henry W. (1856), James (1857), Elender (1858), John J. D. (1861), Walter (1866), Lydia (1871), Lida (1872), Rufus O'Connor (1873), Nora L. (1876), Maxcy (1877), Vandever W. (1881), and L. Pawnee (1882).

Military records from 1863 show Berry had blue eyes, brown hair, and a fair complexion. Berry served in the Confederate Army, 16th South Carolina Infantry; Company E. Berry entered the service as a private and exited as a 1st Lieutenant. Berry is shot in the right leg at a skirmish near Franklin, Tennessee, in November 1864. Shot in the right leg, a Union surgeon removed his leg above the knee. Berry was a P.O.W. at Fort Delaware. Eventually, he's transferred to Nashville, in a POW exchange.



Following the war, Berry created a makeshift crutch from tree limb and then walked from Nashville to Fork Shoals, South Carolina.



Berry taught school at Fork Shoals until his death on January 4, 1890, at 57 years old.

William H. Lafayette Thompson Sr. and Margaret Peden

William L. Thompson was born in Greenville, South Carolina, on March 15, 1856. His parents were Berry Vandever Thompson and Margaret Lucinda Davis. William married Margaret Peden on December 11, 1879. Margaret Peden was born on January 23, 1859, in Greenville, South Carolina. Her parents were Andrew Milton Peden and Elizabeth E. Fowler.

William and Margaret had nine children, Robert V. (1880), Andrew B. (1883), Maggie L. (1885), Belle E. (1887), Lidia M. (1889), Willie L. (1892), Lela S. (1897), Nina L. (1889), and James Carl (1902). William and his family were farmers in Fairview Township, Greenville County, South Carolina.

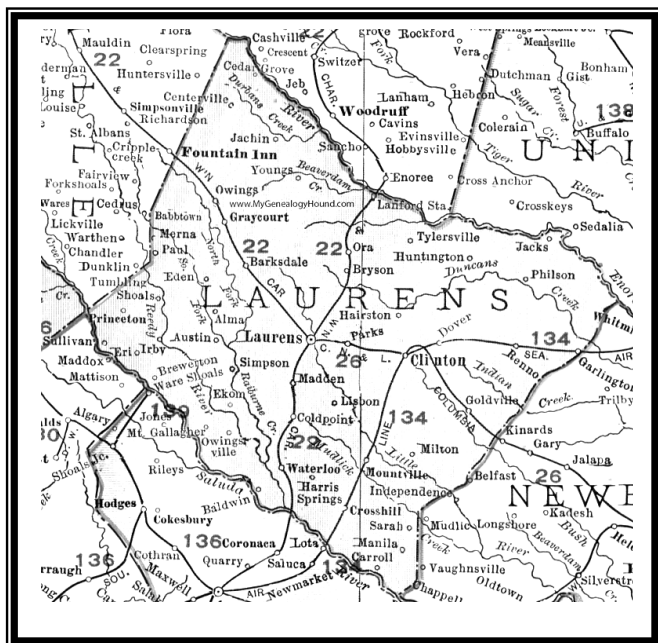
In 1906 William and Margaret moved to Laurens County, South Carolina. They built a life and farm on Mountville Road. Living with them was their

sons James (17) and William L. (27), daughter-in-law Marie (26), and grandchildren Marguerite (4) and James (1). William died on September 28, 1922, and Margaret on February 17, 1938.

William Lafayette Thompson and Marie Plummer Nelson

William (Willie) Lafayette Thompson, Jr. was born on June 10, 1892, in Greenville, South Carolina. His parents were William H. Lafayette Thompson Sr. and Margaret Peden. Willie Jr. Willie was of medium build with blue eyes and red hair. He attended school up to the seventh grade. Marie Plummer Nelson was born in Dials, Laurens County, South Carolina, on April 9, 1892. Her parents were William Adolph Nelson (1866-1931) and Mary Lydia Elizabeth Sumeral (1869-1917). Marie attended school until her freshman year of high school. Marie married William on December 28, 1913.

William and Margaret first lived with his parents on their farm. The 1920 Federal Census described Willie as a farmer. He was married with two children. He and Marie were residing with Willie's parents. By the 1930 Census, Willie and Marie had their farm on Lisbon Road in Laurens County, South Carolina. They had seven children, Nell, Carroll, Vernon, Pearl, Lillian, Helen, and Robert, along with Willie's father, who was a widower.



The House that Willie L. Thompson Built

He built a large two-story house with the intention of filling it with children. And indeed Willie and Marie had 9 children;

Indeed Willie and Marie had nine children, Margie Nell (1915), Carl (1917), James Vernon (1921), Elizabeth Pearl (1923), Lillie May (1926), Helen Marie (1927), Robert Pierce (1929), Lois Eileen (1931) and Alice (1937). Willie had developed cancer around and behind his right eye. He had the eye and cancerous mass surgically removed.

The procedure seemed a success until the day he accidentally hit the eye. The cancer returned. Willie died on May 22, 1960. Marie developed dementia in the 1970s.



Willie and Marie Nelson

Her daughter Helen cared for her until Marie's death on March 5, 1981.

Lois Eileen Thompson (1931-2002)

On Friday, October 23, 1931, Marie Plummer Thompson gave birth to her eighth child. Lois Eileen Thompson arrived with the afternoon sun.

Greeting her was her father, William Lafayette Thompson and her siblings, Nell, Carroll, Vernon, Bessie Pearl, Lillian, Robert, Helen, and Marie's father, William Nelson.

Lois grew up watching and learning from her mother and father. Her father built the house and then filled it with children. They grew crops and livestock to sell and sustain the family. Lois' mother, Marie Plummer (Nelson) Thompson, was a petite woman, barely five feet tall, but what she lacked in height, she made up for in strength and endurance. Marie's family arrived in Virginia in 1657 from Somerset, England. Her ancestors fought for the colony in the revolutionary war.



Lois Thompson 1938

Lois grew up with nine siblings. Marie started her day before dawn, and it stopped late at night. As each child was able, Marie parceled jobs to each child to support the family.

Lois worked cleaning and keeping house. Her brothers Robert and Vernon cared for livestock, and cut wood.

Lois had an enlarged knuckle on her left hand. Vernon and Robert were both missing finger parts. Lois, Vernon, and Robert were playing with an axe. Robert planned to cut a stick Vernon and Lois held. Robert raised the axe and then chopped it down, cutting off the tip of Vernon's finger. Whether simultaneously or during an ill-fated second attempt, he hit Lois's left hand, cutting to the joint of her left-hand middle finger. Robert sported a stubby right-hand middle finger he claims Lois chopped off his finger.

Lois lived among towering pine trees, brambles, and Beaver Creek on her daddy's land. Lois enjoyed playing in the creek and swinging from the tip-top of the pine trees. Boulders deposited near the stream make a perfect make-believe fort. Lois did her chores each morning before school, feeding chickens and milking cows. Lois enjoyed school and learning new things. Lois enjoyed reading. She grew up in a time without television. For Lois, reading was a great escape.

Lois attended Mountville State High School, where she distinguished herself as a student leader. Lois was the Vice President of the Senior Class of 1949 at Mountville.

In her senior year, Lois split her days between school and working at the Ninety-Six Cotton Mill.





On June 1, 1949, Lois graduated from Mountville High School Laurens, South Carolina. Laurens County was cotton and textile-focused. Cotton mills brought in the raw material and turned it into fabric.

Working at the mill educated Lois. She did not want to work in the mill. In her senior year, an Air recruiter came to her high school. The recruiter wanted the bestt of the best to fill technologically advanced jobs before corporate America.



Lois' brother Robert joined the United States Air Force two years earlier. Bill was a mechanic on a C-123 cargo aircraft but he had higher hopes. Bill knew a new longer-haul airplane was in the works. The new C-130 Hercules, built by Howard Hughes, would revolutionized airlift capabilities. Lois read his letters home. For her, it was an attractive alternative to what awaited her in Laurens. Lois said, "There was no one in Laurens she wanted to marry."

On Monday, February 12, 1951, caught a bus from Lauren's to Greenville, South Carolina. Before an Air Force recruiter commander, she took the oath of enlistment along with six other men and women. They boarded a bus destined for San Antonio, Texas.

The men were part of the United States Air Force. Women joined the Women's Air Force (W.A.F.), formed in 1948 when President Truman signed the Women's Armed Services Integration Act, allowing women to serve in the Air Force in support functions.



Female recruits must appear attractive, so they were schooled on posture and cosmetics, physical training, and military indoctrination.



Lois sent letters and photographs home documenting her indoctrination adventures in the Women's Air Force. In her dispatches from Lackland, Lois explains kitchen patrol and spit-shining shoes.

World War II saw the military shifting to a more technologically advanced war fighting skills.

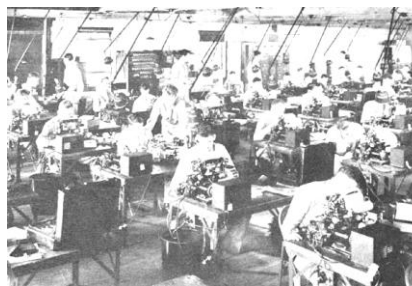
New communication systems required better-educated and more skilled people to master them. Now the United States is involved in another

conflict on the Korean Peninsula. The intricacies of technology also demanded educated and intelligent personnel to operate and maintain new electronic and advanced technology systems. To acquire people capable of technical training, the Air Force raised its educational and Army General Classification Test (AGCT) requirement to a higher level than the one used by the Army or the Navy. A potential recruit must have graduated high school. Lois had the complete package.



Lois was well educated, very intelligent, beautiful, and could absorb information. She showed an aptitude for memorizing patterns and recalling information. She was selected to attend a new course at Francis E. Warren Air Force Base as a teletype machine specialist.

Teletype was the forerunner of today's internet. Teletype machines sent and received secure messages to military units worldwide. Lois found social time during her training at F.E. Warren AFB.



Teletype Training Class 1951

For service members, the place to go was the U.S.O. The U.S.O. Club provided a warm, safe, and welcoming environment while away from

home. The U.S.O. frequently held social events like dances and live entertainment. For Lois and her friends, the club seemed a perfect place to relax and have some fun; also, the place male service members might go to meet young women. Such was the weekend when Lois met Otey.

When Lois Met Otey

Staff Sergeant Otey Hoover Hall taught at F.E. Warren. Lois saw Otey at the club. And Otey saw her. It is no secret that Otey had an eye for and a way with beautiful women, nor was he too shy to converse with them. Otey asked if he could see Lois again. She agreed.

Otey arrived to pick up Lois for their first date driving new car. His six-foot one-inch slender frame opened the car door for Lois. His deep dark eyes, powerful arms, and tight body must have got Lois's attention. The new car he drove was the decisive factor. What happened on subsequent dates is a matter of speculation, but Lois turned up pregnant in May 1950. A WAF could not remain in the service if pregnant. On Saturday, July 14, 1951, Otey and Lois married at the Base Chapel.

On a cold Cheyenne winter day in February 1952, Lois went into labor. She woke Otey, and then told him it was time to go to the hospital

because the baby was coming. Lois gave birth to Gloria Lynn Hall on Saturday, February 23, 1952, at the base hospital. Gloria weighed six pounds, eleven and one-quarter ounces.



Lois and Otey took Gloria to meet Lois's family in 1953.

Lois had broken away from the mundane world of millwork. Marie Thompson, Lois's mom and Gloria's Grandmother was undoubtedly proud of her daughter and granddaughter. Lois had met and married a handsome, successful man. Lois's father immediately befriended Otey.

Lois smoked cigarettes, a habit she picked up in the military and kept until 1999. Marie lost her mother to Tobacco Heart Disease. Lois snuck out to the pines to smoke. Willie and Otey would drive to Uncle Frank Deloach's general store, where they might have a shot of whiskey and smoke a cigar. Otey and Willie returned home to a scolding from Marie.

During one such visit, a pack of feral dogs broke into the Thompson's chicken house, killing several chickens. Willie, Bill, Lois, Otey, and Vernon formed a vigilante group determined to end the dog's rampage. As

evening descended, the group, armed with rifles and flashlights, entered the pine forest leading to Beaver Dam Creek. Not long before, the pack of dogs crossed the creek en route to the Thompson's chickens. Our gallant defenders opened fire in a volley of bullets, hitting one dog and scaring the others away. Lois held the flashlight, and Otey approached the downed dog. The dog gave out a last gasp. As Otey recalled, Lois screamed and climbed up his back to escape the dog. Lois never again went into the forest at night.

Lois had settled into motherhood. In February 1954, she decided to try for another child. On Saturday, September 25, 1954, Lois returned to F.E. Warren's hospital to deliver Gail Marie Hall. Less than a year after Gail's birth, Lois had to prepare her family to move to Germany. Otey received orders to relocate to Wiesbaden, Germany.

The Air Force dictated Otey's family could not go with him but had to wait until he had secured housing at his new assignment. Lois was responsible for packing their belongings, getting passports, immunizations, and then waiting for travel orders. Lois learned how the military operated by reading all she could about relocation. She set about getting herself and her babies the necessary travel documents and orders. In the meantime,

she moved her and the girls back to Laurens to await Otey's letter telling her he had found housing.

Lois and the girls went to her family home in Laurens. Gloria and Gail took turns charming and entertaining their uncle Bill. Uncle Bill, as he was known, loved Lois and her girls. He, too, was in the Air Force.



*Gloria, Gail, and Bill
at home in Laurens*

He had acquired his dream job as a C-130 crew chief. A job that allowed him to travel the world with his airplane. Lois was the closest to Robert in both age and temperament. Bill never married. He enjoyed time with Lois, Otey, and the girls. He was a soft-spoken, funny person who loved children. Lois and her girls had quality time with their parents and family. By the time, Gloria and Gail were born, Lois's siblings, except Helen, had moved away from home. Helen Marie Thompson (1921-1996) seldom left home, opting to help cook, clean, and care for her mother and father until their passing. Almost every Sunday afternoon, the Thompson family gathered at the homestead. Marie seldom, if ever, got to attend church on Sunday because she was preparing to feed her flock all morning. Twenty mouths to feed was normal.

Lois and the girls first had to get passports and immunizations. She managed to get her, the girls, and her luggage to the debarkation point in New Jersey. Military families travel by Military Air Transport (M.A.T.) aircraft. They caught a Lockheed C-121 transport plane for a twelve-hour flight. Gloria had an inner ear infection, but to wait until the condition cleared meant Lois had to wait longer before another flight became available. Gloria recalls crying from the ear pain created by the pressurization of the plane's interior to adjust for altitude changes.

In March 1956, Otey reunited with his family at Wiesbaden Army Base, Germany, the home of Lindsey Air Station. Wiesbaden was situated on the edge of Germany's Black Forest. Lois loved Wiesbaden. She bought several decorations and dishes that she later used to display at her home.

Otey had an automobile in Germany. When he took leave, Lois and he, along with Gloria and Gail, toured the Rhine and Mosel Valleys Germany opened Lois to a new lifestyle far more relaxed than in the United States. Lois's dream to leave Laurens and to see the world now realized albeit by unexpected means.

Gloria was 5 and Gail 3, both sporting blond hair and cream complexions, looking like native Germans. Gloria began kindergarten in Wiesbaden in 1957.



An enlisted service member could not afford to fly their family home on leave. Lois took advantage of this unique cultural experience for her girls. At Christmas time, Lois sent the family pictures of Gloria and Gail home. This simple gesture kept her girls in the hearts and minds of the family.



Otey and Lois had just settled in when in October 1958, Otey got orders back to the United States. Perhaps the return to the States was for the best. Willie L. Thompson developed cancer in his left eye socket. Doctors removed his eye. Lois and her family had the opportunity to visit with the family and help care for Willie.

Otey enjoyed making Willie feel better by making him a signature drink Otey called a Coffee Royale. The beverage was a small amount of hot coffee in a mug. Add two teaspoons of sugar, followed by a shot of brandy or bourbon. Fill the remaining cup with coffee and top with

whipped cream. In the evenings, before bed, Otey would mix a raw egg with whiskey as a bedtime nightcap.

Lois and the girls remained in Laurens and Otey went to Chanute Air Force Base. Otey found a trailer for rent. Gloria recalls that the trailer was tiny, but they were together. Chanute Air Force Base was in the middle of Illinois among the flatlands of corn and wheat. Lois was a member of the Parent Teachers Association and the Non-Commissioned Officers Wives Club. She focused on her children's education and enrichment. Including summer swimming pool passes. Both girls learned to swim at the Chanute swimming pool.

On the weekends, Lois got Otey to give the girls money to attend the matinee movies and perhaps buy a comic book. By this time, Gloria was nine and Gail seven. During the warm summer months, Lois sent the girls outside to play. When Gloria wanted time alone, she recalled crawling into the static aircraft displays and playing. Later in life, she recalled that if caught, the base commander would call Otey on the carpet.

A Dog Named Bo Bo

While at Chanute, the family adopted a dog named Bo-Bo. Their first pet, Bo-Bo, a name Otey chose, was intelligent, feisty and stubborn. Gloria

recalls the first time meeting Bo-Bo. Otey reached into a box where the puppies resided. He brought his hand out with Bo-Bo attached by its teeth. They chose Bo-Bo. Otey built Bo-Bo a bed. Lois sewed up sheets and covers for the bed. One time Lois was washing up the supper dishes. Bo-Bo jumped onto the kitchen counter and slid into the sink.

Bo-Bo was a character. Bath time was a treat for Bo-Bo. Once Lois filled the bathtub, Bo-Bo would dive into the bathtub, swim around, and then get out. The girls could then take their baths. Gloria was making her bed, and Bo-Bo jumped into the middle of the bed. When Gloria tried to move him, he bit her in the tummy. Bo-Bo would sit at a coffee table and watch for Otey to come home each day.

Tornadoes are a danger during spring and summer. One summer day, Lois made dinner with a roast chicken. She had set the table with food and plates when suddenly there was a tornado-warning siren. Lois, Otey, and the girls went to the shelter on base, leaving Bo-Bo in the trailer. When the warning ended, they returned to their trailer to find



Gloria and Bo

their roast chicken devoured. Bo Bo was on the kitchen floor sporting a full tummy. They each took turns touching Bo-Bo to hear him groan.

Bo-Bo contracted Leptospirosis a deadly bacterial disease to dogs. His was one of the first cases diagnosed in Illinois. The family took Bo-Bo to a veterinarian in Champaign, Illinois. There was no treatment. Every day Lois prepared chicken for Bo-Bo; she would boil chicken and drive the 40 miles to Champaign to see and feed Bo-Bo. Bo-Bo eventually died from the infection. To this day Gloria talks about Bo Bo.

Winter at Chanute was brutal. Otey would get up every two hours to go outside to start the car so the oil would not freeze. Chanute was close enough to the Great Lakes to feel the effects of massive snow accumulations. Snowdrifts reached 20 feet between buildings.

Gloria, now eleven years old, had entered puberty early. She grew to five-foot-six inches and developed into a woman in one year while still in grade school. Lois was at odds with how to explain to Gloria what it meant to be a woman. Lois's sexual education was limited. When Gloria first had a period, Lois went to the drugstore and bought her a box of

Kotex pads. Gloria's education came from the informational flyer contained within the Kotex box.

On November 19, 1964, Otey received orders to the 36th Fighter Wing in Bitburg, Germany. Unable to accompany Otey to Germany, Lois relocated to Laurens. Lois knew Germany as a fantasyland. Did she encourage Otey to strive for orders back to Germany? We may never know, but once again, the family was moving, and Lois was left to move family and furnishings. Otey found that he made Technical Sergeant. A Technical Sergeant in the Air Force is the most challenging rank to obtain. As the rank name implies, the airman must know everything within their specialty. This rank meant entering into the realm of management. Otey now a manager, the Air Force expected his spouse to play a vital part in bringing together the unit's spouses. Lois had played an essential role in the NCO Wives Club. Otey moved Lois and the girls back to Laurens as he proceeded to Germany.

At Laurens, Lois and the girls were in touch with their extended family. One of these family members was Aunt Mary. Mary was a beautician. Mary was a person who thought she knew what everyone wanted/ or needed. Mary offered to fix Gail's hair before her trip to Germany. Gail's hair has consistently grown quickly and long. Gail enjoyed having long

blonde hair. Mary bobbed her hair, displeasing Gail and Lois. Lois never again let Mary touch her girls.

Gail liked to organize. Gloria and Lois remember Gail enjoyed organizing her clothing drawer into exact columns. She slept on top of her bed to avoid rumpling the bed covers. And sometimes snuck into to sleep with Gloria to avoid disturbing her bedding. Lois recalled that Otey had a sister who had the same behavior.

Bitburg Air Base operated from 1952 to 1994, located in the Eifel Mountains. Lois, Gloria, and Gail joined him in March 1965. Bitburg was different from the fairytale land like Wiesbaden. The average daily temperature could vary by 40 degrees from morning to night. In the morning, the weather was clear and crisp. By mid-morning, clouds descended the mountains covering the town in dense fog. By noon, it might snow in the afternoon rain, and at night clear and freezing.

Otey gave Lois an allowance each month. From allowance she paid the rent and buy food. To save money Lois made the girl's clothes. The Schmitt's treated Lois, Gloria, and Gail like family, frequently visiting with meals and refreshments. Gloria recalls Frau Schmitt giving her and Gail

Kinder Bier a mildly alcoholic beverage for children. Having hot water for a shower was a luxury. One small water heater serviced the whole building. Lois complained bitterly about running out of warm water for the girl's shower or washing.

Otey brought a 1961 Buick to Germany for transportation. Lois's brother Robert (Bill) Thompson frequently flew into Bitburg with his C-130 crew. They traveled to fairytale locations such as the Castle Von Neuschwanstein, the Rhine, and Mosel Valleys.



While there, he would visit the family and travel with them. During spring and summer they had great family fun. Otey was not a fan of stopping to sightsee, a trait that led to more than a few arguments and potty accidents.

Otey had an annual physical exam in November 1965. During this exam, the doctor discovered Otey had a heart murmur. Otey went to the regional military hospital at Wiesbaden, Germany, for definitive testing. The testing confirmed Otey had a leaking heart valve. Otey took medical leave and then flew back to the United States, leaving Lois and the girls

in Germany to make their way back. Despite his serious condition, Otey took leave from the medical center at Lackland, bought a used vehicle, and then drove to New Jersey to pick up Lois and the girls. Taking a day to rest, they went back to Texas. Otey took leave from March 1 to 30, 1966. Once back in San Antonio, Otey and Lois found a trailer to lease as temporary housing. The address was 3800 S. W. Military Drive.

Lois had attended basic training at Lackland Air Force Base fifteen years earlier. Lackland had transformed from a dusty field, spotted with wooden buildings, into a modern military city. Lois enrolled the girls in school with the South San Antonio School District. While Otey underwent open-heart surgery to repair the leaking valve, Lois remained close to Otey but ran the household. Lois's job was to care for the home; culinary proficiency was not her strong suit. Beans and weenies were a proper meal, according to Lois. Still a military spouse, Lois spent her allowance with frugality. Using the base commissary and coupons, she got the most for what money she had. While at the commissary, one day, Lois met a kindred spirit.

Norma Byrd was a slight woman of enormous humor and voice. The two women hit it off. Norma Jean Rudolph-Burd married Senior Master

Sergeant Richard Burd. Her husband was in charge of the personnel flight at Lackland. Born in the same year as Lois, the two made fast friends. Military life is often lonely for the spouse and children. Lois and Norma had followed their husbands from base to base. Norma told Lois about a house for sale near her at the corner of Knollcrest and Idlewood.



*Gail and Gloria
photo 1967*

Otey and Lois bought a house at 6503 Idlewood in San Antonio, Texas. This house was Lois's forever home where she could put down roots. Lois looked forward to getting her girls grown and on their own. She was feeling confident Lackland would be their final assignment.

Surprise! Gloria Hall remembers something was afoot at home in 1968. Otey and Lois were giggling and acting like newlyweds. Gloria asked her mom, "Are you pregnant?"

At 37 years old, a woman's body changes. shortly after announcing she was pregnant, Lois became anemic, Gloria remembers Lois sleeping allot while she was pregnant. A medical examination showed Lois was dangerously anemic. Her body was not or could not absorb enough iron from her diet or pills to support her and the baby. On August 6, 1968,

Lois and Otey added a new member to their family. Donna Eileen Hall was born at Wilford Hall Medical Center.



Gloria, Gail, and Donna

Now she was starting over with a baby. Lois made a warm and welcoming home for her family and friends. At Lois's home no one ever went hungry. Raising two teenage girls while attending to the needs of a baby was tiring and trying.

Gloria recalls coming home to Lois who went into a rage about something Gloria had done. Lois pinned Gloria to the hall wall. Lois put a death grip on Gloria's neck and yelled. Whatever it was Gloria had done to deserve the treatment, she promised never to do it again. Lois was not afraid going toe to toe with Otey, either. Otey would raise his voice and curse. When he was finished with his tantrum, Lois look at him with incredulity and then did what she wanted to anyway.

After Otey and Lois bought the house on Idlewood, they went to Jorrie's furniture store. Lois picked out bedroom and living room furniture. Here she met Mildred Phillips-Crone, the credit manager. Mildred helped them

establish a credit line and set up a comfortable payment plan. A seemingly innocuous transaction. But it would play a part in both their lives.



Lois kept a clean, warm, and loving home. She loved her yard and kept it immaculate. She usually had a garden with vegetables growing year-round. One might find her reading a book close to a cup of coffee and a cigarette. But Lois was not lazy.

Lois was a dynamo in her community. At Donna's elementary School, she was a center of gravity on the Royal Gate Parent Teachers Association. To find her baking cookies for a school fund raising event was typical. She worked the phone to solicit help from other parents at Halloween carnivals and plays.

Lois read the San Antonio Light newspaper front to back each and every day. She was in tune with city events. This connectivity never boded well for a city council member or state official whom Lois set her sights upon. Lois had her opinion and was generous to share them when she felt wronged.

Lois could type fast, real fast and accurately. There is no counting the number of papers she edited and typed for her children. She would not do their work for them. Her expectations for her girls was of the highest caliber and they knew it.



Classic Lois relaxing

In 1985, Otey and Lois bought five acres of land near Poteet, Texas. Lois spent many hours on the land clearing brush, falling oak trees, and fighting poison oak. She loved her little plot of heaven gardening to her heart's content. These were some of the best days of her life.



Lois enjoyed being in the country and playing with her grandchildren. During a lull, Lois's favorite place was sipping a cup of black coffee on the porch, reading a book, and smoking a cigarette. That was until the late 1990s.

Otey noticed a change in Lois's balance and behavior. Small changes at first, he said in confidence. He sold the land and that hurt Lois deeply. Otey had a few phobias, dogs, being robbery, and being away from home. In May 1998, Lois and Gloria enjoyed one of their weekly phone calls. When during the conversation, Lois exclaimed she'd quit smoking. She was disappointed no one noticed. Lois was a long-term smoker. To

quit suddenly took immense willpower or something even more profound. Gloria suspects this was an outward manifestation that Lois had suffered a minor stroke affecting the craving part of her brain.

Lois began a slow decline of her mental faculties. Lois enjoyed jigsaw puzzles because they occupied her mind and kept her intellect engaged. She enjoyed putting the puzzle pieces together while talking to someone. Lois enjoyed meaningful and deep conversations. In the summer of 1999, Lois and her son-in-law sat at the dining table to assemble a new jigsaw puzzle. With the pieces laid out before her, Lois looked up at Steve and said, "I cannot do these anymore."

In late 1999, doctors discovered a lump in Lois's breast during a medical examination. Otey decided it would be prudent to do a biopsy to determine if the swelling was of any concern. The biopsy came back positive for early-stage breast cancer. Otey approved for Lois to undergo a mastectomy. While under general anesthesia, Lois may have suffered another stroke. When Lois emerged from the procedure, Gloria recalls her mother seemed different. Lois remained in the hospital for twenty-four hours then sent home to recuperate.

Lois incrementally declined into oblivion. The family lost little bits of her until all left was a body but no spirit. Gone was the fun-loving red-haired girl from Laurens, South Carolina. On Wednesday, July 3, 2002, Lois Eileen Hall passed away at her home early in the morning. She was 70 years old. Lois left behind her husband, Otey H. Hall, daughters Gloria, Gail, and Donna, and their husbands,. Five grandchildren, Peter and Paul Haidinger, Brian Jr., Travis and Tyler Rogers and great-grandchildren, Jenesis and Kayli Haidinger. Otey buried Lois at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery.



*Lois and her Grandson
Paul Spencer Haidinger*



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HADINGER

AUSTRIA TO TEXAS



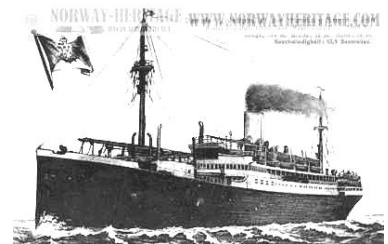
In 1634, French explorer Jean Nicolet was the first European to enter what would become the state of Wisconsin. The area remained under French control until 1763, when the British acquired it. It was subsequently ceded to the United States by the Peace of Paris treaties in 1783. German Americans quickly became interested in settling the land and implemented profound changes. They cleared the land for farms; built houses, roads, and towns; and managed old-growth timber.

Michael Huber and Katherine Stiengetter

Our first ancestor to arrive to Wisconsin were Michael Huber (1853-1925) and his wife Katherine Stiengetter (1850-1928). Michael and Katherine immigrated to the United States in March 1880. Michael and Katherine's original home was at Saint Johan in the Hungarian-Austrian Empire. Mike Huber was born in Hungary in August 1852. Katherine was born in Austria-Hungary in December 1850.

Austria came under increased pressure to yield to German dominance. In German Austria, especially in Vienna, moderate liberals were increasingly challenged by extremist groups—notably German nationalists. In 1882 their “Linz program” proposed the restoration of German dominance in Austrian affairs.

The Westphalia made regular Atlantic crossings from Hamburg to New York. On March 17, 1880, Michael, wife Katherine



and three children departed Hamburg, Germany on board the Westphalia. Michael Huber and Katherine made their home in Stevens Point, Portage, Wisconsin. Michael took work at the Whiting Plover paper mill.

Michael and Katherine had eight children, Jacob (1871), Michael (1873), Anna (1876), Katrina (1880), Laura (1884), Maria Theresa (1882), Francis (1886), and Joseph William (1888).

Mary Theresa Huber (1882 - 1919)



Mary T. Huber
1898

Mary was born on May 18, 1882, in Stevens Point, Wisconsin. Her parents were Michael Huber and Katherine Steingetter. Mary attended Stevens Point High School to the ninth grade. Mary married John Martin Haidinger on September 5, 1904, in Stevens Point.

John (Johan) Martin (Haidinger) (1880-1955)

Johan Martin Heidinger was born in Saint John, Vienna, Austria, on March 24, 1880. His parents were Johan Heidinger (1858-1903) and Franziska Adams (1844-1901). In November 1898, John signed on as a ship's waiter aboard the S.S. Germanic. Each year the Germanic made several trips from England to New York. In 1903, John immigrated to the United States. Through Ellis Island, in New York. Michael Huber sponsored John assuring immigration officials that John had money and a place to stay and would not burden the social service system.

John spelled his surname name, Heidinger, on the 1910 U.S. Census report, his World War I registration card, and his naturalization certificate from December 6, 1915. By 1930, John had changed the spelling to Haidinger. His WWI draft registration certificate shows John was medium build, gray eyes, and brown hair.

John worked as a barker at the Whiting Plover paper mill along with Michael Huber. On September 5, 1904, he married Michael Huber's daughter Mary Theresa Huber. They lived in a house at 632 Michigan Avenue in Stevens Point. John and Mary had five children, Mary, John, Mike, William (Bill) and **Aloysius (1916)**.

Aloysius Stephen Haidinger (1916-1965)

Aloysius (a.k.a. Al, Alois) Stephen Haidinger was born on Saturday, June 24, 1916, in Stevens Point Portage, Wisconsin. The fifth child of John Martin Heidinger and Mary Theresa Huber.

The Spanish Flu Epidemic 1918-1920, killed fifty million people worldwide. In the United States, the flu killed 800,000 people. Mary died from this flu when Alois was three. John Heidinger placed Al and his siblings into an orphanage.



*St. Joseph Orphanage
Green Bay, Wisconsin*

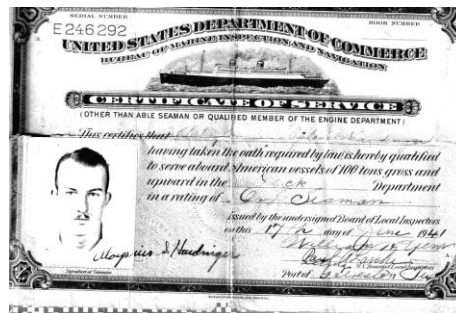
In a 1920, U.S. Census report shows Al and his siblings living in St. Joseph's Orphanage and Asylum in Green Bay, Wisconsin.

At three years old Al spoke only German when he arrived at the orphanage. The orphanage mandated all children speak English. The Catholic nuns who taught and operated the school enforced the 'English Only' rule to the point of cruelty. When Al spoke German, the nuns beat him with sticks. Sometimes they withheld food as a discipline. Al learned to speak, read, and write English. He also learned to dislike the sisters.

Al was groomed and destined for the Roman Catholic priesthood. Al accompanied priests in their ministry into the community. While the priests were in the community, they had a safe house where they stashed civilian clothes. The priests changed clothes and then visited bars and brothels. Al was left as lookout. Al remained in the orphanage until he was eighteen. One day while Al was with the priest, he waited until they placed on the lookout then he ran away.

Al served in the Civilian Conservation Corps from July 17, 1934, to September 5, 1934, at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. He served from September 6, 1934 to June 16, 1935, with the D-2616 CCC in Merrill, Wisconsin, and from July 17, 1935, to October 18, 1935, at Camp Rib Mountain, SP-15 Wausau, Wisconsin. His work was rated as very efficient, as attested by Captain J.B. Entringer, commanding officer for the 3649th Co. CCC. Al got \$14.15 per month. Al was honorable discharged on October 16, 1935. So began Al's working life. Al's social security number is 331-10-2513. The first three numbers, 331, show the card issued in Illinois. June 17, 1941, finds Aloysius Stephen Haidinger in Galveston, Texas, serving with the United States Merchant Marines. His certificate number E246292, issued by the Department of Commerce, Bureau of Marine Inspection and Navigation.

While living in Galveston, Al met then married Doris Gibbs. Al transferred to Alameda, California in 1941. Then on December 21, 1941, Al and Doris had a baby girl they named Aldoris Haidinger.



shortly afterwards, Al left Doris and the Merchant Marines.



Aldoris's grandmother kept in touch with Al for several years after he left. She kept one picture of Al to show Aldoris once she grew up. Aldoris's mom told her that he was dead. The photo of Al Haidinger taken sometime between 1940 and 1941, and shows him leaning against a car.

In an August 2010, interview with Aldoris, she said that her and her mother did not get along. When she was 16, Aldoris ran away home to live with her boy friend's family and future husband Norman Dexter Graf. They married in 1958, in Forth Worth, Texas. Aldoris was petite with a big loveable attitude. She worked as a traveling salesperson for an automotive parts company.



*Aldoris
High School
Photo*

Norman and Aldoris had three children, Ray, Sherry, and Tim. Norman passed away on January 2, 2012. Aldoris died on September 18, 2018, in Riverside, California, while living with her daughter Sherry. Aldoris favored Al by her blue gray eyes and square chin.



I would like to think that Al is happy that we met,
closing our family gap that existed six decades.

*Haidinger Family Photograph 1937
From left to right
John Jr., Alois, Jack, Michael, and father
John Sr.*



Al Haidinger and Mildred M. Phillips (1947-1965)

Interview Transcript with Mildred M. Phillips-Haidinger, August 12, 2000,

When did you meet Al?

"One night [in 1948], I was tired and hungry so I went to the Texas Grill [San Antonio, Texas]. Jewel Varnen was working as the manager. I came in and ordered a Coke and some food. I noticed there was a new cook in the kitchen. While I was waiting for my food, I went to a jukebox to play some music. As I was looking over the selections, the new cook walked up behind me and put several nickels in the jukebox. He said my money

was no good in the jukebox. He was a very handsome man. For the rest of the evening while I was there he kept the jukebox fed for me."

"Later Al (the cook) asked Jewel to introduce him to me. Jewel told Al I was way out of his league. Al told her to let him be the judge. Jewel called me the next day and said Al wanted to meet me. I went back to the Texas Grill and waited. Al arrived dressed in dress dark gray pants and white turtleneck shirt. He was built like a prizefighter. He was slim and powerful, probably the most handsome man I had ever known."

"We had coffee and talked for hours. I drove him back to the rooming house where he was staying. Before he got out of the car, he reached into his pants pocket and produced a gold pocket watch. He handed me the watch and asked me to take care of the watch until I met him again. I said I didn't want his watch. He said he was concerned someone might steal it from him while he was at work. He said I had an honest face and he knew it would be safe with me."

"Al and I dated two months before he asked me to marry him. I don't know maybe I was on the rebound from my divorce from Johnny's daddy. I told Al that I didn't know much about him and he knew nothing about

me. Al said he knew enough and he loved Johnny and me. Al was a good man, a hard worker, and he was good with Johnny. Al seemed like the right person I needed in my life. I asked him about his gold watch and why he gave it to me. He said he thought it was the best excuse to get to see me again when I gave it back to him."

Mildred and Al, [she called him Porky], were married on October 26, 1947, in San Antonio, Texas. The pastor who married them was named W.H. Aufderhaar with the witnesses of Mrs. Jack Strickland and Mrs. W.H. Aufderhaar. [Their marriage license was issued through the Bexar County Clerk as license number 181724]

"Al was a good man, a strong man, but he had two faults. One, his temper and the other was when he drank too much beer he got mean.



Al Haidinger
1949

Al was working at the San Antonio Ironworks Factory making good money. He couldn't drive a car so he would catch a ride with a friend or I would drive him. One day Al did not come home after work. I waited for about an hour and then got in my car and drove to his job. When I arrived, the security man was closing the crew gate.

He saw me and asked if he could help me. I told him I was looking for my husband. When I told him my husband was Al Haidinger, he told me Al had clocked out at 2:00 p.m."

"Later that night Al arrived home drunk. I asked him where he had been. He said he got mad at work and quit. As Al explained the Iron factory was making iron bars for a jail. To test the strength of the bars they gave him a hack saw and told him to try to cut through the bar. Al said after about forty five-minutes he got tired and stopped. When the boss told him he had to keep cutting until he got through the iron bar, Al threw the saw down and quit."

"Al and I were out with Jack and Helen Strickland having supper at Captain Jim's Cafe. Captain Jim's was a favorite restaurant in San Antonio, Texas. It was located at the intersection of Military Drive and Roosevelt. Jack had been drinking. Jack had a brand new car. Helen told me she did not think it was a good idea for Jack to drive in his condition. Al could not drive a car, so she said for me to ask Jack if I could test-drive his new car, and just drive us home. As we were leaving, I told Jack I would really like to drive his nice new car. Jack dug into his pants

pocket and pulled out the car keys. Just as he was about to hand me, the keys he stopped and said, You think I am too drunk to drive don't you. "

"Jack pulled the keys back then headed for his car. Helen got in the front with Jack and pleaded for him to let Millie drive. Al and I got into the backseat. Jack maneuvered his car onto Military Drive and started down the road. He drove faster and faster. I was scared. Helen begged Jack to slow down. This just made him go faster. As we approached Pleasanton Road, the traffic light in our lane turned red. Jack never tried to stop. A large delivery truck entered the intersection crossing directly in front of us. Al pushed me down dropping me to the seat then covering me with his body. We hit the truck hard. "

"When the car came to a stop, Al lifted up and I sat up. I was sore all over. Helen was bleeding from her head and had a piece of steel in her chest. I thought sure she was dead. Jack was unconscious. Al told me he could not be found in the car when the police came. He got out of the car and walked away into the evening. Al eventually made it back to grandma's. I stayed with the car until the police and ambulance arrived. The ambulance men had to cut Helen from the car with a hacksaw. I went

to the hospital with Jack and Helen. Helen survived but she was severely injured and stayed in the hospital for several weeks."

"Al and I lost our first child. You had a brother who was two years older than you were but he died at birth. The baby was full term and a boy, but the doctor killed it when he used forceps to remove the baby from me. My momma said the doctor crushed its head. The baby was big and the doctor said I was so torn up inside I could never have another child. Your grandma told me while I was in labor at the hospital she saw the doctor walk back and forth between the delivery room and his office. Your grandma went into his office after he left. She said on his desk was a book on how to deliver a baby."

"You (Steven Haidinger) were born on Monday, March 2, 1953. Al was working at the Swift meat packinghouse. I had been in labor for almost two days. We were at a little clinic here in San Antonio. Doctor John Schaffer was my doctor. Al said if I wanted him to see his baby I had to hurry because he had to go to work. You were born at 7:10 a.m. on a Monday. My Mom said you looked like a little Indian. You came out with a full head of dark hair and dark skin. Both your dad and I were fair

skinned with light hair. My Momma wanted to know how I could have a baby with such dark hair."

"Not long after your birth, Al brought home a twenty-two-caliber rifle after drinking beer at a bar. He said he had hocked the rifle for a man for \$10. We were living on Aaron Place with your grandma. Anyway, Al pointed the rifle at the front door and pulled the trigger. There was a bullet in the gun and the shot went through the front screen door. It scared me badly. John Jr. was asleep on a roll away bed in the kitchen and you were a baby in a baby bed in our bedroom. I thought what would have happened if Al had pointed the gun at one of you boys."

"Al was working at Swift Packing Plant. When he got home the next day, I had packed up all his clothes and had them in a suitcase. Al asked me if we were going somewhere. I told him I wanted him to leave and not come back until he had given up drinking. Al said he would have to hitchhike back to Wisconsin. I told him that was his problem. He asked if I would drive him to a highway where he could flag down a ride. So I gave him a ride to Highway 281 and dropped him off. He said is this the end? I said it was if you don't quit drinking."

"Following this break up, Al returned to Kenosha Wisconsin, where he roomed with his brother Joe and wife Teresa. Joe Haidinger was one of Al's brothers. Joe was born on May 26, 1907; he was the oldest of John and Mary Haidinger's four boys. Joe Haidinger married a woman named Teresa. Teresa was born in Kenosha Wisconsin on February 14, 1909; she died on December 21, 1999. I (Steven Haidinger) knew her as Aunt Teresa. I once visited Teresa in 1972. Joe and Teresa had one son named Ronald Haidinger. They lived in Kenosha Wisconsin at 602-66th Street. Joe worked at a bakery in Kenosha."

Letter Post Marked February 12, 1954

Dear Millie and Boys; Well guess I'll write you today then I won't have to rush around in the morning, the banks will be closed tomorrow Abe's birthday will have to cash your check at the clothing store I guess if they can. Been having nice weather ever since groundhog day, last night it turned colder again and the weather says it's just about gone, so we due for our next order.

The pictures were swell, will send you the diaper kid back so you have one of each. Sent Doris to town on her way out to school with it. After

they get finished with it up at Maxwell's I'll send it back to you having billfold size made.

Work seems to picking up a little this week, maybe we'll get back on longer hours again I hope when we do I'll struggle along like I have been and put some do-re-me in my sock so if we have any more layoffs, well have some to run on for a while anyway – No? Boy were all feeling the pinch here at this joint, Mike just had to make his six-month house payment. January this month his taxes on property, another \$175.00 and his income tax will come up next. Well guess it's better than paying \$100.00 rent like a lot of people do \$1200.00 a year a lot of money no?

Betty and Fred were down from Milwaukee last Sunday, boy her kids are sure getting big. She's a little half pint all her kids will be way bigger than her. Will get Steve's things out of hock tomorrow so you'll get them next weekend maybe, then I'll shop around on Johnnie's glove and start on next week. Say Theresa will be mad if you get her anything, but the only thing if you do, just get her a nice big bandana they wear them a lot up here instead of hats on windy days. Well guess's about it.

xxx Porky

Letter Post Marked March 5, 1954

Dear Millie and Boys; Well here it is Thursday again and boy! What a cold one, well it's not really too cold, about 10 degrees about, but it's been such a change from the 30s down 5 & 10 degrees over night and of course we being right on the lake shore it's damp with it. If it stays like this the children will be getting out their ice skates again, they had them put up, they figure ice skating was over this year.

Who said I was getting fat? I only weight 170 – or 2-3, we are all getting middle age spread. I should with all sleep and eating I do. My waistline is 34 maybe a tiny mite less. I don't do all the lifting I used to do at Swift, thank the Lord. Boy just to think I could of spent the rest of my years working my butt off for that cheap out-fit.

These big companies are cheap but at least they don't gyp you like Swifts does. They make more money off their employees than do customers if they only had more employees they could forget the customers and they wouldn't even need salesmen and all the advertising units.

What burns my fanny is the damn insurance I've been paying them all this time. I pay \$1.90 a month for the life insurance policy \$32 hundred. This E.B.A. at Swifts I paid \$1.90 a week every week. Here at the A.B. Co., the company pays my sick and accident and damn E.B.A. didn't even include the employee family in the policy. How about that. I'm not saying the brass is the best outfit to work for, but it's the best so far as for taking care of their employee. So until I work for some other one it's the best.

Talking about work we had a drop back this week, well the sheet brass department did anyway, they had a order cancelled so all these guys are coming into other departments and the poor fellows were called back are off again. But they don't think it will last long gosh I hope not, you? If we go back on 35 hours next week I'll send you an extra \$5.00 a week just think five hours a week means \$9.00 a week. I'm getting night rate extra 7 cents an hour. If we pick up I can make another \$10 or so bonuses a week now I'm not getting any we have to kill time so we stretch the work we do have every night otherwise were sitting on our fat fannies for the last hour.

Still can't figure why they even keep the third shift on? Every night it's the same thing. The Boss quote Al go over on saw #135 till I go home then before he goes home he'll have a hour job or so on pointer #51 then after fart around till quitting time. But I get paid for it so me, I don't care.

Sent in to New York to the Readers Digest for part time selling of their magazine don't know if I'll get it or not depends how many guys they have working this area. Oh I figured it's easy to do in the evenings like this make a few buck a week extra the book sells itself just find the people who don't get it yet.

Have got to salt some dough away. Thought about saving up enough to pay out an insurance policy for Steve. But figure the interest out over 20 years. So am is right now. I'll buy him bonds (savings bonds). They pay just as much and if anything turns up their just good cash. Don't you think so?

Well Butch I guess I'll let you go have to shave, scc. and bathe, so will mail this tomorrow when I cash your check. Tell Johnnie I've got his

glove half paid for tomorrow, Ha! Ha! Tell Millie I'll put another \$1.00 on her do-hickey.

xxx Porky

Interview Transcript from Mildred September 4, 2021

"Al left Kenosha Wisconsin when the Nash Car Company moved to Canada. Al picked up with a cross-country truck driver as his loader. "Al couldn't drive a car, but he was strong and a good worker and I guess he was good company on the road. One day they were on the road somewhere in Arizona when they had a wreck. The other man was killed and your dad was in bad shape. The doctors had to do a tracheotomy on him. That where he got the scar on his throat."

"After the accident, Al recovered and he was back in San Antonio. He called me and asked if he could see you for a little while. I said it was okay with me. He told me not to call and tell you or grandma, he wanted to see if you recognized him. He walked from the bus station downtown to your grandma's house. Your dad was a walker. Any way when you saw him, you ran to him and shouted my daddy is here. "

"When I got to my momma's afternoon I was shocked at how bad Al appeared he was sickly looking, thin, and drawn. His shoes had holes in the bottom where he had stuffed cardboard to keep the water out."



Al 1963

"The evening it was getting late. I told Al I had to get Steve home so he could get to sleep for school the next day. Al looked surprised because I didn't live with my momma anymore. We lived on Drury Lane. I felt sorry for him. I told him he could come home and get a night's sleep and a bath before leaving the next day. That night Al asked me if he could stay. I asked him if was off the beer. He said he had been to treatment in Maryland and was sober. I told him he could only stay if Steve wanted him to stay."

"The next morning at breakfast he asked you if he could stay. You told him he was your dad and you wanted him to stay. So we decided to make a go of it again. Of course, later I learned Al had not quit drinking, but he tried. I bought him news clothes."

A Son's Memory of Events

My [Steven Haidinger] memory of the same event. Summer afternoon, I think 1963, when I was a boy about nine; I was at my Grandmother's house while my mom working. My grandmother pointed out of a window to a man walking along the side street. She said, "Stevie that man is your daddy coming there. You should run out to meet him and show him where we live."

I did what my grandmother asked. I burst from the front screen door and ran to meet this stranger. I remember he picked me up and pulled me tight into his chest as if he was never going to let go. His cheeks were stiff with day old whiskers and he smelled of Old Spice cologne. He was wearing khaki pants and a white shirt with the long sleeves rolled up above just below his elbows.

The next day at breakfast, Al and Mom were at the kitchen table. Dad was having coffee and smoking a cigarette. My mom who worked at Kallison's excused herself, saying she had to get ready for work. Al asked me if he could stay with Mom and me. I think my reply was so if you want to. Al smiled and got up, and left the table.

Al spoke with a German accent. Later he would try to teach me, German. He often told me mach schnell (make it quick), a phrase he used when he sent me to the store to buy him cigarettes. Al gave me fifty cents and sent me to a store on Commercial Street to buy him a pack of Pall Mall cigarettes and for myself a bit of candy. How times changed; I was ten years old then when I would buy cigarettes for my dad. Today that would be a case for child protective services.

Al had hyperactive salivary glands. I recall he produced a lot of saliva when talking or holding something in his mouth. Today I know this is a symptom of Familial Dysautonomia. Familial Dysautonomia is a rare genetic disorder of the autonomic nervous system that primarily affects people of Eastern European Jewish Heritage, characterized by diminished sensitivity to pain, lack of overflowing tears and unusual body temperature fluctuations, along with hyper-salivation. It can also cause a emotional outbursts or be hot-tempered. I inherited this trait.

My dad smoked unfiltered Pall Mall cigarettes. He was a clean smoker. If he didn't have an ashtray handy, he would pocket the ashes and butts in the cuff of his pants until he was near a trash can. I don't know why I remember; it fascinated me because he could make smoke rings. Al loved

his Schlitz beer. I never saw him drink hard liquor, but he could put away the beer.

Al was a powerful walker, he took full and fast strides, I had to run to keep up. He and I would do things together on Saturdays, even if it were a walk around town. Sometimes we would walk down to Blackie's Tavern on Pleasanton Road. He would get me a pickled pig's foot and a Coke. He would have one beer. He made me promise never to tell my mom. On the way home, he would nibble on grass, telling me the chlorophyll in the grass made the alcohol odor less noticeable. It didn't work; my mom always knew when he had been drinking.

I had a natural throwing arm. I could hit whatever I was looking at and at a great distance. My dad bought me a new baseball glove, and we would play overhand catch. He would throw the ball very hard at me, but I loved it and would throw it back with all my might; he would laugh. He liked to show me off to others by having me throw a ball high into the air or pick up a rock and hit a pole or tree. I played little league baseball in 1964. At a game, Al got angry with the coach and asked why he wouldn't let Stevie pitch. The coach said I have never seen a kid with an arm like your son's. He can put the ball into the catcher's glove from deep center

field. Steve is the only boy on the team who can do it. My dad was happy and proud with the answer.

Dad and I were in downtown San Antonio, Texas. He had just bought a book about carpentry. We were walking along Houston Street to catch the bus. when we crossed the San Antonio River, *at this time, there was no river walk like today.* He said come with me. We went down to the river. He pulled off his shoes and socks, rolled up his pants legs and then waded into the shallow river. He reached into the water and produced a bright red crawfish. We took the crayfish home, and I kept it in a fish bowl for a week or two before it died.

Al was an avid reader. He read an entire Reader's Digest in one day. He absorbed the newspaper and its crossword puzzles. Al could be challenging and demanding. Al told me he wanted me to learn Algebra. It was something Al didn't know. When he realized I didn't know how to multiply; he made me write the times tables ten times daily. I was allowed to go outside or play once I finished. When I presented my work to him, he would quiz me on my multiplication. If he felt I had not improved, he would holler at me and send me back to my room to do ten more pages. One day he got mad; I believe I talked back to him. He kicked me in the butt so hard it sent me flying down the hallway to my

bedroom, a practice that went on until the day I perfectly recited my times tables from one times to twelve times.

Al had a sharp mind and enjoyed learning new things. He was precise and obsessive about mastering a job. He immersed himself in the study until he knew the subject. He was a carpenter, mechanic, and chef. He helped people build entire houses. He helped renovate Bellaire Baptist Church, the one my mom and I attended, but he would never participate in worship service.

Sometimes Mildred and Al argued, engaging in mean-spirited name-calling and hollering matches. I was so embarrassed because I knew the neighborhood had heard them fighting. After a terrible argument, He might disappear for a day or two only to return with cuts and bruises from what I suspect was a bar room brawl.

Time mellowed my mother. Earlier she could be cruel in an argument. She was not above using curse words that would make a sailor blush. On one particular Saturday, Dad and I had been to Blackies. We had gotten home late, and supper was not ready when my mom arrived. An argument ensued. My mom cornered Al in the kitchen, their voices rose, and the foul language erupted. Suddenly Al grabbed my mother by the

shoulders, and then whirled her around between our refrigerator and counter. He hit her three times very fast and hard. She became quiet and crumpled to the floor. Dad saw me watching. He turned pale and left the house for the night.

My mother lay on the floor for several minutes. I went to help her as best I could. Blood was coming from her lip, and the side of her face was bright red where Al had hit her. She was crying. Mom told me she was all right and asked me to help her stand. She went to the bathroom to clean up. She returned, took a steak from the refrigerator, and put it on her swollen face. The next day Al was back cooking breakfast as if nothing had happened. My mom asked me to ask Al why he had hit my momma, I did, and Al just shrugged and said "she knew".

Al went to trade school at Stinson Field, a local airport in San Antonio. He was trying to learn cabinet making. During the day, he took a job with the ESCO Elevator Company in San Antonio. The man who owned ESCO liked Al because he was a hard worker. He sent Al on out-of-town jobs so Al would be less noticeable to the Union Stewards, who did not want non-union folks working. Al had to get some certificate of credentials before he could get a union card.

Al had cavities and infected teeth. He suffered from toothaches and bleeding gums. He washed his mouth with saltwater and hydrogen peroxide daily. Eventually, my mom paid to have Al get dentures. He was proud of his new teeth, but within a month of having his teeth pulled and new dentures made he died.

On Friday, May 25, 1965, Al made a nice supper. After supper, I washed the dishes, and Al folded the laundry. We watched television. I went to bed at 9:00 p.m. Around 10:30 p.m. Mom came into my bedroom and jerked me out of bed. She said something was wrong with Dad and wanted me to stay with him while she went to the neighbors to call for help. We did not own a telephone. I went into Mom and Dad's bedroom. Al was in bed, his body thrashing under the sheets. His face was bright red. He let out a crackly breath and then became still.

After what seemed an hour, my mother returned with Penny Shabow, our neighbor, who was a nurse. We waited for the ambulance to arrive and take my dad to the hospital. I stayed with Penny while Mom followed in her car to the Santa Rosa hospital. When Mom arrived at the hospital, Al was dead. A priest on duty as the Chaplain asked my mom if Al was Catholic. She said she told him he was raised Catholic but was not

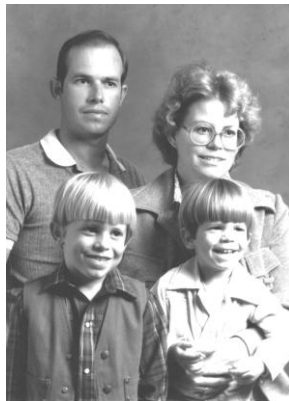
practicing. The priest asked if it would be all right if he gave last rights Mom agreed. The priest remarked, what a shame, Al had a bodybuilder's physique; it was a shame he died so young Al died when he was 48.

At Al's funeral, there was standing room only. There were people from his night class, mostly Mexican—a person from his job at ESCO Elevator and Dad's drinking buddies. John Jr. had taken emergency leave from the Navy and flew in from Pearl Harbor to attend the funeral. Mom had Al buried in the San Jose Cemetery in San Antonio, Texas, under the shade of an oak tree. Since Al's death I visited his grave three times. The last time was in 1998 when I was about to ship out to South Korea. I left a Military Ceremonial Coin from the Air Force Senior NCO Academy tucked between his headstone and the grass.

Steven Norman Haidinger (1953-Present)

Steven N. Haidinger was born in San Antonio, Texas, on Tuesday, March 2, 1953. His parents were Aloysius Haidinger and Mildred M. Phillips. Steven graduated from Dillard McCollum High School in San Antonio, Texas, in 1971. He acquired an Associate of Science degree from the Community College of the Air Force in 1990, and a Bachelor of Science from Southern Illinois University, Carbondale, Ill in 2001.

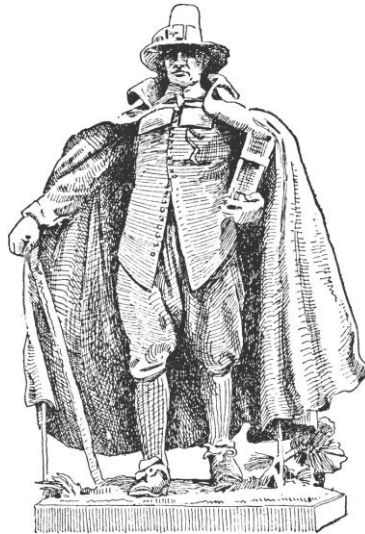
Steven met Gloria Lynn Hall in San Antonio, in 1970. Gloria's parents were Otey H. Hall and Lois E. Thompson. Steven joined the U. S. Air Force on April 28, 1972. He retired from Air Force on November 1, 2000. Steven married Gloria Hall on June 25, 1972, at Chanute A. F. B., Illinois. Gloria is mother to two boys, Peter Steven (1976), and Paul Spencer (1979). Steven and Gloria live in San Angelo, Texas.



§

Phillips

Massachusetts to Texas



The Puritan Arrival

The Puritans were members of a religious reform movement that arose within the Church of England in the late 16th century. Puritans believed the Church of England was too similar to the Roman Catholic Church. They thought England should eliminate ceremonies and practices not rooted in the Bible. Puritans felt that they had a direct covenant with God to enact these reforms. Under siege from Church and crown, certain groups of Puritans migrated to Northern English colonies in the New World in the 1620s and 1630s, laying the foundation for the religious,

intellectual and social order of New England. Aspects of Puritanism have reverberated throughout American life ever since.

John Phillips and Mary Street (Streete)

John Phillips was born on March 25, 1602, in Threekingham, Lincolnshire, England. His parents were Sir Christopher Phillips and Lady Agnes Abram; both hailed from Devon, England. John Phillips came to Massachusetts in 1630.

Mary Streete was born on June 8, 1607, in Hastings, Sussex, England. Her parents were Thomas Street the Younger (1580-1630) and Mercy Freebody (1580-1630). John Phillips married Mary Street, on August 24, 1620, in Sussex, England. They immigrated to the British Colony of Marshfield, Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1630. They had four children; Henry (1628-1700), Michael (1623-1689), and Johanna (1629), Mary (1630-1668). Mary died in March 1631 in Marshfield, Massachusetts. John died on December 16, 1682, in Marshfield, Massachusetts.

Henry Phillips and Ann Hunting

Henry Phillips arrived in America with his parents, according to the Dedham Historical Register, Volumes 3-4, Published by the Dedham Historical Society, Dedham, Massachusetts, 1892 p. 158-9: 170. Henry

Phillips was born on April 27, 1627, in Devon, England. His parents were John Phillips and Mary Street. Henry arrived at the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1638.

He served as Ensign at Dedham and in Boston in Captain Oliver's company. In 1649, Henry Phillips was made a freeman in Dedham. Following Captain Oliver's death on January 2, 1663, Henry was deeded four acres of land. Henry was a well-educated person. He was literate and a surveyor. He worked as a butcher in Boston when not laying out land parcels. Henry married Ann Hunting on March 1, 1651, in Dedham, Massachusetts.

Ann Hunting was christened on January 2, 1621, in the church of St. Margaret, Bury Saint Edmunds, Suffolk, England. Her parents were William Hunting (1570-1638) and Margaret Randall (1578-1648). Ann married Ensign Henry Phillips on May 1, 1641, in Dedham, Norfolk, Massachusetts. They had 16 children; Eleazer (1642), Hannah (1643), Abigail (1645), John Thomas (1655), Sarah (1650), Nathaniel (1653), Henry Jr. (1656), Timothy (1658), Mary (1660), Samuel (1662), Elisha (1665), Jonathan (1666), Mehitabel (1667), John (1669), Elizabeth (1672), and Joseph (1675).

John Phillips and Elizabeth Tobias

John James Phillips was born in Boston, Massachusetts, on September 13, 1655. His parents were Henry Phillips and Ann Hunting. John immigrated to the Jamestown area of Virginia onboard the TYGER in 1621. In 1673, John Phillips married Elizabeth Bryant Tobias.

Elizabeth Bryant Tobias was born in Richmond County, Virginia, on October 17, 1652. Her parents were Scottish immigrants, James Tobias (1629-1652) and Elizabeth "Bessie" Kennedy (1630-1678). Elizabeth married John Thomas Phillips in March 1673 in Richmond, Virginia, British Colonial America. They had 11 children, Elizabeth (1674), John James (1676), Bryant (1677), Mary (1681), Thomas (1684), James (1686), Tobias I Phillips (1687), George (1689), Samuel (1689), Anne (1690), and Elizabeth (1693).

John and Elizabeth owned and managed a large tobacco plantation in the Freshes of the Rappahannock Estuary. The grant refers to the "freshes" (*fresh as opposed to salt water*) of the Rappahannock River and the side of the Cattyle Swamp. They enslaved people by the names of Aaron, Quendew, and Sarah. They also had English house servants John mentions in his will without disclosing their names.

John obtained the land from Henry Berry who reneged on his promise to settle and bring people across the Atlantic to Virginia. John Phillips petitioned the General Court for the property. The court granted him the land. The document says, however, it was "further due by and for the Transportation of twelve Persons." A common practice whereby land was given as an incentive for bringing settlers across the Atlantic and into the colony. John died in December 1701. Elizabeth died in 1717 in Richmond, Virginia.

Tobias Phillips and Hannah Goad

Tobias Phillips was born on January 12, 1687, in North Farnham, Richmond County, Virginia. His parents were John Phillips (1655-1701) and Elizabeth Bryant Tobias (1652-1717) from North Farnham Parish. Tobias married Hannah Goad. Tobias also fathered children with Margaret Lawrence, a mistress. (*See exhibit 1*)

Hannah Goad was born on November 11, 1695, in North Farnham Parish, Richmond, Virginia. Her parents were Abraham John Goad (1665-1734) and Catherine Williams (1668-1741). Tobias married Hannah Goad (born 1695) in North Farnham Parish and died August 6, 1753, in North Farnham Parish, Richmond. Tobias and Hanna had four daughters and two sons.

Following Tobias' death, Hannah remarried in 1741, in North Farnham, to William Dodson.

The North Farnham Register, page 155, shows Tobias and Hannah Phillips had the following children: Elizabeth (1715), Frances (1718), Jane (1720), and Richard (1722). Besides those four children, the will of Tobias reveals Tobias and Hannah also had a daughter named Hannah (1724) and a son named George (1726). He died in North Farnham in the early spring of 1740 (before April 7, 1740). Tobias made his will on September 19, 1739; his will was proved on April 7, 1740, showing he died early Spring of 1740.

George Phillips III and Hanna Ann Goad

George Phillips was born on January 20, 1722, in Richmond, British Colony, Virginia. His parents were Tobias Phillips (1687–1740) and Hannah Goad (1695–1788). George married Hanna Goad on May 5, 1748. Hannah Ann Goad was born on April 7, 1732, in Richmond, Virginia. Her parents were Abraham Goad II and Joanna Wheatley. They had 13 children, William Tobias Phillips (1750), George Thompson (1750), Sarah G. (1753), Sarah (?), Hannah (1754) BIRTH DOCUMENT SHOWN ABOVE, Margaret (1754), Frances (1755), Hope (1756),

Margaret (1759), William, Samuel (1760), Ester (1764), and George (1748) died at 1-year old. George died in 1786 in Henry, Virginia.

George and Hanna became prosperous planters in Richmond Co. George was assessed 146 pounds in property tax to support the Continental Army in 1781—an equivalent of \$5,799.00 in today's currency. Hanna died in March 1769. George followed her on October 14, 1802.

William Tobias Phillips and Mary Jennings

William Tobias "Toby" Phillips Sr. was born on January 25, 1750, in Farnham, Richmond, Virginia. His parents were George Phillips and Hannah Ann Goad. In Pittsylvania, Virginia, British Colonial America, he married Margaret "Peggy" Jennings in 1767.

Margaret Jennings was born in Bedford County, Virginia, on January 25, 1749. Her parents were Jonathan Jennings and Diannah Bobbit. She married William T. Phillips in 1767. They had 23 children, and they had 21 children together. William H (1768), Thomas (1768), William Tobias Jr. (1770), Molly (1772), Hanna (1772), Daltos (1772##), John Charles (1775), Mary (1776), Charles (1776), Richard (Old Dick) (1778**), Rhoda (1778**), Jonas (1781), Robert (1781), Elizabeth (1783), Nancy

(1783), Frances (1788), Jane (1789), Joseph (1787), Jehu (1790), Joseph (1793), Rachel (1795), and Emanuel (1813), They resided in Grayson, Virginia, United States in 1808.

Revolutionary War and Beyond

William enrolled in William Bobbitt's militia. William served in the Virginian 5th Regiment during the Revolutionary War from 1776 to 1778. For his service, he received two pounds. In May 1782, William appeared before the Montgomery Court. He claimed reimbursement for provisions furnished to the Montgomery militia under Major Cloyd while they had camped on his property in a Tory hunting expedition. Phillips maintained that he provided Cloyd's men with two muttuns, a bushel and a half of corn, pasturage for sixteen horses, and other sundries. His claim was allowed.

William was a prosperous man all his life, apparently able to manage the business and make a good living. He was one of the few enslavers in what is now Carroll County, Virginia. William died on July 8, 1808, in Greasy Creek, Grayson County, Virginia. Margaret passed away in 1830 in Grayson County, Virginia.

John Charles Phillips and Sarah Worrell

John Charles Phillips was born in 1775 in Pittsylvania, Virginia, British Colonial America. His parents were William Tobias Phillips and Mary Jennings. John married Sarah "Sally" Worrell on December 25, 1812, in Floyd, Virginia. Sarah Worrell was born in 1790 in Floyd, Virginia. Her parents were Amos Worrell and Penelope Ellen Roberts. She married John C. Phillips in 1812 when she was 22 years old. They had seven children during their marriage, Elizabeth (1812), Lucinda (1812), Nelly (1812), Robert W. (1813), Catherine "Kate" (1815), John William (1816), and Dicy (1818). John passed away on September 28, 1835, in Floyd, Virginia. Sally died in 1849 in Indian Valley, Virginia.

John William Phillips and Mary Lavina Warren

John W. Phillips was born on April 20, 1816, in Indian Valley, Virginia. His parents were John C. Phillips and Sarah Worrell. He married Mary Lavina Warren on March 11, 1845, in Floyd, Virginia. Mary Warren was born in 1831 in Wilson County, Tennessee. Her parents were Cantrell Betel Warren and Sara Ann Williams. She married John when she was 14 years old and he was 29. They had five children, Alexander (1846), Marshall (1848), James (1852), William B. (1853), and William Riley

(1854). Mary died in 1858 in Williamson, Illinois. John continued to farm a 1,000-acre land grant until the day he died in Hancock, Illinois, on July 30, 1907.

William Riley Phillips and Sarah Ann McBride

William Riley Phillips was born on Saturday, September 16, 1854, in Williamson, Illinois. John W. Phillips (1816-1907) and Mary L Warren (1831-1858) were his parents. William stayed with his family until 1870 when he was 16 years old. Between 1870 and 1876, he moved to South Texas. Our family legend involves William joining a wagon train to Texas.

Sarah Ann McBride was born in Williamson, Illinois, on February 6, 1859. Her parents were Thomas A. McBride and Dovie Lundie Conley. Dovie's mother was Elizabeth Bynum Read (1805-1843). Elizabeth was the fourth Great Grand Daughter of Colonel George Read, one of the original Yorktown, Virginiaians.

In 1870, the McBride family resided near Sulphur Spring, Williams County, Illinois. William Phillips also lived with his family in Williams County. Now 17 years old, William is still working a farm with his father

and mother. An 1880 census places the McBride family in Stockdale, Wilson County, Texas.

The wagon train story rings true. Smitten with Sara Ann McBride, William accompanied her family to Texas. William Phillips came to Texas with money. He bought several hundred acres of land along the Cibolo Creek. He built a red stone house not far from Sutherland Springs. William married Sara Ann and started his own family.

Historical note, between 1865 and 1880 Texas, was an occupied state. U. S. military came into Texas on June 19th, 1865. General Granger and his forces arrived with a naval armada . He announced and enforced the end to enslavement in Texas. For the next twenty years, Texans lost their right to bear arms except for single gun. Many Texans were treated harshly, beaten and hung. Persons moving to Texas were treated with special privileges.



*William Phillips and Sarah Ann McBride
Family Photo - 1900
Granville, Geneva, Hardy, Washington, Alfred, Newell,
Labom, Eddie, Minnie, Lydia, and Vernon, Bessie not yet
born.*

William married Sarah Ann McBride (1859-1936) on January 20, 1876, in Cuero, Texas. William and Sarah's first child, Francis, was born on October 21, 1876, nine months after marriage. Sarah had 17 children, Francis (1876), Agnes (1878), Bertha (1879), Granville (1881), Hardy (1882), George W. (1884), Alfred (1886), Newell Norman Phillips (1888), Labron (1889), Eddie (1892), Geneva (1894), Minnie (1896), Lydia (1899), Otto (1891), Riley (1892), Vernon (1902), and Bessie (1904).

William and Sara remained married for 35 years. They had 17 children together. Marion was born in 1876, Ansul in 1878, Bertha in 1879,

Granvel in 1881, Hardy in 1882, Washington (*Wash*) in 1884, Alfred in 1886, Newell in 1888, Laborn in 1889, Otto in 1891, Reddie in 1892, Geneva in 1894, Minnie in 1896, Liddia in 1899, Vernie Cain in 1902, and Bessy in 1904. There was one boy and girl stillborn afterward, but the family records are silent on their dates of birth. The family records suggest for over 28 years, Sara was a full-time mom and homemaker.

Thursday, December 28, 1911

Geneva Phillips turned 17 years old, getting well into her marrying years. Sara wanted her to meet local boys at a dance. William Phillips returned home from tending to the ranch. During supper, Sara told William she would let Geneva go to a dance on Saturday night at a neighbor's home. William disagreed, and an argument ensued. The younger children, Minnie, Liddia, Vernie, and Bessy, were sent to the bedroom while their Mom and Dad discussed the issue.

Sara stood her ground against William, and he became enraged. In a fit of anger, he took a fireplace poker and hit Sara with it striking her across the right temple and knocking her unconscious; she fell to the floor bleeding from the wound. Geneva, who was 17, saw her dad raise the

poker to hit her mom again, so she jumped into the way to stop William from striking her again; William paused. Geneva turned and knelt over her mom to help her when William hit her across the back of the head, knocking her unconscious. As calm returned, William saw both women lying on the floor, blood pouring from their motionless bodies, and assumed he had killed them. He got his revolver, went into his barn, and killed himself.

A Grand Daughter's Memories

Interview Transcript Mildred M. Phillips Merrell - Tuesday, August 8, 1999, San Antonio, TX.

How did your Father and Mother meet?

"You met and married someone who lived around close to your home, that is why you find many double first cousins. It's how Momma told me Granddad Phillips met Grandma Phillips at a dance. I also know from what Grandma Phillips (Sara Ann McBride) told me it was over a dance Grandpa Phillips killed himself."

"She told me she argued with him about letting Aunt Geneva go to a dance. He got mad and hit both of them with a fireplace poker. Until the

day she died, Grandma Phillips had a depression just above her right eye where she said the poker hit her. Aunt Geneva used to show me a scar on the back of her head where Grandpa Phillips had hit her."

What happened to all the land Grandpa Phillips owned?

"I read a letter from a man leasing grandma's property or farm on third and fourth, you got a third of the corn and a third of the cotton or something like that. Every year, he'd write her one of these sad letters, and he might send her five or ten dollars and say [*in the letter*] the crops didn't 'make this year. But he was cheating on her all the time. So she finally sold it and used the money to buy the property in Cuero; she owned a couple of houses but never lived in them; she rented them out. But Grandma Phillips lived a good life. People waited on her!

Grandma Phillips (*Sarah Ann McBride*) was a short fat woman like me [*chuckling*]; I took after Grandma Phillips in size. I never knew of Grandma Phillips having a home. I know she did because I know where the house is, between Stockdale and La Verna. I guess when Grandpa Phillips committed suicide, she must have moved in with the kids, and she sold; well, he was a land baron; they owned many lands in

Stockdale. The house still stands. It's a rock house out on one of the country roads. I only found out it was there when Joyce West, the head of the family reunion committee one year, found it, took a picture of the house, and put it on the invitation. Do you remember it?"

"One year I bought the little trunk [*a small wooden box with a hinged top*]. When I and Dorothy and Johnny, and Dian [Phillips] were on the family reunion committee, they had this trunk; it looked like one of those little travel trunks containing some papers. I sat down one day and read all those papers. I read a letter from a man leasing grandma's property or farm on third and fourth; you got a third of the corn and a third of the cotton or something like that. And every year, he'd write her one of these sad letters, and he might send her five or ten dollars and say [*in the letter*] the crops didn't make this year. But he was cheating on her all the time. So she finally sold it and used the money to buy the property in Cuero; she owned a couple of houses, but she never lived in them; she rented them out. Grandma Phillips lived a good life. People waited on her!"

I am curious to know who got all of her money?

"She was living with Aunt Bessy and Uncle Seamer; she had moved from the store up to Aunt Bessy's cause Aunt Bertha had to work in the store, and her later years, Grandma Phillips needed attention and somebody to be with her all the time. She was living in Cuero when she died. You never saw Grandma Phillip's legs. She wore long skirts gathered onto a band. She ways wore an apron over a full skirt and a blouse."

Newell Norman Phillips and Laura Belle (Dolly) Sutherland

I never met my grandfather. He died four years before my birth. I have pictures, stories, and letters. What I know about Newell comes from conversations with my mother, Grandmother, and brother.

Newell Phillips was born on Friday, February 10, 1888, in a farmhouse in Sequin, Texas, on a hill overlooking the Guadalupe River. Newell He was the fifth of 12 children born to William Riley Phillips and Sara Ann (McBride) Phillips.



Newell was a handsome boy with blonde hair and blue-gray eyes. According to Dolly Newell told her his daddy, William, was a stern father with an explosive temper.

As Mildred remembers, Newell had two ways of dressing, wearing overalls or fancy suit and a Stetson hat.

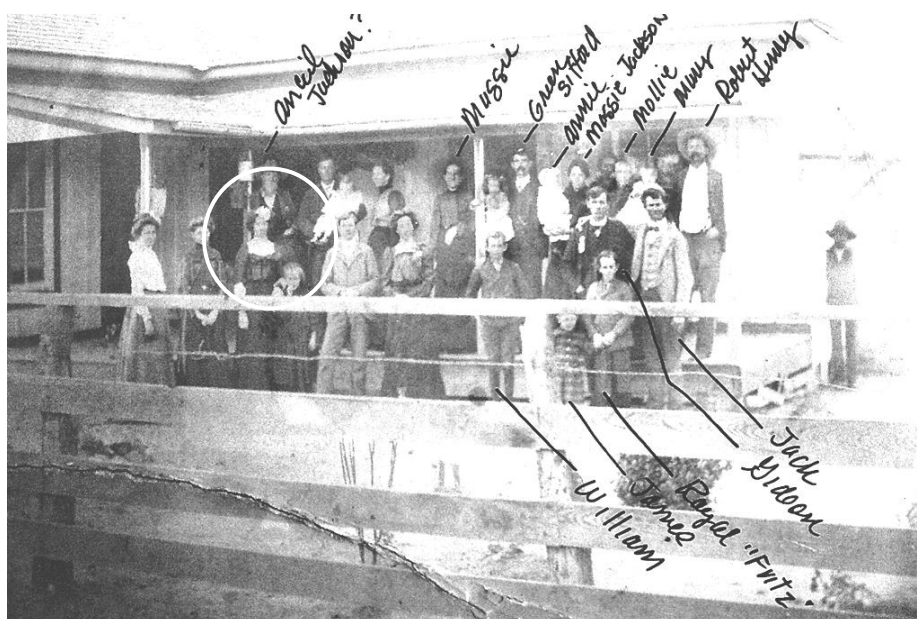
Newell grew up on his parent's farm, learning how to run a farm. He was also a skilled carpenter and handyman. Throughout his 61 years, Newell tried to be a successful farmer but fortune and fate prevented him from realizing his dream. My grandmother said Newell wanted more than he could have.

Mildred recalled as a little girl growing up in Floresville. Newell liked music and enjoyed going to dances called hops back in the day. Newell would host hops at the family farm. He would hire a band, brew some whiskey for the adults, and make lemonade for the kids. Mildred recalled how much fun she had these hops. As I remember, no one ever told me how Newell Phillips and Dolly Sutherland met, but if I had to venture a guess; I suspect it was at one of these hops.

Laura Belle (Dolly) Sutherland (1894-1980)

Dolly was born in Sutherland Springs, Texas, on November 4, 1894. Her parents were Robert Henry Sutherland and Mollie Jackson. After having their only girl, Maggie, back in 1881, right after they married, there was a

long string of five Sutherland sons in a row, beginning with Gideon in 1883, Ancil in 1885, Harry in 1887, William in 1890, and Royal Henry in 1892. Finally, another little girl was born in Sutherland Springs, Texas, on November 4, 1894. They named the new baby Laura Belle Sutherland. While we do not know for sure, she could have been named after Mollie's half-sister Laura Jackson and for Robert's sister Catherine Belle Sutherland.



*Sutherland Family Reunion Photograph 1904
Circled little girl is Laura Belle "Dolly" Phillips and Aunt Laura Jackson*

Dolly attended school until the ninth grade. Newell Phillips married 15-year-old Dolly in San Antonio, Texas, on November 7, 1909, three days after her fifteenth birthday; Newell was 21.

Newell and Dolly settled onto a piece of farmland in Stockdale, Texas. A 1910 U.S. Census report shows Newell and Dolly living in a house with Newell's younger brothers and sisters. Dolly was a grounded farm girl whose family had lived in Texas since the 1860s. Her father, Robert Henry Sutherland, and mother, Molly (*Jackson*) Sutherland, owned a large cotton plantation in Sutherland Springs.

Newell and Dolly came to live in Sutherland Springs. I suspect Newell and Dolly received land from farming as a wedding gift. Dorothy was born on March 15, 1914; five years after Dolly and Newell were married. Mildred was born on May 6, 1917, and Hubert on March 7, 1920

Mildred Phillips was born in Stockdale, Texas. She told me a story about the day she was born. She said her mother, Dolly, told her the day she was born, and there was a terrible thunderstorm. The doctor delivered Mom and drove out to the farm. He stayed the night with her mother and father for fear the weather would wash out the road or bridges.

Mildred was born with two clubfeet. Medical science does not know what causes a person to have clubfeet. Despite her feet, Mildred learned to walk with special shoes. She lived a completely rich life, but later her feet became problematic.

Newell moved his family around. Mildred told stories of living in Floresville, Texas, in a farmhouse along the San Antonio River. She said Newell would trash pecan trees in the autumn and then sell the pecans. She said he would get a cane pole, remove his shoes, and climb into the pecan tree. He would thrash the trees breaking free the nuts. Mildred, Dorothy, and Dolly would collect the nuts and take them back to the house, where they would crack the nuts and put them into brown paper bags to sell alongside the road.



Mildred graduated from Floresville High School in 1937. She attended Durham's Business College to obtain certification in Professional Office Management.

In July 2009, Mom and I drove to Floresville. She showed an old farmhouse overgrown with weeds and sunflowers.

Her voice told me she had fond memories of the old homestead. She pointed to spots and told me about her mother's garden.



She said her daddy raised watermelons in a field across the road and sold the melons between Floresville and San Antonio, under the shade of an old oak tree.

Mildred said her daddy liked to drink whiskey. Newell knew how to distill whiskey. The neighbors came to Newell for high-quality whiskey. Mom recalls one incident where Newell did too much quality control checking of his brew. He came home drunk and went to sleep. He got up to go to the outhouse sometime during the night. When he went to slip his boots on, he thought one boot had a snake in it. He threw the boot out of the doors, got his shotgun, and shot the boot. The next day he found his work boot shot to bits.

From stories, mom told about her dad, he knew how to slaughter and dress out hogs. She tells of the neighbors bringing their hogs and pigs to her daddy for him to kill and prepare. She said right after the first cold front pushed through, Daddy would slaughter and butcher a hog. She told grandma (*Dolly*) would reduce the hog fat to make gravy. Daddy made sausage patties from the meat, and Grandma would put the cakes into a clay crock, pour the hog-fat sauce over the heart, and then cover

the jar with a cloth top, keeping the meat from spoiling through the long winter.

"Daddy would have us kids and Momma pick cotton, Mildred recalled. She said Newell would get them up early in the morning while the cotton was still damp to pick. She said Newell knew wet cotton weighed more, so he would get more money at the gin. And this brings to mind a story about how Newell and Dolly almost divorced over a bale of cotton."

As the story goes, times were tough, and money was hard to come by. Newell and the family had picked a bale of cotton to sell. Dolly was looking forward to having money to buy her kids clothes and thread to make the kids new clothes for school. Newell had different ideas. Newell returned home from the gin driving a new Model T Ford. As Mom tells the story, Dolly asks him where he got the car. When he told Dolly he had spent the money he received for the cotton to buy the vehicle, Dolly flew into a raging fit. She told Newell money was supposed to provide for the family and get them through the winter. Mildred says Dolly only talked to Newell for several days after the incident. The Model T purchase was not Newell and Dolly's only conflict in their 40 years of marriage.

Mom tells a tale of the day Dolly found out Daddy was seeing this Mexican girl in secret. Newell liked to play pool. By all accounts from both Mom and Grandma, Newell was handy with a pool cue and could make some spending money hustling at the pool table on the weekend.

Mom said one day, Newell met this Mexican girl at a pool hall and started a conversation. The story's details Mom told to say they had a bit of fling. Well, Dolly found out about the affair and was not happy! Dolly met Newell at the front door one day with his bags packed and her holding a butcher knife. As Mom tells the story, Dolly gives Newell a choice, take his bags and go live with his little whore, or stay, and if she ever heard of him doing such a thing again, she would use the butcher knife on his nether.

During the Great Depression, many people committed suicide after they lost everything. It didn't bother us as badly as people who lived in town because we raised everything on the farm. One day the revenueurs arrived with several large trucks and men. If you had more pigs than they thought you needed, they'd [government people] take them. They would take them in, make them into sausage, and can the meat. The government would give the meat to the people who lived in town and the

starving. The government men returned cans after they canned it. They would give some back in return. It was almost like they just came out and confiscated the animals.

My dad didn't like having strangers show up at the farm and take his livestock and crops, but there wasn't much he could do about it. The revenue service, they take your money and property, you didn't like it, but they did it anyway. What could you do about it? But we didn't suffer. I remember Momma would sell eggs, maybe for ten cents a dozen, and put money in a jar in the kitchen. It's what they used to pay for my dresses. I had to have two dresses. I had to have one for the dance. The young didn't realize what a hard time the parents were having, and now you are grown-up and. [*quiet and reflective expression*]

Newell and Dolly never recovered from the great depression. They eventually moved to Cuero, Texas, where Newell worked as a carpenter and farmed on the weekends. Dolly stayed home and tended her garden, livestock, and canned food. Mom would say this was where her mother was happiest while living on 213 Alma Street. Dolly was a farm girl; she loved to garden and make things grow. Newell was a farmer but also

wanted money to spend. A farmer has never been known for wealth; Newell was no exception.

In my childhood, I only knew my grandfather, Newell Phillips, through a single photograph showing him walking down Houston Street in San



Antonio. Newell was a sharp dresser. He had a favorite suit that he kept cleaned and pressed for visits to town. His boots shined, his shirt crisp. And he topped it off with a gray Stetson hat. Grandma and Mom agreed that Newell was a man of great charisma.

Mildred loved her daddy and often said so. My grandmother Dolly (Sutherland) Phillips loved him too. I do not think my Aunt Dorothy Isabel (Phillips) Bruce loved him as much. I do not think his son Hubert Norman Phillips shared a warm relationship with his dad.

Mom was born with clubfeet, so Newell was very partial and protective of her. I also suspect this protectiveness translated as favoritism. Aunt Dorothy got married at 16 years old to Milliard Bruce, who was 35 years old. As Mom told me, Dorothy ran off to Mexico and married Millard

because she did not want to work in the cotton field for the rest of her life. Aunt Dorothy had also told me life with her daddy was farm-hard. I envisioned after the great depression started, Newell took up a sharecropper and migrant farmer way of life. Dorothy and Hubert were both able bodies to help him work, so he made them do farm chores. I suspect my mom got away with a lot with Newell.

When my mom divorced her first husband, John R. Phillips, she moved back to San Antonio. She told me Newell wanted her to move back in with him and Grandma. Mom said her dad told her he would care for her and Johnny. By this time, Dorothy was married and gone, and Hubert had run away from home and moved in with Dorothy. He eventually joined the CCC camp in Floresville.

On Monday morning, October 10, 1949, Newell was doing carpentry work at a church in Castroville, Texas. As Mom tells the story, Newell falls from a ladder hitting his head on a concrete slab. She was unsure if he had a heart attack or stroke and fell then died or if he slipped and fell and the impact killed him.

Mildred Marilou Phillips (1917-2010)



Mildred 1917

This section comes from interview transcripts with Mildred through the stories she told and photographs that she kept. Mildred enjoyed taking and keeping photographs.

Mildred had a sharp mind up to the end of her life. I do not recall any family member having a feeble mind. Thank goodness for her memories; otherwise, much of our family history might be lost.

Interview Transcript with Mildred M. Phillips - August 19, 2000.

Tell me about your earliest memories.



Jim Sutherland - WW I photo

"I was born in Stockdale, Texas, on Sunday, May 6, 1917; Momma told me that her Brother Jim [*Sutherland*] was fighting in the war near France. That must have been the First World War she was talking about."

"My earliest memory was of Daddy. We lived in a dog-run house and didn't have indoor plumbing. If you needed to go to the bathroom, you had to go outside to the outhouse. He made me a hockey box; did you ever see a hockey box? It's a child's toilet, where you go to the bathroom. He made me a little box with a hole in it so I wouldn't have to go into this big toilet because it was an outhouse with a big hole cut into a piece of wood that adults sat on to use the restroom. The outhouse toilet seat was too high, so that I couldn't get up there for one thing. I could move the box anywhere I wanted to. It was just like a little chair; I could remember that. I must have been three years old then; that was 1920 or 21."

"When I started school, I started in a little one-room schoolhouse in a little town called Hilltop. In those days, the teacher taught grades one through seven in that one room. My teacher was a woman named Ester Lee Manness. I fell in love with my teacher, and I thought she was so lovely and admired her. All the students were in this one-room schoolhouse learning. I remember listening to the older students doing their work and thought it was fascinating."

"Ms. Mannes had a piano in the classroom and wanted me to learn to play that piano. She would have me practice the piano while I was at school. One day I asked her if she could come to my house and spend the night with me. I didn't tell Momma about the teacher coming over to spend the night until the day she arrived. I told Momma that day, and she got mad with me. I asked her why; Momma said when you have a teacher over, you must cook something special."

"Dorothy and I rode to school double on a horse. One day the horse ran away with us. Dorothy always carried a switch to make the horse go. Well, one day, we were going to school, and Dorothy saw a letter on the ground. She reached down with that switch and picked up that letter. Well, she brought that switch past the horse's eye. It scared the horse and took off with us on its back. I was holding onto Dorothy for dear life, and Dorothy was holding to the horse's mane, trying to get the reins so she could stop the horse. Dorothy kept hollering at me to let go so she could get the reins, pull the horse back on the road, and get it back under control. But I wouldn't let go, so we eventually fell off the horse. Dorothy said that the fall from that horse that day hurt her hip. Dorothy said that her hip was never right after that fall."

October 14, 1929 - The Great Depression

"I can remember our outhouse had a Sears catalog in it. At that time, they were giving the catalogs away. Nowadays, if you wish to have a Sears catalog or Penny's Catalog, you pay; I think its ten dollars. Everyone had to work to survive. It was hard work for us kids. Daddy would have us out picking cotton in the hot sun. You could get a lot of money for a bale of cotton in those days. Daddy sold a bale of cotton once and bought a car with the money, so you know cotton was valuable."

"Daddy would have us at work along the San Antonio River collecting Pecans in the fall. He would bring this tremendous long cane stick and thrash the trees, and Momma and us kids would be on the ground picking up pecans. That made Dorothy want to run off and get married."

"When they married, Dorothy was 15, and Millard [*Bruce*] was 30. They got married in Cuero. You know, when Dorothy married Millard, he was living on Mary Street, but he lived at 119 Mary Street, in the first block off South Flores. Then they, Millard, wanted to move to the country. So they sold that house on 119 Mary Street and moved to Summerset

[Texas]. They bought a farm out there, and while they were out there, Dorothy got pregnant after 11 years, and she got pregnant with Chris. They lived there for; I don't know how many years."

Mildred Marilou Phillips and John Riley Phillips Sr.

August 10, 1999 - Interview Transcript

How old were you when you met Johnny's dad?



*Gladys and Mildred
1934.*

"Hmm, I guess 16, 17 years old. It must have been in 1934. I was in Cuero visiting, he came down there to visit somebody, and somehow, we met one afternoon. I remember it was a hot summer day. I was at Gladys' house. Gladys Phillips was my cousin. I spent summers with her because I lived in the country.

I didn't go anywhere, so when the chance came, I would go there. She lived in town (*Cuero*), and she was two years older than me."

"Now ain't I a looker in this picture? I think this was taken in 1934, so I guess I was around 17 when this picture was taken.



I worked behind a soda fountain for spending money. That job was just like in the summer time occasionally."



*Floresville, Texas Bakery
Courtesy of University of Texas Library*

"I once worked in a bakery because I had a friend who had an aunt and uncle who owned that bakery in Floresville. That was when they made bread and didn't slice it unless you asked for it."

"Jewell Varnon and I worked there, and Cleon Connally (Connelly) also worked there; we were high school kids. "I would go in there and help them when they were baking. I learned how to wrap bread. Well, you had a thing there; you put the wrapper down and the bread on top of it, fan the bread into the wrapper then scaled the wax on the wrapper to seal it."

"I saw him at the store wearing his Calvary uniform. He looked so handsome. When I returned to Floresville, he [*John Phillips*] found out where I lived. Now he had a car. He brought the car with him to Floresville and left it with us."

In those days, soldiers didn't make much money. Gasoline was expensive, so he would save his money

so we could buy gas when he came to visit, and we would drive around and go into town.



Was this the first car you had ever rode in?

"Oh no. Daddy bought a new car once. He sold a bale of cotton and purchased a Model A Ford. I learned to drive that car. Momma was mad with him for a long time about spending the money on the car. But that's how daddy was."

"Anyway, one day, Johnny asked me to marry him. I had to sign a bunch of paperwork before the Army let us get married. Johnny was stationed at Fort Clark near Brackettville, Texas. In those days, the enlisted men didn't get housing on base. So before I could marry Johnny, the Post Commander had me sign papers saying I wouldn't expect certain privileges if we got married. So I signed the paperwork."

Fort Clark

"Johnny and I were married in 1937 [*April 9, 1939*]. We married in a retired Baptist preacher's house in Spofford, Texas. Spofford was a little town north of Brackettville. Anyway, I told Johnny I wanted to be

married to a Baptist preacher, and this little old retired preacher was the best we could find. His wife acted as our witness, and he married us."

"Times were hard; the depression was still going on. When Johnny and I first married, we lived in a little building, which was a converted chicken house [*240 Thompson Street*]. We did what we could to earn extra money. I shopped at the Post Exchange and the Commissary, so it helped. At the Commissary, I could run credit, and then when Johnny got paid, I would pay off the debt."

"To make extra money one thing Johnny did was on paydays, Johnny would take soldiers from the fort into Del Rio in his car, and I would go with him. He would charge each soldier so much, and in return, he would take them into Del Rio, and then we would get them across the Rio Grande into Ciudad Acuna, Mexico."

"Johnny set a time for the soldiers to wait, and we would pick them up and bring them back to the fort. While the men were in Mexico, Johnny and I would go to Del Rio, see a movie, and eat at a restaurant. I remember this once; Johnny almost got himself and the mess hall sergeant into trouble. We had borrowed the mess sergeant's car [*Louis L. Wright*] for the evening to go out, but we got back early. Well, these

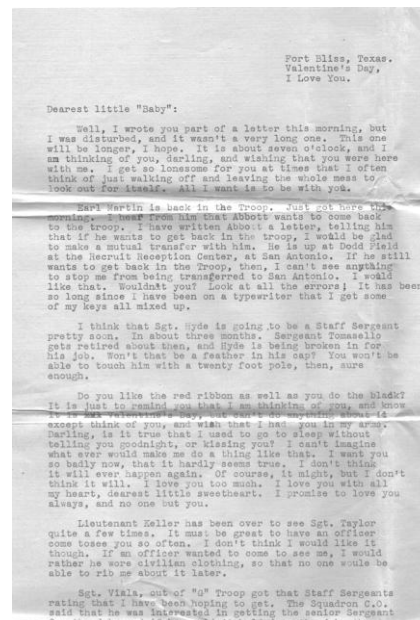
two soldiers asked if they could use the car. Johnny charged the two to use the vehicle.

"The two men bought themselves some whiskey and then got very drunk. They saw some goats on a farmer's ranch, drove the car through the barbed wire fence, and got one of the goats. They killed and skinned the goat; I guess they thought they would barbecue the poor thing. They must have gotten scared, so they returned to the post, but the soldiers lost one of the car's license plates, where they killed the goat. The farmer found the plate and called the local sheriff, who traced the vessel back to the mess sergeant at the fort. As best as I can remember, Johnny and the mess sergeant had to explain what happened and pay for the goat, but he didn't tell me if they got into trouble over the incident."

"Johnny was in the Calvary. He was a First Sergeant but still had to go on bivouacs and maneuvers with the rest of the troops. They spent much time training and preparing their horses and equipment at the fort. I loved to watch the men put their horses through the obstacle course. They would jump barricades and climb hills, make running charges, and draw the horses to a sudden stop. Soldiers would spend hours caring for their horses and polishing their saddles and boots. I used to wash,

starch, and iron Johnny's uniform. I didn't have a washer and dryer in those days, so this was all done by hand and hard work."

"Johnny's dad was eventually transferred to Fort Bliss near El Paso, Texas, with Troop "F" in the 5th Calvary. I couldn't go with him, so I moved back to San Antonio and lived with Momma and Daddy at their place on Hart Avenue [302 East Hart Ave]. Johnny's dad would write me some of the most beautiful letters; we had a way with words."



The Army Air Corp



"Johnny's daddy heard about a vacancy in Army Air Corps, and he decided to join the unit. He finished his enlistment at Fort Bliss, left the Calvary, reenlisted in the Army Air Corp, and went to Kelly Field in San Antonio, Texas. When he reported in for duty, the commander told John

he would have to start as a corporal in the Air Corps and could not keep his First Sergeant rank; it made him angry, but he didn't have any choice. It took Johnny only a little while to make his rank back."

World War II

"On Sunday, December 7, 1941, we were visiting Dorothy and Millard Bruce. We were dove hunting; they were hunting, and Dorothy and I were just along for the ride. We were out in the country hunting. There was Momma, Daddy, Johnny, and me when we returned to the house, we turned on a radio. We heard war's declared because Japan bombed Pearl Harbor Still wearing his hunting clothes, Johnny rushed to Kelly [Kelly Army Air Field, San Antonio, Texas]. Momma and Daddy lived on Hart Avenue [San Antonio, Texas], and Johnny and I lived with them when Japan attacked Pearl Harbor."

"As I remember, after the war was declared, Johnny's commanding officer called him into his office and told Johnny he needed an experienced NCO to take over a unit in Harlingen [Texas] and then promoted Johnny on the spot to Sergeant First Class.



*Harlingen Air Base
WASP Corp.
Courtesy of Getty Images*

Johnny's dad went on to make a warrant officer sometime later. He was stationed at Harlingen Army Air Field near Port Isabel [Texas] on crash boats. Harlingen was a training site for those bombers; I guess they were bombers. Smaller planes pull big-old long targets behind the airplane, and others fly along and shoot at them."

They [*the attack airplanes*] had colored bullets to tell who shot what. Sometimes the aircraft pulling the target got shot down and it was Johnny's job pick up the pieces. One day his crew went out, and there was a woman; I don't know if she was new on the plane or what. It [picking up dead bodies] didn't bother him when it was men but this woman. It made him feel bad. [*Paused*]."

"They had those swamp gliders where we were and fireboats in the harbor; he was in the unit. We were down on Boca Chita Beach. Out of Brownsville [Texas]. It's a continuation of Padre Island. A ship channel separates the Island, and the upper part towards Brownsville is called

Boca Chita Beach; the lower part is Padre Island. Johnny was six months old, that's why Johnny likes salt water."

"I had a baby boy before Johnny, but the baby was stillborn; I guess the baby would be 62 today (2001) if he had lived. John Junior was born on April 10, 1942, at the Fort Sam Hospital in San Antonio, Texas. When Johnny was born, there was an epidemic of Impetigo."



Mildred and John Jr. 1942

"The outbreak was so bad the nurses wouldn't let me touch Johnny for two weeks. The nurses told me when I saw Johnny not to be concerned because he was covered with some purple medicine to fight off the Impetigo skin infection. He wasn't the only one; all the kids on the ward had contagious Impetigo."

"John Junior was a big baby, much like Christian [Christian Innskeep—Melissa Dawn Phillips, son]. Johnny was heavy and stout; you can tell by looking at his legs in photographs. I'd make him a bed in the car's back seat, and we would sleep out on an Army blanket in the sand."

"This photo, (below), is of Johnny, me, and his dad; it says San Antonio, Texas, February 19, 1947. It was taken after we came up here [San Antonio, Texas] from Port Isabel. When Johnny went to Westover Field, Massachusetts, it was supposed to be his port of embarkation. He was going overseas."

I notice in a photograph that you are wearing an unusual necklace; what can you tell me about the necklace?

"It's a chain with Johnny's Momma's wedding RING on it. Her ring was too big for my finger, and I feared losing it. I wore it on a necklace around my neck for safekeeping. It was a simple gold band. My Momma had one, almost like it. I still have hers somewhere, but I must look for it."



"When Johnny's dad left for Westover Field, it wasn't long after he left I got a notice he was filing for divorce. I hired a lawyer in San Antonio to take care of the divorce."

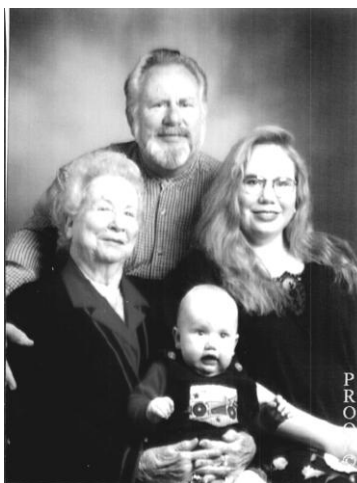
What is the story behind you and John having the same last name?

"It is a complicated story, but Johnny's dad and I are distantly related. Johnny's grandmother (Mary Elizabeth Jacobs) married one of William Riley Phillips's boys (Granville Phillips). So you could say Johnny's daddy, and I were kissing cousins. That is all I want to say about it."

John Riley Phillips Jr. (1942-present)

John Riley Phillips Jr., was born in San Antonio, Texas, at Fort Sam Houston Hospital on April 10, 1942. John Junior, as everyone knew him, grew up in San Antonio, Texas, with his Mother and Grand Parents. John R. Phillips Sr. (1915-1997) and Mildred M. Phillips (1917-2010) were his parents. After Mildred divorced John Sr., John Jr. spent time with his father in the summer. John joined the United States Navy in 1960. He served in the submarine service stationed in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, until 1965.

Diann Bush was born in Big Foot, Texas, on December 9, 1945. Her parents were Leslie James "Peck" Bush (1906-1968) and Ethel Lee Ellis (1908-1982). John married Diann Bush on January 26, 1966, in Devine, Texas. John and Diann had one child Melissa Dawn Phillips (1977).



*Four Generations
Mildred Phillips, John Jr.,
Melissa, and great
grandchild Christian*

§

Carl Jung coined the term synchronicity to describe circumstances that appear meaningfully related yet lack a causal connection. In contemporary research, synchronicity experiences refer to one's subjective experience. Coincidences between events in one's mind and the outside world may be causally unrelated but have some other unknown connection.

Is there synchronicity between Hall, Phillips, and Thompson's ancestry?. Our ancestors arrived together in the new world and survived. They probably knew one another as close friend, then drifted apart. To come together as a family 400 years later seems predestined.

§

EXHIBITS

- Item 1 Margaret Lawrence - White Enslaved Person 1709
- Item 2 The Sutherland Facial Mole (Genes do not lie)
- Item 3 John Phillips Last Will and Testament 1709
- Item 4 Arthur Jordan Last Will and Testament 1699
- Item 5 Richard Moore Last Will and Testament 1727
- Item 6 The Lee Resolution of 1776
- Item 7 Declaration of Independence Signatures
- Item 8 Connelly Boys purchase S. Carolina
- Item 9 James Cates Court Appearances
- Item 10 William Thompson and Gen. George Washington
- Item 11 Notes on William Thompson
- Item 12 Berry V. Thompson civil war disability description
- Item 13 William Thompson Debates Church Independence

Item 1

Margaret "Peggy" Lawrence Life of a White Slave

Margaret Lawrence was born on April 10, 1709 in Wem, Shropshire, England. The presumed fourth child of Thomas Lawrence and Mary Peploe. Margaret was christened on April 10, 1709, at the Battlefield Parish Church at Battlefield, Shropshire County, England. As a young woman, about 19-20 years old, she was banished from Wem, England, because she left the Church of England for the Puritan Faith.

Margaret was residing in London, Middlesex Co., England, when she was indicted, along with eight other accessories, on a felony charge of several petty thefts and larcenies on July 9, 1729. She was tried and convicted in the Hall of Justice of "Old Bailey", located in the suburbs of London.

On February 25, 1730, she was sent to Newgate Prison. The only way out for her was to accept an offered pardon in exchange for "volunteering" to be transported to his Majesty's Colonies and Plantations in America. For her sentence, she was given an edict by King George I, "His Majesty's royal mercy on condition of transportation to some parts of America for a span of fourteen years." This edict stated she would not be

allowed to return to any part of Great Britain or Ireland for the term of her banishment. Her Transportation Bond was issued on March 9, 1730.

Margaret became one of 106 prisoners whom Jonathan Forward contracted to transport aboard the "Patapscoe Merchant" from the Newgate Prison, City of London, and County of Middlesex, England to Maryland on March 17, 1730. Such trips took between five to nine weeks to complete, depending on the weather and illnesses aboard ship, twelve people died on this voyage, apparently typical.

Capt. Darby Lux, the captain of the ship, was paid five pounds per head, even for prisoners who died en route, thus there was little incentive to see they arrived safely. The convicts only received from one to five ounces of food per day and had to remain below decks in deplorable unsanitary conditions. Margaret amazingly survived the whole ordeal but one must wonder how much her health actually suffered. Upon arrival and in order to pay her passage, Margaret was cleaned up to be sold as a white slave on the auction blocks at Annapolis, Maryland.

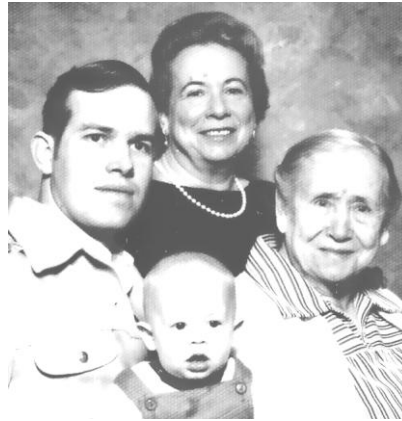
Tobias Phillips, a successful second-generation tobacco planter from Old Rappahannock (now Richmond Co.) Co., Virginia, learned of the ship arriving in Baltimore, Maryland. He traveled 100 miles to meet Captain

Darby Lux and inspect the 94 surviving prisoners. Tobias Phillips purchased Margaret's Bond entitling him to fourteen years of service, and brought her back to his tobacco plantation in Virginia.

Robert Phillips was born in 1734 in Grayson, Virginia, his father, Tobias, was 47 and his mother, Margaret was 22. He lost his father when he was only 6 years old, and his mother when he was only 5 years old. He had seven brothers and five sisters. After Tobias Phillips death, Hannah Phillips married William Dodson of Richmond. They had no children. Dodson's will probated 6 Aug 1753 and witnessed by Thomas Lawrence. At the time of Hannah's marriage to William Dodson, Thomas Lawrence, became the servant of his half-brother, George Phillips, who was only a few years older than Thomas. Thomas Lawrence must have been of considerable help with those responsibilities (running the Plantation) because he stayed on the plantations with George, long after he was married and had served out his bond.

Item 2

The Sutherland Mole



Genetics is nature's inescapable truth handed down through families. One of these genetics is the Sutherland mole. A skin mole above the right eye. Although hard to see in the photo above, Dolly and Mildred share the mole. Dorothy missed the gene as did I, but my brother Johnny has the mole. My cousins, Millard and Christopher Bruce, Aunt Dorothy's sons both got the mole. None of my children inherited the derma logical curiosity. Neither Melissa Dawn Phillips nor her son Christopher Innskeep or Gavin Ayres have the mole.

Sutherland Family Photo - 1936
From left to right
Molly Jackson-Sutherland (Mother)
Jim Sutherland (Son)
May Sutherland (Daughter)
Mary Sutherland (Daughter)
Laura Belle (Dolly) Sutherland (Daughter)



ITEM 3James Phillips Last Will and Testament

Lancaster County, Virginia, Inventories and Wills No. 8, 1690 - 1709,
pages 36, 38 page 2

IN THE NAME OF GOD Amen, I JAMES PHILLIPS being sicke and weake in body but of p:fect sense and memory praise bee to Almighty God, doe make this my last Will and Testament in manner and forme as followeth; I bequeth my Soule to God gave it mee in hopes of Eternal Salvation through the merits and mercy of Christ Jesus my Redeemer and my body to the Earth from whence it was taken with Christian burial and as for my worldly Estate the Lord in his mercy hath lent mee, I doe dispose of as followeth:

Secondly, I give unto my Sone, JAMES PHILLIPS, and his lawful heires, my Plantacon in the Freshes of Rappahannock where I did once live my selfe, to have an equal share of that Devident of Land with his other two Brothers hereafter named, and in case my Sone, JAMES, should dye without lawful issue, then his part to all to my Sone, GEORGE PHILLIPS, and his lawful heirs and if my Sone, GEORGE, dye without lawful issue, then to fall to my Sone, SAMUELL and his lawful issue;

Thirdly, I give unto my Sone, GEORGE PHILLIPS, my Plantacon in the Freshes of the Rappahannock is by the side of the Cattyle Swamp, with an equal share of the same devident is to say a third part with his Brother, JAMES, and in case my Sone, GEORGE, dye without lawful issue, then his part fall to my Sone, JAMES, and his lawful issue and in case hee dye without issue, then to fall to my Sone, SAMUELL, and his lawful issue.

Fourthly, I give to my Sone, SAMUEL PHILLIPS, and his lawful heirs, one part of my devident of land before menconed with his two Brothers, JAMES PHILLIPS and GEORGE PHILLIPS, and in case my Sone, SAMUELL, dye without lawful issue then the land to returne as before menconed;

Fifthly, I give unto my Sone, JAMES PHILLIPS, and his heirs forever, one Negro called Aaron, likewise I give to him my Pistols holsters bridle and saddle and all my working tools and likewise one of my best suites of clothes, and two shirts and two pair of Drawers and one Sword and belt and what plate I have to be divided between my Sone JAMES, and my Sone, GEORGE, likewise, I give my Sone, JAMES, two Bibles, one Great Seaman Booke in folio and a Booke called "The Practice of Piety," and one new Catechisin and one new Booke of the same nature and hee to bee possest with his Estate p:sently after my death;

Sixthly, I give unto my Sone, GEORGE PHILLIPS, and his heirs

forever, one Negroe called by the name of Quendew, likewise I give him two books called "The Exposition of the Assembly of (?)"

Seventhly, I give unto my Wife, MARY PHILLIPS, during her life one Negroe woman called by the name of Sarah, and after my wife's death, I give the said Negroe to my Sone SAMUELL PHILLIIPS and further if there bee any issue by the Negroe woman, the first childe when weanable I give to my Sone James, and if there bee more issue, I give the second Childe to my Sone, GEORGE, and if more, the next to my Sone, SAMUELL when weanable and GEORGE PHILLIPS to bee delivered when weanable; I give my Wife the Childe of my England Servants labour, she paying what charges belonging to him during his time yet being for the bringing up my Sone, SAMUELL PHILLIPS;

Eighthly, After my debts being paid, then the remaining part of my Estate real and p:sonall is not already disposed to be equally divided to my Wife and Children; And in case my Wife dye before my Sone, SAMUELL comes of age, then my Sone, SAMUELL and his Estate to be put in my Sone, JAMES PHILLIPS, hands till he shall come of age, so to the dividing of my Estate in equal shares between my Wife and my three Sones above menconed is my desire;

Ninethly, And further I do appoint my Sone, JAMES, and my Sone, GEORGE PHILLIPS, whole and sole Executors of this my last Will and

Testament, And all the rest of my Books to be divided between the fore mentioned above;

And I appoint my loving Friend, Mr. ANDREW JACKSON, Minister, to take into his own my Sone, GEORGE PHILLIPS, and his Estate both personnel and real according to Will and for your: trouble and care, I give him thirty percent of the produce and profit of my Sones Estate real and p:sonell, you paying the charges till he comes of age, likewise I desire you advise my Wife for the rest; And likewise, I appoint Mr. FRANCES DOUGHTY, Minister, to advise and direct my Sone JAMES PHILLIPS, in all his concerns till he shall come of age, and in case of Mr. DOUGHTY death, then I request Mr. FRANCIS TOLLEFORRO to the same office; And to the confirmation hereof, I have hereunto set my hand and sealed this the 30 day of January 1689/90.

Signed sealed and delivered in presents of us

JNO: PHILLIPS, .JAMS PHILLIPS

JAMES STOTT, ABRAHAM GOARD

Probate in Cur Com Lancaster: annono die Aprilis 1690. Teste JOHN STRECHLEY, CI Cur

Item 4Arthur Jordan Last Will and Testament (1699)

IN THE NAME OF GOD, Amen the twenty fourth day of September in the Year of Ye Lord God 1698, I, Arthur Jordan, of Southwark Parish in Surry County being very sick and weak of body but of perfect mind and memory, thanks be given to God. I do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and form following is to say First and mostly I give my soul into the hands of Almighty God who gave it me and my body I commend to the earth to be decently buried in Christian burial at the discretion of my Executor, nothing doubting but at the general resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty power of God; assaying my worldly estate wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me I give devise bequeath and dispose the same in manner and form following:

Item I give and bequeath unto my son George Jordan all the land I now posses and also a Negros boy now lives with him by name George and a good feather bed with a rug and an blanket.

Item I give and bequeath unto my son River Jordan one good feather bed with a rug and a blanket, a Negro boy now lives with him by name William and one Mallatto by name John and a Negro girl by name Sarah.

Item I give and bequeath unto my son, daughter Washington one good feather bed, guff, a pair of blankets, and a pair of sheets one bay mare called Jethro, one Negro girl already lives with them by name Soabra, and a negro boy lives with them likewise by name Sam.

Item I give unto my granddaughter Elizabeth Jordan one red pied cow named Deggs.

Item I give and bequeath unto my grandson Arthur Washington one black pied cow named Spot.

Item I give and bequeath all my other estate being in Virginia or elsewhere unto my two sonnes George and River Jordan to be equally divided between them share and share alike.

I do also will and warmly desire my Negroe woman Charity be and immediately after by decease quietly posses and enjoy her freedom and whereas there being ye such act of Assembly has obligated all negroes enjoying their freedom to be transported out of the country before they ran her freed, I do therefore command and oblige you George and River Jordan as ye are aforementioned you at your own proper costs and

charges to send her out of the country and to bring her in again and suffer her to enjoy her freedom as aforesaid.

Nathan Harrison Tho: Flood Arthur {A} Jordan Walter Flood

On the backside was written: And of this my last will and testament I make my son River Jordan my full and whole executor and I do hereby utterly disallow revoke and annul all and other former testaments bargained bequeath and entered by me and on my wise before this front named will & bequeath rectifying and confirming this and none other to be my last will and testament. I Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal the day and year above written.

Arthur {A} Jordan

Signed sealed published pronounced.

Item 5Last Will and Testament of Richard Moore 1727

In the name of God, Amen, the thirteenth day of Feb in the year of our Lord 1726/7, I Richard Moore of Bristol Parrish of Prince George County, Virginia, being in a weak condition of body and of perfect mind and memory thanks be to God for it, but knowing the uncertainty of this life, do make and ordain this my last will and testament in manner and form following, viz:

I give and bequeath my Soul into the hands of Almighty God gave it me and for my Body to the Earth to be Buried in a decent manner at the discretion of my executors and touching such worldly estate as it pleased God to bless me with, I give and dispose of the same in the following manner and form, imprecise. I give and bequeath into my son John Moore the lower part of the tract of land I now live on, the whole tract containing 200 acres, the road from my plantation to the main road at a place called Spring Garden to be his upper bounds and also a tract of land joining the lower part of the said land I formerly purchased of William Whittington containing 50 acres or thereabouts, to him my son John

Moore and the male heirs of his body lawfully begotten and to their heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath to my son Benjamin Moore the upper part of the tract of land my dwelling house standeth on and I now live in containing part of the 200 acre mentioned in my son John's, the road to the main road to be the bounds from the upper side of my son John Moore joining Spring Garden, being the bounds upper wards, as the said land contains, I give this said tract of land to my son Benjamin giving him liberty to sell or dispose of the said tract of land to either of his brothers or their issue, otherwise to the male heirs of his body lawfully begotten and to their heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath in to my son William Moore one parcel of land out of the tract bought of William Whittington called Spring Garden beginning on the upper part joining William Griggs line beginning at the tan yard in a bottom at a corner tree so running down Balys Creek run to the main branch called Deep Bottom and so up to the said branch heading William Griggs line next the main road, to him my son William Moore and the male heirs of his body lawfully begotten and to their heirs forever.

Item I give and bequeath to my grandson Thomas Moore, the son of my son Thomas Moore deceased, a certain tract of land called Spring Garden bought of William Whittington beginning at a hickory tree marked 4 ways at the head of a bottom joining my son John Moore's 50 acres, thence along a line of trees marked to the main road, running up to my son William Moore's line I mentioned for his bounds, I give my grandson Thomas Moore liberty to sell or dispose of this said tract of land to either of his relations named of the Moore's or their heirs and do order and confirm no tenants or any such leases shall be given by him my said grandson to any person whatsoever, but he may enjoy to himself and his male heirs of his body lawfully begotten and their heirs forever.

Item I give to my john son Moore one-shilling sterling money.

Item I give to my son William Moore one shilling sterling money.

Item I give to my daughter Mary Lewis one warming pan.

Item I give to my daughter Elizabeth Baugh ten shillings current money

Item I give to my son Samuel Moore a cow and calf and all my wearing clothes.

Item I give to my son Roger Moore one shilling sterling money.

Item I give to my son Benjamin Moore one shilling sterling money.

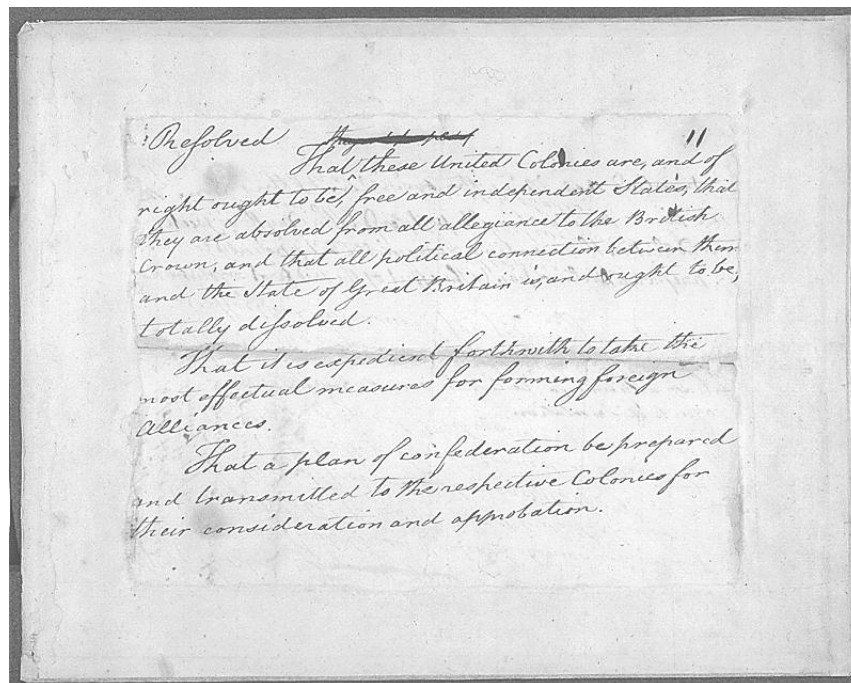
Item I give to my grandson George Rives one shilling sterling money.

Item I give all the rest of my moveable estate to be equally divided between my kind and loving wife Elizabeth Moore and my son Benjamin Moore and their heirs.

I tem I make and constitute my beloved son Roger Moore to be my executor of this my last will and testament.

Signed Richard C. Moore and sealed with wax, his marker.

Witnesses John Fitzgerald, Thomas Sturdivant, his mark, John O Lewis Jun. his mark. Will submitted into court Aug 8 1727, Roger Moore executor.

Item 6The Lee Resolution of 1776

On June 7, 1776, Richard Henry Lee of Virginia introduced a resolution in the Second Continental Congress, proposing independence from England for the American colonies. In the early 1770s, more and more colonists became convinced that the British Parliament intended to take away their freedom. After fighting broke out in Massachusetts in the spring of 1775, the King declared the colonists "in a state of open and avowed rebellion." For the first time, many colonists began to consider

cutting ties with Britain.

The Com^{rs} of the whole Congress to whom was referred the resolution and
 the Declaration respecting independence! - 17

Resolved That these ^{united} colonies are and of right
 ought to be free and independant states;
 that they are absolved from all allegiance
 to the british crown and that all political
 connection between them and the State of
 great Britain is and ought to be totally
 dissolved

Propos'd & July 2. 1776
 MS The resolution for
 independancy
 agreed to July 2. 1776

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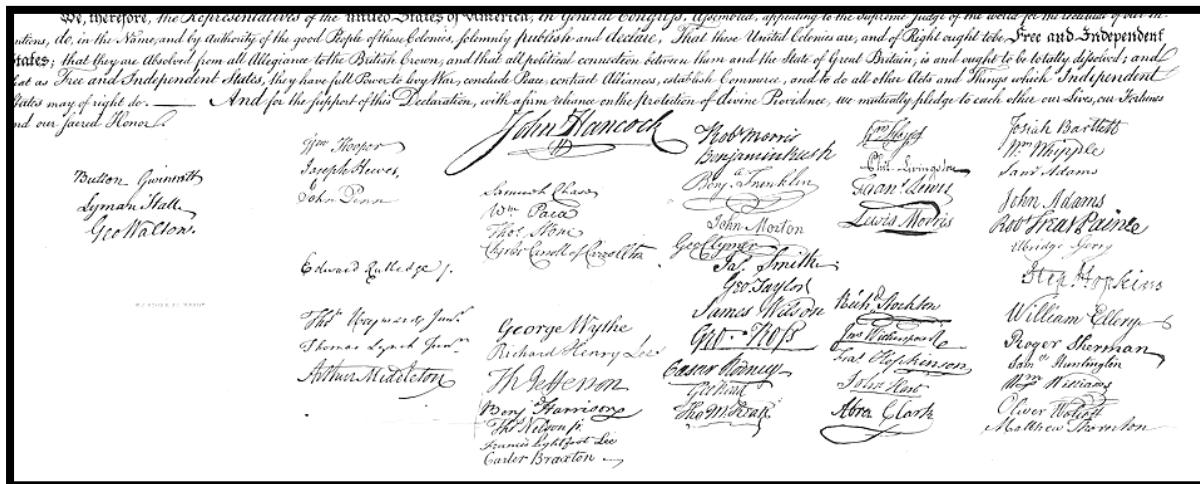
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Citation: Adoption of the Resolution Calling for Independence from England; 7/2/1776; Reports on Administrative Affairs of the Congress; Papers of the Continental Congress, 1774 - 1789; Records of the Continental and Confederation Congresses and the Constitutional Convention, Record Group 360; National Archives Building, Washington, DC.

Item 7

Declaration of Independence - Signers Who Are Our Ancestor



Richard Henry Lee. Third line signer number 7 - Virginia Delegate

- Mildred M. Phillips through Dolly L. Sutherland (3rd GGF)

Thomas, Nelson Jr. Third line signer 10 - South Carolina Delegate

- Lois E. Thompson's through Marie P. Nelson (3rd GGF)

Item 8

Connelly Clan in America

"Three Hundred Years In America With The Connelly Clan" by Reginald Dowaine Conley: "Life in the New World began for the Connelly Clan with the arrival of four brothers from the Emerald Isle. Edmund, Henry, John, and Thomas supposedly emigrated from Armagh, County of Armagh, Northern Ireland, sometime about 1680-84.

According to the Irish Genealogical Association of Northern Ireland, the Connelly family was one to be proud of and was well-established in the City of Armagh. Why they came other than seeking their fortunes in the colonies can only be surmised. At the time, there was political and religious strife throughout Ireland.

They landed at Albemarle Point, South Carolina, near present-day Charleston. Ten years before, in 1670, Englishmen established the first permanent white settlement here. In 1663, King Charles II granted Carolina to eight English noblemen called lords proprietors. The Connelly brothers were men of fortune and affairs; they obtained land grants from the proprietors and started developing them.

The boys were very instrumental in the town building of Charleston. They did a lot of land and sea merchandising and traded extensively with the Creek and Cherokee Indians. The Connelly's were in the advance guard of spreading civilization throughout America and, in many states, were pioneers, as experienced by Henry Connelly, Jr. in Wisconsin in 1844.

"One of these brothers, Henry Connelly, born about 1656 in Armagh, Co. of Armagh, Northern Ireland, married Sally Vaux Buckley, born about 1660. They were married about 1684 in Charleston, South Carolina. To their union were born at least four sons: Thomas - 1686, Edmund - 1688, John - 1690, and Henry - 1692."

Item 9

Notes on James C. Cates

James was in court multiple times for drunkenness, breach of peace, nonpayment of fines, abuse, and nonappearance. He appears from the court recordings starting in 1657. He was a carpenter in Portsmouth, New Hampshire. James died on May 15, 1677, in Portsmouth, Rockingham, New Hampshire, and left an estate of \$6,215. All siblings gave their shares to Edward. Indians killed William at Portsmouth Plains, on June 26, 1691, also wounding his three children.

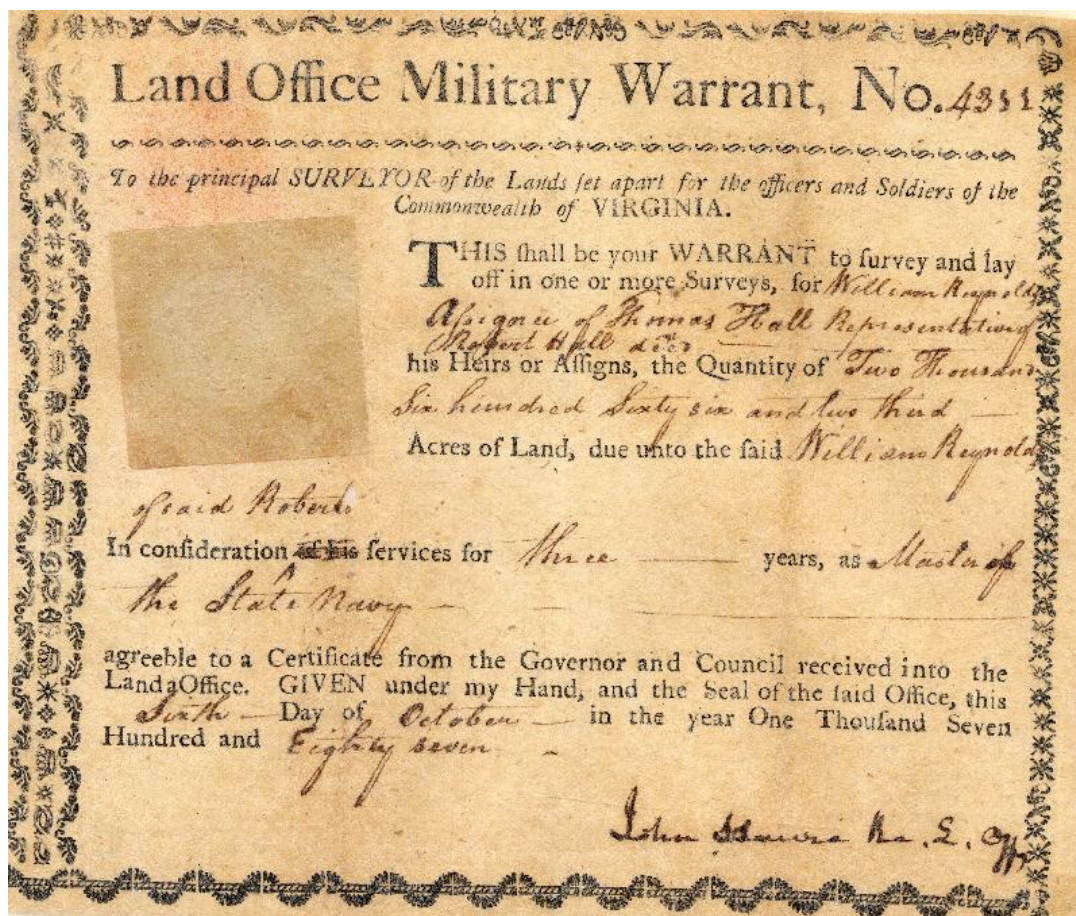
Item 10

Notes on William Thompson

The Reverend William Thompson preached at Southwark and Lawnes Creek Parishes in Surry County, according to proprietors of North Creek Virginia, in 1695. Other sources say he moved to Westmoreland County in about 1690, but he was certainly there at the death of Lawrence Washington. In the will of Lawrence Washington, Westmoreland Co., VA, dated March 11, 1697, probated March 30, 1697, he leaves a ring (value of 30 shillings each) to each of his friends William Thompson, Clerk, and Mr. Samuel Thompson. Executors were friends Samuel Thompson and cousin Gen. Washington of Stafford County.

Item 11

Robert Hall Vs Thomas Hall warrant to conduct survey of Virginia 1787



Item 12

Berry V. Thompson Disability

Mellie Sullivan	75	"		" inability to work
Mash Sullivan	80	"		Helpless from old age
Sarah Sullivan	77	"		Blind & helpless
Anthony Johnson	67	"		Rheumatism & Gravel
Nancy Windman	48	White	2	Nothing to live on
John Kirby	80	"		Palsied
Shebe Kirby his wife	80	"		Not able to work from infirmities
Ota Campbell	40	Widow		Nothing to live on
Lucinda Finson	48	Widow		" " "
Matilda McDougle	38	"	5	" " "
Low Ridgeway	38	"	11	" " "
Catherine Campbell	40	"	5	" " "
Bryant Decker	40	"	5	One arm & nothing
Mrs. H. Creamer	40	Widow	4	Nothing to live on
B. V. Thompson	38	"	5	One Leg " " "
Willie McDaris	45	Col.	6	Rheumatism nothing to live on
Spencer Harrison	75	"		Blind
Elizabeth Medlock	46	White		Club foot " " "
Luda Darinport	80	Col.		Nothing to live on
Minta Bolling	80	Col.		" " " "
Linn Bolling	70	Col.		" " " "
Soska Bolling	80	Col.		" " " "
Ellen Thompson	30	White	1	" " " "

The above are all that have been reported to me as being in destitution and want

Respectfully your obedient Servt
 May 17th 1867
 Geo. M. D. Davis
 Magistrate

Exhibit 13 - From the Shakespeare Library Stratford Museum, England
William Thompson II friendly debates against the independency of churches. : Wherein his four arguments for the government of synods over particular congregations, are friendly examined, and clearly answered. Together, with Christian and loving animadversions upon sundry other observable passages in the said book. All tending to declare the true use of synods, and the power of congregational churches in the points of electing and ordaining their owne officers, and censuring their offenders. By Richard Mather teacher of the church at Dorchester; and William Tompson pastor of the church at Braintree in New-England. Sent from thence after the assembly of elders were dissolved that last met at Cambridg to debate matters about church-government