

The Mondy Morning
CHRONICLE

Family Poop Sheet since 1990
Volume XIV, Issue 3, May 19, 2003
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Did you enjoy the last Chronicle? WELL SAY SO. I didn't have to put in a single stupid joke for a filler.

On Saturday before Easter I sent the following email to several people.

Saturday, April 19, 2003

Tomorrow is Easter Sunday. I just looked out my kitchen window. The snow is falling gently and there in the middle of the lawn was a cotton-tail nibbling on some clover, oblivious to the falling snow. Whirling in on giant black wings came a beautiful black-and-white magpie looking down to see if we have thrown out a few bread-crumbs. Looking down at a baking tin I can see that Stinko, the skunk came during the night and licked it as clean as if it had been washed. Outside my computer-room window, about four feet away the mama blue jay is sitting on her nest. Her eggs haven't hatched yet but should in the next week or so. Margaret just looked at her but she didn't seem to care. Papa Jay just brought her a beakful of something. We can't see the mountains because of the snow but we know they are still there. I guess I'm just about to say, Spring hasn't sprung here in the mountains yet but there are signs it is approaching. We have no green leaves, yet, but the elm on the south side of the house is loaded with tiny buds and the aspen appears to waking from its winter nap.

Spring is the time when life comes to earth again and the rabbit (hare) has been

used as a symbol of spring since Egyptian times. The Germans celebrated Easter by building a "rabbit Nest" in the garden and waited over night to see if the rabbit would fill it with colored eggs.

On a Sunday morning about 1973 years ago Jesus walked forth out of the tomb, where he had spent three days and nights to qualify as the Messiah. He had completed the final step toward Messiah-ship by becoming the High Priest after the Order of Melchizedek.

Harrison

* * *

Cousin Nell has done it again, – twice. On March 14th she received a letter from the International Biographical Center, Cambridge, England which says, in part “As the foremost biographee of 2000 Outstanding Intellectuals of the 21st Century, you have been nominated for the IBC LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARD “

The letter goes on to say, “As you know, I have been following your career path with great admiration. . .” And further along, “I know you are justifiably proud of your achievements and I would therefore like to confer on you the **International Biographical Centre Lifetime Achievement Award.**” It is signed by the Director General.

Nell also received notice that she had been nominated for a biographical inclusion in the 2003 Edition of American Biography.

Wouldn't Uncle Daily and Aunt Ethel be proud of Nell? Aren't we cousins proud of her?

Back in January, Cousin Nell donated a copy of *Inside the Tortoise Shell* to the Tompkins County Library and recently I received a letter from them which reads in part, "Dear Professor Mondy, On behalf of the Foundation Board of Directors, the Library Trustees, and Library Director Janet Steiner and most importantly, our community of library users and patrons, I want to thank you for your recent gift in kind of *Inside the Tortoise Shell* by your cousin Harrison Mondy. Our Children's Librarian is delighted with this book and has been using it during story time, which explains why the book was not forwarded to this department for acknowledgment." Imagine that! The little book is being used in the great Tompkin County Library!

* * *

I have some good news for you, especially you who have email. I am setting up a website by the name of **mondybooks.com** which will be available within the next few weeks. I will publish the Chronicle on it for those of you who can contact it. For the rest of you, you will get the printed issue. This will save me hundreds of dollars a year.

I hope to be able to sell the Tortoise book plus others I have written by this means.

* * *

Via email I received the following report on the **Duffers** from Jerry Duffer, their son.

Dear Harrison:

"My apologies for not reporting on Papa and Mama Duffer sooner. They are as

comfortable as you can be in a 91 and 94 year old body. They live at Trinity Oaks, a beautiful assisted living facility a few miles from our house, thus we are able to enjoy time with them.

"Pop is having small strokes or hardening of the arteries. This has affected his speech and thinking processes. He has much difficulty remembering words when he tries to speak. Pain wise the old Arthur (arthritis) has taken its toll on his knees and shoulders, but not one to complain he takes a few Bufferins and keeps on using his walker and wheelchair. Pop has always been such an eloquent speaker and communicator, this part of growing old saddens us.

"Having a bad heart has slowed Mom Duffer down physically, but not mentally. She is still as sharp as a tack. Concern with Mom is the pain she suffers from angina attacks and her hip and leg pain which are unbearable. Pain medication is administered when she asks for it and she wears a nitro patch at all times. Her spirit is willing but her body will not accommodate. She does give a weekly devotion at Trinity Oaks and as always is as sweet as they come.

"Hope you and all your family are doing well. Jerry

* * *

I reminded Jeanie (Newsum) last week that we hadn't heard from her in a long time and received the following response

"Hi, Uncle Harrison--I have written a couple of e-mails to you this year and I thought I noted that it was fine to put them in the Chronicle. I doubt anyone is topsy turvy to hear from me, but will happily respond! Enjoyed reading through yesterday's Chronicle a lot.

"I think I am as busy as I have ever

been up here in Indiana. The house is on the market. We are having lots of traffic but no offers yet. I am trying to keep it spotless while commuting 50 miles a day to my job at an outdoor education center. Yesterday we taught 90 third graders about the Wetlands. Everyday we are hosting big groups and I am really getting my exercise!

“As Mother's Day approaches I am thinking a lot of Uncle Lester and the six Whites who just lost their mother. The anniversary of the death of my mom will be on Monday. I can hardly believe she has been gone that long. I miss her a lot and find myself wanting to tell her interesting or funny things that happen. I know I will always miss her. My love to my uncle and cousins who have just suffered such a great loss. I tried to send blue bonnets and Indian paintbrushes to Aunt Ercil's funeral but the florist said they cannot be put in bouquets. I remember how she wrote a long letter to the Chronicle one spring after enjoying them on a trip. It made me very homesick for Texas at the time I read it.

“Our weather here is still a little cool, but pretty nice. We have daffodils in the yard but the tulips aren't out yet. I love it when they appear!

“We are hoping that this summer or fall we can make the move back to Texas and live close to our three children and many of you, whom we miss terribly up here. I will work at Merry Lea through the end of June and then I will just work on keeping the house clean for lookers if it hasn't sold yet.
Love to all, Jeanie

* * *

Received the following from Lucille Rundel. She is a descendent of our grandmother Rhoda Alice Mondy's Sister, Sarah Louise

who married James Thomas Brewer. Back in 1991 I went to see her mother Alma in Benton, AR. I believe Lucile is our second cousin, once removed. She says,

“I figured I'd be hearing from you soon about not hearing from me. I've thought several times that I need to get a word or two off to you. I would get side-tracked and then never would get to it.

“I am doing great! Still seeing 2 doctors every 3 mo. but just routine. Had a mammogram on the 9th and the doctor said there was nothing even suspicious looking. Have to have one every 6 mo. for a while. I still don't have all my strength and get-up-and-go back. Of course one reason is age. Just have to slow down and do what I can.

“I have been able to get some outside work done around here. I work a little and rest a lot. I know that I will never be able to go at it like I used to but as long as I can do anything I'll be out there doing what I can.

“The family's all doing pretty good now. Had a scare with my daughter-in-law between Thanksgiving and Christmas. Got her on the mend and back to work.

“My oldest brother, W.C.(Clarence) passed away on Dec. 7 last year. He had been in real bad health for quite some time and was in a nursing home.

“I am preparing for our high school re-union in June (our 50th), and then I plan to go to Idaho in July. Our sister in California will also be there. Jim and Jean don't plan to get back on the internet. She did have a FAX at one time but don't know if she still has it or not. Last time I talked to them they were doing as well as could be expected and anxious about me coming out there. I did not feel like going last year when my sister was up there.

"I had best get busy and try to get a little work done before I decide to just forget the work and play with the computer all day.

Love, Lucille

* * *

Treasure Hunt

Remember the "good ole days" when our parties were divided into groups and sent out all over town to find "treasures" like a ten year old license plate (in those days we got a new one every year), a empty Dutch Clenser can, a yard of red ribbon, a burned-out 100-watt light bulb, and half a dozen other silly items within an hour and meet at some point, usually in the park? The game has taken on a new form called "geocaching". Some one hides something like a bottle with a note in it, and advertises its location on the internet. The location of the hidden item is determined by a GPS (Global Positioning System) gadget. Then a person or group hunt for it using another GPS gadget to locate it. The game is not cheap. The tracking device will cost about \$150. (of course many people already have one of those) and the hidden treasure may be a thousand miles away, on an island or on top of a mountain, or maybe in Iraq, and take weeks to find. More than 100,000 people are playing this game and a thousand more get in it each week.. If you want to get in on it you can get the details from geocaching.com but I think you should write the Chronicle a letter about it before you start and after you have finished. The Chronicle will sponsor you up to \$1.00, the rest of the money will have to come from you unless you can find another sponsor. Good Luck. (Read about it in TIME.)

* * *

Who first said "Our armies do not come into your cities and lands as conquerors or enemies but as liberators"? No not GW, nor Powel, nor Franks. It was Gen. Stanley Maude, commander of the British Forces as his forces marched into Bagdad in 1917. I bet when our reps said it the Iraqis said, "Oh yeah, we've heard that before."

Gertrude Bell was there and later wrote, "We have under-estimated the fact that this country is an inchoate mass of tribes which can't be reduced to any system."

Later, the London Times said, "How much longer are valuable lives to be sacrificed in the vain endeavor to impose upon the Arab population an elaborate and expensive administration which they never asked for and do not want."

There has been little change since that time and if GW thinks the people are looking forward to a democracy being crammed down their throat he is wrong. They are tribal people and want to be ruled as tribes.

The only time in history the Sunnis, the Shiites and the Kurds ever joined forces was to get rid of the government imposed upon them by the British. The Arabs love fighting, especially among themselves and they don't want democracy.

Oh Well, we shall see what we shall see.

If GW wants to know how some Americans feel about him, maybe he should read this little email I keep getting every day or two:

George W Bush goes to a primary school to talk about the war. After his talk he offers question time. One little boy puts up his hand, and George asks him what his name is.

"Billy" the kid says.

"And what is your question, Billy?"

"I have three questions: First - why is the USA invading Iraq without the support of the UN?; Second - why are you President when Al Gore got more votes?; and third - whatever happened to Osama Bin Laden?"

Just then the bell rings for recess. George W. Bush informs the kiddies that they will continue after recess.

When they resume George says, "Okay where were we? Oh that's right -question time. Who has a question?"

A different little boy puts his hand, George points him out and asks him his name.

"Steve"

"And what is your question, Steve?"

"I have five questions: First - why did the USA invade Iraq without the support of the UN?; Second - why are you President when Al Gore got more votes?; Third - whatever happened to Osama Bin Laden you promised to get?; Fourth - why did the recess bell go 20 minutes early?; and Fifth - what happened to Billy?"

'Nuf said

* * *

From Springfield, Bessie and Bertha(5/5/03)

"I'm sorry I haven't written sooner but things have been rather hectic around here for the past year with so much sickness for so many of the family. Dorothy was so ill for the months before she died. Bert and Norma have been ill of and on but are both feeling better at present. Son Harold (Buster)

has had pains in his hip and leg for the last six weeks and has been to doctors and the emergency room and had all kinds of tests but the doctors can't find out what is causing the pain. Grandson Scott is still in the hospital for surgery on his neck (not caused by the cancer) and his brother Deryll is having trouble in one side which the doctors say may be caused by a floating rib which they don't know how to treat except by pain shots. Bertha was in the hospital for five days, stayed with me for three more days and now is at home. Judy Mondy had open-heart surgery with four bypasses but is doing well. Our hospitals are full but so far, my family has escaped the terrible virus going around. Well I guess this is enough about our illnesses.

Spring has finally arrived in Springfield and we have been having some warm days and nights, along with a few thunder storms. Soon it will be air-conditioning time. Birds are singing and people are planting gardens and flowers and the grass is growing fast. I have had to mow my lawns twice already. The redwood and dogwood trees have been beautiful and my snow-ball tree is loaded with white snow-balls. My lilacs did not bloom as much as they have in the past.

On account of doctor's appointments, we don't know when we will be able to go to Pocahontas to visit the cemeteries. I will have a general check-up of May 5, and both Bertha and I will have our yearly eye check-ups on the 8th.

Love to all, Bertha & Bessie

SHILOH

Every year, Home-coming day is celebrated on the First Sunday in May at Shiloh Baptist Church where I grew up and where many of our relatives are buried. This year that was

May 4th. A few days before, I received a call from a man who identified himself as Jimmy Barden saying he was a reporter for the New York Times and that he had heard I had lived near the Shiloh Church and wanted some information. He asked when the church was built. Ans: The church was organized by Rev. J.N.Pratt and S.I. Standiford in 1875 and the land on which the church and cemetery exist was donated by S.I. Standiford. He asked if I knew where the name Shiloh came from. Ans: From Joshua 18:1 "And the whole congregation of the children of Israel assembled together at Shiloh and set up the tabernacle of the congregation there." Shiloh is mentioned 31 times in the Old Testament. He asked several other questions I was able to answer, and told me he was writing an article for the NY Times on Shiloh and how Home-coming was celebrated there.

When we returned from Texas last week I found a copy of his report he sent to me and I hope to share it with you. There were two photos which I have found no way to put in the Chronicle. One was of several people placing flowers on graves (The closest grave-stone was of ??? Bishop). The other photo was of the "dinner-on-the-ground" which was actually on tables set up on the pavilion.

The Pocahontas Star Herald carried a short article about the home-coming and I will include it. I hope you can read what I have included. I found it interesting.

I have not made a donation for the cemetery up-keep in a long time and if I can get Joe Hall's address I will make one. Lee and Betty tucker have been very good to look up addresses for me so I shall ask them for Joe's

address. I bet many of you will recognize some of the names in the two articles. I apologize for the poor quality. There was a big red picture on the back of the page which causes the large black areas.

* * *

Well, Mama and papa have taken their four kids and gone away. I'm talking about the blue jays that built their nest just outside my office window. I knew it was about to happen yesterday when one of the youngsters was venturing out on a limb and some of the others were sitting on the edge of the nest. I don't know where they have gone but I suppose the parents are teaching them how to find food. But they will be back for they usually sit on the fence until I put out something for them to eat. Besides they love to take a bath in a big bowl I keep full of water for that purpose and papa and mama have to show them how to do it. Maybe I should have been a naturalist!!!

* * *

Margaret got the surprise of her life for Mother's Day. I told her we could not remain in Texas over the MoDay for I had ordered something for her and we had to be here so she could open the package for if she didn't like it we could send it right back. Judy arrived Saturday afternoon and I said, "Here's your package, want to send it back?" Jim arrived on Sunday which was the second surprise. Judy had to leave on Monday but Jim stayed til Wednesday. I have never seen her so nonplused. She couldn't speak for a few minutes. Needless to say, her "surprise package" was a great success and she didn't send it back

I will put out the next Chronicle when I get enough info to warrant the time.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 2003

The New York Times

Shiloh Journal

A Town Springs to Life

Each Year at a Cemetery

By J. C. BARDEN



SHILOH, Ark., May 4 — People around here no longer say they are from Shiloh.

All that is left in what used to be the community of Shiloh is a tree-studded cemetery on a hill overlooking a lake and a pavilion where the one-room Missionary Baptist Church once stood. But many of the people who used to live in Shiloh still want to be buried here and take care of the graves of their relatives who already are.

So once a year they return to the Shiloh Cemetery for a major cleanup of the graveyard and a homecoming, still known as "a cemetery working with dinner on the ground." The food is no longer served from tablecloths spread on the ground, but there was only a sprinkling of fast food today among the homemade dishes for the 110th Shiloh Homecoming, when it was served in the pavilion on the cemetery site, where two gravel roads converge a half-mile off State Highway 90 in the hills of northeast Arkansas.

Carolyn Ballard, 43, and her husband, Willie, who plan to be buried near her father, brought macaroni and cheese, watermelon and lemon cake to add to the Southern favorites, including chicken and dumplings, and far too many desserts for the 37 people to eat. The Ballards joyfully joined others in renewing friendships, some of them more than a half-century old. Spirits were raised further by the singing of gospel songs, accompanied by the local rock group Calvary's Camp. There was praise for the food, the food and the cemetery. The somber moments came in visits to the graves of relatives and friends.

The cemetery working this year, almost always on the day before the homecoming, was done a week early to make sure the cemetery was cleared of heavy winter storm debris for those who wanted to place flowers at the graves of loved ones. About 20 people did, and many of them talked of why they wanted to be buried here. They spoke of the cemetery's beauty, its peacefulness — even of how it can lift the spirits in times of depression — but mostly they spoke of the desire to return home.

"Mom and Dad are here and Grandpa and Grandma and a lot of friends — and my Jessey," said Imogene Jones, 76, who has a grave site beside that of her husband, Jessey, who was her childhood sweetheart in Shiloh. "It will be nice to me."

Bob McNabb, who left Shiloh in 1950 and has had his grave site marked beside that of his father since 1953, said of the cemetery: "It's home. My dad died when I was little and I knew about him was that he was buried here. I'll be next to him and he's next to my grandpa."

With 300 marked graves in a cemetery that is cared for almost entirely by those who love it, Shiloh is in good shape for a county burial site. That is true for many of the other 175 or so cemeteries in Calhoun County. At least 30 burial sites and ceme-

teries in the county have been abandoned to the woods, according to a survey compiled by Betty Tucker, a genealogist and historian, and her husband, Lee, as have countless thousands throughout the South.

Until this year, all anyone needed to do to be buried at Shiloh was to stake out a site with four corner markers of wood or concrete. That changed because a handful of strangers buried their people here and have not done a bit of work at the cemetery or contributed to its upkeep since, said Joe Hall, who is in charge of the graveyard fund with Mrs. Jones, the secretary.

"When nobody has got anyone here," Mr. Hall said, "we just don't like for them to come in and go off, like we've had a few of them do."

From now on, outsiders will have to pay \$100 to bury a body here, Mr. Hall said. Burials will continue to be free for even the most distant relatives of Shiloh inhabitants.

Homecoming well attended

Approximately 46 people attended the Shiloh Homecoming Sunday, May 4.

Among those attending were Christine Massey, Edna Clark Virgin, Timothy Jones and family, Cleatis and Lois Bennett, Joe and Dolores Hall, Jim and Pat Rogers, Jane Zeekdyk, Debbie Orender, Rollin Riggs of The New York Times, Kay Vine, Sharon and Sue Camp, Penny Ballard, and Willie, Carolyn and Amanda Ballard.

Also, Lee and Betty Tucker, Nema Roach, Lois Brown, Maxine Dawson Brochue, Hazel Dawson Vandergriff, Phyllis Vales, Shirley Stewart, Willard, Linda, Jessica and Alyssa Johnson and Malone, Lafaye Bishop Williams, Mel and Jim Barden, Danny and Doris Hayes, Larry and Diane Moore, Bobby Moore, Raven Moore, and Imogene Jones.

Thanks to everyone, especially pastor Dannie Harp and the Calvary Cause Band.

Families gathered at the Shiloh Cemetery in Northeast Arkansas to clean up the cemetery and to feast on homemade dishes, a tradition that is 110 years old.

formed in 1876, according to church records. The first church building was of logs. The second built atop the hill in 1893 was a frame church that was burned by vandals in 1900, two months after the celebration of its centennial. The pavilion replaced the church. The homecomings started with the dedication of the church.

The Tuckers, who have been recording the inhabitants of all Randolph County cemeteries and are about 12 graveyards away from their goal, were attracted to Shiloh by its peacefulness, as well as the fact that Mr. Tucker, 66, grew up here.

The tie to the cemetery can be broken. Norma Roach, 82, who grew up here with her husband and moved away 50 years ago, plans to be buried in the row, what of the eyes, Downy glac, Mich, where her husband, Wesley is buried. Yet, as Roach said, she had never met a homecoming in those 50 years. So why burial in Downy glac?

"My husband had the fear of being buried down here and me never coming to visit his grave," Mrs. Roach said. "That's the whole story in a few words."

The cemetery can be uplifting, said Edna Virgin, 71, who lives a couple of miles from here but now calls Pocahontas home. "I come up here when I'm feeling down and I feel better," said Mrs. Virgin, whose husband and son are in heaven and who plans to join them. "It's just peaceful up here. There's people I know."

"There is no prettier site that I've seen," said Mr. Hall, 72, who grew up with his wife, Dolores, in Shiloh, but now calls nearby Five Mile Spring home. "I've got a spot just west of my dad for my wife and me."

The migration from the farms to towns and cities that left so many cemeteries to the wilds also robbed Shiloh of its identity as a community, which it attained in the 1830's when it was named for the Biblical city. The school here was closed in the mid-1940's, and regular services in the church ended in the 1970's. The people of Shiloh, who had never numbered more than 100, began saying they were from Pocahontas, a town of 6,500 people six miles away, or even Five Mile Spring, a community of about 75 people a half-mile away on a paved road.

The cemetery and church site, about five acres, was deeded to the Shiloh Missionary Baptist Church by the landowner after the church was

I received the message that Cousin RA had passed away, this morning (Monday, May 19) from Jerry Duffer. I am including it in the Chronicle as an addendum. First I'll give you a few statistics. Rhoda Alice (RA) was born 11/15/1911 to Frank and Caldona "Dona" (Mondy) Goings, the fourth of five children and is the last of the family to die. She was named for her Grandmother Mondy, but was always called RA and most of the family called her "Bugs".

On 9/2/1934 she married Jesse Russell Duffer (11/23/1908 -). To their union was born Farris Von Duffer (7/14/35 - 3/1/37); Danny Frank Duffer (10/4/37 - 3/8/44); Bobby Ray Duffer (4/15/39 -); Jerry Ralph Duffer (6/12/43 -).

On 8/24/61, Bobby married Opal June Zimmerman (5/7/39 -)

On 5/4/62, Jerry married Geraldine Hart Klenke (4/1/43

This leaves just six of the JC Mondy grandchildren, Bessie, Bertha, Nell, Bea, Jewel, and me.

Jerry's message follows:

My mother, Mrs. Rhoda Duffer, age 91, passed away at 11:05pm Sunday, May 18, 2003. The memorial service arrangements are pending.

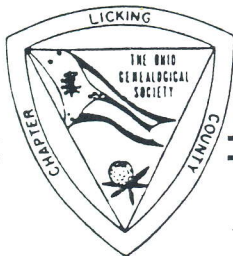
Please remember my dad, Jesse Russell Duffer, age 95, resident at Trinity Oaks, 3033 Pearland Parkway, Pearland, Texas, 77581, Gerry Hart and me, my brother and his wife, Bob and June, and the grandchildren in prayer. Please pray for everyone's safe travel.

We are establishing a "Russell and Rhoda Duffer Memorial Fund" designated toward the purchase and erection of a Church Steeple for the First Baptist Church Friendswood, 111 East Heritage, Friendswood, TX, 77546, to commemorate and honor their 60+ years of Gospel Ministry, through Pastorates and Mission Work for the Lord. (Any funds received will need to be payable to "FBCF" and marked "R Duffer Memorial Fund").

The steeple will direct those that see it to a place of worship where they will hear the Gospel of Christ proclaimed thus continuing the ministry of two dedicated and faithful servants of Christ and His Kingdom.

Thank you greatly for your support, love and prayers.

Jerry and Gerry Hart Duffer
1103 Myrtlewood
Friendswood, TX 77546
Home Phone: 281-482-8655



The Licking County Genealogical Society

LIBRARY LOCATION: 101 WEST MAIN STREET

OPEN: 1 TO 4 PM TUES. WED. THURS. SAT.

MAILING ADDRESS: 101 WEST MAIN STREET, NEWARK, OHIO 43055-5054

TELEPHONE: (740) 349-5510

Mar. 25, 2003

Bonnie Maxwell
P.O. Box 192
Tyrone, N.M.

Dear Mrs. Maxwell,

Thank you for the donation and for your request for research on Ann Dixon. I looked in the marriage books first and found the marriage of Anna Burge to Archibald Dixon 06 Sept. 1821. I then went to the census records and found Archibald (Archy) IN Bennington Twp. next door to Thomas. Their properties joined J.N. (James) and Wm. Dixon properties in Burlington Twp. The Ariley Dixon in the 1820 census in Burlington was probably Archy.

I copied some Augusta Co. Va. marriage listings for you which I thought most interesting. It seems an Archibald took out a marriage licence in 1772. Also an Archibald in 1810 married Sally Fisher. So this poses the question; was there a Sr. and Jr. and what relationship was James? perhaps you can figure all this out with what I am sending you.

There were two younger Archibalds who may have been a son and a nephew. I could not find cemetery records for your Archibald and Anna. May have been buried without stones or moved away. I copied some things on the Burge's for you. It seems some of them moved to Ill. Perhaps Archey and Anna moved there also.

You may want to take your search to Augusta Co. Va. There may be will records there.

If we can be of further assistance, please do let us know. ~~We ask for a \$15. donation~~ for each surname searched. We do have quite a bit in our files on the Burge's.

Encl: census' for 1820,30,
40, and 60 for Dixon's Cem.
recs for Appleton, Homer, &
Patterson cems. for Dixon,
5 pgs. of obits of older
Dixon's, ancestor charts by
E. Spray, & Theresa Cochran,
9 pgs. of Burge history from
file, 5 pgs. from Pioneer file
on Burge & Dixon, personal notes

Sincerely,

Norma J. Francis

Norma J. Francis
(library staff member)

~~amount due us; \$5.00~~

I think Archibald Dixon was quite a bit older than Anna. may be why Anna was alone in 1850 & all the children also thought Archibald may have been married before.