

# The Locke Family Newsletter

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## Exploring Grandma Locke's Campbell Family



83<sup>rd</sup> birthday party for Sarah Elisabeth "Lizzie" Locke in 1940



Grandma, Mattie, Mae, Glenn

Four generations...



Lizzie Campbell at 16



Lizzie Campbell Locke

The beauty of genealogical research is that you never know where the latest revelation might come from. A recent email from **Betty Thomas** of *Edgemoor, South Carolina*, has opened an entirely new chapter in the background of my great-grandmother, **Elisabeth "Lizzie" Campbell Locke**. Betty was born, **Elizabeth Josephine Edwards**, in Rock Hill, South Carolina, in 1932. You might recall that two years ago, a box of "Locke" photographs was found in a foreclosed house in South Carolina, and that box contained the family collection of pictures from my grandmother, **Mattie Locke Helms**. Without the help of a Good Samaritan, **Jan Lane**, the collection would have been lost forever. In the collection was a small photo labeled "**William Jasper Campbell and his wife Sally**". William, born in 1851, was Lizzie's uncle, brother to her mother, **Martha Ann Campbell**. Even though he was her uncle, he was only six years her senior. It turns out that William was the *great-grandfather* of Betty Thomas. Betty happened upon the January, 2015, *Locke Newsletter*, and found the photo of her great-grandfather, and wrote to me. Since then, she has provided me with a series of recollections written over many years about her **Campbell** side of her family.

Her granddaughter, **Bethany**, has been helpful in preparing this article. Here are excerpts from those essays written by Betty Edwards Thomas, and edited by me for brevity, clarity, and facts.

Memories of **Betty Edwards Thomas...**

**John and Mary Campbell** along with three of their children, including my great-great grandfather Samuel, departed Larne, Antrim, Northern Ireland on October 4, 1772, aboard the ship, **Lord Dunluce**. It arrived in Charlestown, South Carolina, on December 20, 1772, and all passengers remained in quarantine for smallpox for three more weeks. The ship carried Scots-Irish Protestants led by the **Reverend William Martin**. In an agreement with the Crown, each Protestant male was promised 100 acres for himself, and 50 acres for each additional member of his family who made the voyage to South Carolina. The Campbells were fleeing religious persecution for a better life in the new colonies. In Charleston, they assembled wagons, animals, and supplies for the arduous journey to the northern Indian lands of South Carolina, along with most of the passengers from the ship and Reverend Martin. They settled on land along Fishing Creek in Chester County, and had more children, and made a life for themselves. They soon built log cabins and worshipped under brush arbors. They were on guard at all times for Indians. The Cherokee to the north were dangerous, but the Catawba tribe in that area was more friendly. My great-great-grandfather, Samuel Campbell, traveled with his family on this long voyage. My great-grandfather, William, often spoke of his father and grandfather coming to America on a ship.

**Harmony Baptist Church** in northeast **Chester County** was founded on land owned by John Campbell. My great-grandfather William lived on the same land. John was an Indian agent in the **Neely's Creek** area of southern **York County**. In early life, William's family lived near Richburg, and were members of **Union Church**. There are a number of unmarked stones at Union Church, and the caretaker believes they are Campbell graves, possibly even that of John Campbell and his wife, Mary. Just when they moved to the **Harmony/Wylie's Mill** area is unknown.

John served in the **Revolutionary War** and in the **War of 1812**. He and Mary had eight children from 1768 to 1795. They were Major, Samuel, John, William, James, Alexander, Joseph, and Mary. My great-great-grandfather, Samuel, would move to Georgia in the early 1800's, where he would eventually meet his Bride, **Jane Hill**, thirty years younger than he was. Their first two daughters, **Susan** and **Martha**, were born while they still lived in Georgia, but sometime around 1840, they moved back to Chester County, where they lived near Harmony Baptist Church. They would have six more children. They were, John, Samuel, Jr., Major, Thomas Marion, Joseph Calvin, and William Jasper. John was killed in the Civil War in Virginia, and Samuel went to Virginia in a wagon to retrieve the body and bring it back to South Carolina.

**Susan** (b. 1833) would marry **Solomon Thompson** (b. 1831) and they would have four daughters. They were **Rebecca "Becky"**, **Jane**, **Eliza Ann**, and **Susan Emily "Susie"**. Susan died giving birth to Susie in 1870. Solomon, who was a decorated Civil War veteran, died shortly afterward, leaving four orphan daughters. Jane was already married, but Becky, Eliza Ann, and Susie were still very young. They were taken in by their grandmother, **Jane Campbell**, who was also caring for young **Sarah Elizabeth "Lizzie"**, her granddaughter from her daughter, Martha. These four girls were raised as sisters. Rebecca would marry **Hiram Burnside**. Susie would marry a Stevenson man, and Lizzie would marry **Abalom Lewis Locke** in 1881.

21	1833	Thompson, Solomon	44	W	Robert
22		Jane	15	W	Rebecca
23		Rebecca	12	W	
24		John	5	W	
25		Susan	2	W	

Chester Census 1870

20	1839	1841	Solomon Thompson	33	W	Jane	50
21			Susan E	24	F		
22			Mary J	6	F		
23			Rebecca J	4	F		
24			Eliza A	1	F		

Chester Census 1860

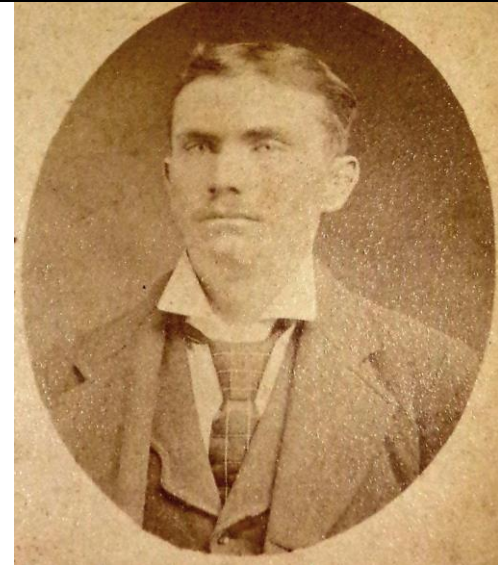


would marry **John Thompson** in 1857, and he would die in the Civil War. She would marry **David Roddy**, and they would have two children, William T. "Billy" in 1865 and **Elizabeth "Eliza"** in 1869. David served in the Confederacy, and after the war ended, he, Martha, and her three kids relocated to **Spray, North Carolina**, where he took a job in a textile mill. He died in 1869 before the birth of Eliza, and Martha would move back to Chester County, and live next to her mother, Jane, and her three nieces. She would have one more child, **James "Jimmy" Wylie**, who would be given the Roddy surname. Martha then married **Madison Bell** in the 1870's, but he died before the 1880 census, where Martha A. Bell was listed as head-of-household. In the 1890's, son Jimmy would take a job at a mill in Rock Hill, and Martha would move there with her mother, Jane. The mill burned, and Martha and Jimmy might have moved back to Spray, North Carolina, where her son, Billy Roddy, may have been working in one of the textile mills. Something happened in Spray that caused Martha and Billy to move back to Chester County, where she would marry **Henry Lee**, an elderly widower, in 1906. Henry would die in 1809. After Henry died, Martha, at age 73, moved back to Spray, most likely to live with her son, Jimmy, where she would die in 1914. She was buried alongside David Roddy in Spray, North Carolina. William "Billy" is buried at Harmony Baptist Church in Chester County.

Household #	Name	Age	Sex	Relationship	Occupation
117	Campbell William	42	M	Head	Farmer
	Sarah	30	F	Wife	Keeping house
	Sarah	7	F	Daughter	
	Fannie	5	F	Daughter	
118	Campbell William	15	M	Servant	Same labor
118	Campbell James	31	M	Head	Same labor
	Martha	31	F	Wife	Keeping house
	William	7	M	Son	
	Betty	4	F	Daughter	
	Mary	2	F	Daughter	
	John	12	M	Son	
119	Campbell James	69	M	Head	Keeping house
	Phannor Susan	11	F	Grand daughter	
50	Campbell Joseph	24	M	Head	Farmer
	Julia	23	F	Wife	Keeping house
	William	6	M	Son	
	Gene	11	F	Daughter	
	James	21	M	Son	
54	Bell Martha A	44	F	Head	Keeping house
	Roddy Eliza J	11	F	Daughter	
	Wylie James J	6	M	Son	
	William	17	M	Son	at home
236	Smith Andrew	43	M	Head	Farmer
	Margaret F	37	F	Wife	Keeping house
	Edward H	8	M	Son	at home
	Cornelia J	12	F	Daughter	at home
	Follie B	9	F	Daughter	at home
	Robert E	6	M	Son	at home
	Emerson	3	M	Son	at home
	James A	90	M	Father	at home
	Carrispall Elizabeth	21	F	Wife	Cook



Lizzie Campbell Locke and Family



Absalom Lewis Locke married Elisabeth "Lizzie" Campbell in 1881

This 1880 Chester census record shows many things...

1. William Jasper Campbell, wife Sarah, and their two small daughters, Sarah (Betty Thomas' grandmother) and Fannie. William was Betty Thomas' great-grandfather. It shows his sister Martha's 15 year old son, William Roddy, living in the same household, working on the farm.

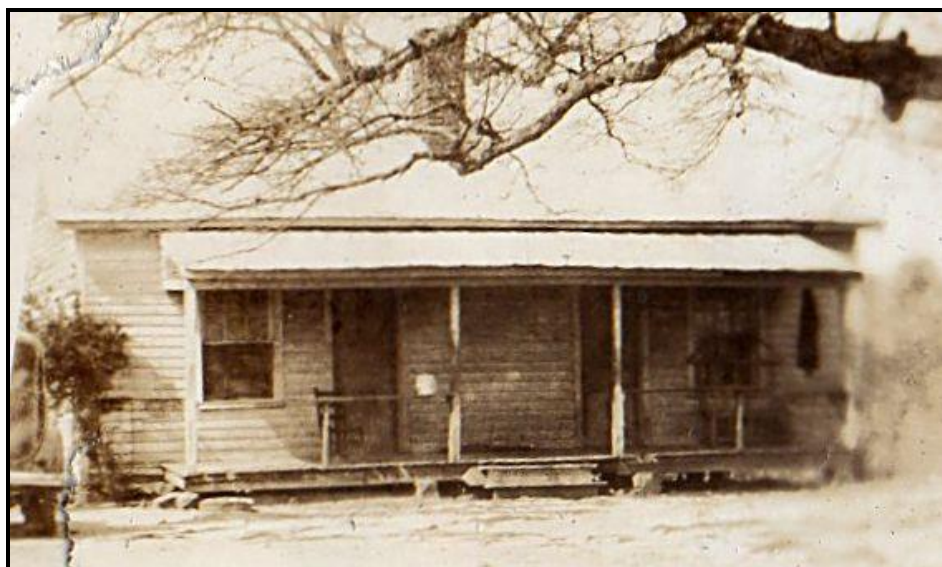
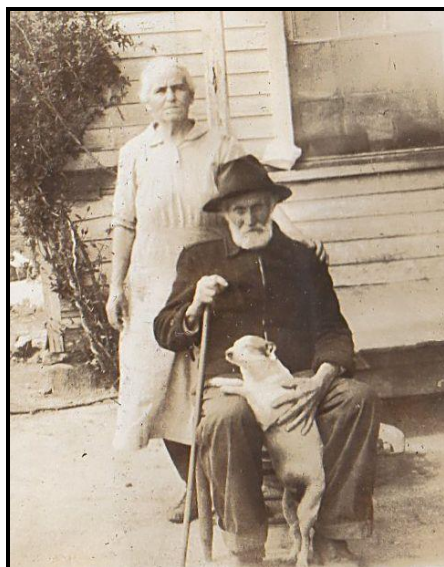


2. Jane Campbell, age 69, living with her granddaughter, Susan, age 11.
3. Martha A. Bell living with her daughter, Eliza, age 11, and her son, James J. Wylie, age 6.
4. Elisabeth Campbell, Martha's 21 year old daughter, working as a cook in the home of Andrew Kohath Smith. She would marry Absalom Lewis Locke inside that residence in 1881.

**Samuel, Jr.**, who was still living with his mother Jane, would marry Susan Brady, and they would have six children. They were John, Riley, Nancy Ida, Major J., Monroe Cleveland, and Green Brown. Thomas would marry Martha Jane Hindman, and they would have seven children. They were William, Bessie Mae, Esther, Mary, John, Annie Elizabeth, and Kate. Thomas and Martha were charter members of Edgemoor A.R.P Church. Both are buried at Harmony Baptist Church.

**Joseph** married Julia Susannah Benson, and they had eleven children. They were William Henry, Leila Elizabeth, James M., Joseph Ernest, Samuel, Annie Jane, Edward Clarence, Francis Leonard, Jessie Hope, Judson Boyd, and Fannie Belle. Julia is buried at Blackstock Baptist Church.

**William Jasper Campbell** (See 1880 census record above), my great-grandfather and brother to Martha A. Campbell, married **Sarah Luticia Hindman**. They would live in Edgemoor until 1917, then move to the Fort Lawn, South Carolina, area, along with William's brother, Joseph. They had two daughters, **Sarah Jane "Janie"** (my grandmother), and **Frances Boyd "Fannie"**. Janie married **Lucius G. Edwards** (my grandfather), and Fannie would eventually marry a widower, **James Woodson Curry**. My great-grandmother would die in Edgemoor, and William would marry **Sally Varnadore**, who was known as Aunt Sally. After my grandmother, Janie, married Lucius, they would run a farm behind Harmony Baptist Church in Edgemoor, living with his widowed mother. Their children were born and raised there, and he would build a larger home adjacent to the church.

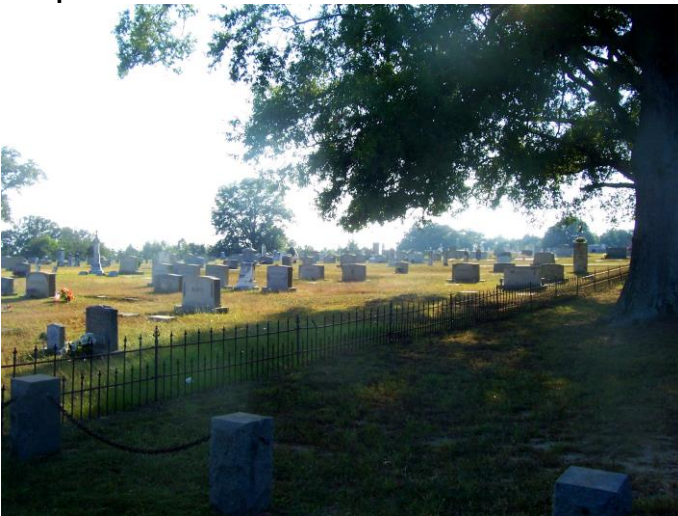


This is **William Jasper Campbell** and his second wife, **Sally**, and the house on the right was their home in Fort Lawn, South Carolina. He passed away in 1940, and is buried at Harmony Baptist Church in Edgemoor, South Carolina, just a few miles west of our Locke Reunion site at Landsford Canal State Park.

## Memories of Great-Grandpa William Jasper Campbell

Known to me as Grandpa Campbell, William was a very colorful character. He was short and thin in stature, and had the deepest blue eyes you ever saw. Although I was only eight when he passed, I remember him very well. Grandpa Campbell had cataracts and was almost blind. He also suffered from headaches, and tied a bandana around his forehead, which he said really helped with the pain. I used to love to go to his little house in Fort Lawn, where Aunt Sally would always bring out a ham and make biscuits. I well remember their long table, the pie safe, Red Eye gravy, Apple Pie, and how grandpa used to slurp his hot coffee from a big cup. The last thing I remember about him was a visit he made to my Grandmother Edward's house. She was an invalid in bed by that time. Two men led him into the room because he couldn't see, and he said, *"Where are you Janie?"* *"Here I am Papa."*, she replied. He sat by her bed for quite a while and they talked. The two men took him back outside, and they all left. He would die in 1940 at age 89, the last of his generation. He outlived his older sister Susan by seventy years, and his other sister, Martha Ann, by twenty-five years. His brothers Samuel and Thomas died within weeks of each other in 1929.

My brother, Bill, remembered the large watermelons that grandpa keep under the bed in the front bedroom. That was common back in those days when no one had refrigeration. He also remembered that grandpa hid his whiskey bottle in a hole under a fence post, and would visit it regularly, always returning the bottle to the same place. I think he was an alcoholic, and he stood in front of the Harmony congregation three different times, asking forgiveness for his drinking. My Aunt Stella remembers when Grandpa Campbell visited with my grandpa Edwards when he had been drinking. Grandpa told him never to come back when he had been drinking. He stayed away for over a year. When people asked him how he managed to stay so thin, he told them that he always stopped eating before he felt full. He was buried at Harmony Baptist, alongside my great-grandmother Sarah Luticia. All of his brothers are also buried at Harmony, as is Susie Thompson Richardson, William T. "Billy" Roddy, and many other Campbells.



Harmony Baptist Church and the historic Union A.R.P Church cemetery in Richburg.

**Elizabeth Josephine "Betty" Edwards Thomas** was born in 1932 to David Hinton Edwards (1890) and Pearl Elizabeth Baker (1905). She lost a brother, David Jr., in World War II. Her other siblings were Francis Marion Edwards (1925-1927), Robert Hoyle Edwards (1938), William Jasper Edwards (1930), John Otho Edwards (1936), Nancy Carroll Edwards (1939-2012), Thomas Glenn Edwards (1943-April 18<sup>th</sup>, 2017). All were born in Chester County, except Betty, who was born in Rock Hill. Betty's great-great grandfather, John Edwards, had moved to Chester County from Halifax County, North Carolina, the origin county of the Lockes who moved to Chester County at about the same time. It's possible that these two families might have known each other in Halifax, and it gives us a new link for future research.



# Charles Locke Winchester

For everyone who attended a Locke reunion over the past 70 years, Charlie Winchester and his bride, Myrtle Mae, would have been there to greet you and share family stories. This year, Charles and Myrtle will not be able to make it. In February, after 75 years of marriage, Myrtle left Charlie and the family and passed on to a more beautiful place. For the next two months, Charlie seemed to know that his place was destined to be beside Myrtle, and on April 15, after spending over 98 years making life better for *this* world, he moved on to the *next*, joining Myrtle, his late daughter, Karen, his mother, Sadie Locke Winchester, his father, Oscar Winchester, and his older brother, Orin, in a more eternal neighborhood. By embarking upon this journey, he left behind his daughters, Cheryl and Myra, his son, Charles, his 7 grandchildren, and his 12 great-grandchildren. He may have traveled on, but his memory lives on in everyone he touched.



Charlie with cousin Locke Boyce in 2014, and cleaning his yard just last year in Matthews.

His funeral was at St. John's Methodist Church in Oakhurst, a Charlotte suburb, where he was remembered by his son, Chuck, and his great-grandson, Charlie. I can think of no better tribute to this remarkable man than to share those memories with you here.

Eulogy by his son, Chuck.

All of our family appreciates your attendance today to honor a life that was well lived. It is impossible to speak of our Father today without the inclusion of our Mother, Myrtle Mae who so recently preceded Dad on their transition to new life. They were inseparable and truly one, as much as that is possible in these earthly bodies. I know their souls are now joined in spirit with their Lord in a way that their experience in this life can only foreshadow.

Charles Locke Winchester was a manly man... not in the manor of a belligerent self-centered macho egotist that the world surrounding us today so often offers praise. He was a man of love, of joy, of peace, of patience, of kindness, of goodness of faithfulness, of gentleness and of self-control.

You probably recognize those characteristics from Galatians 5: 22&23, the fruits of the Spirit. My

Dad was a man of courage and perseverance that walked in the Spirit of our Lord everyday and in every circumstance that I can recall. This is not a natural thing but by the time I was of age to be conscious of my Dad, it had become a normal way of living for him. He never spoke often of spiritual things but he certainly lived a life filled with the Spirit.

This life was evident in the way Dad related to others, he was always helpful and kind, thinking of all of us before he ever thought of himself. As I reflect over my 60 years, I cannot think of a single selfish act that he portrayed. He worked diligently to provide for his family of four children yet always found time for others. I am sure we could all fill this hour with personal anecdotes of Charles' love and kindness.

The love and respect shared between Charles and Myrtle for 76 years was the product of the fruit produced in them through their love for our Lord. It is my prayer that their legacy will be the imitation of their lives through this same love in the lives of all their offspring and in the lives of those they have touched in their 97 and 98 years on this earth. As the author of Hebrews wrote concerning the fathers of our faith, "Consider the outcome of their way of life, and imitate their faith".

This is the way our Lord has implemented his plan. He has chosen to live in union with His created beings, His adopted children, in an intimate manner so that His love and care is conveyed in this world through their lives that others will experience his love and come to the same union with him. To this end, my parents lived their lives, not in an overt and obnoxious way but simply by walking in the way of the Spirit.

I am sure today they both reside in the glory and pleasure of our Lord Jesus to the sound of his voice saying "Well done my good and faithful servants".

## The Person I Admire Most *By Charlie Moseley*

There are many people I look up to in my life. For example, I look up to my parents, my brothers, my teachers, and some famous athletes. However, one person who exhibits all of the attributes that I would like to have is my great-grandfather, Charles Winchester, who I call Grampy. At 97 years of age, he was still doing yardwork around the house. Grampy hated it when he couldn't do anything; he always was trying to find a way to help other people. He was very handy, and he has invented a thing or two. There was a time when I thought he invented a sort of vacuum mower that sucks up leaves and stores them into this bag. Of course, now I have figured out someone else has invented that, and I have seen a commercial for it on TV. But of course, if you know my great-grandfather, you would know that he would never spend money on such a thing, but instead to make one of his own.

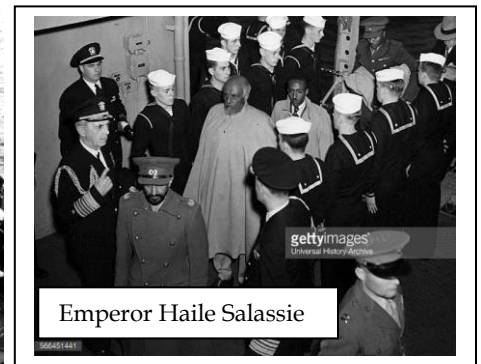
I haven't known Grampy for nearly as long as most of you because I am only 13 years old. But all the memories I do have, I treasure. I remember looking forward to coming to Grammy and Grampy's house every time I would visit, telling Grampy as he sat in his armchair about my day at school because he would ask me every time, always listening intently. I remember being at the campground on Fun Saturday, racing to find Grampy because I knew he would always have the answers for the scavenger hunt trivia questions. I remember skipping the steps down to his workshop, eager to watch as he helped me carve out my birdhouse (or rather did the whole thing), which still hangs in our backyard. I remember listening intently as he would reminisce about his days in the Navy, going on about all the crazy experiences he had, which, in my mind, is way more fascinating than any action-packed movie.

For example, I learned that Grampy served in the Navy during World War II. He was on a cruiser called the U.S.S. Quincy, which had gone through a lot. Franklin D. Roosevelt was on that ship at the same time Grampy was, which is pretty cool. Also, The Quincy went through a huge sea storm once, with waves about a hundred feet high. During that time, Grampy had to go down to the room where they kept the gunpowder to fasten the containers together to make sure they didn't blow up the ship. He could've died down there, but God-willing, he was able to complete his task and make it out of there. He has been through a lot, but my great-grandfather has a great amount of courage.

I know that each and every one of you can recount memories such as these, all of them treasured in your hearts. Charles Winchester has left a legacy of hard work, humility, and love for his family. I pray this legacy will be carried forth through each one of us. I love you, Grampy.

A few years ago, Charlie was part of the “Honor Flights” program that takes WW II veterans to Washington to see the new World War II Memorial on the Mall. His service aboard the U.S.S. Quincy was a part of history. President Roosevelt was taken to Malta in the Mediterranean, and Yalta in the Black Sea, where he met with Winston Churchill and Josef Stalin as the war in Europe was ending. The ship also steamed through the Suez Canal after stopping at the Egyptian port of Alexandria.

Photo # 80-G-K-563 USS Quincy at New Caledonia, 3 August 1942



This video will tell the story of the U.S.S. Quincy while Charlie was on board. <https://youtu.be/Drvviuf1xLU>  
I look forward to hearing about this historic Navy duty from Charlie's family.



# Harold Wilson Helms family Photographs



Harold 1914



Buddy and Harold 1918



Harold 1952



Hazel Helms Brotherton

Harold Helms was the third son of Lonnie and Mattie Locke Helms. He married Grace Caldwell and they had three daughters, Hazel, Nora Etta, and Martha. Hazel married Bud Brotherton, and they had two daughters, Debra and Donna, and a son, Michael. These are just a few images from their family file.



Donna



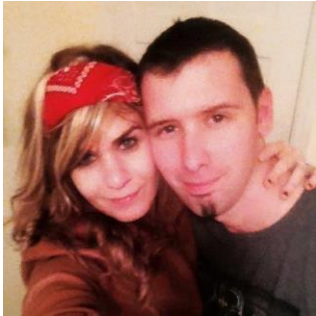
Debra and Donna



Shelby and Raelynn



Raelynn & Donna



Erin and Ritchie



Donna and Jim



Debra, Michael, Donna



Raelynn, Donna, Jim, Shelby



## The Newest Addition to our Locke Family

Penelope Alba Helms was born on March 21<sup>st</sup> to Stephanie and David Andrew Helms in Miramar, Florida. David is the older son of Wade and Vicki Stein Helms. Wade is the youngest son of Walston Edd "Buddy" and Virginia Ratcliffe Helms. Buddy's mother was Mattie Locke Helms. That makes "Penny" the great-great-granddaughter of Mattie. She joins her three year old brother, Eric, and will get to know her Uncle Matt, Wade's younger son.

## News from the Arthur Hayden Locke family in California

Arthur Hayden Locke was one of thirteen children born to Jesse R. and Alice Johnson Locke of Oklahoma. Jesse was the grandson of Jesse McCullough Locke from Halifax, N.C., and Chester County, S.C. Arthur married Mary Wyatt in 1919, and the couple would raise five daughters, Verna Grace, Maydell Elaine, Nadine Gladys, Mary Alice, and Patricia Erdice. Three of those girls would relocate to California. Maydell Locke Thomas and “Patty” Locke Pebley, are still living in Anaheim, and **Mary Alice Locke Krider** was living in Vancouver, Washington, until she lost her battle with cancer last year, passing on April 20<sup>th</sup>. I apologize to the family for not including Mary Alice’s passing in a newsletter last year. Mary Alice was born in 1937. In May last year, her sisters Patty and Maydell drove Mary Alice’s ashes back to Oklahoma, where they were interred beside the graves of her parents, Arthur and Mary, at Buffalo Cemetery in Sayre. In 2010, Maydell, Mary Alice, and Patty, made the 3,000 mile journey to attend the Locke Reunion in the North Carolina Mountains.

### Dorothy Bernard Watts “Dottie” Parrish

In March, the family lost another loved one. Dorothy Parrish, daughter of Nadine Locke Watts, passed after a long fight with lung cancer in Boerne, Texas, a suburb of San Antonio. Immediately, her Aunt Patty, Sammy Thomas (a son of her Aunt Maydell), Sarah Prosak (Maydell’s daughter), and Dottie’s brother, Jim Bernard, loaded the car for the long trip to San Antonio for the funeral. Maydell decided it was better if she didn’t go. Our thoughts are with Dottie’s husband, Buddy, and with her entire family.

### Maydell Locke Thomas turns 90

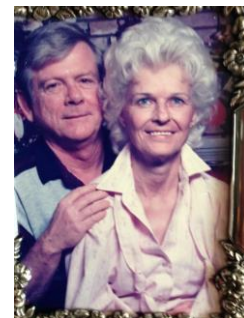
March 4<sup>th</sup> was Maydell’s 90<sup>th</sup> birthday. Her family gave her a large party to celebrate. This was the reason Maydell chose not to attend Dottie’s funeral. The long trip would have been just too much for her. Happy Birthday Cousin Maydell. Her sister Patty regularly takes her on sightseeing trips around Southern California. She enjoys visiting the places she has loved for so long.



Maydell and Great-grandson



Patty, Nadine, Maydell, and Mary Alice



Buddy and Dottie



Mary Alice Krider in 2010



Patty Pebley recently accompanied her granddaughter, Sierra, as she moved to a new job in San Francisco. At the same time, she visited her other granddaughter, Skyla, at the California State University in San Francisco, where she is a student.

Dee Childers, wife of Owen, who is the son of the late Verna Grace Locke Childers, recently sent the photo to the left for Maydell to identify. It is Jesse R. Locke and his wife, Alice, Maydell’s grandparents.



# Assorted Photos from the Extended Locke Family



Mae Helms Howell



Margaret Helms McAuley



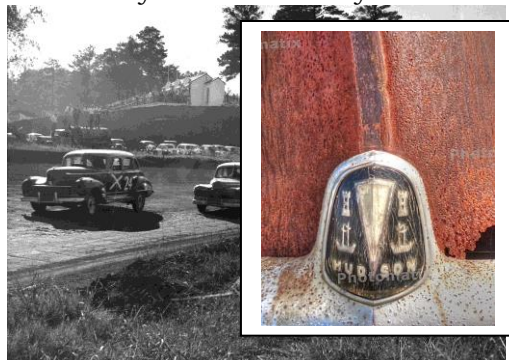
Scott and Kaye Turner



Irma Locke Fields



Walter, Thomas, James Locke



Buddy Helms racing at Atlanta in '47 Hudson



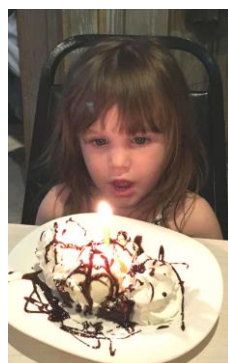
Eddie Helms



Clair Violet Smith



Delaney & Madison Kukulski



Eric Helms



Vicki Helms and Eric



Wade, Vicki, Matt Helms



The Charles Winchester Family



Yours truly at the Biltmore

Please send your family photos... [Mountainvann@gmail.com](mailto:Mountainvann@gmail.com)



# The Locke Reunion on August 12<sup>th</sup>...

Our reunion this summer will be a little different than our recent gatherings. The past three reunions were held at the 200 year old log cabin at Landsford Canal State Park. During this past year, the cabin was converted into a museum/gift shop, and the park's office. I spoke with our friendly park ranger, Don, and he gave permission for us to set up a tent directly in front of the log cabin, and use the park's picnic tables inside the tent. We will also rent the covered picnic shelter adjacent to the cabin so we will have plenty of room to set up our Southern delicacies, the iced tea, and the dessert station.



We will have easy access to the restrooms and parking, and the air-conditioned museum will give us a place to go to escape any inclement weather. Bring your most comfortable folding chair, and any small folding tables that you can spare. Of course, the highlight of the day will be the meal, so bring your favorite food to share with everyone. Baked ham, fried chicken, and Bar-B-Que are always the first to go. Bring some veggies and a casserole if that's what you like. I'll have rolls, condiments, utensils, and lots of ice. Speaking of ice, Gladys Howell will be back with us this year with all the iced tea we can drink. And will somebody please make some Banana Pudding this year? I'll be baking my popular South Carolina Peach, and handpicked North Carolina Blackberry cobbler.



If you've never been to one of our reunions, you must come for the food. It's plentiful and out of this world.



If you play an instrument, please bring it. We always sing after we eat. There's a playground for the kids, and the historic canal locks and bridges to explore. Plan to arrive after 9 a.m., and stay all day. Bring your family photo albums and any family memorabilia that you would like to share. This is an event not to be missed!