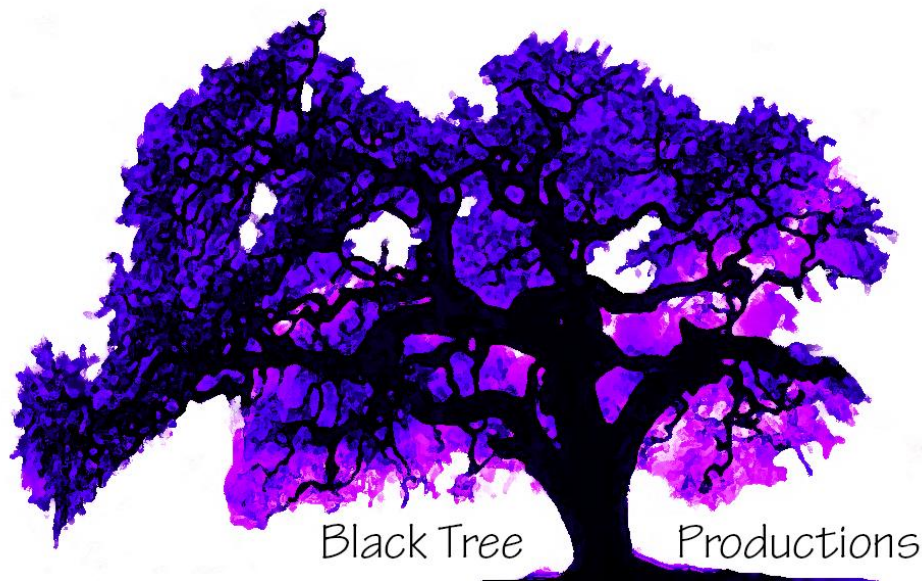


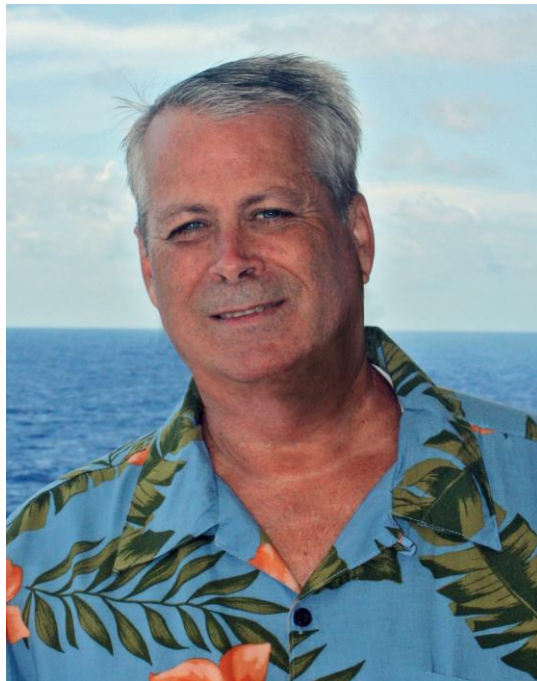
All I Know About The Black Clan

From George to Leon

October 2013 Edition

By Keith Black





Author: Keith Alan Black

Contents

Preface.....	5
Main Body.....	6
Unanswered Questions.....	21
Listed Sources.....	22
Black Pedigree Chart.....	31
Family Group Records.....	32
The Black Line Could Be Scottish.....	38
A Poem, “I’m a Scottish-Irish American”.....	44
A Poem, “A Tribute to Dad”.....	45
Finger Prints to Footprints.....	46
History of Paul Leon Black’.....	47
Dad Was A Variety Of A Lot Of Things.....	55
Letters From Dad.....	64
Life Sketch: Cherished Memories.....	66
Black Family Herald, No. 1, Page 4 & 5.....	67
Black Family Herald, No. 2, Page 4 & 5.....	69
Dale’s Sales Cards.....	71
Dad’s Patriarchal Blessing.....	72
An Interesting Tidbit In Black History.....	74

The Obituary of Paul Black.....	75
The Line of Dad's Half Brother Conrad Hawkins.....	76
Photo of Conrad H. Hawkins.....	77

Preface

Genealogy is kind of like panning for gold. As a genealogist you can spend hours, days, and maybe years in the search and find nothing. But, when you find something, the hard work seems to be justifiable and the desire to search more is rekindled.

Over the years, I have found that I am related to President Abraham Lincoln, but also the guy who shot President James A. Garfield. I also have found that my great-grandmother knew Geronimo the apache war chief. Another famous person that I am related to, and not so distant, is the famous Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain). He is my 8th cousin.

Our living relatives, as well as ourselves, have stories that can be told. These stories should be preserved by recording them so they can be shared with our descendants. Family histories have great value; can give us insight in finding out who we are and where we came from. We can also develop pride when knowing the accomplishments that our ancestors achieved in their lives.

Reading about these histories or stories can truly enrich our lives; however, many histories are lost for good because of the failure in preserving them. In order for history to be of value, it should be written. Oral histories are either forgotten or are usually fragmented and have inaccurate data that can lead to erroneous interpretation. The value in reading history can only be as important as it is accurate.

I believe we learn far better from preserved recorded histories that have come out of the mouths that directly know, been involved, or have been there. We can not only gain pride in our heritage, we can learn from these histories as well. When things are written they can be preserved and are shared for generations to come. Our family history is part of our culture, our identity, and it gives meaning to our existence. Let all of us preserve these valuable histories, not just for us, but for our families, our relatives, and our descendants.

“Human beings are the product and embodiment of their own past. It is only by contact with this past, in thinking and in relationships, that we exist...” - Rosalind Mitchison.

All I Know About The Black Clan

From George to Sam

This work was started about 1997 by Keith Black.

George Washington Black was born about 1820/1830. He was born in South Carolina^[3], Georgia^[9], or Alabama^[2, 55]. See the listed sources at end of this work. He is listed in the 1840 U.S. census of Jackson County, Alabama, if this is him. Unlike censuses such as the 1850 U.S. census and later, the 1840 U.S. census shared less information. Censuses prior to the 1850's are usually considered head count censuses. The 1840 U.S. census listed the name of the head of the household, but not the other members' names. It listed age groups and the appropriate numbers found in that group, and female or male. It also did the same with slaves if found in this household. This census divided the field of work that the head of the household could be classified. The 1840 U.S. census gave the name of G. W. Black as head of the household; three total members including G. W. Black as one male child that was under the age of five years, one male that was older than nineteen, but less than thirty years old, and one female that was older than nine, but less than 15 years old. No slaves were listed in this household. The 1840 U.S. census also gave G. W. Black's category of the field of work as "Manufacturers and trades."^[8] His wife's name was Elizabeth^[5, 6]. The names of George Washington Black and Elizabeth are given in a book that I found in Fort Worth, Texas Library and on a Family Group Sheet that Sam Jefferson Black submitted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints^[5, 6]. Elizabeth was born in Georgia^[3].



The gravestone of John J. Black (birth year wrong)

John Jackson Black was the son of George Washington and Elizabeth Black and he was born in Jackson County, Alabama, 14 Apr 1849^[2, 3, 5, 6, 55]. He probably had a brother and possibly a sister or a very young mother according to the U.S. 1840 census of Jackson County, Alabama.^[8] He was a blacksmith by trade^[3]. Please note that if a year is shown between the “less than” and “greater than” symbols, (for example: <1864>, <1866>), such as on an Ancestral File, the submitter had made a guess as to the year. If you look at the sources that are at the end of this work, and do the math, it is clear that 1849 was the correct data that was given by Samuel Jefferson Black as to the birth year of his father, John Jackson Black.

As of June 23, 2005, new information has come to me from a Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This book is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states; “Black, J. J. (WOW), Block 28, Lot 18, Date of Birth: Apr 14, 1862, Death: Jun 7, 1911.” Note: the year of birth is reported as 1862^[45]. I believe this is the source of confusion. If you go do a search on the web site of FamilySearch.org, you will find submitters like Linda French that had submitted the birth year of about 1864 for John Jackson Black, or Jack Berry and Denis Hawkins (Denis is my cousin) that submitted his birth year about 1962. There are three reasons that I believe that these dates are not even close to the real birth year. ONE: in the 1900 U.S. census it listed John as the head of the household with many family members and gave the birth year of 1949 (when the age given is subtracted from the census date). TWO: John in the 1910 U.S. census with his son Sam gives the birth year as 1949 (when the age given is subtracted from the census date). And THREE: The family group sheet that was submitted by Samuel J.

Black, the son of John Jackson Black, that was submitted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints before Samuel died, gave the birth date as April 14, 1849.

NEW: as of May 25, 2009, and thanks to the LDS church's Family Search, I have been able to secure a copy of John Jackson's death certificate^[55]. His age is given at "about 65" and his death is given as "June 7, 1911". Even though "about 65" is not an exact birth date, it gives another proof that 1849 is closest to the correct birth year and that JJ's birth year that was carved on his gravestone is incorrect.

John Jackson Black belonged to a fraternity called Woodmen of the World (WOW). His headstone was a traditional WOW headstone, which was probably donated by his fraternity. Here is a brief history of the fraternity:

In 1883, a man by the name of Joseph Cullen Root organized a fraternal society in Omaha, Nebraska, called "Modern Woodmen of America." One of the benefits of being a member was that upon death, the other members would pass around a hat and donate money to the widow. Membership was limited to white males older than 18 years of age. Later when passing around the hat became more frequent and costly, Root decided to sell life insurance to members. Modern Woodmen of America became a fraternal benefit society.

Later, a women's auxiliary started up called "Royal Neighbors of America." Both the male and female organizations grew steadily and in five years, Modern Woodmen had a total membership of twenty-four thousand.

In 1899, several members had a "falling out" with the leaders of the society, and separated to form a new society under the leadership of Fred A. Falkenburg, and named it "Woodmen of the World". Shortly after, tensions were high in the new organization, and Falkenburg moved to Denver to form, "Woodmen of the World, Pacific Jurisdiction". Today, the three societies remain as insurance companies. Woodmen of the World created women's auxiliaries called "Woodmen Circle" and "Supreme Forest Woodmen," while the Pacific Jurisdiction created an auxiliary called, "Neighbors of Woodcraft," which still exists as an insurance company in Portland, Oregon.

Up until 1935, when a member died, the society would donate \$100.00 towards the burial expenses if the surviving family allowed the society's emblem and/or wording to appear on the stone. (By Steve Johnson, March 15, 2000, <http://www.interment.net/column/feature/jimd/index.htm>)

See photo section for samples of WOW symbols, Headstones, and WOW uniforms.

Another source gives the history as follows:

Modern Woodmen was founded in 1883 by Joseph Cullen Root in Lyons, Iowa. Root was an enthusiastic joiner: he was or had been a member of the Freemasons, Knights of Pythias, and Ancient Order of United Workmen. He dreamed of a fraternal benefit society, one designed to provide financial security to families from all walks of life.

Root had envisioned a self-governing society whose members came from local camps (lodges) across America. The Woodmen of America was not without its own semi-military "Uniform Rank." It was called the Woodcraft's Uniform Rank - Foresters Department, described as "The Soldiers of Woodcraft."

Three disaffected members of the original Modern Woodmen organization organized the Woodmen of the World in 1890.

The motto of the society was "*per autre vie*," "for the life of another." The lodge system, which remains in effect today, nurtures community spirit by bringing families together for wholesome, social, recreational and service activities.

Woodmen of the World provided funeral benefits to members: Tomb stones in the shape of a tree stump, split with a wedge, decorated with beetle, axe and sledge, and bearing the motto "*Dum Tacet Clamat*" ("though silent he speaks") can be found in most cemeteries.

The emblems associated with the Woodmen are: The axe, wedge and beetle (Modern Woodmen's working tools signifying industry, power and progress); the log and maple leaf (Modern Woodmen's shield of protection and brotherhood); a palm, five stars and a shield (representing peace, light and safety); and the Modern Woodmen goat. Colors included red (life and action), white (innocence and purity of intention) and green (immortality).

(http://mill-valley.freemasonry.biz/marin_woodmen_world.htm, August, 2005.)



Woodmen of the World W.O.W.

Here is yet another writing about the Woodmen:

Cemeteries offer unique monuments

By CARMEN WANN

Sentinel Staff

Some of the county's early cemeteries have some unique monuments. The Woodmen of the World, an early fraternal organization including insurance, held a Masonic-type ceremony when a member died and monuments symbolizing their affiliation with the organization grace many gravesites in Jackson County.

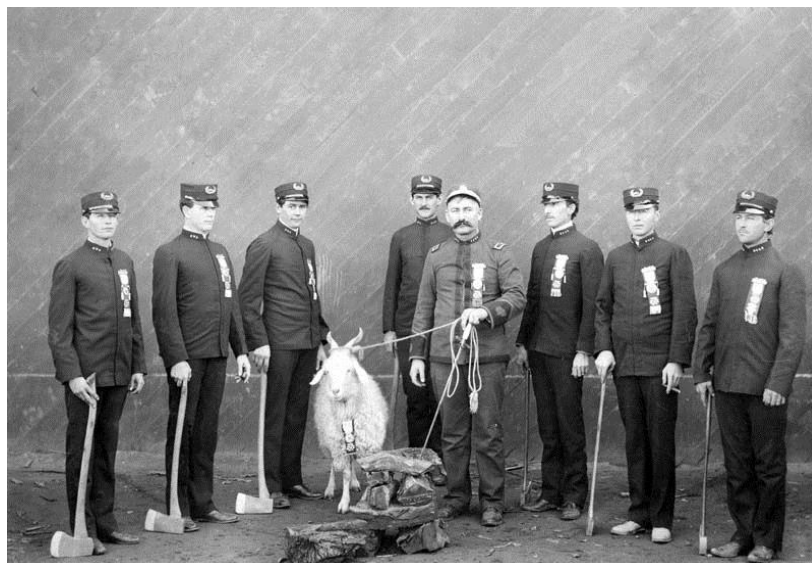
Around the turn of the century, the Woodmen held a large following in this area and the insurance and fraternal organization are still found in some parts of the county.

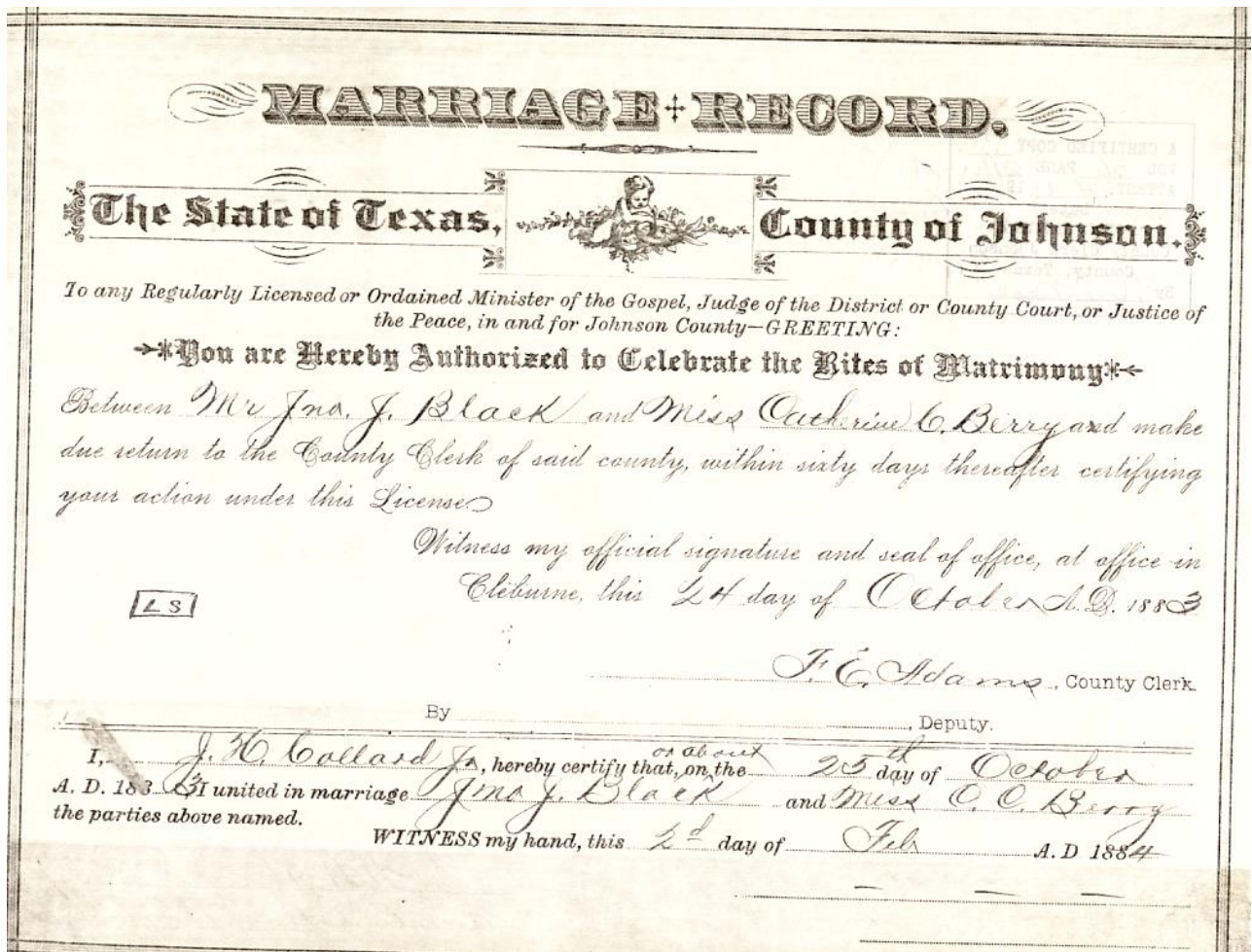
Local historian Carlus Page, remembers the Woodmen once had a hall in downtown Scottsboro. Others have evidence there was also a lodge at Tupelo and one in Woodville, they are no longer in use. The Woodmen were once known as "Columbian Woodmen."

A copy of a Woodmen charter dating back to Aug. 24, 1903 shows a tree with a winding stairway (symbolizing the tree of life); - Joan of Arc, her life cut off as she was burned at the stake (a tree); and George Washington, who chopped down the cherry tree with a hatchet. The hatchet and mallet are symbols which appear on the monuments.

Members of the Woodmen had fraternal graveside rites and their tombstones were cut to appear like a tree stump set on two elongated stones at the base shaped as logs. The stump symbolized the man's life cut off by death. The heights of the stumps, some higher than others, symbolized the life span of the individual. The seal of the Woodmen of the World was carved above the person's name.

(http://home.hiwaay.net/~woodplb/woodmen_of_the_world.htm, Daily Sentinel, Sunday, April 20, 1997.)





The marriage certificate of John J. Black and Caldonia C. Berry

John Jackson Black moved to Cleburne, Johnson County, Texas and married Catherine Caldonia Berry in 1883^[4]. Catherine or “Kattie” Berry can be found in the 1880 U.S. Census of Hill County, Texas with her family. John Miles Berry was her Father^[22]. Catherine Berry and her family came from Gurleyville, Madison County, Alabama^[23]. John was 34 years old and Catherine only 17 at the time of their marriage^[3, 4, 5]. The two of them lived there for five years, and Catherine bore three daughters there^[3, 5, 6].

Sometime between 1889 and 1890 John and Catherine moved to San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas and six more children were born; Three daughters and Three Sons. This made a total of nine children^[3, 5].

Nina or “Ninnie” Black was born August 4th 1884, in Johnson County, Texas. Nina was John and Catherine’s first born. On December 20th 1905, Nina Black married Francis Marion Nelson. They raised a family of three in Cleburne, Johnson County, Texas. Their children were; Francis Vernon Nelson, born November 2, 1906, J. R. Nelson, born about 1910, and Mollie Bell Nelson born July 15 1914^[5, 9, 21, 61, 62]. The Saxon gives a Nina Louise Black who was buried on October 13, 1993 in Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo Texas^[30]. Although

later research has found that this is the wrong Nina. In the book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” which was compiled by Ruth Neal Sorrels and Copyrighted in 2001 by San Angelo Genealogical & Historical Society, Inc. and is a complete abstraction from headstones, funeral home markers, and burial cards, it is found that this was a Nina Louise Black who was born May 21, 1930. So, this is not the same Nina.

As of June 2009, from an online image copy of the death certificate of Nina Nelson (Black) from familysearch.org, it is revealed that her burial place as Rose Hill Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. The death date of this certificate is stated as October 26, 1962 and her burial date as October 27, 1962^[60]. Also in June 2009, new information from an online image copy of the death certificate of Francis Vernon Nelson from familysearch.org, it reveals that his burial place is Rose Hill Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. His death date on this certificate is stated as June 22, 1962 and his burial date as June 23, 1962. Francis Vernon Nelson occupation is given as Woodworker^[61]. Also in June 2009, new information from an online image copy of the death certificate of Mollie Bell Stone (Nelson) from familysearch.org, it reveals her burial place as Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. Her death date on this certificate is stated as May 11, 1974 and her burial date as May 13, 1974^[62]. Also in June 2009, new information from an online image copy of the death certificate of Francis Marion Nelson from familysearch.org, it reveals his burial place as Grandview Cemetery, Grandview, Texas. His death date on this certificate is stated as June 17, 1954 and his burial date as June 19, 1954. Francis Marion Nelson’s birth is given as November 20, 1883, Grandview, Texas. Also stated on this document is that he was divorced, his occupation was in real estate, that his father’s name was J. R. Nelson (birthplace: Tennessee), that his mother’s name was Kathern Berry (birthplace: unknown)^[63].

Mollie B. Black the second child born to John and Catherine was born Dec 10th 1885 in Johnson County, Texas. She married Patton C. Muckleroy on Sept 24th 1912. She died Jan 11th 1952. No children were found between the two in any records so far^[5, 18, 19].

New information found as of June 2009: An online image copy of the death certificate of Mollie B. Muckleroy (Black) from familysearch.org reveals information on her. Her middle Initial is “B” instead of “E” and her burial place is Parkdale Cemetery, rural area of Arlington, Texas. Her death date on this certificate is stated as January 11, 1952 and her burial date as January 12, 1952. Her birth date and place is stated as December 10, 1886 Cleburne, Texas. The death certificate states that she was widowed at the time^[64].

New information as of June 2009: From an online image copy of the death certificate of “Cicero Patton Muckleroy” it reveals his full name. He was born October 21, 1889 in Arkansas. His father’s name was Pat Muckleroy and his mother’s name is Willie Mae Austin. His occupation was Trimmer-Builder in the automobile body industry. He died December 5, 1961 and was listed as a widow. He was buried December 7, 1961 in Resthaven Cemetery, Lubbock, Texas. The identity of this man as being the correct C. P. Muckleroy can be verified by looking at U.S. 1930 Census of San Angelo, Texas and comparing the occupational trade with that of the Certificate of Death of Cicero Patton Muckleroy^[18, 65].

Rosa Bell Black was the third child born to John and Catherine. She was born on Feb 2nd 1888 in Johnson County, Texas. No family or husbands have been found for Rosa. Rosa was a school teacher in San Angelo, Texas^[5, 24, 25, 26]. Her residence in 1969 was 1515 S. Westmoreland, Los Angeles, California. Rosa died on Feb 11th 1976 and then she was buried in the Inglewood Cemetery, California on Feb 17th 1976 beside her mother^[38, 52, 73, 74].

John William Black was the forth child born to John and Catherine. He was born on Feb 14th 1890 in Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. He was buried on Aug 13th 1919 at Fairmount cemetery^[5, 28, 47]. No further information on John William Black has been found.



Sam Jefferson Black
1932

Samuel Jefferson Black was the fifth child born to John and Catherine. He was, my grandfather. He was born on Sep 10th 1893 in San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas^[7, 29, 51, 78]. More will be given on him later in this work.



The gravestone of Henry Pearl Black

Henry Pearl Black (female) was the sixth child born to John and Catherine. She was born on June 20th 1896 in Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. No further information has been found on her^[5]. New information has arrived on June 23, 2005 and states that she was born on June 21, 1896 and died Feb 28, 1897. She was only 8 months old when she past away. She is buried at Fairmount Cemetery, San Angelo, Texas^[46, 54].

James Gordon Black was the seventh child born to John and Catherine. He was born on Jan 5th 1898 in Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. He married Fay C. Echols Apr 1, 1922 and they had a son whom they named James G. Black. They were divorced according to the 1930 U.S. census. James Gordon Black's residence in 1944 was 15118 Houston Street, Van Nuys, California^[5, 20, 33, 36]. James Gordon Black died a widow on July 12, 1969 and was buried at Valhalla Cemetery on July 16, 1969. He lived in California for 30 years until his death. His last place of residence was at Magnolia Gardens Convalescent Hospital, located at 17922 San Fernando Road, Mission Hills, Los Angeles County. His death certificate reported that his usual residence was at 15267 Sutton Street, Sherman Oaks, Los Angeles County, CA. Rosa B. Black, the sister of the deceased, was listed as the informant. Rosa resided at 1515 Westmoreland, Los

Angeles, California at the time of her brother's death. James worked for 13 years for a company called Rocketdyne as a Material Stock Clerk; which was his last known employment. Rocketdyne was an aerospace parts manufacturer^[35, 52, 72].

Hattie May Black was the eighth child born to John and Catherine. She was born on Aug 15th 1901 in Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. She married Charles D. Wooldridge on Dec 4th 1920. Hattie and Charles had one child in 1930 by the name of Charles R. Wooldridge and he was eight years old according to the 1930 census. This means that Charles R. was born about 1922. Also according to this census, Charles D. Wooldridge's parents were born in Tennessee and that Charles D. owned and operated a service station. At the time of this census they lived at 400 West Avenue C, San Angelo, Texas. Charles D. Wooldridge died on May 15, 1941 and was buried in Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas. He was in the U. S. Marine Corp^[5, 39, 40].

New information was found on June 23, 2005 that stated that she re-married a man with the last name of Tomlinson. And that Charles R. Wooldridge was buried in Fairmount Cemetery near Hattie, his mother. Charles R. Wooldridge was born on Sep 12, 1921 and died on Nov 16, 1973. Hattie May is buried by her father, John Jackson Black in Fairmount Cemetery. Hattie May died Mar 17, 1993. Charles D. Wooldridge, Hattie May's husband, is buried also in Fairmount Cemetery, although he is not buried near Hattie May, but with other Wooldridge plots at another location. Two of these Wooldridge plots could be Charles D. Wooldridge's parents^[48, 49, 50, 69, 70].

New information was found on June 2009 from an online image copy of the death certificate of Charles Dewey Wooldridge (full name). He was born on July 15, 1898 in Texas. His father's name was Robert J. Wooldridge (born in Tenn.) and his mother's name was Mattie. His occupation was bookkeeper at a tax collection office. He died on May 15, 1941 and was listed as married. He was buried on May 18, 1941 (place not given)^[66, 71].

New information was found on June 2009 from an online image copy of the death certificate of Charles Robert Wooldridge. This document stated that he was born on September 12, 1921 in San Angelo, Texas. His father's name was given as Charles Dewey Wooldridge. His mother's name given as was Sara. His occupation was given as Independent/Land. This document stated that he died on November 16, 1973 and was listed as married. He was buried on November 17, 1973 in Fairmount Cemetery, San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas. This document stated that he was a World War II vet^[67].

Vera Nell Black was the ninth and last child born to John and Catherine. She was born on Jul 12th 1904 in Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. She married Carl L. Clark on Jan 29th 1924^[5, 34]. Vera and Carl had one child by the name of Betty Lee Clark who was five years old in 1930. Betty was born in California. Their place of residence for the three of them was 624 ½ 79th East Street, Los Angeles, California. Their daughter Betty married a man with the last name of Andrews. Carl worked as a chauffer. Carl was born about 1902 in Ohio. Carl's Father and Mother were also born in Ohio^[31]. Vera Nell Clark (Black) died at the age of 82 in

Santa Cruz, California, on January 6, 1987. The place of Vera's death was Live Oak Skilled Care, 2990 Soquel Ave., Santa Cruz, California. The informant was her daughter, Betty Andrews of 340 Highland Apt. E, Santa Cruz, California. Vera was a housewife, a widow at the time of death, and was self-employed with "Adult Life"; which was probably a life insurance agency at that time. She was buried on January 9, 1987 at Santa Cruz Memorial Park, Block G, Lot 24, Santa Cruz, California. The funeral home that acted upon her death was Norman's Family Chapel^[34, 42, 75].

On the 1910 U.S. census of Tarrant County, Fort Worth, Texas, John J. Black is found as a boarder. He was boarding with his son Sam according to this census and both of them were working for the city water works as laborers^[2]. If this is the right John and Sam, then this could explain why John J. Black was reported to have died in Fort Worth, Texas. No other family members were listed on this census. John Jackson Black died June 7th 1911 at Fort Worth, Tarrant County, Texas and was buried June 8th 1911 In San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas^[5, 27]. Source [27] gives June 8th 1911 as his death date, and Fairmount cemetery as his burial place. New: as of May 25, 2009, and thanks to the LDS church's Family Search, I have been able to secure a copy of John Jackson's death certificate. It states that J.J. Black died June 7, 1911 and was buried July 9, 1911^[55]. No obituaries have been found for John. Prior to this, the State could not find a death certificate for him. The reason could be that his full name was given as "JJ Black". I have always thought that they had no death certificate for him even though Texas started registering death certificate in 1903; however, I was still a little puzzled why no death certificate could be found for him. I guess it takes the LDS church to secure images of these records so people can find them. John Jackson Black died of heart failure at 307 West Bluff, Fort Worth, Tarrant County, Texas at his place of residence. He was brought to San Angelo amongst the rest of his family members and buried there on July 9, 1911 according to source^[55]. Looking on a historical map of that time, he lived near the county court house by the river and by Paddock Water Works. It is believed that John and his son Sam worked as laborers at Paddock Water Works which was the city water works at that time^[2]. Catherine Black is found as the head of the house in San Angelo, Texas in the 1910 U.S. census. They lived at 272 N. Magdalene Street. John, her husband is not listed on this census. The 1910 U.S. census lists the children as Molly, Rosa, William, Samuel, Gordon, Hattie M and Vera N. Also on this 1910 Census Catherine is working as a dress maker at home, Molly is working as a cashier in a store, Rosa is a teacher at a school, and William is a laborer for a tailor. It is interesting to note that this 1910 census of Tom Green County, San Angelo, it states that Catherine Black is head of the household and widowed. It was recorded on April 18, 1910. John J. Black and their son are both found in the 1910 census of Tarrant County, Texas and were recorded April 23, 1910. A widow usually refers to a woman whose husband has died. Sam recorded his father's death as June 8th 1911^[5, 26]. In the 1920 census, Catherine is living at the same address in San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas as she was in the 1910 census. The 1920 census was taken January 12, 1920. This shows Catherine Black as the head of the household and widowed. This Census lists Rosa, Gordon, Hattie May and Vera Nell as living with Catherine at this time. Her daughter

Rosa is listed again as a teacher. No one other than Rosa was listed as employed^[25]. About 1921, Catherine Black moved to California^[33]. Catherine was living with her daughter Rosa at 230 West 88 Street Los Angeles, California in 1930^[24]. Catherine Caldonia Berry Black died the 7th of August 1944, in the Los Angeles General Hospital, California where she was a patient for six days before passing. She was buried in Inglewood Cemetery the 9th of August 1944. Her residence at the time of her death was 1024 Causton Ave. Pasadena, California^[5, 6, 33, 37]. Samuel Jefferson Black was baptized a member of the L.D.S. Church November 5, 1913^[5, 10]. Over four and a half years after the death of his father, Samuel Jefferson Black joined the U.S. Navy by enlisting on December 18, 1915^[79]. According to the photo found of Samuel Black that was taken of him in his U. S. Naval uniform, the patch on his shoulder shows that he was a Chief Petty Officer with a rating of a Yeoman at the time of the photo. A Yeoman was one that did secretarial or clerical work^[41, 80]. John Jackson Black died at the age of 62 leaving his wife a widow at the age of 44. He left behind nine children, ages 27, 26, 23, 21, 17, 15, 13, 10 and 7. Sam, my grandfather was 17 at that time.

Elizabeth Nordhoff

Mrs. Elizabeth Schmidt Nordhoff, 67, 810 E. 8th South, died of natural causes Wednesday in a Salt Lake hospital. Born Aug. 3, 1897, Philadelphia, Pa., to George and Lena Hanselmann Schmidt. Married to John Nordhoff, March 28, 1932, Salt Lake City. Active in LDS Church. Survivors: husband; sons, daughters, John Richard Nordhoff, Salt Lake City; Mrs. Bob K. (Yvonne) Fillmore, Logan; Mrs. Dale F. (Betty) Lund, Salt Lake City, and, by a former marriage, George J. Black, San Jose, Calif., and Dr. John W. Black, San Diego, Calif.; 13 grandchildren; brother, sister, George H. Smith, Hilda Staber, both Salt Lake City. Funeral, Monday noon, First LDS Ward Chapel. Friends call 260 E. South Temple, Sunday, 6-8 p.m., Monday, 10-11:30 a.m. Burial, Sunset Lawn Memorial Park.



Samuel Jefferson Black Married Elizabeth Magdalena Schmidt on 1 Feb 1919 in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania^[58, 59]. She was born in Philadelphia, PA on August 3rd 1897^[10, 15, 76]. Sam and Elizabeth apparently were living in Philadelphia when they had their first child, George (Geo) Jefferson Black on the 19th of January 1920 according to the California Death Index or the 12th of January according to the Social Security Death Index^[10, 11, 68]. George Jefferson died in October 31, 1983 in San Jose, Santa Clara, California^[11, 68]. George Jefferson

was married to a Gloria Ruth Halvorsen on 14 August 1945 in Wilmington, New Castle, Delaware^[12, 86]. In 1952, George Jefferson and his wife Gloria lived at 532 Holbrook Drive Idaho Falls, Idaho. George at that time was employed with Westinghouse as a Mechanical Engineer. Sometime between 1955 and 1956, George and Gloria moved to 860 John Adams Parkway, Idaho Falls, Idaho. Sometime between 1960 and 1961, George Jefferson Black had a new title as a Fluid Supervisor at Westinghouse (AEC)^[12, 13]. After 1961, George and Gloria are not found in the city directory or phone book of Idaho Falls and may have moved at this time.

John William Black



Please sign the guest book at
obituaries.uniontrib.com

BLACK,
JOHN

WILLIAM 1923 to 2009 Dr. John William Black passed away on Monday, February 23, 2009, to finally join his wife of 49 years, Beverly, whom he had mourned for eight years. He is survived by his son Daniel, daughter-in-law Barbara, granddaughter Kelly, and stepgrandchildren Lindsay LaShell, Jaime LaShell and Cory LaShell. Bill, as he was known to family and friends, was born on May 7, 1923, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

In 1940, he joined the United States Navy at 17 years of age, and first arrived in the city he would love as he attended boot camp at the NTC San Diego. He served in World War II in the Pacific Theatre as a Navy Aviation Ordnanceman, flying with a newly formed photo-reconnaissance unit, FAPS₁ (later VD-1). He was a turret gunner in the Navy's version of the B-24, PB4Y. He flew over 200 air missions while being stationed at times in Espiritu Santos, Guadalcanal, and the Solomon Islands. Upon discharge from the Navy in 1945, Bill returned to Utah and enrolled at University of Utah where he studied until he finished medical school in 1954. It was there he met the love of his life, Beverly Jane. Bill was re-commissioned into the Navy, this time as an officer in the medical corps and was station in California at Camp Pendleton, where Daniel was born in 1955. Bill practiced medicine for over 30 years as a member of the San Diego Anesthesia Service. He was an avid world traveler, enjoyed his extended family, and later in life had an amazing passion for computers. Funeral Services will be held at Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery on Tuesday, March 17, 2009, at 11:00 a.m. In lieu of flowers please make a donation to your preferred charity.

The obituary of John William Black. Publish in the San Diego Union-Tribune 3/8/2009

Sam and Elizabeth moved to Salt Lake City, Utah and had their second child and they named him John William Black. He was born May 5th 1923. John resided in San Diego, California at the time of his dad's death^[87]. John William Black died on March 8, 2009 in San Diego, California^[7]. He has a son and a granddaughter are living in California^[77], and as of this writing, they are still living there. On March 2nd 1925, their third child was born in Salt Lake City and they named him Daniel Gordon Black. Daniel died at the age of 20 on June 28th 1945 in the Philippines during World War II and his body was taken back the States for burial and

buried in Sunset Lawn (now Larkin) in Salt Lake City, Utah (Plot Resthaven L. 60)^[10, 76, 82, 83, 84, 85].

On 26 Nov 1919, Sam was discharged from the Navy at Pensacola, Florida at the age of 26^[80, 81, 93]. Elizabeth divorced Sam on 22 Aug 1921. In February 1923, Sam and Elizabeth were re-married. On 15 Feb 1926, Elizabeth divorced Sam again for the final time^[88]. Sam must have re-enlisted in the Navy because a record that he was residing at Mile Seven Naval Radio Station in Cordova, Alaska on 18 Oct 1929^[79]. He is 36 years old at this time.

Elizabeth, Sam's first wife, re-married John (Jan) Nordhoff the 28th of May 1932, in Salt Lake City, Utah^[15]. They lived at 810 East 8th South, Salt Lake City, Utah and were members of Park Stake, 1st Ward of the L.D.S. church. John's name was probably Jan before he came to America^[15]. John was born the 28th of November 1902 in the Netherlands. His father's name was Leulf Noordhof and his Mother's name was Galiena Staal. His parents were also born in the Netherlands. John Nordhoff died the 6th of September 1988 in Logan, Cache County, Utah^[15, 95]. Elizabeth Schmidt died on 28 Apr 1965 and is buried next to her husband John Nordhoff in the Larkin Sunset Lawn Cemetery, Salt Lake City, Utah^[94]. John Nordhoff was married before to Ellen Sophonia Christensen. Ellen and John had three children together: John Richard Nordhoff born 1936, M Yvonne born 1937, and Elizabeth "Betty" Nordhoff born 1938^[95, 96]. Elizabeth's father was named George Schmidt. Elizabeth's mother was Magdalena Hanselmann^[10].



Lavina Walker

Samuel Jefferson Black married Lavina Walker, my Grandmother, March 8th 1930 in Seattle, King County, Washington in the Hotel Benjamin Franklin, room 1010^[15, 97]. Lavina had a child previously before their marriage. His name was Conrad Harold Hawkins and he was born the 22nd of September 1919 in Redmesa, La Plata County, Colorado. He was born out of

wedlock. His birth father was Charles Howard Hawkins. Lavina and Sam's only child from their marriage was my dad, Paul Leon Black. He was born the 6th of March 1931 in Los Angeles, California^[1, 16].

I have a history of Charles Howard Hawkins by a relative named Bill Minderman and will include this as a source in the sources section, but I will email it to any that want to read it^[98].

In April of 1930, Lavina and Conrad were living in Bermerton City Washington. Their address was 1048 Fourth Street. This was about one or two blocks from the naval stock yard. This could mean that Sam is stationed here at the naval stockyard in Bermerton City. Lavina was 35 years of age and Conrad 10 years old at this time. This source is found in the 1930 U.S. census. Lavina was listed as S. J. Black and Sam her husband is not listed. He might have been stationed on a ship at that time or was stationed at the naval shipyard in Bemerton City^[32].

Sam, Lavina, Conrad, and Paul were living in Honolulu, Hawaii where Sam was stationed in the U.S. Navy from about September 1932 to about December 1932^[16, 99, 100]. This would make Paul about 1 year old in 1932. In May 7th 1935, Sam, Lavina, Conrad, and Paul was living at 323 West 92 Street Los Angeles, California^[17].

About 1935, Sam abandoned Lavina and her two sons sometime during the Great Depression (which lasted from 1929 to 1942). This was during Christmas time. The family of dad's half bother, Conrad, stated that Conrad at the age of 16 unscrewed the leg of the piano bench then used it on Sam. Conrad beat his dad with it and drove him off. They say that Conrad got tired of Sam abusing grandma Lavina. Conrad's family also stated that Conrad became melancholy whenever Christmas time came around^[1]. Apparently, Christmas only brought out the pain of a terrible memory long ago.

Sam left them with no financial support. Dad remembers his mother having to stand in potato lines to have something for them to eat. Lavina eventually found work. Lavina's mother came to the rescue and moved from Utah to live with them. This was Lottie Brimhall Walker and she helped raise the two boys while Lavina worked. A popular song of the 1930's went like this:

“They used to tell me I was building a dream.
And so I followed the mob—
When there was earth to plough or guns to bear.
I was always there—there on the job.

They used to tell me I was building a dream.
With peace and glory ahead—
Why should I be standing in line just waiting for bread?”

Muster rolls show that Sam was stationed at the U.S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida from 30th of September 1939 through the 31st of March 1940^[93]. The 1940 U.S. Census show that on 7 Apr 1940, Sam residence was at the U.S. Naval Hospital, U.S. Naval Air Station, Escambia, Florida at the age of 46^[80]. Sam retired from the Navy on May 1, 1940^[7].

Sam married Marie Christine Christensen on the 6th of December 1945 in Manti, Sanpete County, Utah. No records show if Sam and Marie had any children together but it is doubtful. No divorce records have been found between Marie and Sam. The records show that later on, Sam married Lillie Edna White Burks, the 18th of February 1948. Again, no known children have been found through this marriage^[10, 15]. A divorce notice on 23 Apr 1949 appeared in the Salt Lake Tribune for Lillie E. Black from Sam J. Black on the grounds of mental cruelty^[101].



Samuel J. Black died on Oct 9th 1959 in a Salt Lake hospital of natural causes, at the age of 66. His last place of residence was 1888 Park Street 540 East, Salt Lake City, Utah. He died a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. He was buried the 12th of October 1959, at Larkin Sunset Lawn Cemetery, Salt Lake City^[7, 51].

Unanswered Questions:

There are some puzzling questions that come up when looking at the collected information. Here are some of them:

- 1) Was George Washington Black born in South Carolina like some records state?
- 2) What city or township in Jackson County, Alabama did George W. Black live? Or did he die in another state?
- 3) What city or township was John Jackson Black born?
- 4) What was the maiden name of George Washington Black's wife, Elizabeth?
- 5) Did John J. Black have any brothers or sisters? And who?
- 6) Why was Catherine Berry Black living with her daughter, Rosa, in Los Angeles?
- 7) Why was John and his son Sam boarding together and working in Fort Worth according to the 1910 census?
- 8) Where did Lavina Walker meet Sam Jefferson Black?

Sources:

1. Personal knowledge. See sections “Other Noted Information and Findings” and “A Tribute to Paul Leon Black and Conrad Hawkins” in this book.
2. 1910 U.S. census of Tarrant County, Fort Worth, Texas. John Black was listed as head of the family with his son Sam Black. No other family members were listed with them.
3. 1900 U.S. census of Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. John J. Black as head of family.
4. A copy of John Jackson and Catherine Black’s Marriage certificate of Johnson County, Texas. This Reads Jno Black. Jno is an old form of the abbreviation for John. You can find Jno used as an abbreviation clear back in the 1400’s. This shorthand spelling was still used by some recorders and clerks in the 1800’s. This does not mean that it is only used as an abbreviation. It could also be the actual legal spelling of the name.
5. Family group sheet submission to the L.D.S. church by Samuel J. Black
6. Book found in the Fort Worth Public Library, “Alabama Records” Vol. 162 Author Gandrud, Jackson Co. Gen. 976.195 G V.2
7. Obituary of Samuel Jefferson Black from Deseret News. Hand copied from microfiche.
8. 1840 U.S. census of Jackson County, Alabama. G. W. Black is found as the head of family. Three family members total (including the head) were recorded. One male under 5 yrs. One male between 20 and 30 yrs. One Female between 10 and 15 yrs.
9. 1920 U.S. census of Johnson County, Cleburne, Texas. Francis M. Nelson is found as the head of family with wife Nina. Nina is the daughter and first child of John Jackson Black.
10. Family group sheet submission to the L.D.S. church by Elizabeth Schmidt Nordhoff while she was married to John Nordhoff.
11. Social Security Death Index – 1988 Edition. Stated that Gerorge Jefferson Black Died Oct. 1983. Last know place at death was San Jose, Santa Clara, CA. SS# 529-09-5654 issued in Utah before 1951.
12. City Directories of Idaho Falls. Years 52, 54, 57, 59 and 61.
13. Idaho Falls Phone Book. Year 1956 to 1957.
14. L.D.S. church membership records.
15. Ancestral Files of the L.D.S. church. There were over 29 million submissions by L.D.S. church members to a database project called Ancestral Files. This was a voluntary effort for members to share personal records and the last update was in 1996. Ancestry Files are used by familysearch.com.
16. The Black Family Herald, number 1 and number 2.
17. L.D.S. church records of Manchester Ward, Los Angeles Stake.
18. 1930 U.S. census of Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. This shows Patton C. Muckleroy as the head of the household and Molly E. as his wife with no children or others living at this household.

19. 1920 U.S. census of Tom Green County, San Angelo, Texas. This shows Patton C. Muckleroy as the head of the household and Mollie as his wife with no children or others living at this household.
20. 1930 U.S. census of Dallas County, Dallas, Texas. This shows Fay C. Black as the head of the household at age 25 and divorced. Her son James G. Black age 6 was living with her.
21. Family History Library, 35 North West Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, book source; "Tom Green County, Texas Marriages 1875-1938", Compiled by Mr./Mrs. Jim C. Ames "A thru J." Call number US/CAN 976.4721 v2a pg 27. Book "C" reads: Nelson, Marion & Black, Nina 20 Dec. 1905 pg 549.
22. 1880 U.S. census of Hill County, Texas. This shows John Miles Berry and other family members including Catherine or "Kattie" Berry.
23. 1870 U.S. census of Madison County, Gurleyville, Alabama. This shows John Miles Berry and other family members including Catherine Berry.
24. 1930 U.S. census of Los Angeles, Los Angeles County shows Catherine Black living with her daughter Rosa.
25. 1920 U.S. census of San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas. Census taken January 12, 1920. This shows Catherine Black as the head of the household and widowed. This lists also Rosa, Gordon, Hattie May and Vera Nell. Her daughter Rosa was a teacher. No one other than Rosa was listed as employed.
26. 1910 U.S. census of San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas. Census taken April 18, 1910. This shows Catherine Black as the head of the family and widowed. Living also there was Molly, Rosa, William, Samuel, Gordon, Hattie M and Vera N.
27. Saxon records of Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Tom Green, Texas reads: J. J. Black buried June 8, 1911. This information was given over the phone.
28. Saxon records of Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Tom Green, Texas reads: J. W. Black buried August 13, 1919. This information was given over the phone.
29. Headstone of Samuel Jefferson Black at Sunset Lawn cemetery, Salt Lake City. Was in my possession but is lost. Another photo was taken; see 77.
30. Saxon records of Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Tom Green, Texas reads: Nina Black buried Oct 13, 1993. This information was given over the phone. PLEASE DISREGARD THIS SOURCE. It has now been found that this was A Nina Louise Black that was born May 21, 1930 and died Oct 10, 1993. This new information has been extracted from the book that is now in my possession titled, "Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas" and was compiled and edited by Ruby Neal Sorrels. It is an complete abstraction from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards
31. 1930 U.S. census of Los Angeles, Los Angeles County shows Vera and Carl Clark living there with a daughter named Betty Lee Clark.
32. 1930 U.S. census of Bermerton City, Kitsap County, Washington shows Lavina and her son Conrad living there.
33. Death certificate Catherine C. Black (Berry). Died August 7, 1944 in a Los Angeles General Hospital, California. This certificate states that she has resided in California for

- 23 years and her residence was 1024 Causton Ave. Pasadena California. It also states that she was buried at Inglewood cemetery August 9, 1944 and that the funeral home was Pierce Brothers Valley, located in Van Nuys, California. The informant is stated as James G. Black and his address is reported as 15118 Houston Street, Van Nuys, California.
34. California Death Index for Vera Nell Clark (Black) gives the death date as January 6, 1987 and the death place as Santa Cruz, California. Her Social Security number is given as 572-54-0218.
 35. California Death Index for James G Black gives the death date as July 12, 1969 and the death place as Los Angeles, California. His Social Security number is given as 565-22-5484.
 36. California Death Index for Catherine C Black (Berry) gives the death date as August 7, 1944 and the death place as Los Angeles, California. Her Social Security number is given as 0 (or none).
 37. Interment record of Inglewood Cemetery for Catherine Caldonia Black gives the date of interment as August 9, 1944 and buried at lot: C-82, and plot: Oak.
 38. Interment record of Inglewood Cemetery for Rosa B Black gives the date of interment as February 17, 1976 and is buried in the Inside grave of lot: C-82, and plot: Oak. This is the same plot as her mother.
 39. 1930 U.S. census of San Angelo, Texas shows Hattie M. and Charles D. Wooldridge with their son Charles R. Wooldridge. Charles D Wooldridge parent's birth place was both Tennessee according to this census. This census says that he owned his own business.
 40. Head Stone of Charles D. Wooldridge reads, "CHARLES D. WOOLDRIDGE TEXAS CORP. U. S. MARINE CORPS MAY 15, 1941."
 41. A photo of Samuel Jefferson Black in his U. S. Naval uniform shows a patch on his shoulder that indicates he was a Chief Petty Officer with a rating of Yeoman. A Yeoman was one that did secretarial or clerical work.
 42. Death certificate of Vera Nell Clark (Black). Died Jan. 6, 1987 at the age of 82. Place of death: Live Oak Skilled Care, 2990 Soquel Ave., Santa Cruz, California. The informant was her daughter, Betty Andrews of 340 Highland Apt. E, Santa Cruz, California. Vera was a housewife, a widow at the time of death, and was self-employed with "Adult Life," which was probably a life insurance agency at that time. She was buried Jan 9, 1987 at Santa Cruz Memorial Park, Santa Cruz, California. The funeral home that acted upon her death was Norman's Family Chapel.
 43. E-mail from Keith Winkelman, a member of RAOGK "Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness" that searched the Saxon records that gave the location of Vera Nell Clark (Black) as Block G, Lot 24 at the Santa Cruz Memorial Park, Santa Cruz, California.
 44. E-mail from Keith Winkelman, a member of RAOGK "Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness" that took the picture of Vera Nell Clark's (Black) grave stone. This was located at Block G, Lot 24 at the Santa Cruz Memorial Park, Santa Cruz, California.
 45. Book entitled, "Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas" by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states, "Black, J. J. (WOW), Block 28, Lot 18, Date of Birth:

Apr 14, 1862 Death: Jun 7, 1911.” Note: the year of death is reported as 1862. I believe this is the source of confusion. If you go do a search on the web site of FamilySearch.org, you will find submitters like Linda French that submitted the birth year of about 1864 for John Jackson Black, or Jack Berry and Denis Hawkins (a relative of ours - my cousin.) that submitted his birth year about 1962. There are three reasons that I believe that these dates are not even close to the real birth year, is that ONE: John in the 1900 U.S. census as head of the household with many family members listed, give the birth year of 1949 (when the age given is subtracted from the census date). TWO: John in the 1910 U.S. census with his son Sam gives the birth year as 1949 (when the age given is subtracted from the census date). THREE: The family group sheet that was submitted by Samuel J. Black, the son of John Jackson Black that was submitted to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints before Samuel died, gives the death date as April 14, 1849.

46. Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states, “Black, Henry Pearl (dau of J.J. & C.C.), Block 28, Lot 18, Date of Birth: Jun 21, 1896 Death: Feb 28, 1897.”
47. Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states, “Black, Jno. W. (Unmarked), Block 28, Lot 18, Burial: 8-13-1919.” Note: here is another shorthand example John, given as “Jno.”
48. Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states, “Tomlinson, Hattie M., Block 28, Lot 18, Birth: Aug 15, 1901 Death: Mar 17, 1993.” Note: This means that after her marriage with Charles D. Wooldridge she re-married a man with the last name of Tomlinson.
49. Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 155 it states, “Wooldridge, Charles R., Block 28, Lot 18, Date of Birth: Sep 12, 1921 Death: Nov 16, 1973.”
50. Book entitled, “Fairmount Cemetery San Angelo Texas” by Ruby Neal Sorrels, Editor-compiler. This is a complete abstraction taken from funeral markers, headstones, and burial cards. On page 267 it states, “Wooldridge, Charles D. (Tex Crpl USMC), Block 51, Lot 2, Date of Birth: n.b.d. Death: May 15, 1941.” Note: Also other Wooldridge’s that are in the same block and lot as Charles D. Wooldridge are recorded as “Wooldridge, Robert J.” and “Mattie, his wife” (double stone). Robert J. born 1864, died 1932. Mattie born 1866, died 1925. These could be the parents of Charles D. Also in the same block and lot is “Wooldridge, Robert L. (Tex Pvt USMC WW I) Date of Birth: Dec 1, 1896 Death: Sep 7, 1957.” This could be the brother of Charles D.
51. Pat Kiel, a volunteer with the RAOGK “Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness,” Sent me an e-mail with an uploaded digital photo of the headstone of Sam Jefferson Black. He located the grave site at Larkin Sunset Lawn Cemetery, Salt Lake City, Utah. The area he said is, Rest Haven Plot# 74-1.

52. Death certificate of James Gordon Black. Died a widow in July 12, 1969 and was buried at Valhalla Cemetery on July 16, 1969. He lived in California for 30 years until his death. His last place of residence was at Magnolia Gardens Convalescent Hospital, located at 17922 San Fernando Road, Mission Hills, Los Angeles County. His usual residence was at 15267 Sutton Street, Sherman Oaks, Los Angeles County, CA. Rosa B. Black, the sister of the deceased, was listed as the informant. Rosa resided at 1515 Westmoreland, Los Angeles, California at the time of her brother's death. James worked for 13 years for company called Rocketdyne as a Material Stock Clerk; which, was his last known employment. Rocketdyne was an aero space parts manufacturer. The death certificate reports that he had died as a consequence of Arteriosclerotic Heart Disease, and had listed a significant condition caused by a stroke that affected his left side.
53. Headstone photo from Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas that have been supplied by a Lisa, MAMAKA3@aol.com, who is a volunteer member of RAOGK Tom Green, Texas (Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness). The photo of the headstone of J. J. Black is a tall tree shape white stone that reads from top to bottom: The Emblem "WOODMEN OF THE WORLD MEMORIAL" and forms a circle with a tree stump in the middle, then the motto "Dum, Tacet Clamat," which means 'though silent, he speaks,' that forms a half circle at the bottom of the stump. Then under this reads, "J. J. Black – Apr 14, 1862 – June 7, 1911." Then under this reads, "Gone but not forgotten."
54. Headstone photo from Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas that have been supplied by a Lisa, MAMAKA3@aol.com, who is a volunteer member of RAOGK Tom Green, Texas (Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness). The photo of the headstone of Henry Pearl Black is a tall white pillar stone with a laying lamb carved on the top. Below this it reads, "Henry Pearl Black – Dau of J. J. & C. C. – June 21, 1896 – Feb 28, 1897." Then below this is eligible witting do to the poor photo image. The lamb signifies a child, and according to the dates she only lived for eight months.
55. Certificate of Death of JJ Black (image) from Family Search, collections: Texas Deaths, 1890-1976. Registered No. 574. Place of death: 307 West Bluff (not a hospital), Tarrant County, Fort Worth, Texas. Personal Status: Male, White, Widowed. Date of birth not given, but age stated "about 65." Occupation: none. Birth Place: "Ala". Father's name: "Black." Father's birth place: "Ala." Mother's Maiden name: "Don't Know." Mother's birth place: "Ala." Birth Date: June 7, 1911. Cause of Death: Heart Failure. Doctor signature: ?_J, Maben J P M.D. Former or usual residence: San Angelo. Place of burial or removal: San Angelo, Tex. Date of burial 7-9-1911. Undertaker: G W L ?Gause, Address, Fort Worth.
56. etd.tcu.edu/etdfiles/available/etd-05092006-154911/unrestricted/2_intro.doc found on Google search is a doc written by an unknown author. It gives an account of a man by the name of Boardman Burkley Paddock. According to this paper, Mr. Paddock was "Fort Worth's most enthusiastic promoter and its first historian." In 1911, one of the things that Mr. Paddock did was the promotion for developing improvements of Fort Worth. He is credited for transition of Fort Worth into a booming era from town to city. He promoted the building of railroads, paved streets, sewers, bridges, schools, a strong fire department,

and a water works system. This may be why John Jackson and his son Sam left San Angelo, to be a part of this boom and profit in it.

57. Map of Bluff Street and Paddock Water Works and history with a photo. This source with other images can be found at: <http://www.fortwortharchitecture.com/oldftw/oldftw.htm>
58. Philadelphia Marriage Index of Sam J Black. It states that his marriage to Elizabeth M. Schmidt was 1 Feb 1919.
59. Philadelphia Marriage Index of Elizabeth M Schmidt. It states that her marriage to Sam J Black was 1 Feb 1919.
60. Nina Black's Certificate of Death - online image copy of the death certificate of Nina Black from familysearch.org, reveals the burial place as Rose Hill Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. Her death date on this certificate is stated as October 26, 1962 and her burial date as October 27, 1962.
61. Francis Vernon Nelson's Certificate of Death - online image copy of the death certificate of Francis Vernon Nelson from familysearch.org, reveals the burial place as Rose Hill Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. His death date on this certificate is stated as June 22, 1962 and his burial date as June 23, 1962. Francis Vernon Nelson occupation is given as Woodworker.
62. Mollie Bell (Nelson) Stone's Certificate of Death - online image copy of the death certificate of Mollie Bell Stone (Nelson) from familysearch.org, reveals her burial place as Mt. Olivet Cemetery, Fort Worth, Texas. Her death date on this certificate is stated as May 11, 1974 and her burial date as May 13, 1974.
63. Francis Marion Nelson - online image copy of the death certificate of Francis Marion Nelson from familysearch.org, reveals his burial place as Grandview Cemetery, Grandview, Texas. His death date on this certificate is stated as June 17, 1954 and his burial date as June 19, 1954. Francis Marion Nelson's birth is given as November 20, 1883, Grandview, Texas. Also stated on this document is that he was divorced, his occupation was in real estate, that his father's name was J. R. Nelson (birthplace: Tennessee), that his mother's name was Kathern Berry (birthplace: unknown).
64. Mollie B. Muckleroy (Black) - from an online image copy of the death certificate of Mollie B. Muckleroy (Black) from familysearch.org, reveals information on her. For one, her middle Initial is "B" instead of "E." Her burial place is Parkdale Cemetery, rural area of Arlington, Texas. Her death date on this certificate is stated as January 11, 1952 and her burial date as January 12, 1952. Her birth date and place is stated as December 10, 1886 Cleburne, Texas. The death certificate states that she was widowed at the time.
65. Cicero Patton Mukleroy - from online image copy of the death certificate of Cicero Patton Muckleroy I find his full name. He was born October 21, 1889 in Arkansas. His father's name is Pat Muckleroy and his mother's name is Willie Mae Austin. His occupation was Trimmer-Builder in the automobile body industry. He died December 5, 1961 and was listed as a widow. He was buried December 7, 1961 in Resthaven Cemetery, Lubbock, Texas. The identity of this man as being the correct C. P. Muckleroy can be verified by looking at U.S. 1930 Census of San Angelo, Texas and comparing the

occupational trade with that of the Certificate of Death of Cicero Patton Muckleroy. See 18.

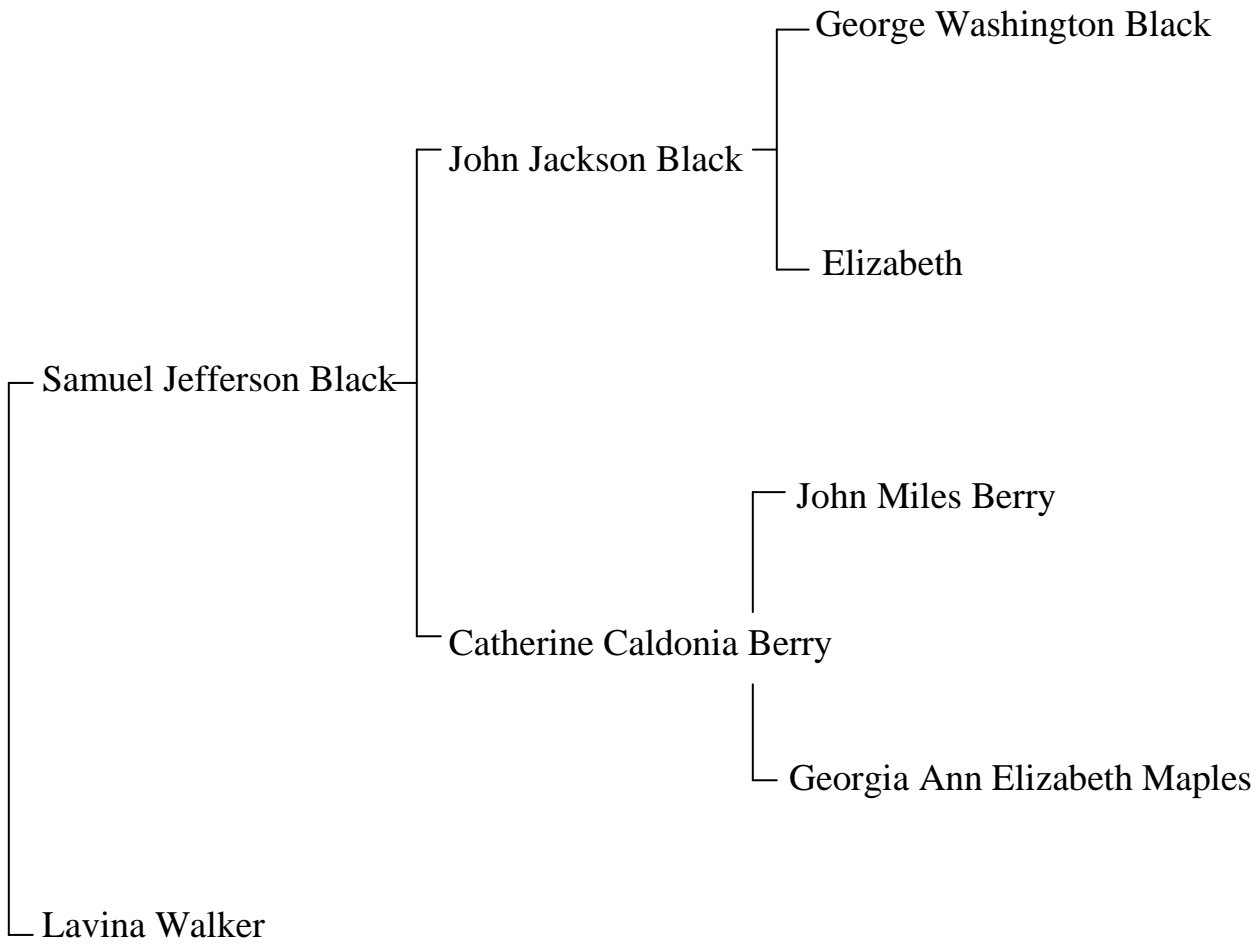
66. Charles Dewey Wooldridge – from online image copy of the death certificate of Charles Dewey Wooldridge. He was born July 15, 1898 in Texas. His father's name was Robert Wooldridge (born in Tenn.) and his mother's name was Mattie. His occupation was bookkeeper at a tax collection office. He died May 15, 1941 and was listed as married. He was buried May 18, 1941 (place not given).
67. Charles Robert Wooldridge's Certificate of Death from an online image copy of the death certificate of Charles Robert Wooldridge. The document stated that he was born September 12, 1921 in San Angelo, Texas. His father's name was given as Charles Dewey Wooldridge. His mother's name given as was Sara. His occupation was given as Independent/Land. This document stated that he died November 16, 1973 and was listed as married. He was buried November 17, 1973 in Fairmount Cemetery, San Angelo, Tom Green County, Texas. This document stated that he was a World War II vet.
68. California Death Index for George Jefferson Black. Death given as 31 October 1983 and death place as Santa Clara, California. Birth given as 19 January 1920. Birth place given as Pennsylvania. Mother's maiden name given as Schmidt. Social Security # 529-09-5654.
69. Headstone of Charles R. Wooldridge. Headstone photo from Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas that have been supplied by a Lisa, MAMAKA3@aol.com, who is a volunteer member of RAOGK Tom Green, Texas (Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness).
70. Headstone of Hattie M. (Wooldridge) Tomlinson. Headstone photo from Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas that have been supplied by a Lisa, MAMAKA3@aol.com, who is a volunteer member of RAOGK Tom Green, Texas (Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness).
71. Headstone of Robert J. Wooldridge. Headstone photo from Fairmount cemetery, San Angelo, Texas that have been supplied by a Lisa, MAMAKA3@aol.com, who is a volunteer member of RAOGK Tom Green, Texas (Random Acts of Genealogical Kindness).
72. Social Security Death Index for James Gordon Black. Death given as January 1969 and last residence as 91344 Granada Hills, Los Angeles, California. Birth given as 5 January 1898. Social Security # 565-22-5484.
73. California Death Index for Rosa B Black. Death given as 11 Feb 1976 and death place as Los Angeles, California. Birth given as 2 Feb 1888. Birth place given as Texas. Social Security # 566-86-5691.
74. Social Security Death Index for Rosa B Black. Death given as Feb 1976 and last residence as 90006 Los Angeles, Los Angeles, California. Birth given as 2 Feb 1887. Social Security # 566-86-5691.
75. Social Security Death Index for Vera Clark. Death given as Jan 1987 and last residence as 95060 Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz, California. Birth given as 12 Jul 1904. Social Security # 572-54-0218.

76. 1930 U.S. Census. Elizabeth M. Black living with parents and siblings.
77. Obituary of John William Black. From San Diego Union-Tribune March 8, 2009.
78. Vet Burial records for Sam Jefferson Black. Serial Number 1 120 075. Rank: Chief Yeoman. Branch: Navy. Period of Service: World War 1. Date of Enlistment: 18 December 1915, Place: El Paso, Texas. Date of Discharge: 26 November 1919, Place: Pensacola, Florida. Date of Birth: 10 September 1893, Place: San Angelo, Texas. Date of Death: 9 October 1959, Place: Salt Lake City, Utah. Place of Burial: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County. Cemetery: Sunset Lawn. Plot Location: Rest Haven 74. Next of Kin: Rosa Black, Address: 1315 Magnolia, Los Angeles, Calif.
79. 1930 U.S. Census for Sam J. Black. Even though it was a 1930 U.S. census, it was enumerated on October 18, 1929. Sam was list as head of family with no other family members listed. Sam was 36 at the time and was living near Cordova, Alaska at Mile Seven Naval Radio Station. His birth place: Texas. His father's birth place: Alabama. His mother's birth place: Alabama. His occupation is barely legible but I believe it written "Service clerk". Industry: U.S. Navy. Expedition: World. "Sam J. Black" is listed on another 1930 U.S. census as head of the household as "S J Black" (see 32) however, the information given indicates that the head of the household is not Sam but his wife "Lavina".
80. 1940 U.S. Census for Sam J. Black. Sam was list as head of family with no other family members listed. Sam was 46 at the time and was living near Escambia, Florida at the U.S. Naval Station. Birth place: Texas. His residence: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, Utah. Occupation: "C Y" (Chief Yeoman). Industry: USN. Monthly Income: 1,000 dollars.
81. Service Card Record for Black, Sam Jefferson, rank: Ch. Yeoman, branch: Navy, period of service: World War 1, date of enlistment: 18 December 1915, place: El Paso, Texas, date of discharge: 26 November 1919, place: Pensacola, Florida, date of birth: 10 September, 1893, date of death: 9 October 1959, place of burial: Salt Lake City, Utah, Salt Lake County, cemetery: Sunset Lawn, plot: Rest Haven 74, next of kin: Rosa Black, address: 1615 Magnolia, Los Angeles, Calif., marker: Yes.
82. Service Card Record for Black, Daniel G., rank: T/4, organization: 25 Inf Div., branch: Army, period of service: World War 2, date of birth: 2 March, 1925, date of death: 28 January 1945, place of burial: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake County, cemetery: Sunset Lawn, plot: Resthaven L. 60, marker: Govt., date verified: 7/7/49.
83. Death Certificate of Daniel Gordon Black. Died on 28 June 1945 in Northern Luzon, P. I.
84. Daniel G. Black WWII Dead Record.
85. Daniel G. Black Military Record (series of cards).
86. Delaware Marriage certificate for George J. Black and Gloria Ruth Halvorsen. Married 14 August 1945 in Wilmington, New Castle, Delaware.
87. Obituary of John William Black. Died 23 Feb 2009 in San Diego, California.
88. Divorce Notice for Elizabeth M. Black. It stated that she "filed suit for divorce for the second time from Sam J. Black. She charges non-support. They were married February 1, 1919, and divorced in February 1923. They remarried August 22, 1921, she assists." (The

last two sentences are a mistake. It should read: They were married February 1, 1919, and divorced August 22, 1921. They remarried February 1923, she assists.)

89. Obituary of Elizabeth Schmidt Nordhoff in the Salt Lake Tribune on 30 Apr 1965.
90. Utah Death Notice Associated Press in the Salt Lake Tribune in 1965.
91. Nordhoff funeral notice for Elisabeth Schmidt Nordhoff in Salt Lake Tribune on 2 May and 3 May 1965.
92. Elizabeth Schmidt Nordhoff and John Nordhoff gravestone.
93. Muster Rolls of the crew at U.S.S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida. Lists Sam J. Black.
94. Grave site of Elizabeth and John Nordhoff. From www.findagrave.com
95. 1940 U.S. Census for John Nordhoff and wife Elizabeth living in Salt Lake City, Utah. It lists John's children from previous marriage: M Yvonne Nordhoff , age 4, and Elizabeth Nordhoff, age 2.
96. Black Family Tree, ancestry.com.
97. Marriage Certificate for Sam Jefferson Black and Lavina Walker. Married 8 Mar 1930 in the Hotel Benjamin Franklin, room 1010, in Seattle, Washington.
98. The History of Charles Howard Hawkins (Brown) by Bill Minderman.
99. List or manifest of outward-bound passengers. Ship: S.S. Malolo. Departure: September 2, 1932. Ship sailing from: Wilmington (Los Angeles Harbor). Bound for the port of: Honolulu via San Francisco. Lavina age 38, Conrad age 12, Paul age 1.
100. List or manifest of inward-bound passengers. Ship: S.S. Mariposa Voyage 5. Departure: October 1, 1932. Ship sailing from: Honolulu, Hawaii. Arriving at the port of: Los Angeles Harbor, California on December 6, 1932. Lavina age 38, Conrad age 13, Paul age 1.
101. Divorce notice for "Lillie E. Black from Sam J. Black, mental cruelty." Posted 23 Apr 1949 in the Salt Lake Tribune. "Plaintiff awarded use of former name. Defendant ordered to pay costs of litigation."

Black Pedigree Chart



Family Group Record

Husband: George Washington Black

Born: about 1825 Place: South Carolina, USA

Married: Place:

Died: Place:

Buried:

Parents:

Other Wife or Wives:

=====

Wife: Elizabeth

Born: about 1825 Place: Georgia, USA

Died: Place:

Buried:

Parents:

Other husband(s):

Children:

1. John "Jno" Jackson Black

Born: 14 Apr 1849 Place: Jackson County, Alabama, USA

Married: 20 Oct 1883 Place: Johnson County, Texas, USA

Spouse: Catherine Caldonia Berry

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 8 Jun 1911 Place: Fort Worth, Tarrant, Texas, USA

Buried: 10 Jun 1911 Place: Fairmount Cem., San Angelo, Tom Green, Texas, USA

Family Group Record

Husband: John “Jno” Jackson Black

Born: 14 Apr 1849 Place: Jackson County, Alabama, USA
 Married: 20 Oct 1883 Place: Johnson County, Texas, USA
 Died: 8 Jun 1911 Place: Fort Worth, Tarrant, Texas, USA
 Buried: 10 Jun 1911 Place: Fairmount Cem., San Angelo, Tom Green, Texas, USA
 Parents: George Washington Black and Elizabeth
 Other Wife or Wives:

Wife: Catherine Caldonia Berry

Born: 7 Apr 1866 Place: Madison County, Alabama, USA
 Died: 7 Aug 1944 Place: Los Angeles, Los Angeles, CA, USA
 Buried: 10 Aug 1944 Place: Inglewood Cem., Inglewood, Los Angeles, CA, USA
 Parents: John Miles Berry and Georgia Ann Elizabeth Maples
 Other husband(s):

Children:

1. Nina “Nannie” Black

Born: 4 Aug 1884 Place: Johnson County, TX USA
 Married: 20 Dec 1950 Place:
 (Divorced)
 Spouse: Frances Marion Nelson
 Other Spouse(s):
 Died: 26 Oct 1962 Place: Fort Worth, Tarrant, TX USA
 Buried: 27 Oct 1962 Place: Rose Hill Cem., Fort Worth, Tarrant, TX USA

2. Mollie B. Black

Born: 10 Dec 1886 Place: Cleburne, Johnson, TX USA
 Married: 24 Sep 1912 Place:
 Spouse: Cicero Patton “Pat” Muckleroy
 Other Spouse(s):
 Died: 11 Jan 1952 Place: Arlington, Tarrant, TX USA
 Buried: 12 Jan 1952 Place: Parkdale Cem., Arlington, Tarrant, TX USA

3. Rosa Bell Black

Born: 2 Feb 1888 Place: Johnson County, TX USA
 Married: Place:
 Spouse:
 Other Spouse(s):
 Died: 11 Feb 1976 Place: Johnson County, TX USA
 Buried: 17 Feb 1976 Place: Inglewood Cem., Inglewood, Los Angeles, CA USA

4. **John William Black**

Born: 14 Feb 1891 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: Place:

Spouse:

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 13 Aug 1919 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Buried: Aug 1919 Place: Fairmount Cem., San Angelo, TX USA

5. **Samuel Jefferson Black**

Born: 10 Sep 1893 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: 8 Mar 1930 Place: Seattle, King, WA USA

Spouse: Lavina Walker

Other Spouse(s): Elizabeth Magdalena Schmidt, Marie Christine Christensen, Lillie Edna White

Died: 9 Oct 1959 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Buried: Oct 1959 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Mem. Park Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

6. **Henry Pearl Black** (female)

Born: 20 Jun 1896 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: Place:

Spouse:

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 28 Feb 1897 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Buried: 1897 Place: Fairmount Cem., San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

7. **James Gordon Black**

Born: 5 Jan 1898 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: 1 Apr 1922 (divorced) Place:

Spouse: Fay Christal Echols

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 12 Jul 1969 Place: Mission Hills, Los Angeles, CA USA

Buried: 16 Jul 1969 Place: Valhalla Cem., Sherman Oaks, Los Angeles, CA USA

8. **Hattie May Black**

Born: 15 Aug 1901 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: 4 Dec 1820 Place:

Spouse: Charles Dewey Wooldridge

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 17 Mar 1993 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Buried: Mar 1993 Place: Fairmount Cem., San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

9. **Vera Nell Black**

Born: 12 Jul 1904 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: 29 Jan 1924 Place:

Spouse: Carl L Clark

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 6 Jan 1987 Place: Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz, CA USA

Buried: 9 Jan 1987 Place: Santa Cruz Memorial Park Cem., Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz, CA USA

Family Group Record

Husband: Samuel Jefferson Black

Born: 10 Sep 1893 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, USA

Married: 8 Mar 1930 (divorced) Place: Seattle, King, WA USA

Died: 9 Oct 1959 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Buried: Oct 1959 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Memorial Park Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Parents: John Jackson Black and Catherine Caldonia Berry

Other Wife or Wives: Elizabeth Magdalena Schmidt, Marie Christine Christensen, Lillie Edna White

Wife: Lavina Walker

Born: 25 Oct 1894 Place: Taylor, Navajo, AZ USA

Died: 12 Nov 1965 Place: Long Beach, Los Angeles, CA USA

Buried: 15 Nov 1965 Place: Rose Hills Memorial Park Cem., Whittier, Los Angeles, CA USA

Parents: William Albert Walker and Lottie Brimhall

Other husband(s): Vinson Charles McMullin. Charles Howard Hawkins (not married).

Children:

1. Paul Leon Black

Born: 6 Mar 1931 Place: Los Angeles, Los Angeles, CA USA

Married: 8 Apr 1950 Place: Las Vegas, Clark, NV USA

Spouse: Nancy Jane Black

Other Spouse(s): Virginia Nash

Died: 13 Mar 2006 Place: Idaho Falls, Bonneville, ID USA

Buried: Mar 2006 Place: Fielding Memorial Park Cem., Idaho Falls, Bonneville, ID USA

Family Group Record

Father: Charles Howard Hawkins

Born: 12 Feb 1874 Place: Delphi, Carroll, Indiana USA

Married: Never married Place:

Died: 2 Jan 1968 Place: Alexandria, Calhoun, Alabama USA

Buried: Jan 1968 Place: Oxford, Alabama USA

Parents: John James Brown and Sarah Jane Maxwell

Other Wife or Wives: Edith Josephine "Josie" Anderson, Pearl A Mauldin

Mother: Lavina Walker

Born: 25 Oct 1894 Place: Taylor, Navajo, AZ USA

Died: 12 Nov 1965 Place: Long Beach, Los Angeles, CA USA

Buried: 15 Nov 1965 Place: Rose Hills Memorial Park Cem., Whittier, Los Angeles, CA USA

Parents: William Albert Walker and Lottie Brimhall

Other husband(s): Samuel Jefferson Black, Vinson Charles McMullin.

Children:

1. Conrad Harold Hawkins

Born: 22 Sep 1919 Place: Redmesa, La Plata, CO USA

Married: Place:

Spouse: Lora Virginia Valentine

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 15 Dec 2002 Place: Huntington Beach, Orange, CA USA

Buried: Place:

Family Group Record

Husband: Samuel Jefferson Black

Born: 10 Sep 1893 Place: San Angelo, Tom Green, TX USA

Married: 1 Feb 1919 (divorced) Place: Philadelphia, Philadelphia, PA USA

Died: 9 Oct 1959 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Buried: Oct 1959 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Memorial Park Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Parents: John Jackson Black and Catherine Caldonia Berry

Other Wife or Wives: Lavina Walker, Marie Christine Christensen, Lillie Edna White

Wife: Elizabeth Magdalena Schmidt

Born: 3 Aug 1897 Place: Philadelphia, Philadelphia, PA USA

Died: 28 Apr 1965 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Buried: 3 May 1965 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Parents: George Schmidt and Magdalena Hanselmann

Other husband(s): John Nordhoff

Children:**1. George "Geo" Jefferson Black**

Born: 12 Jan 1920 Place: Philadelphia, Philadelphia, PA USA

Married: Place:

Spouse: Gloria Ruth Halvorsen

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 31 Oct 1983 Place: San Jose, Santa Clara, CA USA

Buried: Nov 1983 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

2. John William Black

Born: 7 May 1923 Place: Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA

Married: Place:

Spouse: Beverly Jane Tibbs

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 23 Feb 2009 Place: San Diego, San Diego, CA USA

Buried: Mar 2009 Place: Fort Rosecrans National Cem., San Diego, San Diego, CA USA

3. Daniel Gordon Black

Born: 2 Mar 1925 Place: Philadelphia, Philadelphia, PA USA

Married: Place:

Spouse:

Other Spouse(s):

Died: 28 Jun 1945 Place: Northern Luzon, Philippine Islands

Buried: 4 Aug 1948 Place: Sunset Lawn (Larkin) Memorial Park Cem., Salt Lake City, Salt Lake, UT USA



Black

This is the possible Coat of Arms of the Black family that came out of the MacLean Scottish Clan.

The Black Line Could Be Scottish

My son sparked an interest in looking into Scottish ancestry as a possible overseas link to our family bloodline. I know that our line ends in South Carolina. And that George Washington Black was born in South Carolina; probably in the 1820's. But, this is where our Black line abruptly comes to a halt. However, I started looking at where the name Black could have originated from. I found out that there could be several places such as Germany where the surname of Black could have been derived from the name of Schwartz. But most likely, the surname Black probably originated from Scotland; where the name was common. I found that the Black name was one of several family names that came out of the MacLean clan of Scotland. Some of these families from this "Black" line came over seas to the Americas and settled in North Carolina and South Carolina.



Here is the MacLean clan's crest with motto, the badge, the tartan pattern, and a model of the full tartan wear.

Black — from either Old English *bla(e)c* "black"; or OE *bla'c* "bright, white, or pale"; or from the Gaelic names M'Ille Dhuibh or Mac Gille Dhuibh, "son of the black lad". Allied with Clans Lamont, MacGregor and Maclean.

The Celtic culture began spread throughout Europe starting about 700 BC. It is said that they reached Ireland and by 500 BC. Some believe that the Celts are part of the Ten "lost" Tribes of Israel. And, that the Irish people are a mixture of Celts. That they are a mixture of Danaans, Milesians, Judah/Zarahites (of the "Red Hand" - Genesis 38:28-30), and that the (Dan-ish) Vikings and Norsemen and are all racially cousins. It is also belived by some that the Celtic culture originated from the Kurgan-culture just north of the Black Sea.

After reaching Ireland in about 500 BC, and for the next 1,000 years, these Celtic people formed kingdoms that were ruled by chieftains. One of these chieftains ruled the Dalriada kingdom in Northern Ireland; which is now Antrim County. It was probably Fergus Mor Mac Earca (Fergus the Great) that was the chieftain at the time of the expansion of the Dalriada or Dal Riada kingdom into what is known today as Scotland or the land of thee Picts. The McLeans claim lineage from the Kings of the Dalirada.

From about 55 BC to 409 AD, the Romans occupied the Caledonia region (Scotland today). This area was originally the land of the Picts. Because the Romans withdrew from Britain including the land of the Picts, in about 409 AD, this area was probably an attractive place to establish the expansion of Dalriada kingdom. No one knows exactly who the Picts were. Some say they can from the Scandinavia countries and were Viking in origin. Some say they are Basque or Celts from Spain. The earliest records of the Romans mentioned the Picts in 297 AD. The invasion into the land of the Picts by Northern Irish Celts, seem to be a peaceful one because it is said that there were intermarriages that took place between the two groups. It is said that every Scottish clan has some Pictish blood.

About 500 AD, a tribe of Celts from this kingdom in the Northern Ireland, began to establish themselves on the west coast in what we recognize today as Scotland. This was not a new kingdom at first and was just an expansion of the Kingdom of Dalriada or Dal Riada and they called themselves "Scoti". The oldest or earliest formed clan was the MacLean clan. Many septs or divisions of families or branches were formed from the many established clans. The Black sept was one of the many families were a branch of the MacLean Clan. Whether this Black sept were a part of the Maclean clan through blood, through marriage, or through being an ally of the clan, it is unclear. Many times a family would become an ally for protection during difficult times, so they became a family of the clan but took another name, however, they were still considered part of the clan and had the rights equally shared with them.

According to John Patterson, as stated in his book "A History of the Clan Mac Lean from Its First Settlement at Duard Castle, in..." printed in 1889, page 26, "The home of the MacLeans is the island of Mull, and here the clan originated."

As early as the 1600's, many of the Europeans began to immigrate to the Americas. Many of these were Scottish and Scots-Irish people that were seeking freedom and new opportunity. Many of the Scottish emigrants settled in the Carolinas and moved inland to the "Backcountry" because the coastal land was already occupied. The main emigration into South Carolina was in 1684 by the Presbyterians who were fleeing persecution from the Episcopal form of government in Scotland. Some were criminals that were exiled from Scotland. And, some were indentured because of their poverty.

Later townships formed in South Carolina from 1762 through 1764 and according to Theresa M. Hicks, the "Chester county (around the Rocky creek area) and Abbeville county (around Long Canes) became the new

home of Presbyterians primarily from Pennsylvania, Virginia, North Carolina, and Ireland". Originally, Chester County, South Carolina was located within Tryon County, North Carolina. Tryon County was formed from Mecklenburg County in 1768 and abolished in 1779 to form Rutherford and Lincoln counties in North Carolina. At its formation and until the border survey of 1772, Tryon County included all or portions of the South Carolina counties of York, Chester, Union, Spartanburg and Cherokee counties. Records of early ancestors who lived in the current area of Chester County may be found in any of these counties, including the North Carolina counties of Lincoln, Rutherford and Mecklenburg and their neighbors.

The county was formed in 1785 was part of the larger Camden District but was later transferred to Pinckney District (1791-1800); it became a separate district in 1800. Scotch-Irish settlers from Pennsylvania and Virginia moved into this upstate region beginning about 1755.

I found the following information from <http://www.angelfire.com/tn/blackfamily/>. Here is what is written:

Surname/Origins

The Black surname does not have a single country of origin, being a common name in several countries. Schwartz, for instance, was a common German surname which was translated as Black when Germans settled in colonial America. In Russia, Chernoff appears to be the equivalent to the Black surname. However, most Blacks trace their origins to the British Isles where Black is relatively common as a surname. In fact, Black is among the 50 most common surnames in Scotland. It is somewhat less common in England, primarily confined to the Northern Ireland counties in Ireland, and virtually non-existent in Wales. According to one source, here in the States, it ranks 139th on a list of the most common surnames.

Dr. George Fraser Black, former director of the New York Public Library and author of "Surnames of Scotland," said the Black surname was common in St. Andrews and Prestwick, Scotland, in the 15th and 16th centuries and was very common in Edinburgh in the 17th century.

Blak, Blac, and Blake were variations of the name common to the Lanark, Scotland area in the 14th century at the time when surnames were developing and becoming more common in popular usage. According to Dr. Black, many of the Blacks of Scotland actually originated within Clan Lamont (old Norse for "lawman"), indicating possible ancestral origins prior to Scotland in Scandinavia or northern Europe.

Other sources indicate the Black surname was prominent in Lincolnshire, England, but that many of these Blacks migrated to Angus, Scotland (Dundee, Forfar, Firth of Tay region), and eventually lost their identity when significant numbers of the Lamont, MacGregor, and MacLean clans of the Scottish Highlands changed their names to Black (or other colors such as White or Green) after the clan names were proscribed by King James. The action by the King and Parliament was due in part to the ongoing fighting among the clans including some long-term bloody disputes between Clan Campbell and Clan MacGregor and its allies. The primary ancestral home for many Scottish "Blacks" (clan sept: Lamont, MacGregor, and MacLean), would be in Argyll, Cowal, Bute, eastward to the Renfrew, Glasgow, Lanark regions of central Scotland.

At least some Blacks were not Highlanders. They came from the Scottish Lowlands and the border country between Scotland and England and some were part of King James' Protestant settlement of Northern Ireland in the very early 1600s. These Blacks lived in Northern Ireland for a couple of generations before becoming part of the massive Ulster-Scots/Scots-Irish migration to America between 1720-1780.

Immigrants generally arrived in the Carolinas by one of three primary migration routes: (1) Germans and Scots-

Irish arrived at Philadelphia, traveling down the Great Wagon Road through the Appalachian Valley, often settling for a time in Virginia before moving on into the Piedmont and Foothills of the Carolinas; (2) Highland Scots arrived at Wilmington and moved up the Cape Fear River to present-day Fayetteville NC; and (3) English, Scots and some Scotch-Irish arrived at Charleston SC, migrating inland into central and upstate South Carolina and on into the Charlotte region of NC, following the fresh water supplies along the Ashley-Cooper, Congaree, and Catawba River systems.

Overview

The Black surname has been present in the Cleveland/Rutherford/Old Tryon counties area of the Carolinas since the days of Colonial America.

As early as 1765, settlers named Black apparently lived on homesteads in what is modern day eastern Rutherford County and upper Cleveland County NC. The same land originally was considered part of Anson County 1750-1762, Mecklenburg County 1762-1769, and Tryon County 1769-1779 (Tryon encompassed segments of NC and SC prior to the settlement of a border dispute).

In 1764, when the region was still part of Mecklenburg County, a Mecklenburg schoolmaster, Peter Duncan, was granted some 640 acres of land on "both sides of Little Broad River" (i.e., the south side of First Broad River). Duncan's land was located at the mouth of a creek, known today as Duncan's Creek, on Highway 226 in Cleveland County. On that same date, Issac Hinton was granted 200 acres along another nearby creek, known today as Hinton Creek.

According to "Rutherford County 1979: A People's Bicentennial History" (Library Press, Inc., Rutherfordton NC, 1980), Duncan sold his property in two tracts in 1765. The northern portion was sold to Richard Ward (Ward's Creek/Ward's Gap in present day Cleveland County). The southern portion, on Duncan Creek, was sold to Thomas Black, a Mecklenburg farmer, who had the land re-surveyed and officially defined as a 563 acre tract. (This Thomas is not part of my direct line of ancestry but was likely related to my line.)

With the creation of Rutherford and Lincoln counties in NC about 1779, families with the Black surname were residing in the Second Regiment (eastern portion) of Old Rutherford County. By the early 1800s, the family resided in the Mt. Moriah community, near present-day Casar ("Upper Cleveland County"). From the 1780s to the 1840s this area where the Blacks lived and farmed was very near the boundary line of the old Rutherford and old Lincoln counties, from which Cleveland County was formed in 1841.

Lineage

Here is a brief listing of one line of the Blacks who resided in Cleveland-Rutherford-Old Tryon.

Amos Thomas Black - Born April 29, 1921, in Shelby, N.C. Died May 19, 1984, in Gastonia, N.C. Married Libby Brooks, Dec. 23, 1950 in York, S.C. Amos was a WWII Army veteran who served with HQ Company, 12th Armored Division ("Hellcats"), in Europe, subsequently receiving an honorable discharge on a certificate of disability in July 1945. He grew up in Cleveland County, but lived as an adult in Gaston County where he was a textile worker. Buried at Gaston Memorial Park in Gastonia. Children: Thom and John.

Columbus Marion Black - Born April 8, 1888, at "Head of the Rivers" in Rutherford County, N.C. Died March 24, 1955, following a three-month illness, at the Gardner-Webb Clinic in Boiling Springs, N.C. "Lum," as he

was called by his friends, was a farmer. He married Bertha Irene Ledford on Sept. 28, 1913. Both are buried at Pleasant Ridge Baptist Church, in Swainsville (near Shelby), where they were long-time members. Children: D.C., Clingman, Alfie, Amos. (D.C. served in the Pacific Theatre during WWII with the U.S. Army; Sgt. Clingman R. Black, U.S. Army 27th Infantry Division, "The New York Division," was killed in the battle for Saipan.)

Thomas Marion Black - Born Oct. 15, 1859, in the Moriah Community of Upper Cleveland. Died Oct. 5, 1934. Married Rebecca (Beckie) Waters of the Moriah community in 1882 or '83. Tom's obituary was a front-page item in The Cleveland Star. The article stated, "Mr. Black was born and reared in Upper Cleveland County but had lived in Shelby for 34 years where he had a host of friends." At the time of his death he lived on Hamrick Street in Shelby and was a member of Missionary Methodist Church. He and Beckie were buried at Mt. Moriah Methodist. Children: John, Lexie, Columbus, Joseph, Jamie, Chauncy, Katie, Bassie.

James Black - Born Nov. 18, 1812; died July 2, 1897. He, too, is buried at Mt. Moriah Methodist along with his wife, Jemima Ledford. They were married about 1840 and apparently farmed and lived in the Knob Creek Township for much of their adult lives. Children: John F. (CSA veteran, Company I, 48th N.C. Infantry; wounded at Fredericksburg and on parole list at Appomattox), Rebecca, Solomon, Eliza J., Rachel Jane, Dulcena, William C., Samuel, Thomas, Susan Julia, and Martha H. (In the 1880 Census, James indicated his parents were born in North Carolina whereas Jemima indicated her father, Thomas Ledford, was born in NC but her mother, Rebecca, last name unknown, was born in VA.)

Moses Black - Oral tradition and several secondary sources identify James Black's father as Moses Black of Rutherford County NC. The late Jean Brackett Easterling, Waterford MI, interviewed Thana Wortman of Lawndale NC in 1981 with Ms. Wortman identifying herself as a granddaughter of James and great-granddaughter of Moses. Mrs. Easterling's grandmother, Mary Louisa Angeline Parker, a daughter of Rachel Jane Black and Joseph Parker, also left family records and letters which indicated Moses was Mary Parker's grandfather.

Moses was born circa 1775-80 in North Carolina and apparently lived much of his life in Rutherford County. In the 1830 Rutherford Census Moses was in the 50-60 age group. Ten years prior, in 1820, he would have been 40-50. In the 1820 Rutherford Census both Moses and his wife were in the 26-45 age group. Assuming both census reports are correct, Moses could have been no younger than 40 and no older than 45 in 1820, placing his birth year between 1775 and 1780.

Moses appears in the USGenWeb Archives on the North Carolina militia muster rolls of the War of 1812 (7th Regiment, Rutherford County, Second Company, Capt. Abraham Irvin).

Some of the oral tradition and secondary sources, such as letters, within the family indicate the name of Moses' wife was Patience Condrey. She has tentatively been identified by one researcher as the granddaughter of John and Dorothy Condrey of Chesterfield VA (possibly of Irish or Manx descent). John Condrey was a Revolutionary War soldier who moved to NC sometime after 1780. In the 1850 Census, James Black indicated his father and mother were born in NC. If so, and assuming John to be Patience's grandfather, it would appear that Patience's birth was likely sometime after 1780 in NC.

Moses Black appears in the 1810, 1820 and 1830 Rutherford County Census but is not listed in Rutherford or adjacent counties in 1800 or 1840. According to secondary sources within the family the children of Moses and Patience included: James (m. Jemima Ledford), Rachel Jane (m. Joseph Parker), Rhoda (m. John Randall Willis), Mary Polly (m. John Henry London), possibly one other daughter and one other son of unknown name.

The 1820 Rutherford Census indicates that Moses' neighbors included James Black, William Black, and William Condrey.

The most probable candidate as Moses' father is another James Black, who is buried at Mt. Harmony Methodist Church cemetery near the Cleveland-Rutherford County line (off Highway 226 near Duncan Creek where a state historical marker for the church is posted). The deteriorating gravestone indicates James died Sept. 27, 1827, at the age of 72, placing his birth circa 1755. He is buried next to his wife, Rachel. No dates are given for Rachel but the same gravestone indicates she was 86 at the time of her death.

James apparently did not participate in the Revolutionary War. He does not appear in any Patriot or Loyalist listing.

While there is no documentation to officially make the connection there is considerable circumstantial evidence, i.e., the timeframe of their lives, their geographic proximity to where Moses and his son, also named James, lived as adults, and the naming of Moses' first son and daughter (James and Rachel), that would suggest this James and Rachel were the parents of Moses Black.

Several other individual amateur genealogists have posted GEDcom files on Rootsweb specifically listing James and Rachel as the parents of Moses. These gedcoms also identify one sister of Moses, Lydia, who married Jacob Willis. Several of the GEDcoms also indicate that James, the apparent father of Moses Black, was born in Virginia. Some other secondary sources and oral tradition within the family suggest Moses and Lydia had an older brother, Laban, who appeared on a Rutherford County NC tax list in 1792, and reportedly migrated to Arkansas territory shortly after 1800.

James and Rachel Black's burial site at Mt. Harmony Methodist is adjacent to a number of family plots including such family names as Willis, Hunt, and Parker, names that appear again in marriages within the Black family in subsequent generations.

The Mt. Harmony cemetery, which dates back to the founding of this early Methodist congregation in 1791, includes a large section of unmarked graves. A monument on the site was dedicated to the saints who lie buried "in unmarked graves from this point north to the road and west to the property boundary" and who share in the heritage of Mt. Harmony. As a search of adjacent counties and old cemeteries in the "Old Tryon" region has failed to produce a verifiable gravesite for Moses Black and his wife Patience, it is quite possible, and even probable, that the graves of Moses and Patience are among the unmarked graves at Mt. Harmony.

Continuing along purely speculative lines, the James Black buried at Mt. Harmony may have been the son of Matthew and Mary Black. Matthew and Mary appear on a 1756 tax list in Rockingham County, VA. They relocated to a 100-acre tract of land on Clark's Fork of Bullock Creek in what is present-day York County, SC, about 1765. Their sons were named Gavin, Robert, James, John, and Joseph. Reportedly only Gavin participated in the Revolutionary War as a Patriot whereas all the other sons, including James, were said to have signed an oath of neutrality in 1775.

There were numerous Blacks who received land patents, made land purchases, or appeared on tax lists in the Old Tryon-Old Rutherford region between 1765 and 1785. These landowners and taxpayers are possibly relatives of the James/Moses Black line. Other Blacks who owned land or appeared on tax lists in the region at the approximate time of Moses' birth included James, George, John, Joseph, Patrick, Hugh, and Robert. (George, who was Hugh's father, was a justice of the peace and member of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, a predecessor to today's county commissions, and was a signer of the Tryon Resolves, which predated the Declaration of Independence by nearly a full year.)

Based upon existing circumstantial evidence, I would speculate the the family's colonial-period ancestry may be Scots-Irish with earlier origins, prior to 1600, lying somewhere in the Argyll-Cowal region of Scotland. That speculation is based upon timeframes, areas of residence, indicators of apparent migration patterns, and published information on surname origins and concentrations.

Poem

I'm a Scottish-Irish American

Got kicked out of Scotland,
Got abused in old Ireland,
I sought freedom in a new land,
O' I'm a Scottish-Irish American.

I fought and worked to get my land.
I fought the British to keep my land.
I worked railroads across this land.
O' I'm a Scottish-Irish American.

I toiled in coal mines across this land.
I worked all day without a failing hand.
I marched with men and took a stand.
O' I'm a Scottish-Irish American.

With a red bandana in my hand,
I tied it around my neck and ran.
I marched with our union band.
O' I'm a Scottish-Irish American.

They called me a "red-neck" man.
They said I was not eloquent or grand.
No, I am not a high society Dan.
But I'm a Scottish-Irish American.

I built this land and made it grand.
I fought for freedom and made a stand.
I'm proud to be in this beloved land.
O' I am a true American!

- Unknown

A tribute to Dad

My Dad the Teacher

Spiders and snakes...for heaven sakes!
Frogs and birds...was all I heard.

He talked real fast in science class.
And you paid attention to avoid detention.

He had a knack for biology but liked photography.
He taught with rigor...with conviction and vigor.

Some people would search for answers in church.
The scriptures he knew...and he'd read them to you.

His jobs were plenty, but his children were many.
Having a gift of gab, no better salesman was had.

Everyone it seemed heard his sales schemes.
With enthusiasm and passion; it was his fashion.

He had many a mission from his sales positions.
Riches he dreamed; because of debts he screamed.

If you had an ear; you would be sure to hear.
One strict rule did glisten...he talked and you listened!

No man of great fame and no wealth ever came.
He searched in strife; chasing dreams all his life.

Somewhat of a dreamer, and a bit of a preacher,
Was my Dad...the teacher.

By Keith Black

Fingerprints To Footprints
 Experiences of an Amazing Young Child
 Written by Paul Leon Black
 (I believe this was written in March 1988)

I was born on March 6th 1931 with a superb brain. I must have come from an outer galaxy, according to my mother. I did not come as a bolt of lightning. Nor could I leap buildings in a single jump. Nor was I faster than a train. But the potential for greatness was instilled within me. Unlike my half-brother, with a photographic memory who can read most books in a single day, I did have an incredible memory.

As I read, I developed the ability to mentally cross-reference, particularly as read and studied scriptures. I often listened to audiocassettes while driving or at home, over and over, again and again. It made it difficult for others to live with me because I was accused of having a bad temper, which of course, was absurd. However, I would occasionally walk out of church when a speaker did not know what the hell they were talking about!!!

I did feel somewhat vindicated when I was once called upon to teach the Gospel Doctrine class when I had experienced a very interesting, but weird thing take place. I found myself using words that I'd never spoken before in my entire life. Sometimes I would forget the word, but felt certain that it was used in the proper context. Then I began to quickly write it down, after which I later looked it up and found that sure enough that word had been used correctly.

I remember one time when the bishop's wife was in the audience (the bishop not present), while I was discussing sections of Isaiah, which most teachers stay away from. Being quite familiar with the verses, I continued. After the class had ended and church was out, most of the audience were puzzled and left. Three returned to speak with me. The bishop's wife and two other couples. They all understood what I was talking about. It was such a thrill to have someone understand me!!! As they asked questions and took notes and were all eager to read and study for more understanding, it certainly made my day. The bishop heard out about it and I was never asked to teach the Gospel Doctrine class again. I have often wondered about the discussion between the bishop and his wife. She had been there. He had not.

When I was three years old, my mom, my brother and I traveled on a ship to Hawaii to meet my dad who was stationed there in the Navy. Somehow I locked myself in our cabin and they finally had to get an axe and chop down the door while I was playing with my toys. When we arrived, my mother had Conrad

follow me around everywhere I went because she was afraid I would get foot long centipedes on me. She didn't realize that with my X-ray vision & electric rays that I could have destroyed them. Lest we forget the power that I had at the time.

I remember when I visited my close friend, Roger Smith, who used to live down the street from me when mom, grandma, and I lived at 323 west 92nd street in Los Angeles. Mom paid for my trip on the bus – I'm sure just to get me out of the home. She needed the rest because I was getting into mischief, so such rumors were getting around. Of course, I was always conning grandma into taking me to the movies - 4 to 5 times a week while mom was working at the Defense plant during the war. I remember watching the truly great movies of that time period. Hop-along Cassidy, Gene Autry, Roy Rogers, Flash Gordon, Tarzan, Buck Rogers, Zorro, Green Hornet were some of the movies that I enjoyed, particularly during Saturday Matinees. Many of these same characters I listened to on the radio. Of course, she got a little upset when I scratched a 'Z' on the radio after listening to the Zorro broadcast.

When I arrived in Nogales, it was quite late and I had walked up a slight hill to their home. In the morning, we walked down that same hill and found it covered with tarantulas – everywhere we would step. What a creepy feeling when I thought of the previous night – they could have been crawling up my leg!!! Later on that evening while working a puzzle on the floor – all of a sudden an 8-inch centipede moved rapidly across the floor and moved up into a rocking chair. We never could get it out; so of course, I had a wonderful sleep that night – thinking of that creature moving into my bed. The next day Roger told me of his younger brother playing on his front lawn with a snake. His dad quickly got it into a jar and took it to a snake expert - it was a deadly coral snake!!! His brother's shoe showed signs of chew marks. However, he had not been bitten. Coral snakes are seldom seen. They burrow deep into the ground and come up when any construction is going on. The next day Roger borrowed his dad's car and we drove across the border to visit Nogales in Mexico.

History of Paul Leon Black

(This was written from Leon's personal documents and my own knowledge and memories.)

By Keith Black

Little Leon was born to Sam Jefferson and Lavina (Walker) Black on March 6, 1931 in Los Angeles, California. My dad went by "Leon" instead of "Paul" in earlier years. His dad, Sam, was a Navy man and was gone most of the time. His Lavina and Sam were married in Seattle, Washington, near where Sam

was probably stationed in the Navy. Leon had a half-brother by the name of Conrad Hawkins. Conrad was Eleven and a half years older than Leon. His father left when little Leon was about 4 years old and his Mother did not enter into another marriage until Leon was 17 years old when Lavina married Vinson Charles McMullin on October 24, 1948. Our family called Vinson “Mac.”

During dad’s high school years, he became an Eagle Scout and I remember his boasting that he did this in 11 months. He was awarded the “Top 20 Eagle Scouts” in Los Angeles Area with a free 10-day High Sierra Trip.

Leon’s half-brother, Conrad, must have been a father figure to him. Conrad would take Leon to the movies and helped entertain him. On April 1, 1939, Leon was baptized and confirmed a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints by his brother Conrad. Conrad ordained Leon to a Deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood on April 4, 1943. Dad graduated from Bret Harte Junior High on February of 1946. Leon then graduated from John. C. Fremont High in August of 1949; where he completed 2 years of vocational photography. In September 1949, when dad was 18 years old, he was called to be a substitute for a Sunday school class. He was a bit nervous at the start of the class because of all the strange faces. But then he spotted a former high school friend – Dolly Everett. He then noticed a good looking girl sitting beside Dolly. After class, Dolly introduced this girl to dad. Her name was Nancy. My dad started courting Nancy. Paul Leon Black and Nancy Jane Griswold were married on April 8, 1950 in Las Vegas, Nevada. When our mom met dad, she was working for the May Company department store and going to school at Citrus Jr. College. The May Company was similar to a Macy’s or a Z.C.M.I.

Dad loved playing church basketball. He played M-Men basketball at his Manchester ward from 1949 to 1950 and in 1950 he was picked on the All-Stake team as second string forward.

From 1949 to 1953, Dad attended East Los Angeles Junior College. He also attended El Camino Junior College from 1951 to 1953. So, this means he attended two colleges from 1951 to 1953 – busy guy! In May 20, 1951, a baby boy was born to Paul and Nancy Black and they named him David Brian Black. Dad lived with his mother Lavina and Mac, in the same household, at 3119 W 187th Street, Torrance, California before 1952 to 1954 and possibly longer. I’m not sure where dad and mom lived prior to that but his mother, Lavina, lived at 323 W 92nd Street, Los Angeles, California before 1942 and probably after 1950. Mac moved in with Lavina in 1948 after they were married. Dad’s mother Lavina lived at 228 W 88th Street, Los Angeles, California before 1932 and probably after 1934. In August 8, 1952 another baby boy was born to the couple and they named him Keith Alan Black – me. In June 1953, Leon graduated from El Camino Junior College with an Associated Arts Degree. In 1951 to 1952, dad continued to play church basketball but by this time at the Torrance ward. Again he was picked on the All-Stake team in 1952.

In college, dad ran track. In 1952, while at El Camino Jr. College, dad took 4th in the California State Mile. While attending Whittier College in 1955, dad was on the winning Drake Relay Team. I know that besides going to college, playing church ball, and running college track, he work odd jobs to support his family and paid for his schooling. I remember that dad telling me about two of his jobs that he had. He told me how he was a security guard for the railroad but he got fired because he fell asleep on the job one day. Another time, he said he had a job of clean up at the slaughter houses. He would squeegee the coagulated blood toward a drain hole in the floor and hose down the area. He said it was a very disgusting job.

From 1953 to 1955, dad attended Whittier College and graduated there in the summer of 1955 with a B. A. in Health and Biology – A double major. Dad moved to Sacramento in September 1955 from Los Angeles where he secured a job working at Roseville High School as a Life Science teacher. In 1956 to 1957, dad signed a contract at Roseville High School where he taught Life Science, Physical Education, Track, and Cross Country. In January 25, 1956, a baby girl was born to Paul and Nancy and they named her Susan Louise Black. On January, 12 1958, another baby girl was born and they named her Karen Marie Black.

About 1958, dad moved our family to Los Angeles County. I'm not sure where he worked but I do know that we lived in West Covina, Torrance, and Glendora during the time in the Los Angeles area. Our sister Meryl Lynn Black was born on October 22, 1959 in Glendora, California.

In 1960, he found a large house for sale in Arroyo Grande, California. It was a very large house on a very large corner lot. It was a very old stucco house that needed a lot of work. Dad must have seen a great potential. It had large trees on the property but no grass. Dad secured a teaching job there at Arroyo Grande High School and bought the house. This property was large enough for his growing family and I personally love it. There was plenty of room to run around. There were so much cemented areas to ride a bike or roller skate. We had a very large cemented driveway. We also had a large covered cemented patio in the back yard. Over the patio was a wooden lattice that was covered with honeysuckle. This covering was plenty thick and gave ample shade over the patio. There was a cemented walkway that circled the borders of the backyard and joined the patio at both ends. This became a favorite area for a roller rink for us kids.

In Arroyo Grande my dad taught Life Science, Biology, and Yearbook. He coached track in the early part of the Arroyo Grande years. Also, after school, he taught Drivers Training and drove one of the school buses at sporting events. In 1965, dad was voted "Teacher of the Year". Dad took many side jobs that gave him extra money to help support his family and help with the remodeling of the house. He was a photographer at weddings and school proms. He took many photos at school events. He was a salesman for World Book and had many other sales positions over the years – more than I can remember. On October 16, 1962,

our brother Bryan James Black was born. And, on October 26, 1964, our Sister Nancy Jane Black was born.

In the winter of 1971, dad decided to quit his teaching profession and move to Fresno, California. He thought that this was an uncharted prime area for selling World Book encyclopedias. He believed that all his sale referrals were depleted and his sales potential in Arroyo Grande had become stagnated. Dad also became negative about teaching altogether and wanted a change in his life. I was attending Ricks College in Idaho at the time. I didn't know what was happening at the time and one day dad showed up at my apartment at Ricks. He said you're coming home with me and started packing my bags. I couldn't say no because I relied on his funding and he gave me no notice. He told me of his plans on the drive back to Arroyo Grande. My brother Dave was on his LDS mission for the church in Illinois at the time.

Dad made me drive because he said that he had driven all the way here and that it was my turn. He wanted me to drive straight there because he didn't want to pay extra for the U-Haul trailer he rented. It was evening time when we left. I kept telling dad that I was tired, but he would just give me a lecture. I remember dad nudging my shoulder when I fell asleep at the wheel. Well, because of this, he decided that I could get an hour of sleep at a rest stop. He had told me that he needed my help loading and unloading the U-Haul trailer. I was so tired by the time we got to Arroyo Grande, but he was stern and made me help out in loading the trailer. All I wanted to do was sleep.

I was very disappointed when I found out that he gave away a lot of my things. In fact, he gave away a lot of my brother's and sister's things as well. After loading the trailer, dad still didn't let me rest, because we had to get to Fresno and unload the trailer, so he didn't have an extra day's charge on his trailer rental. Well, we finally got everything that dad valued to our new house. I must have slept for two days.

The house was a newly built one and in a newly developed neighborhood – again, with no grass! The house was at 1733 Ellery Street. I had my doubts that he could afford it on sales commissions from selling World Book encyclopedia sets. On August 3, 1972, the last child was born to Paul and Nancy and they named her Leann Janette Black. She was premature. I remember that when my mom first brought her home, she had her sleeping in a shoebox because she was so tiny.

Now I was 19 years old at the time and didn't feel like taking orders from dad anymore. I needed my independence. Dad didn't care for my attitude and expected me to stay and help take care of my younger Brother and my younger Sisters. A friend of my brother Dave, Jeff Orr, decided to get an apartment in Grover City, California. Grover City, re-named Grover Beach, was next to Arroyo Grande, California; my home town. Jeff had a job at Arroyo Grande High School doing janitorial work. Jeff was also going to Cal-Poly College in San Luis Obispo. Jeff needed roommates and thought of me. So in 1972, Jeff came to Fresno to

rescue me; so, I took off with the newly escalated feeling of freedom back to Arroyo Grande.

Sometime before the spring in 1972, I moved back home. This was to Bakersfield, California because my dad moved from Fresno, California. He wasn't doing well in his sales there in Fresno and I don't think he could afford the new house payments there anymore. So, dad decided to move to Bakersfield and rented a house there. I had to move back home for financial reasons. The roommates or "the gang" decided to move out of the apartment in Grover City. Jeff Orr was saving his money to get married to Peggy Morris, so he moved in with his parents. Paul Petersen didn't want to live there if Jeff wasn't there and Joe and I couldn't afford to pay the rent by ourselves. I got a hotel room in San Luis Obispo, California by the railroad tracks. San Luis Obispo is about 14 miles north from Grover City. This hotel was a rundown place and in a bad part of town. I got a job as a dishwasher at another restaurant. But I start to have car problems and I kept getting flat tires. It was hard to get to work and I hitch hiked a lot of times. So I ended up having to move back home to Bakersfield. Dad continued with his sales jobs in Bakersfield.

I wasn't there in Bakersfield for more than a month because my old roommate Joe dropped by and told me he was on his way to Provo, Utah and he wanted to know if I wanted to come along. I didn't have to answer and I started packing. So, with Joe's T-Bird Ford loaded up, we headed for Provo, Utah. Our old roommate Paul was living there in Provo when we got there. And shortly after, my brother Dave came home from his mission and decided to live in Provo. Dave married Kathy Betts on August 3, 1974 in the Provo Temple, in Provo, Utah.

In 1974, dad moved to West Jordan, Utah for a short time, but eventually landed a job in Declo, Idaho. He went back to teaching at the high school in Declo. This high school was across the street for the house he was renting. Declo was a small farming community and as I remember, it only had one gas station and one small food market there. I believe he taught Life Science there too. This high school was big on wrestling, so dad became an assistant wrestling coach. I thought this was a little odd since dad knew nothing about wrestling.

On April 27, 1974, my sister Susan married Pat Pike and they lived Burley, Idaho. On October 6, 1975, my sister Karen married Andy Roach and then moved to Alaska. I believe it was 1977 when dad landed a teaching job at Bonneville High School in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Gary Higley was the principal there. Gary was the Dean of Boys at Arroyo Grande High when we lived there, so I'm sure that Gary helped dad get the job at Bonneville High School. Dave was already living in Idaho Falls at this time. This might have been a factor for dad's move. Dave's wife was teaching at Valley View Elementary and Dave found work at the Arco Power Plant. Dave had move the Los Angeles area after he married Kathy and lived in this area for years before moving to Idaho Falls. I think it was in 1976 when Dave and Kathy had moved to Idaho Falls.

On November 15, 1977, my sister Meryl married Karl Butikofer and they moved to the outskirts of Idaho Falls, off of Lewisville highway. This was on Karl's parent's property where they eventually purchased a single-wide mobile home. This mobile home was parked next Karl's parent's house.

About 1979, my brother Bryan got kicked out of the house and he moved into the neighbor's house across the street. The boys that lived across the street were close to Bryan's age but they were not a good influence on Bryan. In fact, one of the reasons why dad kicked Bryan out was because he would spend too much time with these "bad" boys across the street. Of course, kicking Bryan out only forced him to be in constant contact of those "bad" boys that lived across the street. He became one of the family members there because this family felt sorry for Bryan and took him in.

Dad continued teaching at Bonneville High until 1981 when he finally had enough of teaching and left again to follow his dream in sales. From the time dad left Arroyo Grande, I remember dad sold World Book, sold Shaklee products, sold Amway products, took photos for young sports teams, worked for A. L. Williams as an insurance agent, and many more than I can remember. There were many side jobs he claimed would eventually be his sole bread and butter, but it never quite materialized. However, he never lost faith that he would someday strike it rich from one of his sale schemes and would boast about it continually until he soon lost interest and was into something else. He always struggled by working several jobs to make ends meet. While he lived in California, Utah, or Idaho, my dad would continue to make money with his photography. To make extra money, he would always be shooting weddings, shooting little league teams, or shooting soccer teams.

I think it was in 1979 that my sister Nancy got kicked out of the house by dad, so Dave and Kathy took Nancy in. This left poor Leann being the only child left at home. Mom had many small strokes over the years and she was not doing well. So dad would get after Leann to take care of the house and Leann's schooling suffered. Leann was only 7 years old at the time and could hardly be expected to take care over this responsibility. I think it was 1980 when my brother Dave and Kathy had enough and rescued Leann at the age of about 8 years old. And then Dave and Kathy raised Leann from then on until Leann was married. Leann married James Cain on April 28, 1992. Leann and James lived in California for a while but are now living in Boise, Idaho. After Leann moved out of her parent's house, dad had to learn how to take care of himself as well as take care of Mom.

I was married to Elizabeth Noi Lani Deem in Provo, Utah but in the summer of 1980, I was separated from her and was going through a divorce. I had move in with Jeff Orr and his wife Peggy for a couple of weeks. He married Peggy Morris in California and then moved to Mapleton, Utah. This was a city near Provo. Jeff was working for the LDS Church Cannery – very long hours. I

then moved in with Dave and Kathy in Idaho Falls. I met my future wife at a LDS Singles Adult Church Dance. After my divorce was finalized I married Karen Lee Miller on February 19, 1982 in the LDS Idaho Falls Temple. We immediately moved to Granbury, Texas where my Sister Karen, her husband Andy Roach lived. Karen and I lived there for about 8 months. Andy helped me get a job at the construction site of a power plant being built at Glenrose, Texas. Disillusioned by the potential future there, my wife and I moved to Mesa, Arizona in the fall of 1982.

It was there in Mesa, Arizona when I heard of the passing of my sister Meryl. She took her own life because of deep depression from a soured marriage. I did not have the money to go to Idaho to attend her funeral. It was here that our first child was born on November 26, 1982. We never could establish ourselves in Arizona. My wife's father's broken promise of giving us the security business after he retired helped seal the decision to move. Karen's Mother, Zora, sent us money so we can move from Arizona back to Idaho Falls. I think it was Christmas time in 1982 when we moved in with my wife's mother in Palisades, Idaho.

After my sister Nancy was kicked out of the house by dad in 1979, Dave and Kathy took her in. I think it was around 1980 when my sister Nancy moved in with her boyfriend Wade Jones and lived in Idaho Falls. Later, Nancy married Wade, I think about 1984. About 1981, my mom had a massive stroke that left her paralyzed on the left side. She could not speak very well and had a limited range of movement. Dave and Kathy tried to teach dad how to take care of Mom. Sometime after mom's stroke dad took mom and moved to Sacramento, California. Dad moved back to Idaho Falls, Idaho sometime after 1987. Mom was getting hard to handle, so Dave and Kathy took mom in and tried to take care of her. Mom kept running away and one time the police used blood hounds track her down. Dave and Kathy finally placed her in a rest home, which she hated and she kept running away there also. Mom slipped on some ice on one of her escapes and broke her hip. Mom was suffering and passed away March 7, 1988 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

My dad moved back to Sacramento, California, after mom's death. Dad fell in love with a woman by the name of Virginia. Dad married Virginia Nash on November 26, 1988 in the Oakland Temple in California. The story goes that when dad taught sometime between 1955 and 1958 at Roseville High, Roseville, California, that Virginia was a student in one of his classes. Virginia turned to another girl in the class and told her that someday she was going to marry dad. I think Virginia loved dad in the beginning of their marriage, although I feel she loved his financial support more.

Dad and Virginia moved to Ogden, Utah around 1990. On October 16, 1962, my Brother Bryan passed away from battling cancer. Dave and Kathy took him into their house during his last days while he was under hospice care. Bryan was only 28 years old when he passed away. About 1995, Dad was getting old and

didn't want to work anymore and Virginia didn't want him around anymore. Dad moved in with his daughter, my sister, Karen in Franklin, Idaho. Karen and Andy had moved there from Texas. Karen and Andy had 7 Daughters living with them. It was a large old historical house and dad moved into a room down in the basement. Karen tried to get Dad a job but he didn't want to work. Dad didn't seem bothered that Virginia wasn't with him. Virginia kind of faded away from his memories and ours and she was never heard from again. I understand that Virginia latter divorced dad. Dad was very bothered by his granddaughters making noise and running around. Dad really wanted to live in a rest home and continually whined about it. We all thought that he was giving up on life and didn't want to listen to his wishes.

Dave finally decided to give dad his wish and arranged for him to live in a rest home in Idaho Falls. I think this happened about 1996. Dad loved it there because he got to have a room to himself. It was there that dad fell in love for the last time. Her last name was Crockett and dad bragged how she was related to the famous Davey Crockett. This old gal found my dad charming at first, but because of my dad's constant pestering that she eventually didn't want anything to do with him. My dad loved swimming in the pool there. He would spend time watching his large collection of movies on his Beta-max machine. He always claimed that Beta-max was a far better format than VHS. As dad got older he needed a walker to get around.

On April 5, 2005, my niece Cassie passed away. Cassie was my sister Karen's oldest child. Cassie had cerebral palsy. She had an aneurysm and died in a Pocatello hospital in Idaho. Everyone still misses her.

Dave was good to our Dad. Every weekend, Dave would take him shopping and then out to eat. My sister Karen was concerned that when dad passed away that either Dave or another family member was going to get stuck paying the funeral bill. So she secured a life insurance policy for dad. Many of Dad's children pitched in to pay the premiums. Dad had a Pulmonary Embolism and passed away March 13, 2006. He is buried in the Fielding Memorial Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

DAD WAS A VARIETY OF A LOT OF THINGS

Dad was like a person with multiple personalities. There was the school teacher dad, the science dad, the love of nature dad, the cat and dog hating dad, the missionary dad, the church dad, the salesman dad, the moneymaker dad, the photographer dad, the miser dad, the sports nut dad, the hi-fi stereo dad, the singing dad, the Halloween enthusiast dad, the sweet tooth dad, the handyman dad, the entertainment dad, the lecture dad, the ownership dad, and the fanatical dad.

He was the school teacher dad. He spent a lot of time grading papers, preparing quizzes and tests, and preparing his daily school lectures. Most of the “A” students liked dad and listen to his lectures with real intent. Dad’s enthusiasm and knowledge of the subject made most of the hard working student like him. He expected students to read the material and had little patience for students struggling in his class. He expected self-dedication and hard work from all of his students for them to pull a good grade. He would not help student out if they were having a hard time in his class. He also, would not help his own family members if they were having a hard time in academics. He would say “just read the book; the answers are there!”

He was a science dad all the way. In his room he had mounted frog skeletons, snakes and aquariums, a tarantula in a jar, microscopes, a full model of a human skeleton, and a real human skull. He loved it when I found a king snake or gopher snake so he could bring it to his class. He could identify trees, birds, and stars in the sky. He would bring home a movie projector and we put up a white sheet in the living room. The whole family ate popcorn and watched a Disney film on of the human body.

Dad loved nature. He loved the great outdoors. He owned books on birds and a pair of binoculars. He would bird watch and identify them. He took Dave and me camping at Big Sur State Park in California. This was a sore topic for our Sisters because they didn’t get to go. I remember while we ate at a picnic table there at Big Sur, Jay birds and squirrels kept stealing the food. Even a deer came up to us and I fed it some bread. On our way home from our campout, Dad drove somewhere to visit his old school pal of his; his name was Roger Smith. He was a T.V. star. He played a main character on 77 Sunset Strip, and he was on the T.V. series based on the James Cagney movie Mr. Roberts. He played Lt. Douglas Roberts in the Mr. Roberts T.V. show. Roger Smith also played in the movie Auntie Mame. He played the role of Patrick.

Dad was a dog and cat hater. Even though he loved nature, and studying animals, he hated dogs and cats. I always thought that his Step-dad “Mac” (Vinson McMullin) passed this trait onto dad somehow. But dad was 18 years old when

Mac entered into his mother's life. Mac hated cats and dogs and he would keep a sling shot and a BB gun in his garage. He would use it too if any dog or cat dared to come strolling by. Dad did not want to have any of his children to own a cat or dog. But mother liked cats and dogs and she argued enough in our favor and we at times had a dog or cat sometimes growing up. I had a dog named Lucky, but one day his luck ran out and one day disappeared. I suspect my dad had something to do with it. We owned a cat and some of us called her Sombre and some of us called her Shadow. Either way it meant the same. I remember a neighbor's Saint Bernard ran into our Garage. This is where Sombre had a litter of kittens. In an instant you saw this Saint Bernard running ten times faster out of the garage with Sombre attached to its back. Now Sombre kept having litters and dad could not stand it. Dad forbade me to feed the cat and became very angry if he found out that I did. So, I stopped feeding the cat but she didn't go away. She just lived on birds and mice. One day, dad commanded me to kill the cat. I was petrified! I couldn't kill our pet cat. He instructed me how to go about it. He said "see that large wooden half barrel?" Turn it upside down over the cat and spread dirt around the bottom. He said this way it would seal any air gaps at the bottom. I did as he instructed. I knew that there were enough cracks between the staves and a drain hole at the head of the barrel anyways and that his plan wouldn't work. However, when dad was not looking I quickly tilted the barrel so the cat could run out. Dad waited hours then lifted the barrel up. There was no cat. He quizzed me to find out if I knew what happened and I said "beats me!" Then there was the next attempt to get rid of the cat. He made me get the cat and we drove 12 miles out toward Santa Maria. Dad instructed me to let it go in a field which I did. We drove back and I was a little sad that I was never going to see Sombre again. The next morning I heard a familiar meow sound from the back door. It was Sombre. She was hungry. Sombre eventually mysteriously disappeared. It was obvious to me who was behind it.

Dad was a missionary dad. Even though he never served on a church mission, dad made up for it. He went out with the missionaries often. In Arroyo Grande, it was a frequent occurrence to have the missionaries over for dinner. I remember dad would go by himself around our neighbors to share the gospel. Dad helped bring many into the church. He would often do a split with the missionaries and he would go with one missionary and another member or I would go with another to continue the discussions about the gospel. When Dave was on his mission, I baptized Dave's friend Jeff Orr. I also baptized Steve Frisby, who was a school friend of mine. Also, Dave's friend Paul Petersen, Pam Azure, Pam's mother, Pam's brother Joe Cox, and Pam's brother, Matthew all joined the church. Our next door neighbors moved but joined the church in Visalia, California. A high student of dad's joined the church and moved to Provo, Utah. There were others that joined the church but I can't remember who they all were. Dad had a part in all of these conversions but so did our whole family. Sometimes being

there at the discussions with the missionaries or just by setting a good example, but dad and the family all had a part in it.

Dad was a church dad. He taught many times in the Gospel Doctrine class and shared his knowledge of the scriptures. Dad also talked many times up on the pulpit. He expected all his family members to be at church every Sunday. Now, Sundays were different back then in Arroyo Grande. For one thing we had very little youth in the ward – I considered it an old fogies ward. If Dave and I didn't show up for church, there wouldn't be anybody to bless and pass the sacrament. Back then we had two sacrament services. One from 9 AM to Noon and one from 6 PM to 8 PM. We were all expected to attend both. In between these meeting Dave and I helped collected fast offerings for our church by going from door to door at the member's houses. Dad's children all had to attend church Mutual. In the Arroyo Grande Ward, during the majority of our life, there was never anything for the men. No scouts or anything. Nobody wanted the job as scoutmaster because the lack of youth. The problem was that there were a lot of inactive youth members. This was because there weren't any youth programs for them. My dad would not allow any of his children to do any activities outside the church unless it was sanctioned by the church. There were no Cub Scout packs in our Ward and I wanted to join a Cub Scout pack so badly. I whined about it to mom. A couple of times my mom tried to hide it from Dad. I would join a pack and attend a couple of times but Dad would find out and I couldn't go anymore. When I was 17 years old, there was a newly convert couple. They invited Pam, Laura, Peggy, Joe, my sister Susan, some others, and I over one evening to make homemade pizza. Many of us came and had a blast. Boy! We all got into deep trouble by dad and church members. I thought we were all going to get excommunicated over it. Back then, when an activity did not have our church's approval, it was a serious matter; however, I couldn't understand why there was so much stink made about it.

Dad was a sales dad. He would sell World Book, Shaklee products, Amway products, and A. L. Williams's term insurance policies. He had a knack at sales but never usually stayed with it long enough. I think he could sell ice to the Eskimos if he wanted to. He had many more sales adventures but I can't remember them all. As soon as he got into something, he would be convinced that he was going to become a wealthy man. He would always go around and tell everyone of his discovery. He would tell his older children, his relatives, his friends, and the church members. He expected all that listened to him to join him or at least be convinced of his potential gold mine. Unfortunately, dad usually never stuck with anything longer than a month because he would discover a better scheme for wealth.

Dad always had ways to make an extra buck. During his teaching years he drove a team school bus to school sporting events. He taught Drivers Education and spent time on Saturdays on behind the wheel with students. This was done for extra income. He also would chaperone at school dances for extra pay. His

reputation as a good photography grew. He bought himself a Hasselblad camera and equipment for the sole purpose to make money. He had a darkroom in a small outside building that was separate from our home in Arroyo Grande. We referred to this outside building as the washroom. He started taking photos at weddings to make money. Eventually, he convinced Arroyo Grande High school to use him as the photographer at school proms and he made a lot of money that way. He always had something going outside of his regular teaching job to make money. He had many sales jobs like selling World Book to the parents of his student. During the times in his life when he was not a school teacher, he would fall back on making money with his photography, selling World Book and other things. He took team photos such as Little League and kid's soccer. He also continued taking wedding photos. I remember that he worked as a janitor at U & I sugar factory when he lived in Idaho Falls, Idaho in the summer between the school years.

Dad became known for his photography. He became the Year Book Advisor at Arroyo Grande High School. So, he taught Year Book and helped gather the needed photos for the layouts of the school yearbook. He also helped take photos at school games and school activities.

Dad was considered in being a miser in many ways. He would drive miles to save a penny a gallon at the gas pump. I remember at one gas station in Arroyo Grande, he was angry when the price of gas soared up to 28 cents per gallon. Boy! How much are we paying now at the pump? He taught his children not to take baths until Saturday night, the day before church. He didn't want the water bill to be too high. He got mad at us if he found that we were taking a bath on other days of the week. He would go to the day old bakery shops and then stock the freezer the 9 cent fruit pies. For lunch during my High School years I ate one of those fruit pies just about every day or I starved. Our family ate spaghetti for dinner a lot because it was cheap. Also, for dinner we cooked and ate a lot of frozen meat pies. You can buy 12 meat pies back then for a buck.

When I was at Ricks College dad would send me a ten dollar bill for my monthly food budget. If I complained and said that it wasn't enough, he gave me a lecture on being frugal. He told me to look on the weight of a food product before you buy it. He shared his big tip for me and said "oatmeal is cheap!" I told him that dirt is free, but it's not very nutritious and that a well-balanced diet is also important. I knew I wasn't going to win an argument with him – no one ever did.

We had a heating unit at our house in Arroyo Grande and it got real cold at times even in the summer time. At this house we lived 2 miles from the beach. The fog would roll in at evening time and usually wouldn't dissipate until the afternoon. No matter how cold we were, dad would never turn on the heat. We would pile layers of blankets over us, but the cool humid air would seep through those blankets.

At the food store there was ice cream but there were cheaper kinds. There was "ice milk", and then was "imitation ice cream". But then there was an even

cheaper kind – it was called “imitation ice milk”! Guess what kind our dad had mom buy the kids? Dad bought himself black walnut “ice cream” and kept it buried behind things in the freezer. He told us that he deserved it because he worked hard. When dad was at one of his second jobs, each of us kids would sneak a spoonful of his black walnut ice cream. We all thought that he surely wouldn’t miss a spoonful. However, there were six of us old enough to do this in Arroyo Grande and no one knew that the other siblings were doing this too. By the time dad got home, he would go get his black walnut ice cream for a relaxing treat from a hard day’s work only to find a couple of spoonfuls left. The thing is, I never really liked black walnut ice cream. I don’t know why I want to eat dad’s ice cream. It could be that it was taboo or the fact that I don’t like being told that I can’t do something, but I wanted it.

My sister Sue became good with the sewing machine and she made herself and her sisters, dresses. If she didn’t then they wouldn’t have anything to wear for school, church, or summer because mom never would have a lot of money to spend on clothes.

Dad was a little bit of a sports nut. He would correct school papers, listen to a musical show tune on his stereo system, and watch sports on T.V. at the same time. Was he watched on T.V. was usually football, basketball, or track & field. He loved watching the Olympics. He coached track in his early years of employment at Arroyo Grande High. Even though he excelled in college in track and loved other sports, he didn’t want his children to join any sports in school. However, Dave always seemed to be an exception to this rule. Dave got to join Little League when he was about 12 years old and also track and cross-country in high school. With some pressure from mom, on letting me do the same, dad allowed me to be in cross county in high school. But this was only one year because Dave graduated the following year. Dad forbade me to run another season and Coach Carter wouldn’t go against my Dad. My brother Bryan and my sisters did not get to join any school sports at Arroyo Grande. My brother Bryan really wanted to play football when the family lived in Declo, Idaho but was not allowed. I was never into team sports. It was a real turn off I think because Dad would spend so much time watching team sports on T.V. that he rarely spent time with the family. So, I think I developed a hatred for all team sports.

Dad owned a stereo system which consisted of a turn table, an equalizer/power amp unit, a large Sony reel to reel tape player/recorder, and two very large speaker cabinets that were packed with sand. He loved to play records from old show tunes like the Sound of Music, Oklahoma, and the South Pacific. He also loved to listen to the Ink Spots, the Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir, and contemporary tunes of the 1930’s. This was only done on a Saturdays or holidays when he had lots of time on his hands. He would burn cone shape incents while he played his music and a sweet pungent smoke filled the interior as sound blasted throughout the house. I think the volume was so high that the whole neighborhood

must have heard it. Dad was very proud of his Sony tape deck and he would often comment how Sony products were built for quality. When dad was gone, Dave and his friend Jeff Orr would get out their acoustic guitars and Dave would record their sounds on dad's reel to reel tape deck.

Also, dad at times would whistle and sing around the house. This was when he was in a very good mood. Dad did have a very good voice and he could whistle well too. I remember that Dad had recorded his voice onto a single sided record when he was young. We listen to this record, and even though dad was trying to imitate a popular singer of the 1930's, and had a good voice, it was still kind of funny. This was a popular thing to do back then. You could go into a recording booth and cut a record for a small fee.

Dad loved Halloween. Back in the early 60's, the L.D.S. Church allowed church houses (wards) and branches to have spook alleys. The church was also tolerant on face covering. We had spook alleys for the first two years at the newly built Arroyo Grande ward. Dad would help out on with these events. He loved to cover his face with a nylon stocking. He also brought over his real human skull from his science room, which painted with "glow in the dark" paint. He got a real kick out of scaring kids. He also liked playing his Spike Jones Halloween record for the trick-or-treaters that came to our house. This record was a little more comical than it was scary.

Dad had a sweet tooth. He loved ice cream and also strawberry shortcake. He would have mom buy us the cheap imitation ice milk but he got walnut ice cream for himself that he kept in the large freezer. He warned all of us not to touch his walnut ice cream. However, when dad was gone, we all took turns scooping a spoon or two out. We figured that one or two scoops weren't going to be noticed. But, the whole family did it. When dad came home he found only a half a carton full. He quizzed everyone but everyone played innocent. Sometimes he got a craving for strawberry shortcake. He didn't want to pay high prices for strawberries at the stores so he gave Dave and me two dollars and sent us down the street. At the turn of the street there was a dirt road that went to a Japanese family's house. They owned commercial strawberry fields that surrounded their house. We knocked on their house and one of the family members would answer the door but none of them understood English. So we pointed toward their sheds where they kept their strawberries and handed them two dollars. They would always look puzzled but would always take our money then shut the door. We never knew if they understood what we wanted and why we gave them two dollars but we went to their shed and took a whole crate of strawberries. We never knew if they ever saw what we did. However, we did that several times while living there at Arroyo Grande and the whole family would enjoyed strawberry shortcake till we were stuffed to the gills.

Dad was a handyman. Dad did a lot of remodeling on the house. Before he moved away from Arroyo Grande, the roof was almost all re-tiled, the outside

siding was half finished, the landscaping in the front almost finished, and the interior of the house was halfway completed. When we first moved to our Arroyo Grande home, dad had an old Renault automobile that he was going to restore. The car and its disassembled car parts remained at the corner of the driveway for years; maybe for 5 years. Dave and I helped roof the unfinished roof, rip half of the stucco off the outside walls, and hold up the outside wood paneling while dad nailed them onto the front part of the house. One day, I remembered dad wanting me to hold up a heavy sheet of wood paneling on the outside of the home while he would nail it. So, I held it while he hammered a couple of nails then he said “I need to get some more nails” and left. I thought he meant that I needed to keep holding up the wood paneling. I didn’t want it to fall but my arms really started to hurt. It must have been at least 20 minutes before dad came back around the corner. He was surprised to see me still holding the panel up he asked, “Why are you still holding the panel up?” I said “I didn’t want it to fall before you finished hammering.” He said that he had enough nails hammered in that I didn’t need to hold it anymore. I felt a little foolish and my arms felt like they were going to fall off. I said “Geesh. Thanks!”

At times, dad became an entertainment dad. This was when the family enjoyed him the most. During the Christmas and New Year’s holiday break, he loved playing the board games like “Parcheesi” and the card games like “Pit.” One of my favorite things that happened and it seemed to be spontaneous, was when dad got into a silly mood and would throw water at mom. Pretty soon, a water fight began. My brothers and Sisters would choose sides and the water war began outside and inside. There were cups, buckets, and garden hoses used – actually anything we could find. This usually happened in the summer time and under a hot day. When it finally ended, everything was wet – inside and out.

There was also Mormon Night at Disney Land that he took the older kids to. The LDS church Stakes in California would sell tickets for Mormon Night and they were fairly cheap but he would only take the older kids to Disney Land. The Disney Land Park was reserved on that day for Mormon Night from at 5 PM until they closed. I also remembered other times when he took the whole family to Disney Land, Knotts Berry Farm, the San Diego Zoo, and Marine World when the family was smaller in size. This was back in the 50’s and early 60’s.

Dad was a lecture dad. At school and church he would give lectures on subjects that he studied and they were very informative. He spent much time in preparation by reading and studying. He would verbally share this great wealth of knowledge and all you had to do was listen. In fact, that is what he expected from you – just to listen! He didn’t want a discussion or shared ideas from the listener. Nor, dare I say, a disagreement from the listener. He believed he had all the answers and you were expected to listen. His children feared the so called “talk” that he liked to have with them. He would have you sit in a chair and then the lecture began. The length of this “talk” could be anywhere from an hour or more.

He called it a “talk” not a “discussion.” He didn’t want questions, interruptions, disagreements, or proposals. Just sit and pay attention. Every now and then, Dad would ask a question to see if you were listening. You better have the right answer or in agreement because the lecture might take longer!

Dad was possessive of things. He expected his family to recognize his ownership of the things he purchased with his hard earned money. At Christmas time, dad would tell his children that these gifts were his and that he could take them back whenever he wanted. And later on, dad showed all of us that what he said was true. During the move in Arroyo Grande he gathered a lot of “our” so called things and gave them away or threw them away. Also, dad had purchased a 10 band radio Heath kit for Dave and me for Christmas one year. It was a kit that needed to be put together but it was decided that it was really for Dave and I couldn’t touch it. I can’t remember if it was when Dave was on his mission or at Rick college, but dad decided that this Heath radio was his now and reclaimed it. He felt it was his because he bought it!

Dad was a fanatical dad. Dad believed in a lot of strange things and had very radical ideas at times. Some of these radical ideas or beliefs changed from time to time. I remember that throughout my childhood and high school years, dad felt that all guns were all evil; even toy guns. He felt that, not only shouldn’t you have one in your possession, but you shouldn’t even have a representation of one. That meant his children couldn’t even own a squirt gun or a cap gun. Dave and I would get Mom to purchase a cap gun or squirt gun several times growing up. We played with them when dad wasn’t around and tried to remember to hide them. Dad would eventually catch us or find a toy gun and then they got confiscated. One day we discovered the hiding place of all the toy guns he had ever confiscated from us over all those years. It was like discovering hidden treasure. They were all hidden on the highest shelf of the hallway closet and behind a bunch of stuff. We had a blast playing with all those toy guns. But, he found out of our discovery and so he frisked us for our concealed weapons then confiscated them for the last time. He didn’t throw us in jail, but we were in deep trouble. Actually, I thought that he was a bit of a hypocrite because we all knew that he owned a shot gun that he hid in the garage. I also thought it was odd how his views had change while in Declo, Idaho and our brother Byran got to own a .22 gun at home. I visited Declo, Idaho with my roommate Steve from Provo, Utah one year and dad let us barrow his shot gun so we could go duck hunting.

While living in Fresno, California, dad was sure that our country was going to have a financial collapse sometime in the 70’s so he would stock up on valuable year supplies. One such thing was toilet paper. One can’t have too much toilet paper. He believed in various mysteries. One was the Hollow Earth theory. He was so enthralled with this theory that one day out of the school year was devoted to the teaching of this theory to his students. I can’t remember all the different theories he would dwell on but they were many. He had a neighbor while he lived

in Idaho Falls that he liked very much. This neighbor became a good friend of my dad and he became a large influence on him as well. This neighbor friend had some radical ideas also and they would inspire each other to keep thinking this way. Dad excelled in his studies of the great mysteries of heaven and the many conspiracies out there during his time living in Idaho Falls. In his later years of his life he became paranoid. He believed that the L.D.S. Church had a hit squad out for him because of he knew too much.

Besides dad's strange beliefs or bizarre behavior, he was a persistent man with ideals and always had a vision. Dad taught over 24 years in High School and worked many side jobs during his teaching career. And during the times he wasn't teaching, he always had ways to make money. You could not say that dad was good or bad because he was a variety of a lot of things. Some of our family members only want to dwell on the negative aspects of dad, but he gave the family financial support, even though it was sometimes indirect because of our mother. Our Mother always filled in the gaps. And, because of her love, we always had the things we needed and sometimes just wanted. Dad worked many jobs and thus didn't have a great deal of time to spend with his family. Although, He did set many examples, through his hard work, his devotion to Christ, the gospel, his dedication to the church and missionary work, his private studies of interest, and his enthusiastic spirit in everything he did. Nobody can accuse him of being an idle man. Most every student at school, missionary prospect, or sales prospect listened with real intent at his convictions and enthusiasm, and they were very impressed with my dad. Somewhat of a dreamer, and a bit of a preacher, was my dad the teacher.

Letters From Dad

1/10/89

Hi All!

Finally made it ... here are your Christmas gifts! Everything this season has been happening ... causing a delay once again. If I had known that I would be swept off my feet by a dazzling red-head, I would^{have} tried harder to send them earlier ... so much for one of my weaknesses ... letting things go.

After our marriage & sealing at the Oakland Temple on Saturday, November 26th, I worked as hard as possible on my flashlight business up to Christmas ... Virginia had a week off afterwards from her Bank of America (Peanuts!) job, so we headed for Disneyland for a honeymoon. We stopped off for a few days to visit with Conrad & Lora ... then spent an evening with Janice & Manuel Luna before heading home. Finally, it took a whole week fighting the drizzly rain to move out & clean my apartment.

Virginia, her two children Lance (16 yrs old) & Jennifer (19 yrs old) and her Mom have been living in her brother's (Theo) home^(Citrus Heights) while he has been remodeling his Mom's home in Roseville ... been there together about two years. Virginia's Mom moved back to Roseville just after we returned from our honeymoon. So now, Theo is going to let us rent the home for 6 months. We are considering the possibility of buying it ... but would rather move to Roseville which is a nicer community.

Virginia reminds me of Kathy... She's a real dynamo... a go-go buzz saw... doing many things in a short period of time. I can hardly keep up with her. I've been thinking of challenging her to an arm-wrestling contest, but I'd probably lose. No doubt about it... she inherited a pioneer spirit from her Mom. She's an incredible cook. Last night, she made a pineapple cake... which I informed her I was not too fond of. Then, after the first piece, I proceeded to eat over half of it... the rest of the family got some of it. She makes the best potato salad I've ever tasted... etc, etc, etc.

She's always so well-dressed... I hear people commenting about it all the time. They think she must be rich. But she buys most of her clothes at K-Mart. I bought her a black mink coat (fake, of course) from Price Club to go with ^{her} white fur coat purchased at K-Mart.

Oh well, I could go on & on, But must stop. I've included a picture of the two of us, taken at a Bank of America Christmas Party. Our new address & phone are:

7412 KANAI AVENUE
CITRUS HEIGHTS, CA. 95621
(916) 725-5867

Love, DAD
(PAUL & VIRGINIA)

LIFE SKETCH: CHERISHED MEMORIES

(Written by Paul Black, husband)

It was read by her son Keith Black

I read this during my Mother's funeral.

The move from Idaho Falls to Sacramento brought a new dimension into our lives. Our small, apartment-home became a heaven on earth in spite of many trials. My past temper greatly mellowed as I learned to patiently care for my sweetheart. Despite her disability, Nancy always made an effort to do her part in keeping our home clean and helping me with the business. Kindness and love prevailed. The little things will always be remembered. A picked gardenia from a near-by bush always brought a sweet, grateful smile. On business trips, a friendly smile and wave to almost everyone passing by compensated for her loss of speech. Even the slamming of an outside gate & an occasional cat fight below our apartment floor brought giggles rather than anger. The home-spun Andy Griffith show with Barney Fife became our favorite TV program and always brought much laughter. A oneness in our marriage began to emerge as we found a higher form of love never before experienced. Being together meant everything as our love grew deeper as each day passed. I was always known as a romanticist when it came to music selections. As a young boy, I was frequently taken to the theatre by my mother to see Jeanette McDonald & Nelson Eddy movies. When the 1937 classic - Naughty Marietta became available, Nancy and I began to watch it over and over again. The excitement and happiness shown by my sweetheart at each viewing has convinced me that it indeed became her favorite movie as well as mine. It became very special to us. Our deep feelings for one another as sweethearts found spiritual expression in both music and song. I feel blessed and comforted in knowing that I have received a promise to become an eternal companion to one of the sweetest spirits that ever came from our Heavenly Father's presence. Now she has been called home. My thoughts will always be centered on my worthiness to that promise as I remain to complete my probationary period.

From "Black Family Herald,"
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JOURNAL EXCERPTS

First Meeting & Courtship

It was September of 1949. A substitute Sunday school teacher was needed at Manchester Ward in South Los Angeles Stake. I was asked. It would only be for one Sunday! I would be blessed. However, at 18 years of age, I had no teaching experience. Yet, they sounded desperate! No one else, of course, was available. I was reluctant to accept, but finally did.

It was Sunday already. A nervous week of preparation had ended. Couldn't I call them and say I was ill? I did feel a little sick to my stomach. But, there was no way out! I had to be there.

I was busy completing the lesson outline on the blackboard. The classroom was filling up. As I sat down, strange faces in the audience caught my eye. Thoughts came rushing to my mind. Were these regular class members or just some changing classes on this particular day to view a spectacle? What an uncomfortably feeling! Then I spotted Dolly Everett, a high school buddy. Who's that with her? I haven't seen her before! What a beauty! Alas, how was I to concentrate on my teaching assignment?

I finally got underway. I was grateful for those who took pity on my plight and came to my aid. Their comments helped to create a class discussion. In time it was all over. What a relief!

Now my attention was directed again to the new visitor. She was the quiet type, making no comments during class. I immediately made my way over to Dolly for an introduction. Her name was Nancy! Nancy Griswold. The mutual attraction was obvious. However, I was aware that this new guest to our ward had caught the eye of others as well. Immediate action was a must! I walked with her out to Dolly's red convertible. Arrangements were made to see one another again.

RED SHOES will always be remembered as our first date ... a movie about a girl reaching her goal as a ballet dancer. We both enjoyed being together.

Nancy and I occasionally visited her girl friend, Connie Chytrus, who lived a block

away. On one visit, I was admiring what I thought to be a rubberized miniature elephant. However, it shattered when I squeezed it. I was quite embarrassed! On another occasion, Nancy and Connie were making a shrill sound by rolling their tongue. They became quite amused at my inability to do the same. I decided that it must be hereditary.

When we started going together, Nancy was working at the downtown May Company and I was attending L.A. City College. I dropped out of college briefly and went to work for Southern Pacific on the graveyard shift. I usually played church basketball three nights a week. Of course, Nancy joined me at the games to watch me flex my muscles. She found out that I did have some talent as a ball player.

We both attended several church dances. Occasionally, Nancy's dad would let me borrow his '48 Dodge. That was real neat! Three other dates produced fond memories: a stroll through the flower gardens at Exposition Park - a beautiful setting for a couple of lovebirds, a trip to Crestline at wintertime - making a snowman & tossing snowballs, and viewing the first Cinerama 3-D movie - with one scene having the camera in the front seat of a speeding roller-coaster, making one feel like they were right there.

We found that we shared many common interests. I surely was blessed by accepting that first teaching assignment ... my greatest blessing ... a friend and a loving companion for time and all eternity!

Contemporary Timetable

1949: Harry S. Truman inaugurated Pres. of U.S.; Chiang-Kai-shek removes National Chinese forces to Formosa; Israel admitted to UN; Musical play, "South Pacific" opens in NY; U.S. launches guided missile 250 miles, highest altitude reached by man; Ezzard Charles becomes heavyweight boxing champ; "Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer" becomes a hit song. 1950: North Korea forces invade South Korea; Douglas MacArthur appointed Commander of UN forces in Korea; Britain recognizes Israel; Assassination attempt against Truman.

MEMORY FLASHBACKS

Turning Back in My Mind

"At about 4 years of age, my Dad brought me a puppy stuffed in his pocket ... Also about that time my cousin Kay died. There was a lot of crying from Aunt Lois ... Then at 4 1/2, I can remember seeing an ambulance stop by our house and Grandma and I watched Mom come home with a baby brother ... In the first grade, a new rule was made: no littering while eating lunch. I did, got caught and was to stand trial. But we moved! ... An experience I'll never forget is being made fun of while singing around the piano, as the family did it alot. I still have a hard time singing."

My Early Childhood

"When I was two years old, my Father, Mother, Brother and I traveled to Hawaii on a ship. I locked myself in our cabin during the trip. My parents couldn't talk me into opening the door. I just sat down and cried, unwilling to cooperate in unlatching the lock. They finally had to cut the door down with an axe! ... We lived in Honolulu for two years. My Dad was stationed there while in the U.S. Navy. My Mom watched after me carefully because she always worried about my running into foot-long centipedes ... After moving back to Los Angeles, my Dad left our family during the depression and we were forced out of our home. We went through hard times. My Mother frequently had to travel downtown and stand in line for potatoes and other necessities. Finally, my Grandmother, Lottie B. Walker, moved from Arizona to stay with us. She helped to care for my Brother and me when my Mother found work as a seamstress. We later moved to 323 92nd Street where I lived most of my childhood years until leaving home after my marriage ... I can remember my first day in kindergarten. It was scary. After my Mom dropped me off, I kept trying to leave and follow her home. She had prepared a small lunch for me that I carried around in a sack all morning. I had wrapped a small cap around the sack. By the time I was ready to eat, I found my sandwich, banana, apple and potato chips all smashed together!

NEWSFLASH BRIEFS

... Dad is undergoing a \$5,000 dental overhaul, great fun, huh!, but afterwards he may learn to smile again ... Mom has a new 3 1/2 gallon aquarium with five goldfish - it lights up very well with an amber light and looks great when the other lights are dim ... Kathy is hanging on until this school-year ends; teaching continues to be not what it used to be ... Kelli just recently performed in an "ice show" presentation ... Keith has applied for a better position at his work and is waiting for the good news ... Ken & Susan are preparing to build another home ... Shawn is really getting sports-minded lately - plans to be a pro ball-player - watch out, Larry Bird! ... Andy & Karen recently sold their Granbury Shopper business and are now pursuing other ventures ... A musician appears to be developing in the Roach family, as Megan is playing music by ear on her newly-acquired electric organ ... Cassie is getting notes from a new boyfriend named Travis ... Bryan is preparing to take off again on National Guard duty ... Wade & Nancy have recently moved to a larger home to accommodate a growing family ... A rumor is spreading about Leann getting a new winter coat at a season-end sale soon; if true, she'll be ready for next winter! ... Conrad & Lora Hawkins have now been on their mission to England for about six months, serving presently in the Lancaster area ... While on the phone talking with my cousin Twila recently, I was reminded of the aging of her mother, Mae Walker Bond, who now approaches her 89th birthday and of my other aunt, Ruth Walker Lerwill, who turned 87 in January; these are the last of our living ancestors in the Walker-Brimhall line ...

PUN FUNS

Why was Goliath so astonished when David hit him with a rock? BECAUSE SUCH A THING HAD NEVER ENTERED HIS HEAD BEFORE!

Who were the first book-keepers? ADAM AND EVE! THEY INVENTED THE LOOSE LEAF SYSTEM!

Who first introduced salt pork into the Navy? NOAH! HE TOOK HAM INTO THE ARK!

From "Black Family Herald,"
No. 2, page 4 and 5, published May 1, 1987 by Paul Black

JOURNAL EXCERPTS Proposal & Marriage

Spring was fast approaching. It was quite evident that life without Nancy at my side was inconceivable! So I decided to pop the question! One evening we were returning home from an evening stroll. The time seemed right. We stopped under a tree near her home. Nancy surely sensed my thoughts! Then came the three magic words thrice repeated: I love you! Ich liebe dich! Yo te quiero! This three-language approach was just too overwhelming to rebuff! A deeply, sincere "Will you marry me?" followed. She responded with "Yes"! She would be mine!

Asking a father's permission to marry his daughter was still customary. It was a very nervous moment - much tougher than my proposal. The question came: How would I support Nancy? The answer revealed my immaturity! My goal was to be a school teacher. I would return to college for evening classes. But for the time being, I'd probably be a jack-of-all-trades! Wow! As I reflect upon that reply now, it's a wonder I was even considered. Perhaps Nancy's Dad had previously glimpsed some degree of potential in me as he and I were becoming acquainted?

The engagement period was brief. However we both felt right for one another. Marriage plans were underway! No large, formal event for us ... just a small, private wedding. A unique idea came to mind! We would elope to Las Vegas; however, our parents would be invited to follow after us.

We left L.A. very early in the morning. After traveling some 30 miles, it began to sprinkle. The roads were slick. We approached a bridge. Then it happened! The cars ahead began to slow to a stop in order to observe an accident on the other side of the road. I applied the brakes. But nothing happened! What a feeling! Our '48 DeSoto slid right into the car in front. What a beginning to our marriage! An omen? We ignored the very thought! The front of our car was all smashed up but still driveable. So, we continued on. We arrived, ate breakfast and waited for our parents to find us. Finally, when we were all together, we obtained

our marriage license and contacted an LDS Bishop for wedding arrangements. We were married in his home during the afternoon of April 8th, 1950.

We checked in at Motel Lido in Las Vegas for our wedding night. Then our parents treated us to a wedding dinner before they returned home. Curiosity led us to stroll through the local casinos. One lady was viewed operating four machines at the same time. She was like a robot, systematically inserting many quarters, hoping for the big moment! The smoky stuffy, atmosphere finally got to us. So we spent the rest of the night window shopping in the fresh air.

The next day we traveled to Hoover Dam. It was so massive! On a tour, we viewed the power plant with its huge turbines. Later, the vast reservoir of water was seen. It was all quite a sight!

After returning home, a reception in our honor was held at Manchester Ward. We spent the previous day gathering many dark red roses for the event. It was a happy occasion, with each of us meeting new friends. Afterwards, we decided to extend our honeymoon by driving to Lake Elsinore. We were both impressed by the scenic beauty discovered in the area.

We had many happy moments together during our first few months of marriage. However, we looked forward with great joy at the prospects of being a family with children.

Contemporary Timetable

1950: Truman instructs U.S. Atomic Energy Commission to develop hydrogen bomb. Sen. Joseph McCarthy advises Pres. Truman about Communists and their sympathizers in State Dept. U.S. recognizes Vietnam, supplies arms and sends mission to assist in their use; signs military assistance pact with France, Cambodia, Laos, and Vietnam. State of emergency declared in U.S. following Korean reversals; Chinese forces cross 38th parallel. 1.5 million TV sets in U.S. Riots in Johannesburg against apartheid.

PUN FUNS

Why were Adam and Eve kicked out of the Garden of Eden? FOR GAMBLING! GOD TOOK AWAY THEIR PAIR-A-DICE!

How did Jonah feel when the whale swallowed him? A BIT DOWN IN THE MOUTH!

MEMORY FLASHBACKS

My Early Childhood (Cont.)

"When I was about six years of age, my brother Conrad took me to see the movie, Captain Blood. We walked quite a distance to the theatre. When I tired, he carried me on his shoulders ... I looked forward each day to radio broadcasts of my favorite programs: The Lone Ranger, Jack Armstrong, The Green Hornet, Captain Midnight, and I Love a Mystery ... The local theatre attracted me to the serial movies during Saturday matinees. I had to return, of course, to see what happened to Flash Gordon or Buck Rogers at the conclusion of the previous 'cliff-hanger' episode. Hop-a-long Cassidy, Gene Autry and Roy Rogers were my favorite cowboy heroes. Mom was frequently on the night-shift at work. So I became quite a 'con artist'! My Grandmother was the victim. I was usually able to talk her into taking me to the movies while Mom was away. Boy, did I develop into a 'spoiled brat'... In school, I did manage to excel in one subject - spelling! It just seemed to come natural to me. I won most spelling bees! I'll always remember one class. The teacher offered a free trip to Bimini Plunge when every pupil scored 100% on a spelling test! Wow! She had everyone helping everyone! It was really a challenge! Success finally came on the 5th or 6th try! We all enjoyed a great time at the three-swimming pool facility ... During one Christmas, a much hoped-for gift arrived from Santa Claus - a bicycle! Of course, it took all day to 'break in'. Oh, was I sore that night! ... One of the saddest days of my life occurred during the following summer. I was told to be home when my brother arrived with Lora's family for a trip to the 'beach'. I returned too late from a bike ride and found they had left without me ... One evening my mother was away visiting a neighbor. I began to admire myself in front of a mirror while wearing a newly-acquired cowboy hat. But the piano bench I was standing on collapsed! A broken arm was the result! All I could think about at the hospital was the doctor and a 'saw'. But the next morning I woke up to find my arm in a cast. Later, Mom took me downtown to see the movie, The Man in the Iron Mask. She then took a picture of me and my cast standing by the billboard advertisement."

NEWSFLASH BRIEFS

... On April 8th, Mom and Dad celebrated their 37th Wedding Anniversary - it's hard to believe they're that old! Of course, right now Dad is 56, much older than Mom who is still a young whipper-snapper at only 55 years of age! ... Ken & Susan could be in their new home by now ... Shawn is busy with soccer and wrestling; also, he recently performed in a talent show, playing Sammy Hagar in "Best of Both Worlds", after which he was prepared to sign autographs! ... Cody is 3 1/2 but thinks he's 8! He will only wear cowboy clothes! He owns his own horse, named "Charlie" & wants to ride a "bucking cow"; perhaps he will be known as "Wild Bill" Cody after all! ... Thanks to Susan for much time spent, Mom now has some much needed wearing apparel ... Bryan has just acquired a power rake and is getting into the lawn care business; sounds great! - go for it! ... Wade is recovering from a head concussion but is O.K. now; he has been trying to get the basement of their new home finished before Summer ... Nancy has enrolled in a Chemistry course and will be taking evening classes twice a week; Wow! What a surprise! ... Tyson is starting to ride his trike; he is very independent and can say just about any word he hears ... Mickenzie is getting her front four teeth all at the same time; she can also take two steps now - should be walking by her first birthday! ... Our family friend, Paul Peterson (Arroyo Grande) will become a married man on June 6th ... Contact was recently made with a second cousin, Donna Walker McGee. She sent much new information and several corrections on the Walker-Brimhall genealogy. Also, through her, we made contact with Logan Brimhall in Provo, Utah. We received a nice letter from him regarding the availability of the 'Big Red Brimhall Book.' We've sent for a copy. He also informs us that a new estimate reveals over 15,000 descendants of Noah Brimhall. He is now working on the journal of Noah's brother, George Washington Brimhall, whose son, George H. Brimhall became the first president of BYU ... Thanks to the members of our family who have helped us with this section. We are still hoping for more participation! Just a few moments of your time would be appreciated ... If we were to mail out self-addressed post cards with postage, would it help?

Dad's Sales Cards

THREE KINDS OF PEOPLE

Those who MAKE things happen

Those who WATCH things happen

Those who WONDERED what happened

Larry -

Our Company is expanding in the Sacramento area. Many Teachers are now with us nationwide - making use of the knowledge in their field on a part-time basis while they develop growing incomes to safeguard an uncertain future. Being a former H.S. biology teacher for 23 years, I look forward to meeting with you. Give me a call Thurs. or Fri. between 3-6pm or 7-9pm.

971-1076

Paul

Dad's Patriarchal Blessing

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING 7/26/49

Brother Paul leon Black: By the authority of the Holy Priesthood invested in me as a Patriarch of the South Los Angeles Stake, I place my hands upon your head, and I pray our Father in Heaven that He will prepare me to give you a Patriarchal Blessing, that the words that may fall from my lips may be unto you an inspiration and a comfort as you journey forth in life.

You were chosen in your pre-existent life because of your faithfulness to the commandments of God, and because you had reached a stage in your existence where it became necessary that you should have a body of flesh and bones. You were chosen to come at this time in the history of this world when the Gospel is here with full authority to officiate in all of its ordinances. And, like Abraham of old, you are entitled to this fulness of the Holy Priesthood because you are of the lineage of Joseph, the son of

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING 7/26/49

Jacob, through the loins of his son, Ephraim. It is a great privilege to come down through this lineage. It is the posterity of Ephraim who are now holding the Priesthood, and they are to gather in from the four corners of the earth that very blood. They are to prepare to see the return of the Ten Tribes from the North, and it is the purpose and the expectations of our Father in Heaven that you shall participate in this great work and in so doing, you must not forget that you have dead ancestors who are noble men and women, who upon hearing the Gospel and accepting the same, must necessarily depend upon you and others of your relatives to seek out their names and perform the work for them in the holy temples that have been erected for this purpose.

The Lord has given you a desire in your heart to do that which is right. Guard that desire and increase it in your activities in life, for the Lord

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING 7/26/49

3

has instilled in you a leadership that you must develop so that you can fill the positions to which you will be called, with honor and in righteousness so that your associates may see your good works and will want to dwell in your footsteps. But remember those who are less fortunate than you are. Lend them a helping hand. Comfort those who are ill; and the Lord will hear and answer your prayers. Remember there are many good people who have not heard the Gospel. Lose no opportunity to explain the principles of the Gospel. The Lord will be with you. He will be with you. He will cause a spirit to arise within your bosom whenever you bear your testimony in sincerity in talking to the unbelieving. You will receive a great reward for your efforts.

I seal you up to come forth on the morning of the first resurrection, saved and exalted with the faithful servants, and be crowned a Priest and

PATRIARCHAL BLESSING 7/26/49

4

a King in the Celestial Kingdom of God. These blessings I confer upon you in and through your worthiness and in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

An Interesting Tidbit in Black History

Ancestry.com has put some California Voter Registries up on their site (for some counties, from about 1920's to 1960's). I found that according to these registries that in 1924, dad's father Sam, Sam's mother Catherine (Berry) Black, Sam's sister Rosa, and Sam's brother-in-law Carl Clark were listed at 228 W 88th street. In 1926, Catherine Black, Carl Clark, and his wife Vera (Sam's sister) were listed at this address. In 1932, when our dad was about one year old, dad's grandmother Catherine Black, dad's Mother Lavina, dad's aunt Rosa, and dad's father Sam were listed at this address. Vera and Carl had moved to 526 W 88th Place in 1932. In 1934, the individuals were listed in the same household as in 1932.

In 1936, I could not find dad's Mother Lavina or any other Black's living at 228 W 88th street. What's interesting is to know that dad lived with Sam's mother Catherine and his aunts, Vera and Rosa until he was about 3 years old. Dad was about 3 and a half when his father Sam left the family, so it fits the history told. When Sam left (rather forcefully as told by the Hawkins) it was during the Great Depression and Lottie Walker came to help raise dad. Lavina, her boys, and grandmother Lottie must have found a new place after 1934.



OBITUARY OF PAUL BLACK

IDAHO FALLS, ID -- Paul Leon Black, 75, of Idaho Falls, died March 13, 2006, at Eastern Idaho Regional Medical Center.

He was born March 6, 1931, at Los Angeles, California, to Samuel Jefferson Black and Lavina Walker Black. He grew up and attended schools in the area. Following graduation, he attended Whittier College on a track scholarship, where he received his Bachelor's Degree.

On April 8, 1950, he married Nancy Jane Griswold in Las Vegas, Nevada. Their marriage was solemnized on September 5, 1950 in the St. George, Utah, LDS Temple. She preceded him in death.

On November 26, 1988, he married Virginia Nash in the Oakland, California, LDS Temple. They were later divorced. He was a high school Biology teacher and track coach. He also served as yearbook advisor and was a photographer and salesman.

An active member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, he enjoyed doing temple work. In his youth he earned the Eagle Scout award.

Survivors are:

Son: David (Kathy) Black, Idaho Falls

Son: Keith (Karen) Black, Las Vegas, NV

Daughter: Susan (Orv) Franchuk, Mesa, AZ

Daughter: Karen (Andy) Roach, Franklin, ID

Daughter: Nancy (Scott) Seehawer, Yorkville, IL

Daughter: Leann (James) Cain, Boise, ID

24 Grandchildren and 9 Great Grandchildren

He was preceded in death by his wife, Nancy; a daughter, Meryl Butikofer; a son, Bryan Black; a brother, Conrad Hawkins and a granddaughter, Cassie Roach.

Funeral Services will be at 2:00 p.m. Monday, March 20, 2006, at the Idaho Falls LDS 28th Ward, 1165 Azalea Drive, with Bishop Cleo Geddes officiating. The family will visit with friends for one hour prior to the services at the church.

Burial will be in Fielding Memorial Park under the direction of Wood Funeral Home.

The Line of Dad's Half Brother Conrad Hawkins

A Hawkins relative contacted me about the Hawkins line and we were able to swap what we knew. He gave me a short history on this line that was written by Bill Minderman. Here is what he gave me:

History submitted by Bill Minderman

Charles Howard Brown was born Feb 12, 1874 in Delphi, Indiana. His mother (Sarah) died when he was eight months old and Charles was given to a neighbor named Hawkins and raised by the name of Charles **Hawkins**. How he got to the McLeansboro, Illinois area is unclear. Charles never came to see his brother, Samuel Brown, while he was living but came to see Wickliffe A. Brown, son of Samuel, in 1959.

Charles, 18 years old at the time, married **Edith Josephine Anderson "Josie"** on January 3, 1893, one day after Josie's 17th birthday, at the home of Josie's father, John S. Anderson, a prominent citizen of McLeanboro and son of one of McLeansboro's founders. Charles & Josie had five children in total. It appears that Charles was probably a farmer in their early years of their marriage and that he clearly was farming in 1910, per the 1910 Census. Sometime after 1910, he became a "teacher" at one of the many 1 room schools in the area, specifically, "Reed School." There were a number of "one room" schools in the McLeansboro area, with "Anderson School" being another. Around 1914-1915, Charles & Josie apparently were divorced.

Charles at some time after leaving McLeansboro moved to New Mexico. While in Shiprock, NM, he was the Principal of an Indian Reservation School and met a teacher there, **Pearl Mauldin**, and married her on November 10, 1916. Charles registered for the draft during WW1 on September 12, 1918 and indicated he was married to Pearl at that time. He was 44 yrs old at that time and indicated he was 5' 7 1/2" tall and had "Blue" eyes and "Brown" hair and was still "Principal of the Shiprock School" in Shiprock, San Juan County, New Mexico. Shiprock is in extreme Northwest New Mexico and at a Navajo Indian Reservation. Pearl was also a "teacher at the Indian school" at the same time per the 1920 Census. The 1920 Census records show Pearl was originally from Alabama which probably prompted the eventual move back to Alabama by Charles and Pearl (see 1930 Census pic).

Around 1918-1919, while married to Pearl and still the Principal at Shiprock, Charles apparently had another affair with a young woman named Lavina Walker, around 25 years of age at the time, and possibly another teacher at Shiprock since she was from Taylor, Arizona. This relationship produced a child, Conrad Howard Hawkins, born September 21, 1919, in Redmesa, Colorado. Presumably, Lavina's pregnancy caused her to move and there is no indication that Pearl was aware of it or that Charles took any financial responsibility for his son. Years later, contact was made between Lavina and Conrad's family with various descendants of Charles. Charles and Pearl had their first child, Elsie M. Conrad, some time in 1921 in New Mexico, per the 1930 Census, and then two other children, Glenn M. Conrad, in 1927, and Gene B. Conrad, in January, 1930. Both boys were born in Alabama, likely Alexandria. Per the 1930 Census of Alexandria, Alabama, as of April 21, 1930, Charles was farming. Charles lived out his life in Alexandria, AL and in the 1940s and 1950s, at least, reestablished his relationship with his children from his marriage to Josie.

Charles died at the age of 93 on January 2, 1968 in Oxford, Alabama and is buried there.

In Memory of
Conrad H. Hawkins
Beloved Husband and Father



*Born in Red Mesa Colorado on September 22, 1919,
Conrad died December 15, 2002. He is survived by his
wife, Lora and five children: Curtis, Denis, Connie,
Brian and Shayla, twenty-four grandchildren
and ten great grandchildren.*