



RAMBLERS' RAMBLINGS

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WE ARE THE STORYTELLERS—WE ARE THE CHOSEN

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We are the chosen. In each family there is one who seems called to find the ancestors.



To put flesh on their bones and make them live again, to tell the family story and to feel that some they know and approve. Doing genealogy is not a cold gathering of facts, but Instead, breathing life into all who have gone before. We are the story tellers of the tribe. All tribes have one. We have been called, as it were, by our genes.

Those who have gone before cry out to us: Tell our story. So, we do. In finding them, we somehow find ourselves.

How many graves have I stood before now and cried? I have lost count. How many times have I told the ancestors, "You have a wonderful family; you would be proud of us." How many times have I walked up to a grave and felt somehow there was love there for me? I couldn't say.

It goes beyond just documenting facts. It goes to who I am and why I do the things I do. It goes to seeing a cemetery about to be lost forever to weeds and indifference and saying I can't let this happen. The bones here are bones of my bone and flesh of my flesh. It goes to doing something about it.

It goes to pride in what our ancestors were able to accomplish. How they contributed to what we are today. It goes to respecting their hardships and losses, their never giving in or giving up, their resolutions to go on and build a life for their family.

It goes to deep pride that the fathers fought and some died to make and keep us a Nation. It goes to a deep and immense understanding that they were doing it for us. It is of equal pride and love that our mothers struggled to give us birth, without them we could not exist, and so we love each one as far back as we can reach. That we might be born who we are. That we might remember them. So we do.

With love and caring and scribing each fact of their existence, because we are they and they are the sum of who we are. So, as a scribe called, I tell the story of my family. It is up to that one called in the next generation to answer that call and take my place in the long line of family storytellers.

That is why I do my family genealogy, and that is what calls those young and old to step up and restore the memory or greet those whom we had never known before.

(AUTHOR UNKNOWN)



A Texas Quote: *"Texas is so big that you can live your life within its limits and never*

give a damn about what anyone in Boston or San Francisco thinks."

James Michener, *Texas*

WILLIAM DUNBAR, MEMBER OF THE MIER EXPEDITION, 1843-44

BY VIRGINIA AZIZ

In searching for a title to represent William Dunbar's story as we know it, I asked my family for their suggestions and, with tongue in cheek, one of my sons suggested "An Unexpected Journey—There and Back Again." That was universally rejected since Tolkien had already used it. However, when we think of the men who undertook the Mier Expedition, it does seem fitting in a way. So here is the story of William Dunbar, my three times great grandfather, born January 1, 1819, in Stewart County, Tennessee and his "unexpected journey."

According to family stories, William left his home in Tennessee around 1835 at the age of 16 to come to Texas with a friend. For many years some members of our family believed William arrived in time to join the Battle of San Jacinto; there's a plaque at San Jacinto with the name of William Dunbar. My sister and I took it as our mission in our Dunbar genealogy research to see if we could prove that William fought at San Jacinto. What we found was two William Dunbars in Texas at the same time. (We named them William of Bastrop, our ancestor, and William of Galveston to keep them straight.) It was difficult, but we finally concluded that William of Galveston was at San Jacinto.

About a year ago, I approached a distant cousin, who in the 1980s had done a very good genealogy on William's descendants and asked about the two Williams. He replied that he had discussed this with Scot Dunbar (another cousin) several times. He determined that there were two William Dunbars—one who fought at San Jacinto and one who was on the Mier Expedition. The two men also have been confused in terms of land grants. However, we do find our ancestor William on Bastrop Co. tax lists from 1837-1840; at least part of that time he was in freighting.

In March 1842, William was on the list of Bastrop Co. Volunteers in the Vasquez Campaign, 4th Reg., Texas Militia; Col. Henry Jones, Commander. And it was in 1842 that the Mexican army again entered the new Republic on a number of raids. Sam Houston ordered General Alexander Somerville to organize a militia to retaliate. Whether the Bastrop militia regiment joined Somerville as a group or whether William volunteered as an individual, I haven't been able to determine. After going as far as Laredo, Somerville

concluded that it was likely to be disastrous to pursue the Mexican army any farther and turned back with a portion of his militia. Only 189 officers and men decided to return to the Republic. The remainder of the militia chose to continue into Mexico. William's name is on muster rolls as one of approximately 300 volunteers who marched on to Mier. Some of the leaders of these men are reputed to have been in political opposition to Sam Houston. Was William? Or was he excited about the adventure? Was he out for revenge on the Mexican raids into the new Republic as some volunteers were?

Of this group, 261 ultimately comprised the Texans who fought in the Battle of Meir, December 25 and 26, 1842. The remainder stayed behind as camp guards. Although the Texans were outnumbered nearly ten to one, they suffered only 30 dead or wounded versus Mexican losses of 600 killed and 200 wounded. However, because the Texans had no water, no food and very little ammunition left, they were forced to surrender.

The Texans claimed they surrendered as prisoners of war, but no terms were signed and they were sentenced to death by the Mexican commander. This verdict was later reversed and they were ordered to march several hundred miles to Mexico City. In February, 1843 before arriving in the capital city, an escape attempt was made at Salado. Some of the escapees died from thirst and starvation and a few made it back to Texas. The majority, 176 men, were recaptured after less than a week and were taken to Salado Prison. To quell such escape attempts in the future, President Santa Anna condemned all the prisoners to death once again, but later, through the intercession of foreign ministers in the capital,



Drawing of the Beans

it was decreed that only every 10th man was to be executed—the infamous **Black Bean Episode**.

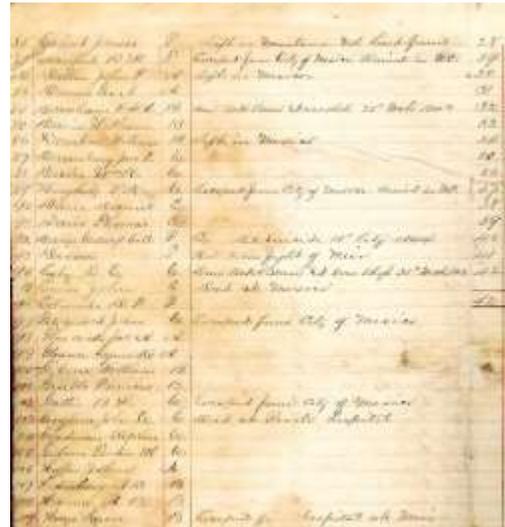
On March 25, 1843, 176 beans—one for each prisoner—were put into a pot. There were 17 black beans and 159 white beans. Those who drew the black beans were executed at dusk

the next day. Legend has it that the black beans were placed in the pot last so they were on top and the officers, who were the first to draw, would be sure to get them. Those who drew white beans lived. **William Dunbar drew a white bean.**

Once more the remaining Texans continued on the grueling march to Mexico City where they were subjected to hard labor on road gangs. In September 1843, some 126 prisoners were moved to Perote Castle in Vera Cruz, a distance of nearly 200 miles. Many died of wounds, diseases and starvation at that prison. A lucky few escaped and

reached home before U. S. and British diplomats gained release of the remaining prisoners.

The last surviving members of the Mier Expedition were released in September 1844. My ancestor, William Dunbar, was among the 72 who sailed on the schooner *Creole* from Vera Cruz. A resilient William made his way back to Bastrop. Records in the General Land Office show he obtained land and Bastrop is where he stayed until 1847 when he returned to Tennessee to settle his father's estate. While there he met and married Nancy Rowlett. The couple returned to Texas and settled on a farm outside Bastrop with their small son, John Samuel, and their daughter, Sarah Arena.



Wm. Dunbar, 7th on Mier Survivors' List

In 1850 William was elected County Clerk of Bastrop County; he remained the County Clerk until his death from pneumonia in 1855.



Wm. Dunbar's Marker

In 1936 the Centennial Commission of the State of Texas erected a headstone and a footstone at William Dunbar's grave site in Fairview Cemetery in Bastrop. In 1989 the Texas House of Representatives adopted House Resolution No. 787 to honor the memory of William Dunbar, Texas patriot and Bastrop County Clerk.

We have no evidence that William ever wrote about his experiences and maybe he just felt he did what he had to do, but I wish I knew his thoughts on what he was seeing and feeling. What I know of his story represents to me how William in his few short years reflects the character of the people who made the Republic of Texas possible. He was adventurous, willing to fight for his new home, willing to serve to keep order and peace—all in the brief span of 37 years.

As a familiar episode in the history of the Texas Republic, the Mier Expedition has been well documented. More information can be found online at several sites, including *Texas Handbook Online* and *Journal of the Texian Expedition Against Mier* by Gen. T. J. Green, 1845.



TEXAS RED

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Early travelers who visited our part of the world wrote without exception that this was a land blessed with natural resources. One of those resources which early Texans sought to exploit was a color: Red.

Before the discovery of aniline dyes in the 1850s and 60s, the world was a pretty drab place for average people. The means for coloring your world were rare and expensive, Especially red.



White Fluff

So what was the source of this Texas red? Go find some prickly pear cactus. You're looking for pads covered with a white fluff. Dig into the fluff and you will find a small insect. His name is *Cochineal*. Pull him out. Now squeeze him between your fingers. You will find them covered in a vivid red.

That's carmine or carminic acid. From the 16th century till those cheap, bright anilines came along, the world was crazy for it.

Col. Juan Almonte, on his inspection tour of Texas before the Revolution, noted that there was much potential for the development of the cochineal industry. The twice yearly crop was already being gathered and hauled to Laredo to be sold, ultimately, to agents of the British crown.

What did the Brits want with these bugs? They were what made the Red Coats red.! They also supplied the red for Indian blankets and war paint. It colored the crimson sashes of Texas Army officers. And, when the Lone Star flag was adopted in 1839, the red field was "bug red." This was nothing unusual. The red stripes on just about every American flag before the Civil War were dyed with cochineal.

It was even used in medicine. In 1854, Josiah Camillis Massie, a physician and planter residing near Channleview, produced the first medical book written in Texas: *A Treatise on the Eclectic Southern Practice of Medicine*. He included a prescription for treating

whooping cough in infants and children. It contained cochineal...along with ammonia, licorice, ipecac and opium.

Despite its potential, the cochineal industry never reached its potential in Texas. The Oaxacans had developed cultivation secrets, but were not eager to share them, especially after that whole independence business. Then came the aniline rainbow, and the cochineal industry died. Or went to sleep.

Over the last several decades demand has grown steadily. People in search of natural and environmentally friendly colorants have rediscovered cochineal. Only now it's more likely to be found in your mouth than on your clothing.

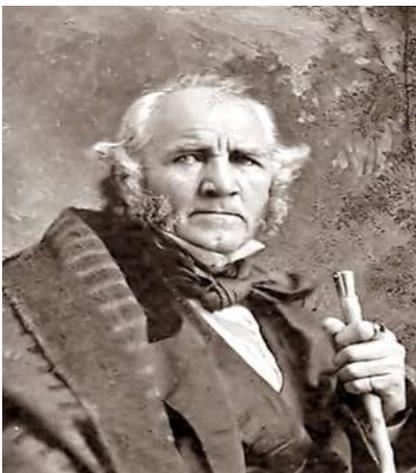
Read the ingredient label on a box or can from your pantry. If you see Natural Red #4, (or just 'natural coloring' in a red-tinted product), that is our little friend.



MY FAVORITE HISTORIC CHARACTER: *SAM HOUSTON*

BY MARY JANE MILLENDER

My favorite personality/character in history, early Texas history, that is, is **Sam Houston**: a soldier, a military leader, a lawyer, a Tennessee Congressman, a statesman, a president (of the new Republic of Texas, 1836-1838, and again in 1841-1844), a governor of two states (Tennessee and Texas) and finally, a U. S. Senator, 1846-1859. Houston was born into a military family on March 2, 1793 in Virginia. His father, who was army major who had served in the Revolutionary War, died when Houston was only 14 years old.



Sam Houston

Following her husband's death, his mother moved her family to Tennessee. After moving there, young Sam spent the next few years living with the Cherokee Indians, learning their language and their ways of life.

They named him *Colonneh*, which means *Raven*, a nickname that followed him the rest of his life.

"I would not be gotten into a schoolhouse until I was eight years old. Nor did I accomplish much after I started. I doubt if I had gone to school six months in all when my father died. I was 14 at the time."

The War of 1812 launched Sam's military career and as a result of serving under Andrew Jackson during the Creek Indian campaign (1813-14), he embarked on his political career. Jackson encouraged him to become an Indian agent to the Cherokee Nation. He then started studying law and was elected district attorney in Nashville soon after. In 1823, Houston was elected to Congress and reelected in 1825. The Tennessee governorship followed in 1827.

However, following a very short marriage to Eliza Allen in 1829, Sam Houston, suffering from rumors of alcoholism and poor personal conduct, withdrew from his reelection campaign and moved from Tennessee. His travels included Arkansas and a few short stays in Texas, but by 1835 Nacogdoches had become his home and he was in Texas at the outbreak of the Texas Revolution. In March, 1836 Sam Houston became General Sam Houston, commander of the small, poorly-equipped Texas revolutionary army. Amid criticism from some on his early battle decisions, Houston proved to be an intelligent military leader and the hero of Texas following his early morning defeat of Santa Anna on April 21, 1836 at San Jacinto.

Before the battle, Sam Houston said, *"We view ourselves on the eve of battle. We are nerved for the contest, and must conquer or perish. It is vain to look for present aid: none is at hand. We must now act or abandon all hope! Rally to the standard, and be no longer the scoff of mercenary tongues! Be men, be free men, that your children may bless their father's name."*

Sam Houston was elected president of the newly-formed Republic of Texas in 1836. After his first term as president, Mirabeau B. Lamar replaced him for one term. The Texas Constitution limited presidential term to one. However, after Lamar's term ended, Houston was reelected and served one more term as president of the Republic, 1841-1844.

In 1845 Texas gained statehood and Sam Houston, along with Thomas J. Rusk of Nacogdoches, was elected U. S. Senator, a position he held until 1859 when he returned to Texas. Soon after, he was elected to represent San Augustine County in the Texas House of Representatives, but he served in this office only briefly as he was worried that Texas would leave the Union so he successfully ran for the office of governor of Texas, won the election in December, 1859 and worked hard to insure that Texas would not join the other Southern states in their secession from the Union. However, he lost that battle and on March 16, 1861, following the Secession Convention, Sam Houston was asked to take the oath of loyalty to the Confederate States of America. He refused and was forced out of office.

"In the name of the Constitution of Texas, which has been trampled upon, I refuse to take this oath. I love Texas too well to bring civil strife and bloodshed upon her. To secede from the Union and set up another government would cause war. If you go to war with the United States, you will never conquer her, as she has the money and the men. If she does not whip you by guns, powder and steel, she will starve you to death. It will take the flower of the country-the young men."

Sam Houston, his wife, Margaret Lea, whom he married in 1840, and their eight children left Austin and moved to Huntsville, Texas . On July 26, 1863, the 70-year-old military leader and politician, died at his home there. He is buried in Oakwood Cemetery, which is located across the street from the original site of Houston's Steamboat House in Huntsville. Texas and Sam ended their close...and sometime rocky...relationship 33 years after they first met.

Margaret Houston died December 3, 1867 and is buried in the Baptist Church Cemetery in Independence, Texas.

Abraham Lincoln twice offered to send Federal troops to Houston to prevent Texas from joining the Confederacy. And twice Governor Sam Houston refused.

"Texas will again lift its head and stand among the nations. It ought to do so, for no country upon the globe can compare with it in natural advantage."

Perhaps if Sam Houston had lived longer, he might have helped Texas survive Reconstruction Days and the governorship of Edmund J. Davis, a politician and Union general, who didn't care too much for Texas or its citizens. It's a thought!



A Genealogist's Creed: *If it is to be... then it's up to me!*



TRIVIA QUESTION: *“I believe that his nation should commit itself to achieving the goal, before this decade is out, of landing a man on the moon and returning him safely to the earth.”*

This is a quote from President John F. Kennedy. Where was President Kennedy when he delivered the speech that included this sentence? (Answer on last page.)



A Clothesline's Secret Code

WASHINGTON'S SPY RING

BY HENRY HANSON

When General George Washington made his hasty retreat from New York City in August 1776, he desperately needed to know where the British would strike next. To that end, he unleashed his secret weapon: an unlikely ring of spies in New York charged with discovering the enemy's battle plans and military strategy.

The men he mentored were dubbed the Culper Ring, named after Culpeper County, Virginia. The spy ring was organized by Major Benjamin Tallmadge in the summer of 1778. The object of the Spy Ring was to send messages to General George Washington about British troop activities in New York City. The spies operated in New York City, Long Island, New York and Suffolk County, Connecticut.

Spy Abraham Woodhull, a patriot in Suffolk County Connecticut, was the son of a Loyalist. His father had close ties to Major Edmund Hewitt in the British Army. Abraham's objective was to pass news of any troop movement to a

longshoreman by the name of Caleb Brewster, who would pass his information on to Major Benjamin Tallmadge, who, in turn, would report it to General Washington.

The meeting between Brewster and Woodhull was aided by spy #355, who remained unknown until recently discovered in research of Washington's papers. It was learned that #355 was Anna Strong, the wife of Selah Strong, a prisoner on the *HMS Jersey*. Anna would hang laundry on a clothes line: the number of handkerchiefs hung after a single pair of bloomers told Brewster one of six places to meet Woodhull, to pass their information.

The Culper Ring provided valuable information to General Washington, including the British plan to counterfeit American currency on the actual paper selected by the Continental Congress to print the Continental dollar, prompting the retirement of the bills.

Also the Culper Ring exposed the high-ranking American officer, Major General Benedict Arnold, who was plotting with British Major John Andre the surrender of the vitally important American fort at West Point, New York on the Hudson River. This action resulted in the death of Major Andre and the near capture of Benedict Arnold.

The TV channel AMC just completed the second season of a period drama based on Alexander Rose's book *Washington's Spies: The Story of America's First Spy Ring* (2007).



CARS THAT DAD DROVE

BY JERRY MARKPWICH



Dad grew up in an early car era, when owning and driving cars was a really big deal. Photos reveal some of Dad's earliest, including the one in the 1930s photo. Appears to be a Ford Model T that has been stripped down to the bare bones.

Photos tell the story of Dad and Uncle Slim

(Rafel) traveling to northern Wisconsin. Roads were not plentiful at the time. Other photos show some pretty muddy trails.

The first car I remember Dad driving was a 1939 Mercury 4-door sedan. Dad must have purchased this car new. We have photos and movies of Mom napping in the back seat. Take note that the Mercury was introduced by Ford Motor Co. in 1939. Dad had a good job in the foundry business with Ampco Metals and things were going well.

Then in about 1942-43, Dad came home with a 1941 Lincoln Zephyr (not a Continental), dark blue, club coupe. The story I remember is that the tires on the Mercury were worn and there were no new ones to be had—World War II had taken over lots of industries. The Lincoln had a V-12 engine and was a top-of-the-line car. Ampco was growing with lots of military contracts and Dad was moving up the ladder. In 1939 Ampco had about 20 employees; at the end of World War II, Ampco had over 5,000 employees.

Recently (March 2015) I came across an article in *Hemmings Classic Car* magazine about the introduction of the **1940 Lincoln Continental**. After Henry Ford bought the Lincoln Motor Co., he "handed the reins" to his son, Edsel. Turns out Edsel was a hands-on leader and along with 27-year-old Bob Gregorie set about creating the new, modern Lincoln Continental. The first Continental was a Zephyr; however, the Zephyr label was dropped after 1940, and simply became the infamous Continental.

After our move to Los Angeles, Dad headed back to Milwaukee to bring Grandma and Grandpa (Markowich Liebham) to L.A. for a visit. Meanwhile, it was rumored that if Dad bought a new car in Milwaukee and drove it out west, he could make a profit. Cars on the West Coast were more expensive than those "back east."



Grandpa and Grandma

So, Dad bought a new Lincoln; best guess is it was a 1947 or 1948 club coupe, dark blue—actually the same color as the Zephyr. We had the car for quite some time, and as I recall, Dad broke even when he finally sold it.

Dad kept the 1941 Zephyr and had a Ford F-100 truck engine installed along with dual exhausts. I remember listening to Dad "take off" in the morning on his way to work—great sounds to a 13-14 year old.

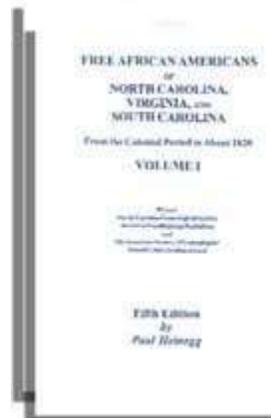
Dad had any number of company cars and personal cars through the years. What happened to the Zephyr? Mom was headed home one day with my brother Dave and apparently lost control as she was hit by another car



The Lincoln Mom Drove into a Porch

passing through an intersection. She did succeed in putting a pretty good dent in the front of a home that got in her way. Neither Mom nor Dave was injured. The Zephyr's front bumper, grill and one fender sustained damage. Dad got a used fender and half of the grill somewhere, installed them, and that's the last I remember of the car. The Zephyr was still with us as we moved to Burbank. I got some car polish at the Surplus store and

proceeded to bring out the shine. Unfortunately the polish base was banana oil and it attracted dust, bugs, etc.



SURPRISES IN THE FAMILY TREE

BY MITCHELL OWENS

(SUBMITTED TO RAMBLINGS BY RAY GEORGE)

John Archer first appears in Northampton County, Va., in the mid-17th century. He started a family that prospered, fought in the Revolutionary War and built a mansion. Generations later, Archer's blood trickled down to me. It mingled in my veins with DNA from a gravedigger in 17th-century

Wurttemberg, Germany; from an Appalachian clan with a recessive gene that turns their skins indigo blue; and from a rich young widow in Jamestown, Va., whose fickle heart led to America's breach-of-promised suit, in 1623.

I have been researching my past for two decades, since I was in high school, so finding a new ancestor is hardly startling. Learning about John Archer three years ago, however, was startling. He was black, slave or indentured servant, freed around 1677. I am white. That's what it says on my birth certificate. Now I know better, thanks to Paul Heinegg.

A retired oil-refinery engineer in Collegeville, Pa., Mr. Heinegg, who is white, has compiled genealogies of 900 mixed-race families who lived freely in slaveholding states in "Free African-Americans of North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia" and "Free African Americans of Maryland and Delaware." (The information is posted on a Website, www.freeafricanamericans.com).

Mr. Heinegg's research offers evidence that most free African-American and biracial families resulted not from a master and his slave, like Thomas Jefferson and Sally Hemings, but from a white woman and an African man: slaves, freed slaves or indentured servant.

"Most of the workers in colonial America in the 17th and early 18-centuries were indentured servants, white and black, said Dr. John B. Boles, a professor of history at Rice University in Houston and the editor of "The Blackwell Companion to the American South" (2001). Since there was not a clear distinction between slavery and servitude at the time, he said, "biracial camaraderie" often resulted in children. The idea that blacks were property did not harden until around 1715 with the rise of the tobacco economy, by which there was a small but growing population of free families of color. Dr. Boles estimated that by 1860 there were 250,000 black or biracial individuals.

"Some academics have studied this parallel story of blacks in America, but it hasn't trickled down to the general population," Dr. Boles said. "The action is in slavery studies." Mr. Heinegg is one of the few people to trace the free black families that lived in slave-owning America: some of them rich slave owners, most of them poor farmers and laborers, nearly all of them little known.

"When I saw what Paul had done, my eyes opened wide," said Dr. Ira B. Berlin, a professor of American history at the university of Maryland and

the founding director of the Freedmen and Southern Society Project there. Dr. Berlin met Mr. Heinegg in 2000 at a conference in Durham, N.C., about the mixed-race cabinetmaker Thomas Day, a major antebellum figure. The documentation Heinegg has amassed in five years convinced Dr. Berlin to write a foreword to his book praising his meticulous work.

It is incontrovertible that America is a multiracial society, from the founding father Alexander Hamilton (the son of a mixed-race woman from the British West Indies) to Essie Mae Washington-Williams, a retired schoolteacher, who, the late Senator Strom Thurmond's family acknowledged, is his daughter. And for decades there have been questions about the possible mixed-race ancestry of Ida Stover, Dwight D. Eisenhower's mother.

Since 1997, after it broadcast "Secret Daughter," a documentary about a mixed-race child given up for adoption in the 1950s, "Frontline" has been exploring the mixed ancestry of well-known Americans on its PBS web site. One is Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis, whose blood lines, according to the historian Mario de Valdes y Cocom, go back to the van Salees, a Muslim family of Afro-Dutch origin prominent in Manhattan in the early 1600s. If any branch of your family has been in America since the 17th or 18th centuries, Dr. Berlin said, "It's highly likely you will find an African and an American Indian."

That's where Mr. Heinegg comes in. In 1985, his mother-in-law, Katherine Kee Phillips, who was black, asked him to research her family tree. "I had hoped to trace as many branches of her family back to slavery as possible," he said. Instead, he found that Mrs. Phillips and his wife, Rita, had white ancestors who were not slave masters, including a woman who started a family with John Kecatan, an African slave freed in 1666. The ladies were intrigued by his discoveries, but not surprised, Mr. Heinegg said.

Dr. Berlin said, "There were communities in 17th and 18th century America where blacks and whites, both free, of equal rank and shared experiences, were working together, living together, drinking and partying together, and inevitably sleeping together."

An added challenge is that racial identity can mutate from free black to white in just a few generations. In my Archer ancestors' case, it was mixed marriages and a cross-country move: my great-great-grandfather Esquire Collins and his wife, Roxalana Archer, are listed as mulatto in an 1800s Tennessee census but show up as white on a later Arkansas census. "You

crossed over as early as you were able to," said Antonia Cottrell Martin, a genealogist in New York. Mixed-race families who had difficulty passing sometimes explained dark complexions as coming from an American Indian or Mediterranean ancestry. "It's what people in the South called Carolina Portuguese," said Dr. DeMarce, who comes from a mixed-race background.

"Free African Americans of North Carolina," self-published by Mr. Heinegg in 1991, won an award from the North Carolina Genealogical Society. (The American Society of Genealogists gave a later edition the Donald Lines Jacobus Award for best work of genealogical scholarship.) But the book also stirred controversy. Some white members of the North Carolina group were upset with his findings and asked that the award be withdrawn, Mr. Heinegg said.

Dr. DeMarce said: "He's just publishing the documents. He's not interpreting them. That's up to anthropologists." Mr. Heinegg prefers to let the academics find his work on their own. Right now, he is busy adding more free black Virginia families to his list. "My goal," he said, "is to find the origins of every family that was free in the Southeast during the colonial period."



UPCOMING RAMBLERS' PROGRAMS

BY SHELBY ROWAN

July 29, 2015---Election of Officers

August 26, 2015---To Be Announced

September 30, 2015---To Be Announced



GENEALOGY COMPUTER USERS GROUP

BY JERRY MARKOWICH

July 15, 2015 --- "Find German-Speaking relatives, Part Two"

August 19, 2015- "Ancestry.Com, Part Two"

September 16, 2015- "Using OpenOffice to Record & Create"

October 21, 2015 ---"How to Create and Use your Family Tree"



ANSWER TO QUESTION:

Rice University, Houston, Texas



Definition of Mythology: Genealogy without documentation.

Staff

Mary Jane Millender..... Editor
Henry Hanson.....Asst. Editor
Virginia Aziz.....Contributing Writer
Jerry Markowich.....Contributing Writer
Clint Williams.....Website

