

Documents and Memoirs  
Genealogical Tables  
The Tates of Pickens County

*Edited by*  
William Tate  
University of Georgia  
Athens, Georgia

THE CONTINENTAL BOOK COMPANY  
206 Mill Street  
Marietta, Georgia  
1953

To Sam and Martha, with our deepest  
Thanks and Gratitude ~~that~~ you could be  
back for our First Reunion.

August 1953

William Tate

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## PREFACE

In preparing this material for the first reunion of the Tate family, I have several purposes in mind.

First, by making this information available in printed form, I can better acquaint descendants of John Tate and Anne Oliphant with each other and with our common ancestry and heritage --- and to me this is the primary purpose of the family assembly. Second, by printing certain facts as I have learned them I shall secure the cooperation of all in obtaining more elaborate and more accurate data; for instance, the genealogical table given here should be much improved in Volume II. Third, by giving here memoirs and charts and reprints I hope to stimulate others in the family to contribute to Volume II.

There is nothing so humiliating as cold printed words which later prove untrue and inaccurate; and as I see my phrases and sentences taking final form for the critical yet friendly eyes of my kinsman, I grow fearful, even timid. I wish I had more time for conferences and investigations, but by submitting the first draft to scrutiny, I hope to have a better second volume by August of 1955, when we plan to meet in Marietta.

Despite several efforts, I have been unable to get much information about the kinsfolk of John Tate now living near Morgantown, North Carolina; nor am I sure of Thomas Byrd's exact kinship to William Byrd of Westover Plantation. I also want to copy out some early family letters, to trace some land titles and deeds, to reprint some obituaries, to chart the family graveyard and to list descendants buried elsewhere, to list all military services, to give more information about families kin by marriage, to tell about other Tates in Georgia whom I know but whom I cannot claim as kin. Especially do I hope that family charts can be made accurate, for I have listed little for four of the seven children of Sam Tate (1787-1836) and his wife Mary Griffith --- little for Caleb R., for Julia Anne, for Jane Sophronia, for Martha Hester.

In submitting these records about the Tates of Pickens County, I hope to satisfy to some extent and to stimulate our common desire to know and understand our many kin, now numbering in my acquaintance seventy-nine whom I could speak to should we meet "in the middle of the big road." We have much and many that we possibly can be shamed by; but we also have much and many that we can be proud of.

William Tate

Athens, Georgia  
August 15, 1953

August 8, 1953

MEMORANDUM ON THE TATE REUNION:

Our plans for a family reunion and picnic are taking definite form for Saturday, August 22nd. We hope you and your family can be with us.

We will have a brief memorial service at the Tate graveyard at ten, to commemorate the bringing of John Tate and his wife to the family plot (his body was at Ellijay and hers back of the house). We realize that some cannot get to Tate so early, but we hope they can visit the graveyard during the day. About 12:30 we shall have a chicken picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Tate, a meal to be prepared by a local caterer. There is no program or speeches.

I have prepared over a hundred pages of family documents and memoirs which I hope to have ready for distribution then -- excerpts from some county histories, some family memoirs, a family roster with addresses, some reprinted articles, an alphabetical list of obituaries, etc. I am printing a limited number -- three dollars now to members of the family and later at five dollars through a book dealer. If we have another reunion (planned tentatively for August 1955 in Marietta), I hope to have another similar volume correcting errors, giving additional information, and so forth. Please lend me any such documents for this second volume.

This is solely a social affair. As the oldest living Tate man (to my amazement!), I have taken the lead in arranging some details. We are especially grateful for the work of Steve and his mother for "fixing" the graveyard, and for the hospitality of Steve and his wife in offering their home. Midway of the paved road between Tate and Dawsonville, nine miles from each, a paved road leads north to Steve's house. There will be markers on Saturday, and Steve's yard has an entrance on the left going north between two granite gate-posts.

This will be, we hope the first of a series every two years. We are especially honoring seven members of the family: Miss Florence Tate, Mrs. Preston Rambo, Mrs. Walter Tate, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Morton, Mrs. William B. Tate, and Mrs. Philip May Tate.

We hope you can be with us. Please return this card as a suggestion of your tentative plans.

Sincerely,

(Signed) William Tate

SOME BOOKS TOUCHING THE TATE FAMILY

Luke Tate's The History of Pickens County.

Lloyd G. Marlin's The History of Cherokee County.

Lulie Pitt's The History of Gordon County.

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The History of Pickens County, Luke E. Tate. The Walter W. Brown Publishing Company: Atlanta, 1935.

Almost my last talk with "Brother Luke" was about his History of Pickens County, which he felt was published too quickly for his best work; however, on my third rereading of the book I still feel that he did a good job, that his misgivings were unfounded. Published as one of the official county histories for the 1933 bicentennial, most of the copies were burned in the courthouse fire, and the volume has become something of a rarity.

This book review, like the others in this volume, is written to give the story of this Tate family in Georgia; but my interest in history and my appreciation of Mr. Luke's efforts urge me to certain comments. First, he has organized certain material which would be lost with the passage of time, for instance Judge Covington's interpretations of mountain life in the earlier days. Second, he handled well, and I think truthfully, the difficulties of historical analysis required in the removal of the Cherokees and the presence of Union sympathy in this section. Third, he showed a real appreciation of the "actual people", the honest-to-goodness neighbors and reliant mountaineers, all "clever" people in the vernacular meaning of the word.

The index, pages 320-321, gives one hundred and two (102) references to the word "Tate", either the family or the town or individuals.

The town of Tate, probably near where the homestead stands, was first called "Harnage's" because it was the home of Ambrose Harnage. The first election and first court in Cherokee County was held there. (See Acts, Georgia, 1831, page 141: "That on the first Monday of February next, the persons who may be in said county, and who may be entitled to vote for members of the General Assembly, may meet together at the house of Ambrose Harnage, and under the authority and superintendence of three Justices of the Peace, elect five Justices of the Inferior

Court, a Clerk of the Inferior Court, a Sheriff, a Coroner, a Receiver of Tax Returns, a Tax Collector, and a County Surveyer.")

In 1834 the property of this place was purchased from Ambrose Harnage by Sam Tate, who opened a tavern. In 1837 G. W. Featherstonhaugh visited this inn on a trip through Northern Georgia, and these two excerpts from his book, "A Canoe Voyage up the Minnay Sotor", he gives his impressions "going first" and "then coming" of our ancestor's professional hospitality:

"At 4 p. m. we reached a poor settlement near a place called Carmel, where I got a drink of water, and our animals having rested awhile, we pursued our dreary and fatiguing journey, occasionally enlivened by bands of Cherokees on horseback and on foot going with their women and children to Red Clay. After a very hot and exhausting (day's) journey of forty-five miles, thirty of which I had to walk, we arrived at 8 p. m. in a valley where there was a tolerable tavern kept by one Tate; and having refreshed myself with some good food and got a bath for my feet, I was most glad to lie down.... Having slept comfortably, we resumed our journey at 4 a. m. I was informed that gold dust was found near this place, and gold-veins worked a few miles off, so that, as I suspected from the prevalence of the talcose slate, I was now in the Gold Region. We passed a tolerable good-looking house belonging to a half-breed named Robert Daniel, whose drunken son, the driver told me, it was whom I saw at Spring Place with his eye almost stamped out by his horse. I got a miserable breakfast at one Field's, a Georgian. The people about were tall, thin, cadaverous-looking animals, looking as melancholy and lazy as boiled cod-fish. This, no doubt, is to be attributed to their wretched diet and manner of life, for the better class of Georgians, who lead more generous lives, contains many fine-looking individuals.... Their miserable attempts at farming, when compared with the energy, foresight, and neatness of the people of the Northern States, are as absurd as they are ridiculous."

"We reached Tate's...in time for me to visit a deposit of white marble I had been informed of. It was of a very fine quality, and the quantity immense, there being a ridge of at least six miles long, entirely consisting of this mineral, of which I brought several specimens away."

White's Historical Collections of Georgia states that Sam Tate was living in Cherokee County before it was organized in 1832. When Pickens County was organized (Acts, Georgia, 1853-4), William Tate was elected the first Clerk of the Superior Court (Feb. 15, 1854; Jan. 11, 1856; Jan. 9, 1858;

Jan. 10, 1861). Samuel was a Justice of Inferior Court for three terms (Feb. 6, 1855- Feb. 12, 1857; Feb. 12, 1857- Jan. 10, 1861; Jan. 10, 1861- March 11, 1863), and William Tate once (Jan. 21, 1865-1868). Numerous times either the state representative or state senator was from the family --- seven in all.

The census of 1860, which was taken by William Tate as Chief Marshal, lists the following Tates:

NAME	AGE	OCCUPATION	BORN IN
Samuel Tate	63	Farmer	Ga.
Mary Tate	56		Ga.
Caleb Tate	34	Farm hand	Ga.
Farish C. Tate	25	Farm hand	Ga.
William Tate	33	Farmer	Ga.
Mary M. Tate	21		Ga.
William B. Tate	1		Ga.
Farish C. Tate	2		Ga.

Samuel Tate was captain of Company E, the 23rd Regiment, Georgia Volunteer Infantry (see page 217, Tate's History of Pickens County), and Howard Tate was a captain in World War I. Both Stephen C. Tate and William Tate served in the Confederate Army. When I issue Volume II of these family documents (which I expect to do for the next reunion in 1955), I hope to list with details all descendants of John Tate who served in any war.

Besides farming, lumbering, and running "stores", the family has been chiefly associated with the marble industry, as given by Mr. Luke Tate:

"Inseparably connected with the marble industry in Georgia is the name of Tate. It was Samuel Tate who first purchased the marble lands, nearly a hundred years ago, and who was instrumental in the early development of the industry. It was Stephen Tate, his son, who was largely instrumental in the building of a railroad through Pickens County and in the organization of The Georgia Marble Company, of which he was for years a director and officer, besides serving in similar capacities the Blue Ridge Marble Company, at Nelson, and the Kennesaw Marble Company, at Marietta. And it has been under the presidency of the present Colonel Sam Tate that the Georgia marble industry has been consolidated and brought under one management, and that the industry has enjoyed its era of greatest prosperity. The company which he heads has taken its place among Georgia's foremost

industrial concerns, and Georgia marble, the world-famous product of Pickens County, has earned a most enviable reputation throughout the United States and wherever it is known.

"It has been Colonel Sam Tate's life work to make The Georgia Marble Company one of the largest marble companies in the world and Georgia marble the material of the world's leading sculptors, architects and builders. Out of this marble was fashioned the Lincoln figure in the Lincoln Memorial, at Washington, D.C.; Lorado Taft's "Columbus Memorial" fountain at Washington; the "Maine" monument at Havana, Cuba; the Piave World War memorial at Rome, Italy; the McKinley Memorial at Niles, Ohio; the Harding Memorial at Marion, Ohio; the Buckingham Memorial Fountain, in Chicago (largest fountain in the world); numerous public buildings, including the New York Stock Exchange, the Royal Bank of Canada at Montreal, the Corcoran Art Gallery at Washington, the House Office building and part of the Supreme Court building at Washington, the state capitols of Rhode Island and Minnesota, the capitol of Porto Rico, Shedd Aquarium and Field Museum in Chicago, the Bok Tower in Florida, and many others too numerous to mention here.

"While enough Georgia marble has been removed to make this material --- and the county from which it comes --- famous the world over, geologists assure us that the immense deposit of Long Swamp Valley has hardly been scratched. The deposit is a solid mass, from five to seven miles long, one-half mile wide, and in some places estimated by geologists to be 2,000 feet deep. It has been quarried to a depth of 225 feet. To a person standing on any bluff overlooking Long Swamp Valley, the twenty enormous quarries appear only as rabbit holes in the field; yet each of these quarries would hold a large office building. One government expert has estimated that if marble were removed from the Long Swamp quarries at the rate of 200,000 cubic feet a year, it would take more than one million years to exhaust the store.

"Equally as remarkable as the size of the deposit is the formation of, and wide range of colors found in, this famous marble. It is of crystalline formation, which characterized the ancient Parian marble. The Taz Mahal, in India, generally conceded to be the world's most beautiful structure, is built of marble which so closely resembles Georgia marble that experts can not tell them apart. Authorities say that no stone (other than the Pantelic and Parian marbles) possesses both the beauty and enduring qualities of crystalline Georgia marble.

"In variety of coloring and patterns, Georgia marble is probably unique. The great range of shades and markings are divided for convenience into half a dozen general classifications, known by the trade names of Etowah, Cherokee, Creole, Silver Gray, White Georgia, and Mezzotint. Etowah marble is colored in widely ranging shades of delicate pink; Cherokee is light to dark gray, with wavy or cloudy effects; Creole is rich dark blue against a white background. White Georgia is colorless, or practically so, and of striking translucence; Silver Gray is of evenly toned grays; and Mezzotint is a combination of dark designs on a gray background.

"Thousands of visitors annually come to the quarries at Tate to watch the interesting processes of quarrying and fabrication employed there. The work of wresting a huge block of Georgia marble from the "mother lode" is, of course, a Herculean task. There can be no blasting or splitting loose, for the marble in its natural bed is a solid, compact mass. Skilled workmen and highly efficient equipment are necessary for the task. One of the most interesting machines used by the quarrymen is the "double channeling cutter," which operates two long arm-like devices at one end of which is a holder which contains drills. These are driven up and down cutting a channel on each side of a track upon which the machine moves slowly, giving thereby an even depth to the channels. The drills chip away at the surface until they dig a crack or crevice in the floor of the quarry; then the "undercutting" takes place. This is done by drilling a series of horizontal holes in a straight line beneath the block and so close together that when the wedges are driven into these holes the block can be sufficiently raised to permit a heavy chain to be fastened around it. One after another, blocks are cut on the same level, working toward the walls of the quarry. The blocks as cut from the quarries are raised to the surface by a huge steam derrick, and loaded on flat cars to be shipped or hauled to the storage yards. Large locomotives and enormous traveling cranes handle the marble in the mill yards. Acres of marble surround the mills. Here are huge blocks weighing many tons --- just as they were taken from the quarries. Here also are sawed blocks and slabs of every size, ready to be selected for the finished product.

"In the mills --- four of which are operated: one at Tate, one at Nelson, one at Marietta, and one at Marble Hill --- the marble blocks are sawed, planed and finished. The sawing is done by saws which contain no teeth, being simply long strips of steel that are set in gangs of a dozen or more to each frame. As the frame swings back and forth, the abrasive material --- sand --- is fed into the slowly deep-

ening grooves as needed, and is washed underneath the moving blades. This is called the slabbing or block process --- sawing to approximate deminsions. Then on huge cast-iron disks revolving horizontally, the blocks are rubbed down to definite sizes for finishing. Great lathes turn out circular pieces, the largest machines being capable of shaping a column six feet in diameter and thirty feet long.

"The work of further finishing the marble is of such a character as to require skilled workmen of high degrees of specialization. The intricate carving and sculptured work turned out by the company's craftsmen, some of whom have spent their lives perfecting their craft, has received the praise of nationally known artists.

"The Georgia Marble Company employs over one thousand men, mostly natives of the section, who work in ideal surroundings for something more than a living wage. Their families are housed in modern and comfortable homes with gardens; churches thrive, jails are unknown and crime rarely occurs. Every child under eighteen years of age goes to school, and the company not only supplies the schools but employs the teachers. Each school has its playground and its auditorium. In addition, each of the communities has its social center, its community building and gymnasium. These conditions are the result of a regime that began in 1905, when Colonel Sam Tate took over The Georgia Marble Company from the northern capitalists who had leased the marble lands from his father. In the conduct of these industrial communities is seen a striking example of the exemplary methods Colonel Tate has followed in unfolding the industrial dream of his pioneer grandfather, the first Sam Tate, and of his father, the late Stephen Tate."

It is my intentions here and elsewhere to give a genealogical outline of the family in this booklet, probably in an incomplete and incorrect form, to be supplemented later, with a list of all blood descendants and all connections by marriage. As a start, I quote here from pages 304-308 of The History of Pickens County:

"Samuel Tate, the first of his family to settle in what is now Pickens County, was born in Morganton, N. C., on May 25, 1797. He was the son of John Tate, who served in the Revolutionary War, and Anne Oliphant Tate. The family had come from Pennsylvania to Virginia, from there to Burke County, North Carolina, and later to Franklin County, Georgia. In about 1834 John Tate moved to what is now Gilmer County, and he is buried in the cemetery at Ellijay.

"In 1834 Samuel Tate purchased lands in the Long Swamp Valley, then in Cherokee but now in Pickens County; and members of the family have resided at the homestead here since that time. Samuel Tate was a farmer, a government land agent, and an early developer of the marble business in this section. He was Pickens County's state senator in 1857-8. At the outbreak of the Civil War he went out as captain of a company of volunteers from Pickens. On account of illness he was honorably discharged at Yorktown, and he returned to his home in Pickens where he died September 20, 1866. Samuel Tate married Mary Griffeth, of Habersham County. They had seven children: Caleb R., Julia Anne (Mrs. Martin Davis), William, Stephen C., Jane Sophronia (Mrs. John Davis), Martha Hester (Mrs. John Maddox), and Farish Carter Tate.

"Caleb R. Tate, son of Samuel and Mary Tate, was born December 9, 1824. He married Winnie Pendley on October 1, 1890.

"William Tate, son of Samuel and Mary Tate, was born July 15, 1827, in Lumpkin County. During the Civil War he enlisted from Cass (now Bartow) County in Captain Cook's company of the First Georgia State Troops, was made a major in 1864, and engaged in the siege of Atlanta and the Battle of Jonesboro. He was the first clerk of the Pickens County superior court, serving from 1854 to 1862. He married Mary Bird (sic., Byrd), of Gordon County, and was survived by three daughters and three sons: Mrs. E. M. Cole, Mrs. R. N. Holland, Mrs. Preston Rambo, Farish Carter Tate, Dr. William B. Tate, and P. M. Tate, who was a banker, merchant, manufacturer, and farmer of the county.

"Farish Carter Tate, son of Samuel and Mary Tate, was born October 26, 1834. He served in the Confederate Army as a lieutenant in the Lewis Volunteers, 18th Georgia Regiment, and died of measles in a military hospital at Richmond, Va.

"Col. Stephen C. Tate, son of Samuel and Mary Tate, was born in Lumpkin County, Georgia, June 9, 1832, shortly before his parents moved to Pickens. At the age of twenty he went to California to mine gold, but he returned in 1855 and established a successful mercantile and milling business at Cartersville, in Cass (now Bartow) County. During the Civil War he enlisted from Cass County in the military service of the state and was assigned to duty on the state road, where he served throughout the war. Returning to the homestead in Pickens, he engaged in farming and also turned his attention toward the development of the marble industry here, being instrumental in bringing the railroad to Pickens in 1882 and in the organization of The Georgia Marble Company

in 1884. At the time of his death, which occurred in April, 1901, he was vice-president of The Georgia Marble Company at Tate, the Blue Ridge Marble Company at Nelson, and the Kennesaw Marble Company at Marietta; and had served as postmaster at Tate for nearly forty years. Colonel Tate was married, in 1857, to Eliza D. Buffington, of Griffin, Ga., and they were survived by six daughters and three sons. The daughters were: Mrs. Levi Darnell, of Jasper; Mrs. M. S. Williams, of Atlanta; Mrs. A. S. Hinton, of Summerville; Mrs. Alex Anderson, of Nelson; Mrs. I. P. Morton, of St. Louis, Mo.; and Miss Florence Tate, of Tate; of whom the last three are still living.

"Farish Carter Tate, son of William and Mary Bird (sic.) Tate, was born November 20, 1856. He had a notable legal career and was in public life for over thirty years, serving terms as legislator, congressman, and U. S. District attorney. His wife was the former Julia Bell, of Forsyth County. He died February 7, 1922.

"Howard Tate, son of Farish Carter Tate and Julia Bell Tate, was born October 6, 1884. For several years he served as assistant U.S. attorney, and during the World War he was captain in the U. S. Army and also connected with the military court. He died on December 2, 1928.

Col. Sam Tate, son of Stephen C. and Eliza Buffington Tate, was born June 13, 1860, and received his education in the common schools and at North Georgia Agricultural College, Dahlonega. He first engaged in the mercantile business with J. M. McAfee at Canton; then from 1883 to 1905 he conducted a similar business at Tate. In 1905 he became connected with, and since 1907 has been president of, The Georgia Marble Company. Colonel Tate is a director in the First National Bank of Atlanta and vice-president of the Bank of Canton. From May, 1929, to March 1, 1930, he served as chairman of the highway board of the state. He is an active Methodist and a trustee of Wesleyan College, Emory University, and Young Harris College, and has made liberal contributions toward the causes of the church, education, and public welfare generally. Colonel Tate holds the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, conferred by the University of Georgia in 1931.

"Stephen L. Tate, son of Stephen C. and Eliza Tate, was born February 6, 1866. He was educated in the local schools and at Gordon Institute, Barnesville. Until the time of his death, August 10, 1897, he was associated with The Georgia Marble Company, and also engaged in the mercantile and banking business.

"Walter E. Tate, son of Stephen C. and Eliza Tate, was born December 1, 1877. After receiving his education in the common schools and at Webb School at Bell Buckle, Tenn., he became associated with The Georgia Marble Company, of which he is now general manager and a vice-president. He married Miss Bessie Atwood, of Franklin, Tenn., and they have three children.

"Luke E. Tate, son of Stephen C. and Eliza Tate, was born March 27, 1879; attended the common schools and Emory University at Oxford, Webb School at Bell Buckle, Tenn., Virginia Military Institute, Columbia University at Washington, D. C., and the University of Georgia (A. B. and B. L. degrees); volunteered for service in the Spanish-American War; served as Pickens County food administrator during the World War and also in Red Cross work; has engaged in the practice of law, the banking and mercantile businesses, and the marble, cotton-mill, and oil industries; and since 1930 has represented Pickens County in the legislature."

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Several of the earlier letters from my father, Philip May Tate, to my mother, M. Edna Ferguson, were written on the stationery of the Harmony Cotton Mills, stationery which he was using after the "factory" burned. One of my most prized possessions is the brass nozzle of the fire hose which labored in vain to quench the flames in 1897. Mr. Luke speaks of this early economic venture (page 250):

"William Atherton moved to Waleska, in Cherokee County, and put up a cotton-mill on Shoal Creek. A few years later, however, he returned to Pickens and with his brother Thomas opened up the Harmony Cotton Mills, three miles south of Jasper, at Alice. Later this property was sold to P. M. Tate, who operated it till it was destroyed by fire about 1897."

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The History of Cherokee County, Rev. Lloyd G. Marlin, B.S., M.A. The Walter W. Brown Publishing Company: Atlanta, 1932.

Again I use this book only for family material, but I know Mr. Marlin quite well personally. He has been a friend to my mother and my grandmother, and I have visited him in his present pastorate in Bethlehem, Georgia.

Since Harnageville, now Tate, once lay in Cherokee County, there is a reference to this homestead being really the county courthouse, as quoted in the article above. Mr. Marlin locates this house on the Tate Homestead, (pages 40-41).

"The whereabouts of Harnageville, which seems in 1832 to have been composed chiefly of the house of Ambrose Harnage mentioned in the creating act, has been the subject of considerable speculation on the part of those persons who have taken an interest in the proceedings of the first court of Cherokee County. Harnage must have been a man of some importance in the county, and his name appears several times in the early court records as plaintiff in civil actions for property; but nothing definite has been found out concerning this individual himself; it is even claimed that he may have been a well-to-do Indian, which appears unlikely. And the location of his house, which is more important here, has been credited to several different localities, including a site near Ball Ground on the old Harnage Road between that place and Waleska.

"The true location of Harnageville, however, was not in the present Cherokee County. According to Colonel Sam Tate, of Tate, Ga., 'the first civil court held in Cherokee County was held where the Tate homestead is. I do not know just when the postoffice was established at Harnageville, but when I was a boy it was called Harnageville and letters came to this office. I think it was abandoned soon after the Civil War.'

"At Harnageville, then, the first and only election of officers for the original Cherokee County, and the first of its two superior court sessions, were held."

The court-minute book is quite illuminating:

"'On the 26th day,' says the first court-minute book, 'it being the fourth Monday in March, in the year 1832,' the first superior court was 'begun and holden at the house of Ambrose Harnage, now Harnageville, in and for the county of Cherokee, in the state of Georgia.' Present were the Hon. Charles Daugherty, judge of the Western Circuit; T. H. Tripp, the solicitor-general of that circuit; and the grand-jury aforementioned. The first case was against one John Agnew, who was accused of illegally residing in the Cherokee nation, but who was exonerated and discharged by the grand jury. The second prisoner fared worse: against Jeremiah Towns the jury found a true bill for the same offense. Third case: true bill against Thomas Cantril, Enoch Earley, and George Downs for the crime of hog-stealing. And so on. Of the nine cases to come before the grand jury at this term, four were for illegal residence and one for digging gold."

Since my mother's people came to Salacoa from Virginia, I quote from Mr. Luke Tate, page 249:

"Tobacco-raising was an important phase of agriculture in the western end of the county for a number of years before the Civil War, and several small factories were put up for the manufacture of the weed in its various forms. The tobacco-growing section of Pickens was very similar in its natural features to the Salacoa Valley, a few miles to the south in northwestern Cherokee County, where the "Little Virginia" colony of settlers also raised and manufactured tobacco for many years; and like their neighbors to the south, many of the settlers of western Pickens were from Virginia and came to this county during the 'fifties. Some of the families who early settled around Hinton, where most of the tobacco-raising was done, were the Gravleys, McHans, Pattens, Fullers, Jeffersons, Dunns, Eatons, and others. Ephram Jefferson was one of the 'manufacturers'; his plant was located near Sharp Top and he specialized in the making of plug tobacco.'

Mr. Marlin tells the same story, but the Fergusons appear only in 1865 in the one body of Daniel Wyatt Ferguson (pages 63-64):

"A final event to be recorded of the period with which this chapter deals was the settlement of the "Little Virginia" colony in Salacoa Valley.

"In the year 1850 a number of Virginia families emigrated to Georgia and settled in the northwestern corner of Cherokee County. These settlers were from the tobacco-growing regions of Virginia, and came from the best family stock of that state. Most of them brought along slaves.

"Among the families who formed the 'Colony' were the Mahans, Pattons, Fergusons, Hutchersons, Taylors, Jeffersons, and Richardsons. Other names were also represented.

"Traveling in wagons, they arrived in the Valley during the fall of the year, and had to build log cabins at once against the oncoming winter. The following spring they began to plant what was then a new crop for Cherokee County --- tobacco. Although Salacoa has always lived up to its name --- which is Indian for 'big corn,' tobacco formed the principal money crop of the early Salacoans. They prospered, and some of them erected factories at which leaf tobacco was pressed into plugs. A considerable industry sprang up in the main product of Salacoa, of which more will be said later in this book.

"The tobacco industry has almost disappeared from Salacoa today, but the descendants of the original families and the fertility of their Valley, remain. No part of the county has furnished men of more ability or note, among its products being Thomas Hutcherson, son of the settler, whose death ended a career that would undoubtedly have included the holding of the highest honors in the state."

On page 282 of The History of Cherokee County there is a listing of the Jefferson family:

"The mother of Mrs. (Edna F.) Tate of Fairmount was the daughter of George Washington Jefferson, who was born in Pittsylvania Co., Va., of Welch lineage, and Mary Dent Jefferson, born at Port Tobacco, on the Potomac River in Maryland, of English lineage. Mr. Jefferson emigrated from Virginia to Heard Co., Ga., in 1839, and came the following year to Cherokee Co. where he located in the Salacoa Valley on lands purchased from Ephraim Dent of Heard Co., who had obtained them in the 1838 lottery.

"The daughter of George W. and Mary Dent Jefferson, Sarah Jefferson, was born in 'Little Virginia' colony, Salacoa, Cherokee Co., on Jan. 28, 1846. At the age of 8 she joined Fairview Methodist Church, where she remained a loyal and useful member for 77 years. In 1872 she received the A. B. degree from Asheville (N. C.) Female College, and in the same year she married Daniel Wyatt Ferguson, of Evergreen, Va. (a village near Appomattox Courthouse). Mr. Ferguson served as a Confederate soldier during the entire course of the war and was in Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg.

"The children of Daniel Wyatt Ferguson and Sarah Jefferson Ferguson were: Edna (b. 1873; married Philip M. Tate of Pickens Co. in 1901); Wade Dent (b. 1875; married Elizabeth Mercier of Maryland in 1910); Charlie P. (b. 1878); Virgil W. (b. 1884; married Lucy Bradford of Bartow Co. in 1919; d. 1928); Mary (b. 1886; d. 1887).

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The History of Gordon County, Lulie Pitts. The Press of the Calhoun Times: Calhoun, 1934.

The official history of Gordon County touches the Tate family in five ways:

First, Thomas Byrd 3rd (1801-1866) came from Virginia with his wife Mattie Russell, and they were the parents of Mary Maria Byrd (born 1835), who married William Tate of Pickens County. According to tradition, he came from

Virginia with his family and slaves, and his farm was five thousand acres in extent. He was prominent in early county affairs, a state senator (1857-58) and a state representative (1851, 1852). In 1853 Thomas Byrd, Jr. was paid \$220 for building a bridge over the Salacoa Creek near the home of Thomas Byrd, Sr. The family graveyard is near his old home-site, and at the end of this section I give a list of the graves there.

Second, Caleb Tate, son of Sam Tate and Mary Griffeth, after his marriage to Winnie Pendley, bought a farm on the river near Calhoun; and his descendents are still living in Gordon County.

Third, Philip M. Tate was in the banking business in Calhoun, and his family still lives at Fairmount --- his widow, M. Edna Ferguson Tate, and her four children (William, Sarah, Philip May, Farish Carter).

Fourth, Abraham Tate and John Tate are mentioned as Confederate veterans. There is a large family of Tates near Sonoraville, including several Johns; but I know of no immediate connections with John Tate of Pickens.

Fifth, Judith Byrd, sister of Thomas Byrd 3rd married Robert M. Barnwell, and they settled also in the Fairmount Valley, and are buried in the yard of the Barnwell homeplace there.

For convenience I quote the respective sections touching these connections:

The Byrd Family, pages 383-385.

"The Byrd family, of distinguished English ancestry, came to this section of Georgia in the early decades of the nineteenth century, long before it received the name of Gordon County. The progenitors made their first settlement in America at Westover, Virginia, the estate which is now the site of Richmond, a truly lordly realm in the 1600's and 1700's when the William Byrds, father and son, the forebears of the Gordon County branch, were receivers of the royal revenues, members of the King's Council, and kept open house for all the country side.

"Thomas Byrd, 3d (b. February 12, 1801--- d. in Gordon County, November 12, 1866), son of Thomas Byrd 2d and Judith May-Byrd and grandson of William Byrd (1652-1704), of Westover, Va., came to what is now known as Gordon County in 1824. He was one of twelve children: Judith (b. 1798), Philip, Davis, Thomas 3d (b. 1801), Lucy, John, Fannie, Winnifred, William, Sallie, Daniel, Nathan.

"He married Miss Mattie Russell, Jan. 7, 1824, and they established a home in Fairmount valley. This home, supported by rich farming lands tilled by many slaves, was noted for its hospitality. Mr. Byrd was interested in public affairs, representing his county in the legislature of 1851 to 1852 and serving as state senator 1857-1858.

"Children of Thomas Byrd, 3d, and Mrs. Mattie Russell-Byrd:

I. Susie, b. 1826; m. first, Mr. Lewis; second, Mr. Ledbetter.

II. Martha Caroline, b. September 13, 1828.

III. Adeline, b. 1830; m. first, Mr. Jones (child, Isa); second, Oliver C. Wylie (four children).

IV. Thomas 4th, b. 1833; m. Miss Agnes Ballew (Children: Alice, Roscoe, Foy).

V. Mary Maria, b. Jan. 24, 1835; m. William Tate, of Pickens County, Major of the Confederate forces who erected breast-works on the Resaca battlefield. To this union nine children were born, six of whom lived to maturity --- Farish Carter 2d, congressman from Georgia for several terms; William Byrd, noted surgeon; Philip May, large landholder, banker, financier, m. Miss Edna Ferguson in 1901 and moved to Gordon County. Children: William, Sarah, Philip, Jr., Carter.

VI. Rebecca Alice, b. Apr. 13, 1839; m. William Clark. Child: Capitola.

VII. Philip May, b. Jan. 25, 1841; m. Miss Mattie White (June 26, 1848-May 2, 1916). Children: 1st, Thomas William (Sept. 30, 1867-Apr. 25, 1872); 2d, Newton May, b. Aug. 16, 1869; m. Miss Rhoda Finley. Children: Philip Lee, Willie Mae, Sollie, Stella, Olin, Evelyn; 3d, Martha Malinda (Linnie), b. Apr. 20, 1871; m. Dec. 31, 1901, to Fitzhugh Lee Hicks, of Calhoun. Children: Bessie Hasletine (Mrs. Melvin L. Langford), Frank Lee, b. July 27, 1907; m. Anne Irene Hunt, of Adairsville, Georgia; 4th, Mamie M., b. Sept. 17, 1872; 5th, Judith Bertina, b. Aug. 23, 1874, was married July 10, 1902. to Maxwell Sloan Blassingame of Oklahoma. Two children: Sloan, Jr., Ruth; 6th, Arthur Davis (Aug. 23, 1876-1927), m. Miss Minnie McArthur in 1908. Two children: James and Ruth; 7th, Lucy Alice (May 13, 1878-Jan. 7, 1899); 8th, Perry Anderson, b. March 17, 1883, m. Miss Myrtice Elizabeth Legg, of Mississippi. Children: Perry Anderson, Jr., and Betty; 9th, Pluma I.; 10th, Velma Katie, b. Sept. 12, 1887, m. James Harrison Watkins Nov. 16, 1915. Their children: Marion and Martha.

VIII. James Russell, b. Apr. 2, 1844; m. Miss Mahala Ballew. Children: Wylie, Leila, Ella, James Madison, Philip Marion, Capitola, William, Oliver, Mattie, Katie. James Madison (Matt), 4th child of James Russell and Mahala Ballew-Byrd, married Miss Kittie Burnett Ellis, daughter of T. M. and

Susan Phillips-Ellis, prominent pioneer citizens of Gordon County. Children: Katherine (m. Worth Reddick. Child: Kittie Pearl), Madison, Jr.

The Barnwell Family, pages 380-381.

"Robert M. Barnwell (born in Franklin County, Georgia, Jan. 6, 1796; died in Gordon County, Georgia, March 5, 1852; son of Robert and Nancy Barnwell, of Hall County, Georgia, was a pioneer settler of Cass County, later, Gordon County. He married Judith Byrd (Jan. 2, 1798-July 20, 1862), daughter of Thomas Byrd, 2d, and Judith May-Bird, and moved to this section about 1850, settling at Fairmount, Georgia. Seven children were born to this union:

I. Robert.

II. Thomas Byrd ---m. Miss Nancy Townsend. Their children: 1. Savannah (m. Dallas Bryant, of Fairmount. Children: Hugh, James, Nannie, who married Charles Henson, of Tennessee, and had three children; Virginia, Jack, who m. Miss Forde Darden, of Hogansville, Georgia, and had a daughter, Virginia, and Bryant, whose wife was Miss Irene Christian, of Buford, Georgia. Child: Nan. 2. Lucy ---m. Allen Warlick, son of Williamson Warlick, of Buncombe, N.C. Children: Mollie, m. Benjamin Jones, of Calhoun, Georgia, and had five children: Vera (Mrs. Claude C. Erwin); Allee, who married J. C. Owen, of Calhoun, and has two sons: William Clifford and Charles Allen; Allen Vaughan, who married Frances Kiker, of Calhoun. Children: William Warlick and Mary Frances; Lois --- m. Remus Jones, of Resaca, Georgia. They had two children, Robert and Maria; Homer Heuland, who died in infancy. Homer Thomas Byrd Warlick, second child of Lucy Barnwell and Allen Warlick, was born at Fairmount, Georgia, July 3, 1877, married Mary Lucy Hudgins, April 29, 1906. Children: Homer Turley, Thomas Hudgins, Margaret Ruth Carter, Charles Lewis, Mary Josephine. Bell and Frank Warlick, youngest children of Allen and Lucy Barwell-Warlick died at the age of twenty. 3. Anna --- m. Joe Jones, son of Johnnie Jones, one of the early settlers of Gordon County, a man of sterling qualities, genteel in his bearing, radiating cheerfulness, friend of many, enemy of none. His home life was an inspiration. Mr. Jones died at his residence in Calhoun in 1932. Children: Minnie, who married G. W. Tribble and has three children: Leone (Mrs. Wade Hampton Dickens. Child: Wade Hampton, Jr.), Louise (Mrs. Columbus W. Mayo. Children: C. W., Jr., Ben Tribble), and Jack; Henry Lee, who married Miss Mildred Boston, of Gordon County. Children: Henry Lee, Jr., Joseph Earl. 4. Thomas Byrd Barnwell, 2d. 5. Alice --- m. William Keith, of Canton, Georgia. The Keiths were pioneers of old Cherokee County and each generation has contributed honors to the name. Mr. and Mrs. William Keith spent several

years of their married life in Gordon County, moving later to Canton, Georgia. They are the parents of two children: Nell and Alice. Nell became the second wife of Charles S. Hasson, of Canton, Georgia, now in the wholesale hardware business at Knoxville, Tenn. They have two children. Alice Keith teaches in Merideth College, N.C.

III. Mary Elinor --- m. Ephraim Strickland, planter. Their two sons were 1. Crawford (m. Miss Belle Kingsberry, of Cartersville, Georgia, a lady of culture and refinement. Child: Charles, who married Miss Rosebud Bradford, of Bartow County, Georgia, and has four children: Alma, Sarah, Crawford, Rosebud). 2. Robert.

IV. Sallie --- m. Mr. Baker and lived in Walker County.

V. Arrena --- m. Mr. Davis and moved to Montanna.

VI. Adeline --- m. John Townsend and resided at Tifton, Georgia.

VII. Nancy --- m. Henry Pittman and settled in this county.

The Philip M. Tate Family, pages 343, 360.

"From 1902-1907, the officers (of the Calhoun National Bank) were P. M. Tate, president; A. B. David, cashier; C. E. David, bookkeeper, and the location was on North Court street, facing the courthouse. The bank grew steadily, and, on January 7, 1905, it was converted into a national bank and the capital was doubled. At this time, deposits had reached, approximately, \$100,000.

"Mr. Tate, under whose administration the bank had taken great strides in growth and stability, resigned the presidency in 1907, and was succeeded by O. N. Starr. A. B. David was elected vice-president and cashier, and C. E. David assistant cashier.

"A fifty per cent stock dividend was declared in 1918, and the capital was increased to \$75,000."

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"Mr. P. M. Tate, owner of lot No. 76 on the east side of the Tennessee road which separated it from the site of old Fairmount on the west side, sold fifty acres of his land for a new town site, and this is the present location of Fairmount.

"A Witham chain bank was organized in 1908 with W. F. Dew, president; H. B. Warlick, vice-president; T. E. Brown, cashier; H. S. Watts, J. D. Tabereaux, J. A. Dorroh, directors.

"Later, Mr. P. M. Tate accepted the presidency, and at his death in 1911, Mrs. Tate, formerly Miss Edna Ferguson, was her husband's successor, thereby gaining the distinction of being the only woman bank president in Georgia, if not in the United States, at that time."

#### THE BYRD GRAVEYARD IN SALACOA VALLEY

On July 18, 1953, I spent several hours in the Byrd graveyard, in the northwest corner of the Salacoa Valley, just east of the junction of Pin-Hook Creek and Salacoa Creek. My brother Philip May Tate now owns the farm.

There were thirty-one graves, of which eight were unmarked. A road winding through the stately hills reaches it. The yard is dug in dry and softening slate shale and overlooks the valley. In my commonplace book I have notes and charts touching every grave, with every inscription finally deciphered. I saw also the double grave for Robert M. Barnwell (1796-1852) and his wife Judith Byrd (1798-1862) on the nearby farm. in the yard or garden of their house.

My great grandfather Thomas Byrd Sr. (February 12, 1801-November 25, 1886) and his wife Mattie (birth unrecorded-death December 3, 1870) were there. The youngest son James Russell Byrd (April 4, 1844-August 17, 1916) and his wife Mahala A. (November 4, 1848-January 19, 1926) were marked; but I understand that the grave of the oldest boy Thomas Jr. is unmarked. Philip May Byrd, the middle son, is buried in the White graveyard north of this one. These three sons were brothers to my grandmother, Mary Maria Byrd Tate.

Alice Barnwell is buried there also, the wife of W. F. Kieth (sic., but Keith in Cherokee records). The inscription was unique and personal.

"At an early age she joined the baptist (sic.) church. A devoted wife, loving mother, zealous Christian, Her favorite hymn 'O for a closer walk with God'."

When he realized he was seriously sick, my father tried to buy part of his grandfather's farm, which lay in the northern part of the valley; but it was not for sale, so he purchased our present land south of the Calhoun highway as it crosses the valley.

He remembered his visits to his grandfather's farm, and I also look back to my acquaintance with my great uncles Jim and Tom, but especially to many days spent with "Uncle Philip", and his big spring and the bucket on the wire to the spring house, the cedars, the good eating there.

NOTE: The following article appeared in Collier's, The National Weekly, December 6, 1924. Pages 12, 13, and 42.

## HE'S KING OF HEARTS IN GEORGIA

By W. O. Saunders  
Decorations by Charles Van Blarcom

To some he is Brother Sam; to others he is Uncle Sam; otherwise he's Colonel Sam Tate. He rules over an empire down in Georgia.

It isn't an ordinary empire, that American domain of Colonel Tate's. It has no police, no jails, no magistrates. It has a benevolent despot --- Colonel Tate. He is the law.

In Georgia the Colonel has been propelled into the spotlight on many occasions. There was the time, for example, when Dawson and Forsyth counties developed a violent case of negrophobia. Negro cabins, churches, and schools were burned. Several Negroes were lynched. Presently there wasn't a black man left in either of the counties.

Next door to Dawson and Forsyth was the county of Pickens. There were Negroes in Pickens; a hundred or more were employed in the quarries of the Georgia Marble Company. Notices were posted on the premises of the company that all Negroes in Pickens must leave in twenty-four hours. But they didn't leave; they are there yet. They are there because Colonel Tate said they should stay.

Colonel Tate called his workmen to the number of a thousand about him, showed them the notices that had been posted on the works, and made them a quiet talk. He never makes any other kind. "I want to say to you men that when the niggers leave Pickens County I am going with them; the niggers in this community are humble, inoffensive, law-abiding, hard-working citizens. Their life and their liberty are as sacred as yours or mine; they have wronged no man and they shall not be driven from their homes and from their jobs. I want every white man who is on these works to stand by me in protecting these niggers; if there is any white man here who is in sympathy with the mob, I want him to say so and arrange for his departure, because this is no place for him. I shall expect my friends, neighbors, and workmen to keep their ears open and report to me everything they hear."

That afternoon someone reported that the mob was organizing in the counties across the hills and expected to enter Pickens through a certain mountain pass that night. "Give me a hundred pounds of dynamite and I'll fill that pass full of minced meat when they come," said the man. He got the dynamite.

Someone else reported that the mob had sympathizers in Pickens County, but that with two dozen military rifles he and a picked company could quell any uprising. He got the rifles by special carrier from Atlanta three hours later. But neither the dynamite nor the rifles were ever used. Sam Tate's word was enough; for nearly twenty years Sam Tate's word has been the law in his domains, where more than five thousand mountain folk look to him for guidance --- and the word is always softly spoken.

Folks, this is the tale of a benevolent despot, and if you want to take a look at a one-man government that is almost an ideal government, read on; otherwise stop right here. At some time or other every man is inclined to conclude that we are hell-bent for the demnition bow-wows with no way to turn back. But take heart; Sam Tate shows us a way, and the way is not necessarily that of a benevolent despotism.

#### He Got What the Red Men Left

In 1835 Pickens County was peopled by the Cherokee Indians. In that year, one Sam Tate moved in and settled eight miles from any other white neighbor. He was first on the ground when the government moved the Cherokees out to Indian Territory in 1837. He staked off his pick of the lands left by the Indians, and his claim embraced, among other things, the finest marble deposit in the United States and one of the most valuable in the world. There is only one vein of Georgia marble, and the old man got it all --- a solid block three eights of a mile wide, four miles long, and two hundred feet to a half mile deep, the estimated worth of which to-day, according to experts, runs up to one hundred and sixty-five billion dollars, and is still running. It has been worked now for more than fifty years and in all that time they have only scratched the surface of about three acres of it. They have dug out of it such buildings as the Corcoran Art Gallery and the Pan-American Building in Washington, the Rhode Island State Capitol, the New York Stock Exchange, the Federal Reserve Banks of Cleveland and Atlanta, the Field Museum in Chicago, the statue of Civic Virtue in New York City, and thousands of lesser monuments, but you would hardly know it.

Stephen C. Tate, a son of the original Sam, inherited his share of the estate, the value of which no one then dreamed. Stephen C. Tate was the father of a family of nineteen children, one of whom is Sam Tate of this story. The rest of his wealth was represented by 200 slaves and a chest full of Confederate currency, all of which went ker-floocy when the Civil War ended with the surrender of Lee.

Pickens County had by that time been settled by a tough lot; ex-convicts and fugitives from justice from North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky had found therein a shelter, a climate, and a brand of liquor that suited them. Young Sam Tate grew up in a coarse, brutal, rowdy, hell-raising environment; and, being six feet four inches tall and weighing 215 pounds, he became something of a hell-raiser himself as he grew up. He drank his quart of liquor a day and fought any son-of-a-gun who wanted a fight, just for the pure love of fighting. He was, otherwise, a regular devil of a hill-billy.

All the same, he had to shift for himself, and at the age of nineteen he was clerk in a grocery store at a salary of twenty dollars a month. That was in 1879. In 1883 he borrowed a little capital and started a small general store. He was still drinking and fighting, but his first consideration was business, and by 1905 he had developed a considerable business and accumulated as much as \$100,000. Then, for no apparent reason and upon an impulse which he himself has never understood, he sold out his store for \$30,000 and thought he would rest a year before going into something else.

But he didn't rest many weeks. Northern capitalists who were working the Georgia marble on long-time leases from his father's estate were about to make a failure of it. Sam Tate, with nothing else to do, began to study a new solution. Here was a mine of untold wealth that had nearly slipped out of the hands of the family. The development of that marble industry not only meant much to the Tates; it meant everything to the mountain people --- his neighbors --- who were dependent upon this lone industry for a livelihood. For the first time in his life Sam Tate began to think seriously about his neighbors. Here the religious teachings of an intelligent and pious mother began to affect him.

#### From a Quart a Day to Nothing

He had quit drinking. He had realized in the midst of his mercantile career that drink would mean his ultimate financial and physical ruin. Harkening to the teachings of his mother, he had given up his quart a day. It nearly killed him. It took him three years to make the fight and win. But he won.

He had won his own fight and now he contemplated the wretched condition of his neighbors. There were few sober men in Pickens County; they drank, they quarreled, they killed one another. The women and children lived in squalor and ignorance while the men drank and gambled and fought in the crossroads saloons.

Sam Tate contemplated the great wealth of Georgia marble and the happy, prosperous, healthy, care-free life possible for those mountain people out of that great mine of wealth under the right sort of direction and leadership. The capitalists who were working the marble were making a failure of it and wanted to sell. Upon an impulse Sam Tate acquired a controlling interest in the marble works and got back the lands that had been leased by his ancestors.

### The Faith of Mountain Men

He didn't know a thing about quarrying and working marble, but he went into the works and learned. He was on the job a year before he ever gave an order. He didn't purpose to make himself a laughing stock and invite the contempt of his men by giving unwise directions. But when he did speak he spoke with an exact knowledge acquired by diligent study, and the workman spoken to knew that he had a boss who understood.

And all the time Sam Tate was fitting himself to boss the works by mastering himself. He was dominated by the one big idea that he who governs others must first govern himself. Sam Tate knew the mind and the heart of the Anglo-Saxon of those Georgia hills. He knew that no mountain man could ever be driven, but that a mountain man would follow to the death the man in whom he had faith. To establish the faith and confidence of the mountain folk in his leadership became Sam Tate's biggest job. He mastered his job; he walked uprightly among his men and men looked up to him.

He loved his pipe and his cigar. He gave them up because he considered that the example he set might be bad for the young.

No man has more respect and reverence for women or more love for children; yet he has never married. It was a delicate subject, but I went straight at the heart of the big, serious man in an unguarded moment and he made a confession.

"I have thought about marriage," he said, "but with it always comes the thought of the children here in these hills, hundreds of them, who need me; I have thought that perhaps if I had children of my own I might neglect this greater number of other children."

And he looks out for the children. The Georgia Marble Company under Sam Tate's management has grown into a six-million-dollar industry, operating nine quarries and five big finishing plants, and giving employment to 1,030 men.

But there is not a child or a boy under eighteen years of age on his payroll. The Georgia Marble Company owns 10,000 or more acres of land; Colonel Tate owns upward of 12,000 acres in his own name; he manages an estate of as many acres for the children of an uncle; all adjoining lands. In this great domain every child under eighteen years of age must go to school. Colonel Tate supplies the schools and employs the best teachers he can find in Georgia or nearby states. Every school has its auditorium and a well-equipped playground. Not only does he provide the schools, but each of his three communities has its community building and gymnasium, a recreation center for the young and a social center for all. This summer he was building swimming pools as well. Out of his own pocket he employs a baseball team that has whipped pretty much everything in Georgia. I saw that team play Chatanooga, Chatanooga winning only by a score of one to nothing in a game that was played with but one error. Workmen leave the quarries and shops to see the games almost any time. Everybody goes to the ball game on Saturday afternoons, for there is no work on Saturday afternoons.

Tate workmen are paid by the hour; I found their wages about fifteen per cent lower than in similar lines of work in St. Louis. But the Tate workman lives in a comfortable, honestly built and painted home built by his employer and pays a rental of only \$3.50 to \$8.00 a month. Some who have had pretentious homes built according to their own ideas and taste pay more; rents are figured to yield the company only three per cent on the investment.

Colonel Tate sells no land; you couldn't buy a foot of it at any price; when he ceases to own the land he forfeits his control over his people. Owning the land, it is his privilege and power to remove any undesirable resident at any time.

You find no drinking and no smoking to speak of. You hear no profanity at Tate, Ga., or at Nelson and Marietta, the two other towns in the Tate dominions. People do not lock their doors. One family went away and stayed three months, leaving the house open; when they returned everything was in place as they had left it. You find most of the folk walking proudly and joyfully in the footsteps of Colonel Sam. All love him and respect him.

One can walk freely through the Georgia Marble Works and talk to the workers anywhere without finding any evidence of discontent. All the laborers are natives, natives having been developed even for the most skillful work of dressing, carving, and lettering marble monuments.

"Discontent develops in so many industries," says Colonel Tate, "because the men have no access to their employer; the owner is either absentee or he sticks to his desk and never gets acquainted with his men; he never knows their problems or gets their viewpoint, and they never get to know him. It's the easiest thing in the world to develop a dislike for and a distrust of a man you never get to know."

Tate workmen always have access to Colonel Tate. He knows every one of his 1,030 men by his first name and he walks among them every day. No workman hesitates to approach him and ask his advice or seek his aid in any situation.

"See him any time, any place, and you'll see him just as he is now," more than one workman said to me.

I had several interviews with Colonel Tate. Not once did he use the word "service" or speak on any other man's obligation to his fellows. He said once:

"When the time comes that I can't be of help to someone else in this world, I shall not want to live in it."

Many other fine, epigrammatic things he said. Here are some of them:

"The greatest strength that can come to a man is the strength that comes from being clean and straight and right. Strong moral fiber is made by right living; there is no other way. Your real tenderfoot is only a moral coward who hasn't played the game straight. When you can look man and God straight in the eye, then you have the strength for any task.

"The great need of our times is men and women of strong moral fiber, but strong moral fiber is developed only by those who are willing to pay the price in toil and sweat and sacrifice.

"As a people develop in mind and spirit they appreciate themselves, appreciate their children, and appreciate all the higher things of life. Health follows naturally.

"I have never run for public office because I have always felt that the public has done more for me than I have done for the public. I can't get away from the idea that political honors should go to those who are entitled to some such honor or reward for what they have done for their fellow man.

"Don't magnify your task and minimize your ability. A man too often shrinks from a task because he magnifies it too much or minimizes his own capabilities. If a man would magnify his ability rather than his task, we would have more successful men.

"If you would succeed, give the best that you have to every task; you find too many men who are unwilling to give themselves wholly to a task; they want to give only half, or something like that.

"Some men grow, others just swell; when I find a man in my employ beginning to swell, I get rid of him; I hold fast to the man who shows signs of growth.

"Educate the child and the education of the parent follows. A parent may be ignorant and opposed to education for his child because he never had the advantage of an education himself and can't see the need of it. Your problem here is to get the parent out of the way of the child. Educate the child and the dullest parent will recognize possibilities in them that he never could have seen before; he will begin to appreciate his children and try in a measure to live up to them."

Every Tate home has its garden plot, but not every home its garden. Asked why this is so, Colonel Tate said:

"Many of our workmen own automobiles; the automobile tends to take the pig out of the pen and the cow out of the pasture. A man who works eight or nine hours a day hasn't time to run an automobile and look after a cow and pigs too. We are in the midst of an interesting experience, raising a nation in automobiles; I don't know how it is going to work out; whether it will develop a wiser, more democratic and neighborly people, or whether it will destroy home life and all that it has made for without giving us something better in return."

And so we have a happy valley smiling in the hills of a northern Georgia county, where men work in ideal surroundings for something more than a living wage; where families are housed in beautiful homes with acres for a garden, pigs, poultry, and cows; where the children have good schools and playgrounds; where churches thrive without denominational bickerings and jealousy. (The Methodists in Tate recently took up a collection of several hundred dollars to help the Baptists build a new church.)

And we have uprightness, manliness, sobriety, clean speech, good manners, and law and order without force ---

because one who rules all has made the Golden Rule the law of his own life and lives each day before his people as he would have his people live before him.

End of the Article

NOTE: Three pictures accompanied the above article. They bore the following captions:

"Colonel Sam Tate with his brother's son, the fifth Sam Tate in his family"

"Colonel Tate knows every one of his 1,030 men by his first name, and he walks among them every day. Here he is with two of his stand-bys"

"Experts say that the marble heart of Colonel Tate's domain is worth something like \$165,000,000,000"

#### SOME COMMENTS ON MR. SNIDER, THE ENGINEER

Recently I have been reading a biography of Gutzon Borglum, Give the Man Room, by Robert J. Casey and Mary Borglum (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis: 1952).

There are ten references to marble, seven in general, one to Tennessee marble, and two to Georgia marble. On page 220 and page 232 the seated statue of Alexander H. Stephens for the Statuary Hall at the Capitol Building in Washington is discussed as an outstanding piece of work, and of marble from Tate.

When I was a boy Mr. Snider, the chief engineer of the Georgia Marble Company, whom I met only twice, once showed me the boiler rooms and the big engine at Tate, now replaced by motors. I was fascinated by the slow, steady, and beautiful rhythm of the big "fly" wheel --- to learn later that such hypnosis is called eurorhythmic.

On another occasion Mr. Snider was in Athens, with a group of high school students over for some sort of contest. He and I ate dinner with Beulah Davidson, a fine person and a good teacher. He told me of visiting Stone Mountain and talking to Mr. Borglum about working stone, a field in which Mr. Snider as a German scientist and engineer had spent his life. Mr. Snider, in professional candor, was sceptical of the carving on Stone Mountain, which he feared would crack into minute seams; in fact granite is really worked by creating and by enlarging these minute seams in the monolithic material. Ultimately such seams would widen, and the stone would break away. (Continued on bottom of page 83.)

## FAMILY NOTES

written by Mrs. Edna F. Tate

### T A T E

Samuel Tate was the son of John Irebell Tate, who married Ann Shields Oliphant December 20, 1795, in Rowan County, North Carolina. John I. Tate is the grand-father of William Tate, father of Philip M. Tate. Said John I. Tate is buried at Ellijay, Georgia, and his wife Ann is buried in Pickens County, though not in Tate cemetery. (This information given me on March 29, 1947, by Miss Florence Tate, daughter of Stephen C. Tate.)

William Tate was the son of Samuel Tate and Mary Griffith; he was born in Pickens County, Georgia, in the family home on Long Swamp Creek. He was one of seven children reared to maturity. One brother, Lieutenant Farish Carter Tate, died in Richmond, Virginia during the War between the States. Another brother, Caleb, married Winnie Pendley, died leaving her and seven children.

William's brother, Stephen Tate, married Eliza Buffington and reared a large family in the ancestral home. There were three sisters: one married a Mr. Maddox of Murray County, Georgia, and the other two married brothers named Davis and went to Indian Territory to live. The descendants of these two are prominent citizens of Oklahoma.

William Tate in early manhood married Mary Byrd, daughter of Thomas Byrd of Gordon County, Georgia.

Thomas Byrd, Mary's father, had come to Georgia from North Carolina together with several brothers. He was very successful, having lands and Negroes. One of his sisters, Judith, married Thomas Barnwell whose farm joined that of Colonel Byrd on Salacoa Creek in Gordon County. Mary Byrd's mother was Marther Russell, daughter of James Russell. Mary was one of several sons and daughters. She was born in 1835. She and William Tate established their home in Pickens County where Jasper now is. There were nine children born into this home, three dying while quite young. Colonel Farish Carter Tate II was their eldest son; he married Julia Bell and

lived in Jasper. He and his wife had four children: Howard, Virginia, Julia Bell, and Farish Carter, Jr. This little boy died while young.

William Byrd Tate was the second son of William and Mary Tate. He was a wonderful physician. He married Miss Jennie Hart, and they lived in the ancestral home at Tate, Georgia. Five children were given them: Mary Byrd, Lucy Bentley, William Byrd, Jr., Jennie and John, twins. The third son of William and Mary Byrd was Philip May Tate, born August 31, 1865. He married Helen Garrison in 1894, and she died in 1895. On July 2, 1901, at Waleska, Cherokee County, he and Maria Edna Ferguson were married. They lived in Fairmount and Calhoun. When he sold his interest in Calhoun National Bank, which he organized, they moved back to Fairmount. They had five children: an infant son, born August 18, 1902, died September 21, 1902; William Tate, born September 21, 1903; Sarah Tate, born February 10, 1905; Philip May Tate, Jr., born January 30, 1907; Farish Carter Tate, IV, born August 4, 1909. Philip May Tate, Sr. died May 13, 1911 and was buried at Tate, Georgia, on May 15, 1911.

Mary was the next child born to William and Mary Tate. She married Robert Norris Holland and made a home in Marietta. Unto them came four children: William Tate, Robert Norris, Jr., Philip Byrd, and Mary. Martha, called Mattie, was the daughter who married Edwin M. Cole of Newnan. They had five children: Raymond Tate, Edwin M. Jr., R. D. III, Martha and a twin brother who died in infancy. The youngest child, greatly beloved by all, was Stella, who married Preston A. Rambo, a Georgia man. They went to live in South America at Rio de Janeiro. There William Preston Rambo was born, their only child. They came to the United States in 1928. Here they hope to "finish the way."

William Tate was a valiant Confederate soldier and was a Major. His wife was a very handsome and ambitious woman; nothing was too much for them to do for their children. They were ardent Democrats, staunch Methodist; he a dependable citizen taking part in every worthwhile movement for church and state; she presiding over a home full of love and comfort, busy training her splendid sons and daughters.

## F E R G U S O N

Daniel Wyatt Ferguson was the son of Jarrell Ferguson and Judith Paris of Evergreen near Appomattox in Virginia. He was a Confederate soldier, serving in Pickett's Division of the Virginia Army, joining in May 1861 when quite a young man --- 22 years. He was interested in tobacco business and came to Atlanta, Georgia, soon after the War between the States. Later he came to the home of Capt. John Patton, a Virginian living near Fairmount, Georgia. Not very long after this, he met Sarah Jane Jefferson, whom he married on July 17, 1872 at the home of her father in Salacoa District of Cherokee County.

Miss Jefferson was the daughter of George Washington Jefferson and his wife Mary Dent. They came to North Georgia from Hood County near Newnan, Georgia. Mr. Jefferson, a native of Virginia, first married Jane Dent; she died within the year and then he married her sister Mary. These women were daughters of Maryland --- Port Tobacco, Maryland. They were cousins of Miss Dent, wife of U. S. Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson lived at the family home of her father so they could help care for her mother who was an invalid. Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson had four children: Ephriam Dent, who married Flora Thomas of Virginia and moved to Texas; Sarah Jane, born January 1846; James, who died in early young manhood; and Maria Louise, who was an accomplished musician. Maria Louise married Virgil L. Williams and lived in Cartersville, Georgia. She was the mother of four children: Mabel, Roy Dent, Oscar, and Lucie.

Sarah Jane Jefferson was a woman of strong personality, splendid mind, and strong body. She attended College Temple, a select school in Newnan, Georgia, during the War between the States; then a Presbyterian School at Sonora, Gordon County. Then she went to Asheville Female College at Asheville, N. C., from which institution she received her A. B. degree in June 1872.

Into the home established by Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson five children were born: Maria Edna in 1873; Wade Dent in 1875; Charles Paris in 1878; Virgil Wyatt in 1882; and Mary Nida in 1886. Mary died in 1887. Edna Ferguson married Philip M. Tate and the children of this union are given in the history of their father. Wade Dent married Elizabeth Mercien of Maryland and they have five children: Barbara, Margaret, Wade Dent, Jr., Eugene Jefferson,

and Daniel Wyatt. Virgil Wyatt Ferguson married Lucy Bradford of Pine Log, Bartow County, and they have one daughter, Sarah Ann. Mrs. Ferguson, better known as "Miss Sallie" and then "Grandma", lived a very busy life. Her father and mother together with other Virginia families in Salocoa Valley organized Fairview Church in 1854. She joined when she was eight years old and was a loyal Southern Methodist and sincere Christian for 77 years. She taught classes in Sunday School, cooked for the circuit riders, their wives and children, paid quarterage by "doing without". She went far and near to nurse the sick, comfort the distressed, and bury the dead. Just as her children were getting grown, she took the four children of her sister Maria who died in 1895. These too grew up and passed out of her care. Then living with her son "Charlie" at Waleska, Georgia, she was called to the home of her then widowed daughter Edna. "Miss Sallie" or "Grandma" as she then became, renewed her strength and lived again in helping with her four grandchildren at Fairmount, Georgia. She gave her time and enthusiasm to church, teaching Sunday School class, and she was president of the Missionary Society. Just three weeks before Carter, her "baby", was graduated, she went to a better world. Her dear husband, who adored her, had been gone more than twenty years. Together they had many "ups and downs", never the privilege of a house with only their own, financial losses, sickness, and death, but always a bright lamp after supper, a magazine or book to read, and a cherry "Goodnight".

Mr. Ferguson was reared a Baptist, but joined at Fairview Church. Two more devoted and loyal members no church ever had.

With father and mother, brother and sister, son and daughter, they are buried in the family lot at Fairview Cemetery in Cherokee County, Georgia. (September 21, 1934)

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The Tate family were originally from England; they came to Georgia from Virginia and Tennessee. The Byrds came from England, settled in Virginia, migrated, this branch to North Carolina, then to Gwinnett County, and then to Cherokee and Gordon Counties.

John Byrd settled in Cherokee. His son Dan Byrd married Elizabeth (Betty) Mahan, daughter of Templeton Mahan of Salocoa District. He lived at Waleska, and they

had three children: Nannie, Fannie, and Flora. This daughter, Fannie, married J. P. Mahan, son of Joseph and Rebecca Mahan and double first cousin of his mother.

The Mahans, there were several families, came from Virginia and belonged to Fairview Church and owned fine farms on Salocca Creek.

J. Patrick Mahan and his wife Fannie established a home on part of the original Erwin farm on Salocca Creek at Fairmount, Georgia. Several children were born to them, three of whom are living now: Marvin, Rebecca (Mrs. Milton Collins), and Claud Mahan, a fine upright man.

Mary Byrd, mother of Philip May Tate, had the following brothers and sisters: Thomas (III?) Jr., Philip May, James Russell; Adeline, Caroline, Alice, and other sisters.

The Jefferson family was of Welsh descent; they were large, lean, and lank of build, very temperate and rather puritan-like in social life. George Washington Jefferson had several sisters who came to Georgia. One married a Collins and one a Bates. Mrs. Collins died leaving one son who went to Texas. The Dent family were English and built brick houses for families at Port Tobacco, Maryland. Mary Dent was one of a large family of children. She and Mr. Jefferson came to North Georgia and cleared for themselves a home out of the forests. They had several negroes, and while living conditions were crude, they were comfortable. Being so far from medical help, Mrs. Jefferson was almost an invalid. He loved to hunt, especially wild turkeys. His son Ephriam asked for "his part", and Mr. Jefferson mortgaged his home to raise the required amount. The farm eventually went for this debt. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson (Sarah Jefferson) moved to Waleska; Mr. Jefferson lived with them and died there. All are buried at Fairmount. Never a cloud was in their spiritual sky, never a murmur escaped their lips. Their standard of living was high, and they believed in God.

The Fergusons were of Scotch descent. Mr. D. W. Ferguson was only one of his family to live in Georgia. The several sisters and brothers settled around the old home at Evergreen, Virginia. He, "Dan", was of pleasant manner, lived social life, and was never very happy on the farm. No one could have been sweeter to his own mother than he was to the mother of his wife. When other children besides his own were there, he did not show the difference. Once he brought home a neglected, half-

starved boy and made him as one of his family for years. Indeed, he was too generous, never a moneymaker, but an honest, law-abiding citizen.

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NOTE: The following material was written February 12, 1946.

All children of William and Mary Tate, except youngest, Stella, are dead; two widows, Edna F. Tate and Jennie Hart Tate, are alive. Not even a vestige of this family is left in Pickens County. However, not many months ago, the son of W. B. Tate, W. B. Tate, Jr., moved to Tate and has a position with the Georgia Marble Company. These families "served their day and generations." May their descendants do as well. Stella Tate Rambo lives in Rio, Brazil, South America.

Children of Daniel Wyatt and Sara Jefferson Ferguson:

Maria Edna, who married Philip May Tate.  
Wade Dent, who married Elizabeth Mercier.  
Charlie Paris, an old bachelor  
Virgil William, who married Lucy Bradford.

All sons are dead (February 12, 1946); Wade buried in Washington, D.C., Virgil buried in Marietta, Georgia, and Charley buried in Cherokee County.

Brothers and sisters of D. W. Ferguson, Evergreen, Virginia:

Elizabeth, married Alonzo Hamilton.  
Radin, married William Ford.  
Martha, married Richard Hamilton.  
Branch, married Nannie Kidd.  
Samuel, married Bessie Rosser.  
Alice Rose, married Cornelius Calhoun.  
Josiah, was never married.

Josiah, called Joe, helped rear the children of his widowed sister and the children of his deceased sister. All except Daniel Wyatt settled in the same section of Virginia. Daniel married Sarah Jane Jefferson and reared his family in Cherokee County, Georgia. All except Alice lived to be old.

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Philip May Tate and Maria Edna Ferguson were married at the home of her parents in Waleska, Cherokee County, Georgia, on July 2, 1901, at three o'clock in the afternoon. Several friends of both families were present. Reverend Bugg officiated. They, the bride in her brown woolen coat suit and white straw hat, and the groom, left almost immediately for their home at Fairmount, Georgia. They rode in a top buggy to which were hitched two beautiful white horses.

Their home was the former home of Judge Rice Ramsaur. Mr. Tate had bought part of the Ramsaur farm from "The Veaches" in Adairsville. He had had the house re-papered, painted, and nicely furnished. His sister Mamie had helped him select furniture, etc.

Alonzo Scudder, a colored boy about twenty years old who kept house for Mr. Tate after he moved to this home, met them; no other company was there. Supper was ready --- fried chicken, grits, sliced tomatoes, etc. were deliciously cooked and beautifully served.

The weather was unusually hot and no wedding trip was taken. During the mornings, Mr. and Mrs. Tate frequently rode about over the country-side, and occasionally there was a caller.

They attended Pine Log Camp Meeting. When they returned for dinner, Lon was canning fruit and "Miss Edna" was duly horrified. Lon said "Miss Edna" and Mr. Tate called his wife always "Dolly".

Mr. Tate did not at this time own the Arthur Ramsaur farm. Being accustomed to a very busy life, "doing nothing" soon became monotonous.

Mr. Tate had been in the mercantile business, first at Tate and then at Jasper. He decided he would like Banking. Miss Edna, having gone to school at Cartersville, suggested they go down and look the situation over. Only one Bank was there and every position was filled. They drove two horses and were caught in a terrible rain on the trip home; they spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Maxwell, life-long friends of Miss Edna and her family.

Then a similar trip was made to Calhoun, where a "failed" bank was fighting along. Quietly Mr. Tate bought controlling interest in Calhoun Bank and at the stockholders meeting in January of 1902, he was elected President, with Judge Rankin, cashier; Fred McDonald, book keeper.

The farm at Fairmount was now being worked on shares, Mr. Tate owning and furnishing the stock and tools. Judge Rankin resigned as cashier and on a dark rainy Monday morning, March 8, 1902, "Lon" drove "Mr. Philip" to Calhoun to run the Calhoun Bank. He had never worked in a bank, but he was energetic, efficient, and pleasant. Soon, people realized that a "real help in time of trouble" was in their midst.

Mr. Tate boarded at the hotel run by Mr. and Mrs. John Logan. He went every Saturday afternoon and drove back to Calhoun on Monday morning. "Miss Edna" often did the driving, as the pair of little grey horses were very gentle. She looked after the farm, receiving a letter every day from "Marse Philip". Mrs. Timms, an old lady and wife of one of the tenants, stayed down at the "big house" at night. Miss Edna was further cared for by the devoted servant "Lon". Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, who lived at Waleska, came often to see their daughter, Miss Edna.

On August 18, 1902, a dear little boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tate. She very foolishly decided to stay at home; the little baby was not taught to nurse and on September 21, went back to Heaven. "Miss Edna" blamed herself because she listened to others about how to manage. She promised the Lord she would never allow any one to take her place again, a promise she faithfully kept.

On December 19, 1902, Mr. and Mrs. Tate, Lon, the cow, and "Joke" (a beautiful Maltese cat given Miss Edna by Ruth Braam in June 1901 as Miss Edna was leaving La-Grange College to get married) all moved to Calhoun. One of the white horses was sold to "Lizzy" Hood, and one, Nell, was carried to Calhoun. A coop of beautiful white Brahmah chickens, given by Mr. Clark Houk, went along also.

Clark Houk, Jr. and Miss Loneta Clark boarded with Mr. and Mrs. Tate during the fall term of Fairmount School. Miss Clark played and sang beautifully. She was a teacher in the school, young and gay. She was very popular, but did not return after Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Tate moved into a small house belonging to Mr. Mat Ballew. Just across the street lived Colonel John Erwin and family. Near were dear Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. N. E. Pitts, and Mrs. Jin Hall. "Mr. Tate" and Dolly were very comfortable and happy in this house

and neighborhood. In June 1903, dear "Lon" died. He was missed; his place has never been filled.

On September 21, 1903, just before breakfast, a dear little boy was born into this home; how welcome he was! Miss Ada Finley was nurse and no stone was left unturned to make everything all right. The little boy was named on "Christmas Eve" for his paternal Grandfather, William Tate.

On March 4, 1904, the Tate family moved to Arthur Ramsaur house, which Mr. Tate bought. It was the old Judge Fain place, located northeast of the schoolhouse and consisting of a beautiful house and three acres of land.

Here we lived as long as we remained in Calhoun. We had horse, cow, chickens, and two servants --- Harriet, who cooked, and Joshua, who milked, etc., and also cleaned up down at the Bank.

The business at the Bank grew by leaps and bounds. Fred McDaniel resigned as book keeper and Tom S. Hopper of Ranger took his place. Mr. Tate increased Capital Stock of the Bank, applied for Charter as a National Bank. It was chartered as the Calhoun National Bank with Capital Stock of \$50,000.00. Mr. Tate was President; Mr. O. N. Starr and Mr. W. D. Hines were Vice-Presidents. Mr. Hopper had resigned and Mr. A. B. David had taken his place. The business was very heavy, and Claud E. David was brought from his father's farm and put to work. "A. B." or Banks was not married at first and lived with us. Claud lived with his brother who married before Claud arrived.

During the awful sleet and snow of the winter of 1905, just after supper on February 10, a dear little blue-eyed baby girl was born; she was immediately named Sarah for her maternal grandmother.

During those busy days, Mr. Tate bought the Tom Lewis Farm. This was originally part of Major Erwin's Farm. He had also bought land from Arthur Ramsaur, part of his father's farm. Then the Columbus Watts farm was added to the Tate holdings in Fairmount District.

During the year of 1905, the first train was run through Fairmount. Mr. Tate was very generous to the L. & N. R. Co., giving at least thirty acres of land for right-of-way with no remuneration. Mr. Columbus Watts

had sold site for depot and section houses to this company before selling farm to Mr. Tate. There were several stores at the cross-roads on the Tennessee Road. Mr. Tate set aside fifty acres of land along the east side of the "L & N", had it laid out with a park in the center, and started a "new Fairmount".

There was started in Calhoun a movement for another Bank; Mr. Tate's health was being undermined by the terrific strain of so much business. So in the late fall of 1906, he sold his entire holdings in Calhoun National Bank. He decided to return to Fairmount, build a nice country town, and develop his farming interests.

On January 30, 1907, a dark-eyed baby boy was born just after supper; he was named for his father, Philip May, Jr. When the boy was three days old, William and Sarah developed whooping cough; Mrs. Ferguson, their Grandmother, came from Waleska to nurse them. The new baby and his mother were upstairs; the nurse would hold him up at the window so that William and Sarah could see him without danger. With Dr. Mill's help, the baby escaped and William and Sarah recovered.

When all were well again, Mr. Tate went to Hot Springs, Arkansas, for a month's rest. It would have been better had he not gone.

On April 19, 1907, the Tate family moved back to their Ramsaur House at Fairmount. It was a very disagreeable day. A severe frost had turned all vegetation brown. The trip was made in a double buggy drawn by two horses hired from John Logan. The small phaeton and white horse that we had used these years had been sent ahead. Joe Brown, the colored boy who was to cook for us, rode a new horse up the day before; so he had nice fires and a nice hot supper. All were glad to get to bed. No one even took cold.

Without Mr. Tate's even knowing anything about the matter, a bank had been organized by Witham System and was doing business. A very suitable brick building had been on Old Tennessee Road on land bought from Mr. H. B. Warlick. Mr. W. F. Dew was President; H. B. Warlick, Vice-President; and I. E. Brown, Cashier.

Mr. Tate did not try to do anything till he felt better; then he decided to buy controlling stock in this bank, and in the spring of 1909 took charge. We moved in

January of that year to house west side of L & N on Calhoun Road. The house was known as Peeples House and was the house given by Judge Ramsaur to his second wife Eulanna Irvin Ramsaur; she later married Morgan Peebles, a brother-in-law of Judge Ramsaur.

Mr. Tate built a splendid cotton gin; after coming back, he moved the store houses from crossroads down on square around the park; he gave a lot to every business and moved the buildings free of charge. The Bank continued to occupy the same building; business was improving; the Hamrick Brothers, George and Bob, of Ludville were faithful friends, having taken their business to Calhoun, now brought it all to Fairmount Bank. Hill Hagan was now helper in the Bank; he was the son of a widow who lived on the Tate farm in the old Ramsaur house.

Mr. Tate had a big barbecue at great expense and little sale of lots but some publicity. He bought lots of cows, hogs, and mules, and in 1909 furnished stock for practically the entire farm. He had a thresher, binders, and everything needed to work the place with hired negroes. Many store orders were written and all meant a great deal of interruptions and work.

On the fourth day of August just before breakfast in the north-east corner room upstairs, another beautiful baby boy was welcomingly received by us; he was named without delay Farish Carter Tate IV. This was in 1909, the year that we raised so many oats and cooked for the threshers for sixteen days. However, we had them for dinner only; Manda West, a faithful white woman, was cooking for us. Mr. Tate moved her and her son-in-law, D. W. (Bud) McHugh and their families from Jasper during the spring of the same year. They moved away that fall, and were away till April 1912. Then they were faithful in their places --- "Manda" in the kitchen till death took her and Flora, her daughter and Bud's wife. Mr. McHugh lived on the place until he died suddenly in October 1920.

The first "Carter" Tate was Lieutenant Farish Carter Tate, of the Confederate Army, brother of William Tate, who was the paternal Grandfather of this new baby. The second Farish Carter Tate was uncle of this baby. And the third Farish Carter Tate was the son of Colonel Farish Carter Tate and Julia Bell Tate of Jasper and died when just a little boy. 1909 and 1910 were stren-

uous days for all of us; business at the bank was increasing, work on the farm was heavy, and Mr. Tate's health was gradually failing. About Thanksgiving Mr. Tate felt so much worse that I wrote his brother Dr. W. B. Tate at Tate, Georgia, about his condition. Dr. Tate came down immediately and carried him to Atlanta for examination. So on December 3, 1910, Mr. Tate made his first trip to a hospital. Then he began to be in Atlanta part of the time and at home part of the time.

He changed his plan of farming and hired Mr. T. C. Neal, a good farmer and upright citizen, to be overseer for the farm, thus relieving him. On January 19 of 1911, Mrs. D. W. Ferguson, my mother, came to stay with us. She was at home in Waleska without "chick or child" of her own. Mr. Tate sent for her and there was great joy in the Tate house when "Grandma" came. Joe Brown, our colored boy, was cooking; the children all slept upstairs with Grandma and I stayed downstairs with Mr. Tate. First one doctor and then another tried his hand on Mr. Tate, but in spite of everything, he gradually grew worse, and on Saturday afternoon about 7 o'clock on May 13, 1911, at Robertson's Sanitorium on Capitol Avenue in Atlanta, Mr. Tate died. I had gone down on Friday morning to spend the week end with him. On the Sunday before, Dr. Block had assured me that Mr. Tate was very much better. I found him very cheerful and hearty, but I woke Saturday morning to find him unconscious; he never woke again and spoke only one word; when I asked him if he didn't want a fresh pillow, he very faintly said "Yes".

"Brother Carter" and Howard, who were living in Atlanta, came immediately; so did Brother Ed Cole, who was there with his wife Mattie; she was in another hospital in Atlanta. Dr. Tate and "Brother Willie" sat with us too as soon as he reached Atlanta. So did dear "Sis Jule".

After everything was done that had to be done, I went home with "Brother Carter" and spent the night. Brother Carter and Brother Willie and I carried Mr. Tate's body to Tate on Sunday morning, May 14. It rested in the old home until Monday at noon when it was interred in the family lot at Tate, Pickens County, Georgia. The Reverend Marvin Smilling, pastor at Fairmount, Gordon County, assisted The Reverend Walter Dillard, former pastor of Tate Methodist Church, in conducting the funeral services.

The State Chaplain of the Masonic Order of Georgia concluded the services at the grave. The funeral was attended by a large crowd of friends of both Philip Tate and his wife Edna Ferguson Tate.

The two older children, William and Sarah, went to the funeral; Philip remained down at home of Uncle Will with his grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Ferguson. She carried these three children to Tate Sunday through the country, arriving not very long after the funeral party. The baby Carter was left at home and cared for by the colored cook, Joe Brown. Joe had been with the family several years. He remained until April of 1912; he came back later for a year or two --- always to be trusted, honest and sober and efficient. Very fortunate indeed this family has been in the matter of servants. One white woman, "Manda" (Amanda) West served with efficiency and loyalty. Cora Byrd, a colored woman, left to go "North". Clara Nesbit Maxwell this year, 1934, in September finished nine years of service; she is especially noted for her good cooking and her unfailing good humor. Several yardmen, too, all bear testimony to fair treatment, prompt pay, and politeness of the "Tate family".

Mr. Tate had bought before he moved to Fairmount the Ramsaur farm from the Veach Estate; he paid for this farm with the money for which he had sold his interest in the Home in Pickens County; he retained only the privilege of graveyard. While at Calhoun, he bought the Tom Lewis farm, which was a part, 1/3, of the original Erwin farm. Also, Arthur Ramsaur place and C. F. C. Watts farm and Stanton farm. Also, quite a lot of timber lands. These were bought after his return to Fairmount. He also built a splendid gin plant, planing mill, and looked after the Bank. In 1911 he died. It seemed a great tragedy for one so energetic and full of plans for the development of his section should so early in life answer "Roll Call", leaving four young children to be reared by a mother unexperienced in the "ways of the world." After the funeral of Mr. Tate, his wife and children came back to their home to take up life without husband or father. The will of Mr. Tate was probated and appointed his wife Edna F. Tate with his brother W. B. Tate to be executors.

On June 9, 1911, Mrs. Tate was elected President of Fairmount Bank; with an interregnum by Dr. Tate and one by J. C. McCrocklin, she continued till February

1926. Mrs. Tate sold her interest to R. D. Payne, Cashier of the Bank, and retired. She received cash and paid note held by Bankers Trust Company.

About one p. m. of July '26, news came of the closing of Bankers Trust Company; that night and all next day, Mrs. Tate helped in frantic attempts to prevent the closing of Fairmount Bank, but on July 16, a beautiful day, we closed, not paying out one cent of money to anyone.

A mass meeting of stockholders and citizens, or rather depositors, was held at the old school house. A plan to reopen was formulated. Every depositor was to contribute 30% of his deposit and Stockholders to pay in 100% stock and thus replace the amount of funds our Bank had in custody of Bankers Trust Company, and \$10,000 we had borrowed from First National in Chattanooga. In October Fairmount Bank reopened for business and all went quite well for several years.

R. D. Payne resigned and J. W. Dyer was elected as cashier. Under his management the little bank did not grow but did hold on until 1932 when the Bank had no cash on hand; consequently, this little country bank folded up, victim of the depression and lack of consistent and aggressive management. So in June 1932 the Bank was turned over to the State Banking Department.

Soon thereafter at a meeting of the stockholders of Fairmount Bank, T. W. McHugh, I. C. Mauney, and O. P. Rogers were elected to represent the Stockholders. J. C. Adams was sent by Banking Department and conducted affairs till above meeting was called. At aforesaid meeting. L. S. Vincent was elected Liquidating Agent. All depositors were paid in full; all stockholders were assessed and paid in their respective amounts. The preferred assessments have been paid and at present writing, September 10, 1940, several dividends have been paid to stockholders. Nearly all real estate owned outright by the Bank is still on hand.

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So much time has passed and so many things have happened that I am at a loss just what to set down and what to leave out. Five years after the above was written, the little bank was closed out, all property belonging to it, its own building were sold at auction. Thus one chapter of my life.

During the year of 1945, the old bank building and adjoining property, were bought by Masonic order of our vicinity; at this writing, the building has been overhauled, equipment has been installed, and another bank is being organized. Good luck!

During year of 1945, a Junior Chamber of Commerce was organized, and soon our town began to "brighten up".

In January of 1946, the citizens of our community voted in a new Mayor and Council. So glad we older ones are to see these young men accept the responsibility of making our little town a better town. There is a splendid school building, though it is not fully equipped; a commodious gymnasium, and much enthusiasm in all school activities.

Both Methodist and Baptist Churches are splendid buildings for a small town; the Methodists have a Circuit parsonage and therefore resident pastor, who preaches here two times a month; the Baptists have two preaching services per month. Thus there is a full month service. Both Churches have Church School.

Our school at this date is manned by Home-Product teachers, not a boarder in service. It is an accredited High School. Not class A; however, her pupils have done well in whatever field they have entered.

Two bus lines aid the L & N in accommodating the General Public. Unfortunately, our road to our county seat is not paved; "the people" for this reason use paved roads leading into other counties.

Two manufacturing plants are running full blast making chenille goods; one good cotton gin and lumber plant add nice payrolls to all who live here.

Many farm hands, especially the women and girls, are leaving the tenant homes and working in these chenille plants. Several new buildings are planned, and our Junior Chamber of Commerce does seem to enthuse all forward looking citizens. Our vision for this nicely located little town, brightens these young men, moves forward in line with this "Atomic Age".

Dates Concerning Maria Edna Ferguson Tate

- 1873 August 2. Born
- 1886 Fairmount School.
- 1887 Waleska School.
- 1888-89 Fall of 1888 went to Cartersville and boarded with Aunt Maria.
- 1890 Entire year with Mrs. Harris.
- 1891 Stayed at home.
- 1892 February 1. I went to LaGrange Female College.
- 1893 June 7. Graduation.
- 1893-94 Clarkston, near Atlanta.
- 1894-95  
1895-96 Mica School, Cherokee County.  
1896-97
- 1897-98 Sharptop, Cherokee County.
- 1898-99  
1899-00 LaGrange College  
1900-01
- 1901 July 2. Married Philip M. Tate, and we lived at Fairmount.
- 1902 January Stockholder's meeting, Mr. Tate was elected President of the Calhoun Bank. On August 18 a baby boy was born; September 21, he died. On December 19 we moved to Calhoun into a rented house.
- 1903 September 21. A baby boy was born. On Christmas Eve he was named William for Grandfather Tate.
- 1904 March 4. We moved into home of our own.
- 1905 February 10. A beautiful baby girl came. She was named Sarah for Mother's mother.
- 1907 January. Mr. Tate sold interest in Calhoun Bank. January 30. P. M. Tate, Jr. was born. April 19 we moved into Ramsaur House, Fairmount, Georgia.

- 1908 Dr. W. B. Tate came to see us often. My father died during this year. Mr. Tate bought interest in Fairmount Bank.
- 1909 In January, we moved into Peeples House on the Calhoun Road. Carter was born on August of this year. Crop of oats, much rain, lots of hay. Mr. Tate began sawmill operations.
- 1910 Big crop, several sawmills, "lots" of hands. Mandy West was cook. Mr. Tate went to hospital in November, 1910. Beginning of the end.
- 1911 Mr. Tate died May 13. Will probated June 9. T. C. Neal had been hired in January 1911. He stayed that year and 1912. I was elected President of Fairmount Bank June 1911.
- 1912 January 30. I began to teach in Fairmount School, Primary.
- 1913 September. I hired Miss Lucy Bradford to teach my children till June 13. Farming, keeping house, going to Bank. In September took charge of Fairmount School, hiring, firing, boarding teachers.
- 1914-18 Helped in school.
- 1918 William went to G. M. A.
- 1919 General factotum.
- 1920 William finished G. M. A. Sarah finished Fairmount High. In September William went to Georgia. In September Sarah went to LaGrange College in high school department.
- 1921 General help with school. In September Sarah went to Agnes Scott.
- 1922 In September Philip went to Gordon.
- 1923 In September Philip went to Darlington.
- 1924-25 Philip finished at Darlington. In 1924 William finished at Georgia.
- 1925 Sarah finished at Agnes Scott. In September Philip went to Georgia and Carter went to Darlington.

- 1925-26 Sarah taught at Cartersville. William was studying for M.A.
- 1926 Death of Elizabeth, wife of my brother Wade. Closing of Fairmount Bank on July 3rd. Charlie's breaking his leg. Borrowed \$800 from Mamie Byrd; This I kept till January 1943 --- 6%. In October of 1926 I borrowed \$5200 from First National Bank in Cartersville to redeem my stock in our bank; this I had sold, but had not been out long enough. Philip was at Georgia. I sent Wade's children home in October.
- 1927-28  
1928-29 Hard years.
- 1929 Philip finished at Georgia and the crash came. I spent 49 days at Wesley Memorial Hospital, now Emory University Hospital.

## SCHOOL DAYS

### As Student and Teacher

My first school house was the Methodist Church building of our community. There were two front doors. The congregation was carefully divided on "Meeting Days". Not even married couples sat together.

The lines were also strictly drawn for seating in the school. A stall about waist-high was built in the middle of this church with open side on the right of the preacher; it was one or two steps higher than the floor. Much sacredness was connected with this, for it was "the pulpit." No child ever went in. But one teacher used it as an instrument of torture. Across the top was a wide plank, and on many occasions a poor, restless boy was made to stand on that plank. Length of time varied, affected by the temper of the teacher. The benches were all handmade, and there had been no attempt at comfort. There was literally no equipment for the school.

Our other school house was a crudely built log cabin. It had one room, one door, a chimney, and I think an opening with a shutter for a window. Our seats were puncheons. The cracks in the walls were supposed to be daubed if the logs were not close together, but many an hour did I spend sitting on my feet because they were cold, shawl around my body, and face close to a crack so that I could see to read. Later, the end opposite the chimney was cut out and another room built. By that time we had at least one blackboard --- three dressed planks painted black, nailed to two upright supports, and leaned against the wall. Oh, what a treat to be allowed to work on the blackboard.

We who were studying arithmetic had slates, and how proud we were to have bought slate pencils. A soft soapstone, when it could be found, made good ones. This school had a handmade chair in which the teacher sat nearly all day. One teacher, an old man, took a nap just after "dinner" during the summer term. Don't imagine any child loudly misbehaved because by the right side of his chair lay his withe --- or better, switch. On waking, he would grab this and strike all little bare feet swinging from the slab bench near him.

My last term there I studied Fourth Reader and Intermediate and Common School Arithmetic, this last by Sanford. There was in series also an Analytical Arithmetic. A better series I have never known.

My last home school days were spent in old church. There was no course; we studied just about what we wanted to or whatever books we could get. There were three months of Public School, usually taught six weeks during the winter and six weeks after "crops were laid by". (I am not sure about the date of the three months: then we had five months. The wonder is that we learned anything.) During the summer time the annual protracted meeting season came. School was dismissed for the week of Methodist services. Some of the Baptist children would go home for the two hours during which services were held. The Baptist church about a mile down the road expected and received the same consideration, all children going who cared to do so. Our school terms were supplemented by subscription terms for which a certain rate per day was paid.

At the close of our spring school the year of my 13th birthday, I came over to Fairmount to school. I think it was called Fairmount High School. It was taught by Captain Wiley Dyer, who was also a Baptist preacher. Miss Carrie Bitting of Dalton was also a teacher, and I began Latin as one of her pupils. Also Algebra was a delight to my soul. I boarded with Mrs. Hubbard and her son Johnnie. He and Ben Watts had a store in the same building. "Mr. Bennie" had just married Miss Bell Finley, to whom I had gone to school one summer. Mr. Tommie Hutcherson, my home teacher, was in school too, and we boarded with Mrs. Hubbard. "Mr. Tommie" took me under his wing, and soon I could say bonus, bona, bonum as well as any of the class.

The school ended with a great flourish. A platform was built in front of the two-storied house. The audience sat on benches borrowed from the church and placed in the yard. The Speaking and Reciting was done in the afternoon, and the sunshine was terrific except where the large oak stood. This house now (1944) is the home of Mrs. D. L. Dorroh. It was then a big square building. The main floor was the schoolroom, and the upstairs was the Masocic lodge. I think that the primary grades of this school were taught up there. I could memorize easily, and my speech was "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight". "Miss Carrie" was my elocution teacher. We had at night a "word drill". In this all the girls were included. Mamie Joe Watts and I led this drill. We were dressed in red and green costumes. The words, as I remember it, were six feet long. They were made by Mr.

Kay, the father of Mr. Will Kay. We marched and counter-marched, and gave elaborate exhibitions of our ability to manipulate them.

My vacation was spent at home, and I was an active worker in whatever came up. My folks were still in the tobacco business, and I by this time had learned to "dress" the rolls. This fact made me a very valuable "hand". Our task was 1000 per day. We would rush, and if we made 1200 per day for five days, Saturday was a holiday.

Grandpa's negroes did not stay with him till I was old enough to know them. But as long as they lived, Uncle Andy and Uncle Ky came to see "Mas George". But all my life, we had colored folks around us, and they ministered to our well being. "Aunt America" was a "widow woman" who lived down near what was the old Fuller Place. Now (1944) it is the Eli Richardson farm. Aunt America baked cakes and light bread. She went to homes of those she served, baking her specialty, Pound Cake. Such a thing as "bought" bread and cake was not heard of in our "circle of society". Indeed, until several years after Mr. Tate's death, we baked all our own light bread.

There were several Saturday jobs that had to be done in preparation for the Sabbath. Coffee had to be parched; it was quite a job as it was usually done in a covered oven on the hearth in old kitchen. I don't remember a kitchen in our neighborhood that didn't have a big open fireplace. The churning had to be so arranged that none be done on Sunday. This custom I have always observed in my own home. The churn with the mixed milk of "night and morning" of the day before sat in the corner of this old fireplace, both winter and summer. When nights became real cold, this churn was brought into Mamma's room. We were dependent upon the outcome of its contents for butter and buttermilk. So many soft drinks on the market and dairy-made buttermilk have raised a generation who know not the delicious, refreshing effect of a glass of home churned buttermilk. All the kitchen chairs, knives, forks, spoons were scoured on Saturday. And the waterbucket, usually a beautiful cedar with brass bands, must be bright and shiney for Sunday. Usually pan pies, or custards (I mean by custards pies without tops) were made. Usually ironing had to be finished. In our house no special day was set apart as wash day. First "Lark", then "Ling", Jane, all colored women, came when weather and their rheumatism and domestic affairs were in shape. Much time was taken up "getting up" dirty clothes.

Many an hour did we children, both white and black, spend getting "wash wood". We went up and down the lanes pulling bark from old rails, gathering every chunk, old root, etc. Even to this day, I am hurt when I see good stove wood piled around a wash pot, especially when the yard is covered with burnable trash. Why some provision was not made for the every week job, I often wondered. We had a woodshed, but more often than not our wood lay at the woodpile.

One of my after-school jobs when cold weather came was to bring in kindling and the cross-handled basket of chips to be used about fires the next morning. Everybody believed in early rising. I never minded "getting up" nor doing my share of the many jobs. But I did mind being disturbed when I had my "nose in a book", as I did after I was a big little girl. The old chest that sat between two small dormer windows in the room upstairs was full of old Peterson's magazines. These were a joy to my eyes and soul. The beautiful styles, lovely pictures, and oh, how I feasted on the "love stories". Sometimes I hid in the plumtree to read, deaf to Mamma's call of "Where are you, Eddie?" Oh the dreams I dreamed (and still do) of pillared halls, prancing steeds, lovely ladies and gallant men! Always have I detested the unnecessary ugliness of "common" living.

Mr. Tommie Hutcherson taught our little school at Fairview for a number of years. We all loved him, and what he said was law and gospel to us. In the spring of 1887, I was sent to Waleska to school. Captain Dyer had gone from Fairmount to Calhoun. I wished terribly to go with him, but the Methodist Church was establishing a school called Reinhardt Normal College. Colonel A. W. Reinhardt had made "a lot" of money and was anxious to help his old home. Our pastor, Reverend C. M. Ledbetter, was Principal teacher, and I boarded with him, sleeping with a young lady teacher. She was young, had pretty clothes and a sweetheart whose picture she kissed every night. To me she was "perfection", and my mother let me wear one of "Miss Ella's" old hats which was graciously given to me, probably because I admired it. Such a shame. I was much younger than the boys and girls who were studying Latin and Algebra. Having studied all Sanford's Arithmetics, Smith's Grammar, Dunckenboss' Rhetoric, Webster's Academic Dictionary (I knew Webster's Bluebacked Speller literally "by heart"), I was said to be very "smart". I could memorize anything easily, and I loved to "show off".

Well, my going to Reinhardt Normal College was ended with that Commencement. Really why, I never had the slightest idea. Some of my dearest friends were those boys and girls. My entire life was affected by contacts made in that school. Later we moved to Waleska, and it was nice to renew all those friendships. The school grew by leaps and bounds, and I could not understand why I was sent to Cartersville to school because Aunt Maria lived there. She was my mother's only sister, and I adore her. She had married a Mr. Williams and had three children. I was about five years old when she married.

In Cartersville the school house was an old dwelling just back of the Presbyterian Church. Professor L. B. Robeson was Principal, and all my lessons, as I remember, were recited to him. Mrs. J. W. Harris was a teacher, and there were several others. (Mrs. Harris was Miss Florence Candler when she married Colonel J. W. Harris, a very rich land-owner before "The War", and whose children she reared and loved as her own.)

Cartersville Public School was organized during that year, and Mr. Robeson was elected Superintendent. Mrs. Harris "did not choose" to be a Public School teacher, and she established a Private School for girls. She built a three-room house in her yard and here in the fall of "88" she opened her school. I was one of her pupils and continued to board with Aunt Maria. These were my happiest days. Soon financial clouds began to gather about Uncle Virgil's business; there was an atmosphere I could not then understand, but do now, I think. As this story does not deal with any one but me, I'll hurry on.

When the storm broke over the Williams Family, they moved away, and then I boarded in the home of Mrs. Harris. There were several of her nieces, Louie Mumford, Bessie Lumpkin, Henderson girls, and probably others. These girls had much more of worldly goods than I, but life was not twisted for me by this fact. The Bartow girls went home every weekend. But seldom did I. There was only one trip home, as I remember. A stage carried mail on the run from Cartersville to Erwin then. It was an all-day trip. The stage was very much more comfortable than a buggy because the curtains buttoned on, keeping most of the rain and wind out. Passengers were not very many, and they had to carry their own lunches.

Erwin was a little postoffice in Mr. J.G.B. Erwin's store. He had many interests in several buildings. To one coming from the section of road by Riddle's Mill the white buildings of Erwin made a grand show. To come to

Fairmount, you crossed a long covered wooden building. This bridge was used till the Highway was made and the present bridge built across Salacoa Creek.

The postoffice at Erwin was discontinued, and because of failing health, Mr. J.G.B. Erwin gradually closed all lines of business except his farm.

My year as a boarder with Mrs. Harris in Cartersville was one of the happiest of my life. Clothes were so unimportant that I never worried about them, tho often I wished for more than I had. Lena Jones, daughter of Colonel C.M. Jones, is remembered by me because she had so many dresses. Frankie Gilreath had a fresh apron for every day. These aprons were made of crossbarred muslin, one width about 18 inches long being seamed to the band; wide strings were tied in a butterfly-bow in the back. Mrs. Harris had boards about six inches wide made for us older girls. These were worn to correct stooping shoulders and curved back. Two holes held string around our necks, and two at the bottom did the same at our waists. Those of us who stayed at Mrs. Harris' house during my last term wore a black suit as uniform. For Sunday dress, I had the one dress, a pink sateen made by a real dressmaker. I am wearing it in the Cartersville group picture. I don't remember the hat at all.

In this school, Mrs. Harris had small children too. I helped teach these certain hours of the day. Among these children were the Howard boys. Their grandfather had a private bank in Cartersville. Their father was one of our best friends later when Mr. Tate was living. One of these, Mr. Horace Howard, is still our good friend. I cannot remember that expenses were ever discussed, but what I did helped with my bills. The school was called West End Institute. In the spring of 1890 we had an elaborate Commencement. My Elocution teacher was Mrs. Clark Baker, and I recited selections from the poem "Enoch Arden". I can still do so now in 1945.

In the fall of 1890 nearly all my classmates went off to College, and I was in class alone. Mrs. Harris told me at Christmas of 1890 that it was useless for me to return to her school. Of course I wanted to go to college, but there was no money, and I was promised "college" next year.

The year 1891 was spent at home. I probably helped Mr. Tommie Hutcherson with his school at Fairview. I had during the previous summer. He helped me read Caesar and Virgil, and I, because of this fact, was looked up to in Latin. It was a hard year on the farm. There were several

cows to be milked, household tasks were many and often back-breaking --- as drawing water from the deep well many times during the day. There was a big crowd of work hands to be fed at dinner, and our colored help was not so good. A big crop of cotton was made, hauled to Rome, and sold for four and five cents per pound. Hired hands worked from sunup to sundown for forty cents and dinner. We usually kept one or two hired men year-round. These were paid \$2.00 per week, board, and washing.

After Christmas of the year 1891, when I asked about going to school, I was told, "You cannot go because there is no money." Oh, the hours of bitterness and resentment could have been avoided had I been told "the whys and wherefores". Just why I was not sent to Waleska, I can not tell; the school was doing good work, and the president was Mr. Hubert Smith, son of Mr. Rufus W. Smith, President of LaGrange Female College. Mr. Smith had been president of Female College at Dalton to which school Mattie Erwin of Fairmount had gone.

One of my dearest friends, Emma Watts (Fairview School), had gone to Centenary College at Cleveland, Tennessee, and I secured several of her books, so sure was I that I was going to Centenary. Another dear friend, Georgia Heard, of Waleska, went to LaGrange Female College. It was hard for me to decide during 1891 to which school I would go. But not after Christmas. During January of 1892, a letter came to me from Rufus W. Smith, President of LaGrange, telling me that I could enter that college without any money.

I do not remember one single thing about my preparations for this except the making of a red worsted dress by Mrs. Martin, who lived at the old McCanless Mill on Salacoa Creek just back of the home of Mr. Eli Richardson. A most elaborate trunk was bought for me; what was in it, except cover and linen for my bed, I do not remember. But on February 1, 1892, I arrived at LaGrange. I was met by Mr. Hubert Smith, who was then with his father. It was very cold, and we rode up to College on a mule-pulled street-car. If I had a coat I don't remember. After my ticket had been bought at Canton, my father had given me \$10; with this I paid books, incidentals, washing. I don't know how much more I had that time. The day after I arrived I was measured for my uniform. It was made of a dark grey woolen material and trimmed with black braid and buttons. I roomed with three girls, one of whom was Senior Rosa Sharp of Waleska. I loved her as I would have a sister. I went "Junior-half-advanced". Because I had read the Latin, I

had easy sailing. I don't remember one single thing about clothes. Very few of the girls had more than I did. Rosa Sharp's brother was finishing at Emory College the same year. He had worked one summer at our house, and we all felt as if he were our kin too. He asked Mamma to let me go with Rosa to his Commencement. For this trip, she sent me \$10. This paid my railroad fare, bought me a new dress which Aunt Maria made. Rosa and I stayed with Aunt Maria the week between "Commencements". On the trip home, I broke out with measles and had to stay at the home of Rosa's father for several days.

My summer was uneventful, and I helped do whatever came to hand. In September of 1892 I returned to LaGrange Female College and had one of my happiest years. I did not know till years later that many of my classmates were on-credit too. There were "Loan Funds", but I signed a note directly to Mr. Smith. It seems impossible that I could have gone to College one and a half years for less than \$350, but I did. My diploma was paid for, as were uniforms and books. I don't remember amounts sent me by loved ones at home.

The great day, our Graduation, came at last. Thomas Nelson Page read for us. Ora Martyn and I sat in the window after the Grand Concert and dreamed dreams. One of my classmates stood examination and secured a position in the Atlanta Public Schools. But "my folks" objected to my going to a "big city". My vacation was spent as usual.

#### HOBGOOD MOUNTAIN SCHOOL

During my vacation of 1900, I taught a little school on Hobgood Mountain. This school met in an empty house. There were about twenty children, and I taught for six weeks during July and August. Our benches were made of slabs, and I managed to get a blackboard. Very few of those children could read, and none were very old. We had a "hard" time getting books; often two children would have to use one book when reciting reading and "sight spelling". Not one of the children had a pencil, tablet, or slate. I rode from home, as the place was at least three miles from home. The side of the mountain bounding the valley where we lived was steep, and Salacoa Creek was between Bottom Land and this mountain. Our road crossed the creek where the mountain stopped for the passage of the creek. How vividly I recall those happy days. I rode a white horse and used my mother's side saddle. And how my horse Charley could run!

One of my little boys at the Hobgood School was a great cusser. I tried every way to change this; I even washed his mouth out with ashes. So one morning after one of his spells during recess, I said to him, "What would your mother say if she heard you using such words?" With a tinge of pride he said, "You just ought to hear her cuss." Never again did I refer to his cussing. One of these pupils lives in Bartow County now (1945) and is a good citizen; he furnished six or eight soldiers for World War II --- sons and sons-in-law and possibly a grandson or two.

During 1891 I taught this school in the winter and the following summer, though we used another house further "up" the road. My check for my six weeks of teaching in 1890, was \$16.65, my very first money. I probably used it getting ready for fall term at Cartersville. Mr. Jno. D. Attaway, our County School Superintendent, had given me several years before a Third Grade License; this was my permission to teach in Public Schools of Georgia. So this check was mailed to me by him. I don't remember what I received for work during 1891.

#### CLARKSTON SCHOOL

When I was graduated in 1893, my parents insisted that I accept a position in Clarkston School, because Aunt Maria had moved there. So in September of 1893, I began to teach in a one-room school with two teachers --- the principal and myself. There was no privacy, no equipment, no nothing but confusion. Fortunately, I took malaria and had to go home during the fall. However, I finished the spring term, practically free so far as financial matters were concerned. This year, 1893-94, is one of my lost years.

#### MICA SCHOOL

During the vacation of 1894, I applied for a position as Principal of Mica School. It was in the extreme eastern part of Cherokee County. It had a nice, new, two-storied building, which was well fitted up with patent desks and "lots" of blackboard. I canvassed the community for signers to the Articles of Agreement between me as Principal and the signers as patrons. This paper is now a curiosity in my scrapbook. Often a man would sign "scholar". Notice the use of the word scholar.

NOTE: The following is a copy of the Articles of Agreement:

Articles of Mica School for 1897

Articles of agreement entered into by M. Edna Ferguson of the first part and the undersigned patrons of Mica School of the second part.

I, M. Edna Ferguson, party of the first part, propose to teach a ten-month school at Mica School house beginning January 4, 1897.

I agree to teach all primary and preparatory studies for five (5) cents per day; all studies higher than preparatory, --- History, Grammar, Higher Geography, etc., --- I will teach for ( $6\frac{1}{4}$ ) six and a quarter cents per day.

Every pupil shall get the benefit of the public fund provided said pupil is within school age, --- between six and eighteen years.

I agree to govern said school to the best of my ability and do for the children all I can

(Signed) M Edna Ferguson

We the undersigned patrons of Mica School do agree to pay for the number of pupils set opposite our names. We agree to furnish all necessary books for our children and give the teacher our hearty help and cooperation.

Jm Roberts	$2\frac{1}{2}$
M A Holden	1
James B. Holcomb	$\frac{1}{4}$
John W. Dinning	$1\frac{1}{2}$
E J Smith	1
A E Turner	1
Wm. Warren	$1\frac{1}{2}$
C L Whittemore	2
Daniel Pinyan	1
I A Lawson	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Lawson Manda	1
S A Groover	$\frac{1}{2}$
William F Arthur	$\frac{1}{2}$
J C Wilkie	$\frac{1}{2}$
W W Brady	3
J L Cavender	$1\frac{1}{2}$
J S Kelly	$\frac{1}{2}$
M W Bruce	$\frac{1}{2}$
S. L. Groover	$\frac{1}{2}$

David L. Tinsley	$\frac{1}{2}$
F M Williams	2
Wm H Spevin	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Thos Howell	$\frac{1}{2}$
J C Carney	$\frac{1}{2}$
B W Roberts	$\frac{1}{2}$
George W Foutz	7(?)
Arbella Taylor	1
W J Reynolds	1
Andy Thomason	$\frac{1}{2}$

EXPLANATION: A gurantee for a fraction of a scholar simply indicates that this pupil will miss much of the term, probably to plow, chop or pick cotton. The rate of five cents is "per pupil per day attended."

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More than a hundred pupils were enrolled in this school, and I taught from eight o'clock in the morning till I finished. One or two years during the Public term my brother Wade helped me with the lower grades. There were seven grades and one or two pupils in odd classes. One boy began Latin and Algebra, and his lessons were recited at any time convenient for him. Many of the girls and boys were as old as I was and much larger, but how anxious they were to have book-learning. I spent three very pleasant years in this school. I boarded in the home of Dr. J. M. Roberts. He and the members of his family were lovely to me, and I was quite comfortable. There was a postoffice there, and my only recreation was writing and receiving letters.

I began accepting invitations to spend the night with my children. This I stopped because some of them lived too far. One night I went home with two boys --- thirteen and fifteen years of age. Their parents had a good farm and were highly respected in the neighborhood. More than two miles I trudged with them. It was cool enough for a fire. A small porch across the front of the main room and a side room was the extent of the dwelling. Across the fireplace in the main room was an old-time loom holding a piece of jeans in the making. In the back end of the room were three nice beds, all puffed with feather-beds and covered with beautiful handwoven counterpanes. It was dusk when the boys and I arrived. My welcome was as gracious as any I ever received. The side-room had a fireplace, and while we, the father, boys and I,

sat around, my hostess cooked supper on the hearth. She said that she had never learned to cook on a "bought stove". I crocheted as I sat in the corner. Conversation never lagged. And soon after dishes were cleared away, my host said, "Well, I guess 'tis time to go to bed, 'Miss Edna.' We all sleep together here, but not under the same kiver." He and the boys stepped out, and my hostess showed me to my bed. As soon as possible, I was in the middle of the corner bed, she in the other corner bed. Our light had been from the side room. Soon father and sons were in their respective places. A more comfortable night I never had. About day, we had ham, hot biscuits, and black coffee for breakfast. These two boys grew to manhood, and when I asked about them years after, both were upright, law-abiding citizens. How amazed I am now when I think about all those children in that one big room.

I bought "lots" of little health and story books and tried to have no idleness. Any boy or girl could always "work on the blackboard", as we had plenty of room and chalk. There were no bad children. They were so eager to know.

I stayed at Mica three years. I always felt that my work there was profitable for the children. There was no social life on the outside, but I had several nice friends: Reverend Jno. Erwin, young Methodist minister; E.A. Cole of Reinhardt College; W. A. Covington of Waleska; and R. C. Sharp, also of Waleska.

The Roberts were lovely to me, and the years 1894-95, 1895-96, 1896-97 were ended in May.

During 1894-95, financial clouds that had been gathering all my life about the old home in Salacoa Valley became a storm, and we moved to Waleska in December of 1895. During the summer of this year Aunt Maria came home in May and died in July. Her four children moved with us to Waleska and were members of our household. Her husband had a job in Atlanta.

#### SHARPTOP SCHOOL

During the spring of 1896 I was elected Principal of the school at Sharptop, a community on the road from Waleska to Jasper. My friend, W. A. Wiley, who wished a vacation, lived there and had taught this school for several

years. He was a wonderful teacher, and I had easy sailing following him. My health was good, enthusiasm rampant, and tho I was often tired at night, I was ready for work next day.

I went home every Friday afternoon and usually returned on Sunday afternoon. My days at home were busy, as I usually did ironing for the family. I taught a Sunday School class at Waleska. Reinhardt College was flourishing, and two of my College mates were teachers there. I was never a teacher at "RNC", as College was then called.

As my salary was cash, I was not able to save any; expenses were not heavy, but money was scarce. The family with whom I boarded was that of a country merchant. They lived near the school house. There were five children; two of these were beautiful girls aged thirteen and fifteen. These girls and I slept in a small bedroom opening into the main room where the fireplace was. A little redheaded boy of seven cried the first night I was there when his mother put him to bed. When he began crying the second night, I said, "John, what on earth is the matter with you?"

His mother said, "He's crying to sleep with you, Miss Edna."

"How glad I'll be to have him," I said.

Joyfully, he crawled to the backside of my bed, and long, cold winter nights his dear little body added to my comfort as we both enjoyed the big, fat feather bed. At least twenty-five years after I left Sharptop, a car stopped at my present home as my mother and I sat on the porch one afternoon; a large man came briskly to the porch and said, "Do you know me, Miss Edna?"

I reluctantly said, "No."

"I'm the little redheaded boy who slept with you at Sharptop."

Then, of course, I remembered, but it was a "long-way" from that little boy to this fine looking 200-pound man. But how glad I was to hear about all the family.

The first date I had with Philip M Tate was while I was teaching there.

The State of Georgia had at that time Teachers' Institutes, and specialists were sent out to instruct us country

teachers in new methods, etc. This year, 1898, Cherokee and Pickens teachers gathered at Jasper. Cherokee Superintendent Colonel Jno. D. Attaway and Pickens Superintendent Colonel Jno. W. Hurley presided over these meetings. We had morning and afternoon sessions and often there were extra lectures or entertainments at night. We teachers of Cherokee who lived at Waleska boarded at Richards Hotel. So did "Tobe" Tate, as he was familiarly called. He was a merchant in Jasper then, and Colonel Attaway and I walked by that corner on the way to our meetings at the Courthouse. Colonel Attaway was probably older than my father, and we girls all loved him.

On Thursday afternoon of that week, Georgia Marble Company invited us all down to see the Quarries. We were to go on the L. & N. R.R. to Tate and on a work train from there. During the morning Mrs. Richards told me that Mr. Tobe Tate had invited Miss Irene McAfee of Canton, Mrs. Robinson of Jasper and me to go with him in surry. But before the train left, he was called home, and we went on the train.

During the second week of my summer term that year I went with Dr. Sharpe, the physician of that community, to see a sick boy who had been in our school. When we arrived at Esquire Stancil's home, it was raining, and I decided not to go in. While sitting out in the buggy, I saw Charley Scott, a Canton friend of mine, drive up. I said, "What are you doing in our part of the country?"

He said, "Hunting you."

"Well," I said, "here I am."

"Do you know whose horse and buggy I'm driving?"

"Why, how could I know?"

"I came over from Nelson to introduce Mr. Philip Tate to you, and he furnished the horse and buggy. Do you accept this introduction? He complains that his plans to meet you during the "Institute" at Jasper went awry, and I volunteered to introduce you. So do you accept this introduction to my good friend, Philip Tate of Tate?"

"Oh, yes," I said, and soon my friend Charlie Scott was on his way with my "Oh, yes".

NOTE: Following is a copy of the note written by Mr. Tate in reference to this introduction.

Jasper, Ga.  
July 18, 1898

Miss Ferguson

I am glad to have the pleasure of acknowledging introduction by our friend Mr. Charlie Scott, and would like to call to see you as soon as it is convenient. Please write me giving earliest convenient date & oblige,

Very Respt  
(Signed)  
P.M. Tate

Soon a note came asking for a riding date.

NOTE: The note copied below is the one referred to above.

Jasper, Ga.  
Aug 7 1898

Miss Ferguson

I will be near Sharptop next Thursday afternoon, and if it is convenient will carry you to ride. Please let me know & obg

Yours truly  
(Signed)  
P.M. Tate

On Thursday afternoon he drove up to the school house door, and I said, "You'll have to wait a few minutes, Mr. Tate, as my work is not quite finished."

He said, "All right." So we went to ride down the road. I went from the school house with the rollbook and clock. We did not go far as horses walk. I have no recollection of our conversation.

His second date was broken, and I did not see him till next summer.

I had been elected by the Sharptop Trustees for another year. During August Mr. Smith of LaGrange College wrote me about my unpaid note. I wrote him that I could see no way to

pay unless he could let me "teach it out". This he agreed to do. When I called the Sharptop Trustees together to ask to be released, they did not believe my story. But at last they understood. My friend W.A. Wiley, their former teacher, accepted the position; thus I was released from my contract for the year 1898-99.

### LAGRANGE

When I was a student at LaGrange Female College, there was no Public School System in town, and all grades from Kindergarten on were taught at the College. So when I arrived at the College in September of 1898, Mr. Smith asked me to be Principal of what he called the "Preparatory Department."

During the years I had been away a Public School System had been established in town under Mr. Cliff (C.L.) Smith, who was my favorite of Smiths. He and his wife during my three years as teacher were my dear friends. The "Preparatory Department" was an "Elephant" on Mr. Smith's hands. The pupils were girls whose parents objected to their going to Public School. Many of them were petted, spoiled daughters of well-to-do parents. All lived in town and had all the distractions of average town life. There were at first two grades, later only one. This department was continued till Sarah was old enough to do her eleventh grade work there. Soon after her year, 1920-21, it was abolished.

My work soon was very pleasant, as I found the girls not hard to manage. And how I did love them.

Having taught almost from "Sunup to Sundown", the daily session from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M. seemed short work time. I asked Mr. Smith if he had anything else I could do, and he said, "Yes, you can help in the office." This I did and found practically no system of standard charges. Mr. Smith (when I speak of Mr. Smith I mean Rufus W. Smith, President of College — other Smith men were called by their given names, as Mr. Galer, etc.) had personal plans to suit every boarding pupil. Many girls paid no fees for music nor art. Some paid little, some on loan fund, and some were on their own hooks.

I taught Freshman Civics, also Sophomore History. The College Course was about as an average High School Course. During my three years, I gradually developed a very satisfactory Department.

During my summer vacations I taught little country schools. In 1899 I taught summer session at Zoar, and in 1900 at Chaltonia, a neighborhood between Canton and Ball Ground.

My "folks" had bought a very nice place at Waleska. There was enough land to be a good home.

During the summer of 1900, Philip M. Tate asked me to marry him. My obligation at LaGrange College was not quite settled. So I took matters "under consideration". Mr. Smith had been very generous; I had to have a little money along. My summer salary was used for clothes and home. But life went on. Every cent I could do without was paid on the note which I signed in "93".

NOTE: The account typed out below is a copy of the original bill from LaGrange College. The original is in Mrs. Tate's scrapbook.

1892

Feb. 1	Board and Tuition	93.75
April 4	Mythology	1.00
" "	Spec. Elocution	4.00
Sept. 21	Board and Tuition 92.92	204.00
	Rosa Sharp's Books	7.15
Oct. 15	Express Delivery	.10
Nov. 23	Sewing	1.00
Dec. 19	Express Delivery	.70

1893

Jan. 5	Higher Eng.	.75
" 17	Blanks	1.00
" "	Tacitus	1.00
Feb.	Phy. Geog.	1.50
" 28	Spec. Drawing	1.50
	Diploma fee	5.00
	Total	322.45
	Books Ret'd.	4.75
		<u>\$317.70</u>

In February, I went home to Waleska and told your father I'd marry him when I came home in June.

On July 2, 1901, we were married at our home in Waleska. My father, mother, Mabel, and Lucia, and a few friends, Colonel Carter Tate, his daughter Julia, and Mr. Tate's sister Stella were present. It was a warm day, but I wore a little brown suit, a white blouse, and a white hat. Reverend A.H.S. Bugg, pastor of the Fairmount Methodist Church, performed the ceremony. Very soon afterwards we left for our home at Fairmount.

We lived in the old Ramsaur House, into which Mr. Tate moved in February. The house had been cleaned, papered, and furnished --- not extravagantly, but well. Mr. Tate's sister Mamie had helped him select his furniture, etc. Almost every piece is now and has been in constant use.

Not long after our marriage we realized that Mr. Tate could not be satisfied with "nothing to do". He decided he would like Banking. So we went to Cartersville. There were many friends glad to see us, no business opening was found. Later he went to Calhoun and found an "ailing banking business". So quickly, Mr. Tate secured majority of stock; in January of 1902 he was elected President of Calhoun Bank. Judge Rankin continued as Cashier and his son-in-law as Bookkeeper. This working force continued till February Meeting of Stockholders when Judge Rankin resigned. Mr. Tate had rented the farm for 1902, "furnishing stock". He decided to go to Calhoun on Mondays, board at Logan Hotel, and come home on Saturday afternoons. Lon, our good colored boy, was with me. Mrs. Timms, a dear good woman who lived on Smokey Row, slept in the house with me when Mr. Tate was away. Incidentally, Smokey Row was the name of several houses, former school dormitories, not far from our house and part of the place.

In August, our first baby, a fine little boy came and, because of my neglect, died in September. He lived from August 18th to September 21st. His body is now in the Tate Cemetery.

On December 19, 1902, we moved to Calhoun, living in a house belonging to Mr. Matt Ballew. In June of 1903, Lon died at the home of his sister near Canton.

On September 21st another little son was born; till Christmas Eve, we called him "The baby". That day his father said, "I want to name our baby William for my father." Of course I was glad, and to me he has been William ever since.

On March 4, 1904, we moved to a house of our own, bought from Arthur Ramsaur and located on the site of the Old Fain House. It was a new house, and the lot contained several acres of land. We had a cow, horse and buggy, and chickens. We raised "lots" of stuff on our large lot. We also built a servant's house in which Harriet lived and cooked for us till we left Calhoun. Joshua, a good colored boy, came into my room the morning after William was born and made a fire.

GEORGIA WOMEN FARMERS LEAD IN SOIL RECLAIMING PROGRAM

Corra Harris and Mrs. Tate Plant Clover to Restore Land's Fertility

Atlanta, Georgia, May 17 (Special Correspondence) ---  
Two noted Georgia women have enlisted their efforts and influence in the campaign now being waged in this State for the reclamation of hundreds of thousands of acres of what is commonly known as "worn out" land, which means land from which all plant food has been absorbed.

These two Georgia women --- each of whom has achieved considerable fame in her own profession --- are Mrs. Corra Harris, author of "A Circuit Rider's Wife," "The Recording Angel," and other well-known books, and Mrs. Edna Tate, the only woman bank president in Georgia and one of the few of the country, who in addition to various other business enterprises manages a 2500-acre farm.

Both Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Tate are giving especial attention to the growing of vetch, crimson clover, alfalfa and other winter cover crops, to be turned under for the enrichment of the soil. On Mrs. Harris' farm at Rydal, Georgia, and on Mrs. Tate's farm at Fairmount, Georgia, there are demonstration fields of these soil-building crops, which grow through the winter and spring months and do not interfere with the regular commercial and feed crops grown in the summer and fall.

Experts claim that three consecutive crops of these legumes plowed under will restore the exhausted soil to a degree of fertility comparable with that of virgin soil. They contend that these soil-building crops not only rebuild the soil but that at the same time they reduce the fertilizer requirements and provide fine grazing for hogs and cattle throughout the winter and spring months.

The interest taken in soil reclamation by Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Tate is proving a stimulus to Georgia farmers generally.

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THE BARTOW HERALD, Cartersville, Bartow County, Georgia  
Thursday, September 6, 1945

D.A.R. HONORED MEMORY OF CHARLES BAKER AT IMPRESSIVE  
CEREMONIES

Impressive ceremonies marked the unveiling of a handsome marble marker at the grave of Charles Baker, a Revolutionary soldier, by the Etowah Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution Sunday afternoon at Rydal.

Rev. Thomas B. Stanford of Macon, beloved Methodist and eldest living relative of the Charles Baker, addressed the distinguished gathering.

"The ideals that stirred in the heart of this man whom we honor today --- liberty, freedom, the right to live in our own way, are the same ideals that our own boys have had since the Germans first invaded Poland in the present war" the speaker declared. He stressed the stupendous battle ahead --- the battle to do right, now that the victory has been won.

Following the address by Rev. Standford, Mr. William Tate, Dean of Men at the University of Georgia, and one of the South's distinguished educators, spoke of the accomplishments in our varied fields of endeavor during the past fifty years.

Comparing our ability to wage war now with conditions in earlier years, Dean Tate stated that if the battleship "Missouri", upon which the peace with Japan was signed, had existed fifty years ago, it alone could have defeated the combined armies and navies of the world. He also stated that had the modern machine gun existed during the Civil War, one gun with a squad of soldiers could have given victory to the Southern Army.

"We have used our best men in the development of these instruments of war," he stated, "but failed to bring the same type of men into the other fields of government. This war," he continued, "could be the war which preceeded the war which would end civilization, unless we are able to attain as much progress along other lines in the future as we have in the promotion of modern warfare."

The speakers were introduced by Pvt. Jow Mahan, who has served with distinction in World War II and is a descendant of Charles Baker. Pvt. Mahan was introduced by Mrs. Oscar Peebles, Organizing Regent and Honorary Life Regent

of the Etowah Chapter of the D.A.R. Mrs. Peebles served as Chairman of the group planning for the marker.

The marker was unveiled by John Walraven and Joe Garrison, handsome young fifth and sixth generation descendants of their distinguished ancestor.

Mrs. Homer Warlick, Regent of the Etowah Chapter, presented the marker to Mrs. Howard McCall, Honorary State Regent of D.A.R.

Mrs. McCall responded with a gracious speech of acceptance and also paid tribute to Joe Mahan, who was instrumental in obtaining the marker.

A wreath from the Etowah Chapter was placed upon the grave of Charles Baker by Miss Frances Adair, an officer of the state D.A.R. Miss Jessie Smith placed a wreath from the Mahan family upon the grave of Mrs. Betsy Baker McDonald, a real daughter of the Revolution.

Rev. Herman Dillard, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Cartersville, delivered the Benediction and the service closed with a Salute to the Dead by the Carl Boyd Post of the American Legion.

Many distinguished visitors from all over the state were present for the ceremonies. The list included: Mrs. Howard McCall, Ex-President General of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Lucian McConnel, ex-State Regent, Mrs. DeLos Hill, Ex-State President of Founders and Patriots, Miss Lilien Tidwell, Cor. Secretary of the D.A.R., Mrs. Viola Stanford Strozier of Dalton and her daughter, Miss Jane Strozier, Mrs. A.E. Brogdon, Regent of the Oothcalooga Chapter, D.A.R. in Adairsville, Mrs. Edna F. Tate of Fairmount, Mrs. Oliver Byrd of Fairmount, Mrs. John Walraven of Calhoun, Mrs. C.M. Boyd of Adairsville and Miss Louise Stanford of Macon.

## "OAKLEY," DESTROYED BY FLAMES, SOUTHERN MARYLAND LANDMARK

Home of Colonel and Mrs. Dent, In St. Mary's County,  
Known to Have Been Considerably More  
Than One Hundred Years Old

Clinton, Md., March 31 (Special) --- "Oakley," one of  
Southern Maryland's colonial homes, owned and occupied  
by Colonel and Mrs. John Marshall Dent, was destroyed by  
fire last Sunday.

The fire occurred about 11 A. M. There was no one on the  
premises except Colonel and Mrs. Dent, both of whom are  
around eighty years of age. They were not aware of the  
fire until advised by Louis Hodges, a youth, who was pas-  
sing and discovered the fire. He arranged to have them  
removed from the premises, commandeered an automobile  
and drove one mile distance to All Saint's Episcopal  
Church where other members of the family were attending  
services.

The Rector, the Reverend Mr. Branch, was delivering a  
sermon when Hodges rushed in the door and announced that  
Oakley was burning. The minister immediately closed the  
services and the entire congregation, including the min-  
ister, speeded to the fire and through their efforts most  
of the furniture was saved.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. Because of the  
ancient construction of the building, little insurance  
was carried.

Oakley, a Southern Maryland landmark, was considered more  
than one hundred years old. It was located in St. Mary's  
county on a tract which fronts on the public highway and  
also on a tributary of the Potomac river. The house had  
been occupied by the Mankins, Alsons, Blackstones, and  
Dents, four of Southern Maryland's most prominent families.  
The exact age of the house is in doubt.

The old home was the scene of many social functions. The  
last occupants, Colonel and Mrs. Dent, were noted for their  
hospitality. They had resided in this home practically  
since their marriage and reared nine children, among them  
Wright B. Dent.

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EDITOR'S NOTE: This sketch was written in a graduate course at Harvard. It was slanted toward my occupation at that time, which was teaching at the McCallie School. The teacher gave me a B- and criticized me particularly for using the word woods as a singular idea, when I said that our home in Fairmount faced a woods.

## AUTOBIOGRAPHY

I was born September 21, 1903, to Philip Map Tate, a farmer and banker of North Georgia, and Edna Ferguson Tate, formerly a teacher of Latin in LaGrange College.

My father's family were sturdy Anglo-Saxon mountaineers who had become wealthy thru the presence of enormous marble deposits on their farm. My father himself quit school, worked in stores and banks, and was accounted a successful and wealthy business man. Since he died when I was eight, I only remember that he rode a horse at a hard gallop, smoked cigars incessantly, dreamed of my being a lawyer, drank beer to combat pernicious aenemia, and gave me many presents, including a set of Ellis' American History with pretty pictures, a Cuban war musket, and an old horse --- gentle, patient, slow --- named Bob. My last recollections of him are vague --- my grandmother standing by my bed and telling me he was dead; the long slow trip by carriage to Tate, Georgia, to his funeral, with our negro Chuck as the driver.

My mother's people were Virginians who came to the Salacoa Valley in Georgia to grow tobacco. Though of good blood and once in Virginia of some wealth, they did not thrive in the new land. Their farms were --- and are! --- always mortgaged, their children received rather mediocre educations, and their good fortunes belong either to yesterday or tomorrow --- not today. My mother, however, worked her way through LaGrange College, taught Latin there, and acted as a sort of clerk until her marriage to my father. I have no distinct memory of her until my father's death, but since then she has been all important. She managed our farm of twenty-two hundred acres; she was president of the bank for about twenty years; she was principal of our high school, chairman for years of the local board of education, and a trustee of LaGrange College. Personally, she has influenced me almost dominantly. She loved books and saw that I was given the opportunity to study; she loved people and has tried to give me a "missionary" interest in all human concerns; she was ambitious and always encouraged --- almost drove --- us children to do our best.

My boyhood days were spent on the farm --- building dams with the negro boys, raising pigeons, hunting, fishing,

working in the garden and the cotton patches and the corn fields --- a typical Southern boyhood. I went to the local country high school, where I was labeled "smart", due more to study and application and good home influence than to ability.

Before entering college I "prepped" at the Georgia Military Academy. The first year I almost failed Algebra and Latin, but my senior year I averaged ninety-six, although I continued Math and Latin. In college I worked hard. I studied every spare moment and made Phi Beta Kappa. I trained for five years --- two in preparatory school and three at Georgia --- and made my letter my senior year in track. The next year I did better --- being Southern AAU champion in the crosscountry and the mile and state champion in the mile and the two mile. In 1928 I won the Olympic try outs for the Southeast, but I couldn't make the team. I almost tried debating, but I usually lost the team places to my society mates. I always liked people and activities, so naturally I took much interest and part in the many odds and ends of student doings --- often the bigger part of the life of an undergraduate.

Since my graduation in 1924, I have taught. For a while --- five years --- I was an instructor in English at my alma mater, the University of Georgia, the debate coach there, and a helper to the Varsity coach in track. I liked the place fine, but in 1929 I resigned to become head of the English department at the McCallie School in Chatanooga, where I am now engaged in the never ending routine of school duties. Since the school is primarily interested in scholarship, I am trying to reduce our failures in college English to a small number. In 1929-1930 we had 58 graduates, 52 of whom went to college. Forty-nine of these 52 passed English. Unfortunately, I am afraid the class of 1930 made a poorer showing.

This summer my school sent me to Harvard, where I am now busily engaged in taking three courses: the Teaching of English, Mr. Thomas; the English Drama before 1600, Mr. Herrington; and Emerson, Poe, and Whitman, Mr. Forsythe. Although I am taking two for credit, I find the work rather light because it's interesting --- and I haven't anything to do except study.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This material was organized for the Alumni Record, a discussion of the University since I entered in 1925. To my amazement, the article was controversial in nature, particularly my feeling that the teaching of undergraduates was the primary responsibility of the University. I have on file several letters of protest against my views on this matter. Also, I was accused by two of my friends of being nostalgic, of yearning for the good old days when they felt that the good old days were not so good as I described them. I hope that Judge Sibley will write up his memoirs for the second volume.

## A QUARTER OF A CENTURY PLUS

By William Tate, '24  
Dean of Men and Asso. Professor  
of English

At Commencement time an alumnus put his arms around my shoulders and said, "Bill, it has been nearly twenty years since you and I were freshmen together." He erred a trifle in favor of our ages, for it has actually been thirty-one years since we were freshmen and over twenty-five since we graduated.

Thus reminded of the passage of this "quarter of a century," I am putting mind and hand together to tell something of the changes which have taken place in the campus at Athens and in the student body since we two country boys walked up College Avenue toward the Arch in September of 1920.

May I tell you of my first contacts with the University? About 1914 I rode the train from Atlanta to Washington (not Wilkes), and as we neared Athens, my mother told me this was the home of the State University, where some day I might go to school. I put my face against the dirty train window and tried to see the buildings of this fabulous school; but like many towns, Athens turned her back to the train tracks. Some years later I sat on my uncle's steps in Jasper and listened as my cousin Howard Tate told of the exploits of "Bob" McWhorter, in his mind the greatest football player of Bulldog history. When I was at the Georgia Military Academy, I won a bet on the Tech-Georgia baseball series and ate my neighbor's desserts for the rest of the school year. Two members of that team, Tom Philpot and Claude Satterfield, were to become my friends. When I graduated from GMA, I wanted to enter the University; but our presiding elder was insistant that I go to Emory. The decision was involved;

but I finally entered Georgia on a credit form printed by Emory --- a Methodist freshman weighing ninety-eight pounds.

On the train coming up I met "Dick" Allison, a boy from Calhoun, Georgia, my birthplace. Later I voted and politiced for him for president of the freshman class. Occasionally I see him now --- a colonel in the Air Forces. On that train I met another freshman, "Ed" Everett, now formally known as Edwin Mallard Everitt, A.B., M.A., from the University of Georgia, Ph. D. in English from Columbia, and Chairman of the Division of Language and Literature here at Georgia. He was to become one of my warmest personal friends and my "academic boss" as Head of the English Department. Another boy I met on that train was "Bill" Taliaferro, a good Georgia name, despite its spelling.

Arrived in Athens at last, I boarded a streetcar, whereupon some sophomores promptly ordered me off, bemoaning the fact that new freshmen didn't know their humble places as they must have in the old days; anyhow, I got off and trudged up College Avenue with two suitcases. At a watering trough where College Avenue meets Broad Street, I was met by a plump sophomore who "sheared my forelocks!" Little did I know that that sophomore was to become a friend and an associate on the faculty, Dr. Walter McLendon of the Veterinary School. Though I later found the campus friendly, just then I was in the low dumps, sure that I was a dumb freshman beyond my depths.

The University on that September day of 1920 registered for the first time over a thousand students --- 1,193 boys and 94 girls. In addition to this landmark in enrollment, there was another --- women were admitted on an equal par with men for the first time. Miss Ruth Pund, supposedly the first coed ever to take a freshman course at the University, was my fellow student in Dr. Steadman Sanford's "Freshman English" course on the third floor of Academic. The story of the coming of coeducation to the Georgia campus, traditionally a stronghold for men, is itself an intriguing one --- one which I hope to write up one day. I know several colorful sources: the strong editorials in THE RED AND BLACK, and a scrapbook kept by Miss Nelle Reese of the South Branch library on Ag Hill. The future president and chancellor, Dr. Sanford, then director of athletics, was popular in his opposition to the admission of young ladies; Chancellor Barrow was conservatively reluctant; Dean Woofter of the School of Education and Dr. Soule of the College of Agriculture urged a liberal course. I helped in my humble way --- as a freshman I attended the first party ever given in Soule Hall.

There were 136 members of the faculty back in 1920, and nearly every student knew each one of them, often through actual classroom contact. There was "Uncle Dave" Barrow, white-bearded like Santa Clause, dearly loved by all, and recently spoken of as "immortal" by Governor Herman Talmadge; Dean "Phil" Snelling, stiff but fair; John H. T. McPherson, Woodrow Wilson's classmate at Princeton; "Billy" Hooper, who humanized Latin; "Doctor" Bocock, venerated for his knowledge of Greek and famous as one of our faculty's "bowing Virginians"; "W. O." Payne, whom I learned to love as a student and learned to ask for counsel when I was a young dean; "Bob" Park, whose teaching of English was inspired and inspiring and whose open door for any troubled student meant much to me; "Sylvie" Morris, brilliant in his knowledge and teaching of English common law and proverbial for his language, firmed as it was with Anglo-Saxon monosyllables; "Pete" Stephens, with a white shock of hair in his face as he explained logarithms; "Jackie" Lustrat, with his correct English phrases pronounced a la francaise; "Uncle Tom" Reed, pouring over his registers and accounts and justly rumored to know more students and alumni by name than any other man; "Doctor" Brooks, cryptic in his bluntness with students and exact in his knowledge of Georgia --- to mention only a few. Yet all of us knew them well and glorified them in tales imaginary and factual. I could write at length of these, and of others.

Of the 136 members of the faculty 14 held degrees as doctors of philosophy; whereas in 1948, the high-water mark for enrollment at the University, there 496 members with 129 holding the doctorate. This strengthening of the faculty has been a gain; but it has brought unfortunate, if inevitable shifts in emphasis. With a smaller student body and a smaller faculty there was a closer relationship between student and teacher, a liaison now lessened. Today's more impersonal relationships have several bases, including several varying approaches for promotion of the younger faculty members. In fact, it is even possible for a young member of the faculty to "get ahead" without real enthusiasm for teaching and without any great degree of interest in the students, if he does enough research and writes enough papers. Although I am sure that Georgia has her share of enthusiastic and inspiring schoolmasters, the way to academic promotions today seems to lie more in advanced degrees, doctoral dissertations, articles in specialized magazines, professional articles for other state agencies, assignments for research in the graduate faculty, grants from foundations, and other learned mores. These are the functions of a modern university; but they do not create ties between students and teachers.

What makes a great faculty? Scholarship? Yes, but the rewards of scholarship must be disseminated for the benefit of the students. The scholar must teach. Advanced degrees? I don't grant that degrees beyond that of the master can be accepted as forming the major part of the criterion for choosing undergraduate teachers, whatever their significance with advanced students. (Perhaps this is "sour grapes", for I hold only an M.A.) Service to the State? Good public relationship is a necessary function of any state university, but it can not be stressed to the detriment of the instruction and guidance of the adolescent freshman and sophomore. Taking for granted an interest in the subject and a living scholarship that doesn't die, these are, I believe, two characteristics never to be ignored. First the real teacher must have a personality with a missionary zeal --- der Predigtsucht or "the preaching disease" the Germans call it --- a personality that flows over into the lives of the students. When I was a freshman, I did poorer and poorer work quarter by quarter; then in "Bob" Park's English class I somehow caught fire, a fire for reading and studying and teaching that will be with me throughout my life. Second, I think there should be an individuality about this teaching, a merging of the subject with the teacher's ideas and methods. Have you ever noticed how a student or an alumnus when speaking of some great teacher, merges the subject with the personal habits of the teacher? John Morris, my professor for thirty-three quarter hours of German, was both a strong personality and a teaching technician with definite individuality, and I doubt that he could have been one without the other. Given that zeal and that inspired knack, a student becomes a scholar and a teacher. Without that zeal and that knack, no man becomes a teacher, whatever may be his advanced degrees and his list of publications.

If the relations of teacher and students have changed since 1920, the physical plant of the University has changed even more. In those days the campus was divided into two parts by a baseball field and a swamp, which later became a botony park and finally Sanford Stadium. South of that line was "Ag Hill," based around Conner Hall, Barrow Hall, Handeman Hall, and the one dormitory for women, Soule Hall. North of the ravine was the main campus --- Academic Building, Moore College, for physics and engineering, Le Conte Hall, Terrell Hall for chemistry, the Chapel, the Library, Denmark Dining Hall, Peabody Hall for education, halls for Phi Kappa and Demosthenian literary societies, a half-completed shell of a gymn, a small wooden infirmary, and a few other small buildings. Dances and meetings were held in the Octagan, a wooden amphitheatre with eight sides,

patterned after an umbrella which can shelter much for its size. There were three poorly equipped but tradition-steeped dormitories for men --- Old College, New College, and Chandler.

Today I proudly name from memory our buildings new since that time: The beautiful Gilbert Infirmary; the impressive Veterinary Building; Memorial Hall housing a gym and student union; Stegeman Hall for intramural athletics; LeConte for mathematics (the other building has been given to the Psychology Department and renamed Meigs); Baldwin Hall for Biological Sciences; a double building for Journalism and Commerce; Fine Arts for Music, Art, and Drama; the Forestry Building; the Dairy Building; the Landscape Building with the attached Memorial Gardens; the Dairy Product Building; Physical Education Building for Women; Woodruff Hall for basketball and other activities; two new barns; Camp Wilkins for agricultural conferences, now being used as an emergency dormitory; Park Hall for the languages.

No school that I have visited can match the Gilbert Infirmary, given by Judge S. Price Gilbert in honor of his son; and no item of equipment will be lacking from the Veterinary Building recognized as the best of any Veterinary School in America. The new Little Memorial Library is going up --- a two million dollar structure to house a growing collection of standard works, Georgiana, and the strongest mathematics collection in the world. A printing shop is going up. And more plans for future buildings have been outlined by President O. C. Adderhold. In relation to our neighboring states and competitive institutions, we have regained lost ground; in relation to our own past we have gained immeasurably.

Our housing facilities, too, have been enormously increased. That record-breaking enrollment of 1920 was followed by steady increase, until in 1947-48 we had 5,835 men (of whom 4,281 were veterans) and 2,011 women. Then Dean of Students, responsible for both men and women, I worked on the housing problem for this influx --- one of the greatest headaches the Administration has ever faced. Many of our girls were on Coordinate Campus; and twenty-two hundred of our boys (twice the enrollment of my freshman year) were out in town, besides those in their own homes, fraternity houses, or dormitories. The fortunates found themselves in beautiful Athens homes, but others were crowded into unsatisfactory places. By September of 1952 this housing problem will be partly solved by the addition of a new dormitory for freshman men and another for women. Both are now under contract. Old College and New College are no

longer used as dormitories, but in 1952 we shall have Chandler, Jow Brown, Clark Howell, Milledge, Milledge Annex, Fain, Dudley, Griggs, and a new dormitory for men --- accommodations for 1,710 men. From one sole dormitory for women in 1920 we shall have progressed to five --- Soule, Rutherford, Mary Lyndon, Lucy Cobb, and a new dormitory for women --- total accommodations for 1,040 women, excluding those on Coordinate Campus and Sorority houses. We also have temporary housing for about 326 married couples and 274 single men.

Here I can not write of Athens as a town, to me the ideal college town. From 12,000 my freshman year it has grown to 28,851 --- with two good hospitals, a library, a new high school under construction, to mention only a few. Alas, alack, but "Costa's" is gone; and Athens will never be the same to me.

What changes have taken place in the student body? Perhaps that question can best be answered with a few comparisons drawn from personal observations. I will not discuss the veterans, who have been the most satisfactory group of students, but who, after all, make up a temporary element of our enrollment, though for five years a major one. I shall ignore athletics, a field for a full article in itself.

When I was a student we boys knew every person on campus by name --- even by nick-name! I could have handed every senior at my graduation the right diploma without asking a name; whereas today, I often see at commencement exercises students whom I cannot recall ever having seen before. The sheer size of the University has made this difference, and it is a big difference. When Mr. Tom Mell died as the oldest living member of the SAE Chapter at Georgia, there were more members of the local SAE Chapter (over a hundred) than there had been students at the University on the day he was initiated. Chancellor Barrow tried to have every entering student in his office for a personal talk during the first month of his life on campus. A personal gesture of friendship and kindness on the part of a great college president, it was possible with 338 students, the enrollment when "Uncle Dave" was first here as Chancellor; but it is impossible now when there are often over 2000 new people on campus in the fall. Our 1,100 married couples brought more babies into the world last year than there were students here when Dr. Barrow was teaching. Last year at the Christmas party at the University Village, I acted as Santa Claus to about 260 children with many others being too young for the occasion and still others living off campus. Our June graduation exercises for the last

three years have granted more diplomas to more seniors than there were students enrolled any of my four years here.

I know that the increase in our enrollment has been partly due to the presence of Junior Colleges over the state. A recent survey at a large college showed that only 23 per cent of 2,700 seniors had done the traditional September-to-June sequence for four years on that campus, and to a degree, that is the case here. Often we have admitted in September as many transfer students as we have freshmen. Many students who can do two years at some community college and then two here with us would not attempt to finance four years at a senior college, and I am fully conscious that many of our best juniors and seniors receive their first two years elsewhere.

Besides the obvious argument of financial expediency this divided educational experience has a definite impact upon the student which is approved by some; but I personally believe that whenever possible the best emotional program is that of the traditional four-year course on one campus. In social contacts, in personal friendships, in student activities, and in every scholastic program, there is a unity and a value to the four-year program. A boy who walked as a freshman in the athletic parade and wore a red and black cap is a little more interested, a little more loyal, and a little more a part of the University than a graduate who spent two of his college years elsewhere.

Has the post-college attitude of students changed? Regularly I hear the complaint that the recent graduates are not so interested as the older alumni; and at a recent convention of deans of men that idea was stressed by a main speaker who admitted its truthfulness, discussed its causes, and suggested some remedies. May I add my comments succinctly? Although there are compensations for this disadvantage, I would first point out that students leaving a large university do not have so close a personal touch with the entire student body as do the graduates of a small school. Second, the University is breaking up into Colleges and Schools and these separate units claim a large part of the loyalty which once belonged to the whole. On Forestry Day, for instance, we have many graduates and families of that school back for the dinner, the field events, the professional forums, and the alumni banquet --- a logical development. Throughout the year the same is true of many meetings on the campus where restricted and specialized groups within the pattern of the whole strengthen in the long run the entire University.

Third, our younger graduates are still active in business and family life, without as yet the income to make gifts or the sentimental nostalgia to remember "old Georgia" as a kindly grandmother. From them (as yet) we can not expect large gifts; but a regular affiliation with the Alumni Society and the Endowment Fund will help them, we feel, by keeping alive their own youth and will hearten other alumni.

There is yet another factor which may contribute to semblance or actuality of lack of interest. As the Strayer report indicates, a very high per cent of our budget is carried by student fees, a situation which bears heavily on students and parents. Tuition is now sixty dollars a quarter, meals about one hundred eighty dollars, and room and laundry about forty-two fifty; yet we are not so expensive as other good schools. A survey in a national magazine once said our University was giving "a splendid value for its costs." The increased costs, however, may leave with many students the feeling that they have "paid" for their education, that they own nothing to a big and rich alma mater. On the contrary, the University of the Future will need more help than the University of Now, and particularly are we gratified by regular gifts, even though small, to the Alumni Endowment Fund. Also, the state spends about \$210 a year for each student for instruction, in addition to the cost of buildings, special projects, and of course the past expenditures for many things.

Since I first began this article, I spent a sunny afternoon on the campus, reading John Morley's Oliver Cromwell while my young sons saw western movies at a nearby theatre. Squirrels were playing around me, and the leaves were budding green. Cars were zooming along Broad Street, and students --- singly and in pairs --- strolled about. Seed time and harvest will come and go with new classes of students entering and leaving with the rhythm of the seasons. Chancellor Hill and Chancellor Barrow are gone; and a new president (like them, bred of our people) presides over the campus and the faculty and the student body. Our physical equipment and our faculty and our income are higher than they have every been; but the demands upon the institution, by both state and students, will be heavier and heavier.

The University of 1920 seems inadequate when viewed against the backdrop of today, but we know that it had its strengths. Its growth into the University of 1951 has been impressive, and these thirty years of progress have indeed been important. It is for us to face the next thirty years with sober pride and the determination that their growth and progress shall be even more sound, even more substantial.

## OTHER TATE FAMILIES IN GEORGIA

When I edit Volume II, for the reunion in Marietta in 1955, I hope to correct the errors in the genealogical table here, to study some families allied by marriage, and to list some other Tate families in Georgia. I am especially eager to list all the descendents of John Tate.

Frankly I have found no kin in Georgia except those listed here, unless the lines branched off before John and his son came to Georgia. (Since writing the first lines of this chapter, I have talked with Dr. Tom Dover, who says he is akin to the Tates through his mother --- and I would be glad to claim the kinship.)

I am attaching a letter and some material about the Tates in Elbert County, and I hope to have some more similar studies for Volume II, and to complete our own bloodline which I now know are inaccurate and incomplete.

"John" seems to be a common name. One man by that name has been a good friend of mine for years, John Tate, a Methodist minister in the North Georgia Conference. I first knew him in Athens. I knew him as Director of the Wesley Foundation at the University, and since then I have "crossed paths" with him as a pastor in Marietta, College Park, LaGrange, and now at St. Marks in Atlanta. His boy is a good runner and is starring on the track team at Duke University.

The First Methodist Conference may have been held at a Tate farm. To quote from Lest Faith Forget, the Story of Methodism in Georgia by Alfred Mann Pierce (Williams Printing Company, Atlanta: 1951), I give two quotations:

"The first annual conference in Georgia convened April 9, 1788, 'at the Fords of Broad River' .... (probably at the Tate home near the junction of the Broad and the Savannah Rivers)" (page 23).

"Probably the most notable event (in the celebration of the Sesquicentennial of American Methodism in the state) was the erection of a marker at the spot on which the Tate home, in which it was believed that Bishop Asbury had held the first Annual Conference on Georgia soil, had stood. The site is not far from the place where the vanished town of Petersburg was located, near the junction of the Broad and Savannah Rivers. On the occasion of the North Georgia Conference Sesquicentennial observance a deed to the land on which the marker was placed was presented to the Conference."

Tate Family of Elbert County, Georgia

August 12, 1953

Miss Carrie Sophia Tate  
Springdale Road  
Elberton, Georgia

Dear Miss Tate:

Many thanks for the information brought to me by your nephew Brewer, and I am planning to incorporate it into some mimeographed material about my family from Pickens County. I understand that this information is from a family Bible and from the Official History of Elbert County by John H. McIntosh.

Needless to say we marble Tates from Pickens have little use for Elberton granite. Once we were in doubt about a grave belonging to a member of our family, so we put a granite tombstone over it. There was much thumping and rattling of bones in the grave, so we removed the granite and placed a marble stone over the grave. All was quiet, so we figured that he was a Tate and was happy under the marble.

John Tate, our first ancestor to come into Cherokee and Pickens County about 1834 was from Rowan County, North Carolina, and he has kin living today near Morganton, N.C. I have never been able to get as full a story as I want about this connection, but I hope some day to visit the family there. There are some Sams and Stevens in that family, which with John are the most commonly repeated names in my family.

The name of your brother Brewer is on the memorial plaque in Memorial Hall here at the University, and I was told as a freshman that he was an All American End here. We are delighted that your nephew Brewer is planning to be a student here.

Again my thanks for this material, and I will reciprocate before the summer is over by sending you some information of our family. The word "Tait" is Norwegian and means "young", and we seem to have come into England in the ninth century, to have fought against the Christians, and to have settled Northumbria.

Sincerely yours,  
(signed)  
William Tate, Dean of Men

WT:S

Elbert County Tates, Cont'd.

Records taken from Tate Family Bible  
Elbert County

\*-- Robert L. Tait was born ye 27th day of July 1765 and married to his wife Martha Brewer ye 16th day of December 1791. Martha his wife was born ye 12th day of September 1770. The following children were born.

Sally R. Tait, born ye 12th day of February 1796.

Polly Lea Tait, born ye 10th day of January 1799.

\*-- Edmond Brewer Tait, born ye 8th day of April 1801.

Martha Tait, born ye 29th day of September 1803 and died ye 30th day of September 1805.

Nancy Tait, born ye 7th day of April 1806.

Frances Harriet Tait, born ye 4th day of August 1808.

Elizabeth Tait, born ye 29th day of September 1810.

Elmira H. Tait, born ye 4th day of March 1813.

Martha Brewer Tait died ye 3rd day of April 1840.

Robert L. Tait was married to his wife Mary --- ye 13th day of August 1840.

Sally R. Tait was married ye 3rd day of September to ---

Polly Lea Tait was married to Thomas Richards ye ---.

The following children were born:

Robert Lee Richard, born June 17, 1819.

William B. Richard, born May 7, 1821.

Martha Kendall Richard, born February 18, 1823.

John Perry Richard, born January 23, 1825.

Elizabeth Haskins Richard, born March 11, 1827.

Edmond Richards, born August 7, 1829.

\* --- Edmond Brewer Tait was married to Mahaletth Fortson ye 16th day of October 1823. The following children were born:

Martha E. Tate, born October 17, 1825, married William Stone

Robert Fortson Tate, born September 18, 1827, married Ellen Wootten

Rachel Mildred Tate, born December 12, 1830, married W.T. Harris

Benjamin Henry Tate, born January 28, 1833, moved to Mississippi

William Thomas Tate, born ----17, 1835, killed in war between states

James Easter Tate, born -----.

Enos Richard Tate, born -----, killed in war between states

Edmond Brewer Tate, born April 2, 1841, wounded in war between states, married Ella Gertrude Mathews, December 18, 1866.

Jasper Storey Tate, born -----.  
John Shackelford Tate, born May 10, 1847,  
married Fannie Herndon  
Asa Candler Tate, born ---, died ----.

Elmira H. Tait was married to John T. Storey ----.  
The following children were born:  
Cooper Tait Storey, born May 28, 1833.  
Houston T. Storey, born February 8, 1835.  
Martha Ann Storey, born April 8, 1837.

Note: The records seem to be incomplete, as there is indicated that one of Robert's daughters married a man by the name of House, for the children are listed as:

Brewer House, born November 9, 1826.  
Amanda House, born January 29, 1828.  
Martha House, born November 29, 1830.  
James Tait House, born May --- 1833.

\*\*\*\*\*

Osborn D., son of James, was born ye 11th day of February 1832. (There seems to be no connection of this with the others listed above, so apparently a page is missing from the records, for they are very old.)

\*\*\*\*\*

Martha G. Cooper was born ye 3rd day of May 1830.  
Francis M. Cooper, born ye 30th of October 1832.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*-- Edmond Brewer Tate, married Ella Gertrude Mathews,  
December 18, 1866. The following children  
were born:

\*\*\*-- Ora Eugene Tate, born October 16, 1867, married Carrie  
May Hudson.

Robert Enos Tate, born November 28, 1869, died ---1871.

Sophia Wootten Tate, born January 12, 1871, married  
Earnest Bigham.

Albert Mathews Tate, born April 26, 1875, never married,  
died ----.

Eddie B. Tate, born December 11, 1878, died 1880.

Ella Gertrude Tate, died -----, and Edmond Brewer  
Tate married Mattie Wright. The following  
children were born:

James Wright Tate, ----, married Laura Hemp.

Emmae Tate, ----, married John A. Horton, Belton, S.C.

\*\*\* ----- Ora Eugene Tate, married Carrie May Hudson,  
October 16, 1889. The following children  
were born:

Ella Rebecca Tate, born October 15, 1890.  
Never married.  
Jean Hudson Tate, born December 2, 1892.  
Married Blanche Simpson Tate.  
Edmond Brewer Tate, III, born February 5, 1895,  
killed W.W.I.  
Ora Eugene Tate, II, born October 31, 1898,  
married Blanche Simpson.  
Samuel Enos Tate, born March 12, 1900, married  
Eva Belle Dye.  
William Maurice Tate, born February 13, 1902,  
married Helen Purser.  
Carrie Sophia Tate, born July 19, 1904, never  
married.  
Albert Clark Tate, born September 6, 1906,  
married Minnie Belle Wafford.  
Robert Duncan Tate, born November 29, 1908,  
married Mary Frances Almond.  
Corra Jane Tate, born December 10, 1910, married  
Raymond Wilson Miller.

\*\*\*\* ----- Peter Martel Tate, born July 19, 1913, married  
Mattie Chapman.  
Jefferson Davis Tate, born October 19, 1916,  
married Lee Onnie Dickerson.  
George Richard Tate, born December 3, 1917,  
married Edna Lyle.

## BIOGRAPHICAL DATA FROM STANDARD WORKS

Tate, Farish Carter, ex-congressman; b. at Jasper, Pickens Co., Ga., Nov. 20, 1856; s. Maj. William and Mary M. (Byrd) T.; ed. N. Ga. Agri. Coll., Dahlonega, Ga.; m. Julia, d. Hiram Parks Bell (M.C.), of Ga., Nov. 2, 1881. Admitted to bar, 1880; practiced at Jasper, 1880-1905. Mem. Gen. Assembly, 1882-5; mem. 53d to 58th Congresses (1893-1905), 9th Ga. Dist.; U.S. atty. Northern Dist. of Ga., 1905-13; Democrat. Home: Jasper, Ga. (This information from page 2783 of Who's Who, 1920-1921.)

Tate, (Luke) Lucius Eugene. Tate. Mercantile business; oil; marble; real estate. Born Mch. 27, 1879 in Tate, Pickens Co., Ga. Attended Emory College 1894/95, 1895/96, Webb School 1896/97, V.M.I. 1897/98 and Columbian (now George Washington) University 1901/02; graduated University of Ga., A.B. degree, 1901, and LL. B. Degree, 1903. Practiced law in Canton, Ga., 1904-13, giving principal attention to marble business; in present business since 1913. Methodist. Democrat, Mason; Shriner; Odd Fellow; Elk; K. of P. Volunteer, Spanish-American war (at V.M.I.), but not called for service; food administrator and red cross worker, world war period. Member, house of rep., Pickens co., 1931, 1933, 1937.

Family details: Son of Stephen C. Tate (born in Lumpkin co., Ga.; Confederate soldier; director and vice president, Ga. Marble Co. at Tate, Ga., Blue Ridge Marble Co., Nelson, Ga.; and the Kennesaw Marble Co. at Marietta, Ga., at his death in 1901 in Atlanta) and Eliza Dora (Buffington) Tate (born in LaGrange, Troup co., Ga.; married 1857 in Griffin, Ga.; died June 16, 1889), and the grandson of Samuel Tate (born May 25, 1797 in Burke co., N.C.; died Sep. 20, 1866 in Pickens co., Ga.) and Mary (Griffeth) Tate (born 1804 in Franklin co., Ga.; married in Habersham co., Ga.; died in Pickens co., Ga.), and of Sion Boone (born in Isle of Wight, Va.) and Sarah (Crawford) Boone (born in Morgan co., Ga.).

(This information taken from page 219 of the Georgia Official and Statistical Register for the years 1933-1935-1937.)

Tate, Sam, marble mfr.; b. Cartersville, Ga., June 13, 1860; s. Stephen Clayton and Eliza Dora (Buffington) T.; ed. North Georgia Agricultural Coll.; LL.D., Univ. of Georgia, 1931; unmarried. Mcht. until 1905; controlling owner and chmn. bd. Ga. Marble Co., producers and mfrs. Ga. marble. Tate, Ga., since 1905; dir. Bank of Canton (Ga.), dir. Canton Cotton Mills. Member staff four govts. of Georgia for 13 years; chairman State Highway Board of Georgia. Trustee Emory U., Wesleyan Coll., Young Harris (Ga.) Coll., 7th Dist. Agrl. and Mech. Coll., Tate High Sch. (pres. bd.), Ga. State Vocational Bd. Democrat. Methodist. Mason. Clubs: Cumberland Island (Ga.); Homosassa Fishing (Fla.); Congressional Country (Washington, D.C.). Address: Tate, Ga. (This information taken from page 2435 of Who's Who, 1938-1939.)

Tate, Stephen Clayton. No personal data available as State Senator in legislature of 1933-35, from Georgia Official Register. He was successively president of the District, State, and National Association of Rural Electrification System.

Rambo, William Preston.-- b. Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, of American parents, September 14, 1911; La Villa School, Switzerland; Woodberry Forest School graduate; University of Virginia, B.S. 1934, M.S. 1936; University of Mexico, summer 1935; collaborator and translator of original material for books 1937-39; copy writer for advertising agency; manager of newspaper in Brazil; appointed vice consul at Fortaleza (Brazil) November 28, 1940; vice consul at Florianopolis (Brazil) December 16, 1942; vice consul at Curitiba (Brazil) March 29, 1945; vice consul at Rio de Janeiro August 6, 1946; Foreign Service Staff officer of class twelve November 13, 1946; FSS-11 May 5, 1947; FSS-9 and commercial analyst at Rio de Janeiro in addition to duties as vice consul May 2, 1948; FSS-8 July 8, 1951; assistant attache at Rio de Janeiro January 21, 1952; FSS-7 March 2, 1952; married. (This information from the Biographical Register of the Department of State.)

Tate, William, Dean of Students, Assoc. Prof. of English, c/O Univ. of Georgia, Athens, Georgia. b. Calhoun, Ga., Sept. 21, 1903; s. Philip May and Edna (Ferguson) T. m. Sue Fan Barrow of Athens, Ga., June, 1932; d. Mr. & Mrs. Ben Barrow. c.: Benjamin Barrow; William Jefferson. Edn.: A.B., Univ. of Ga., 1924; A.M., Univ. of Ga., 1927; summer sessions at Columbia, Harvard, Chicago. Exp.: Instr. in English and Debating, Univ. of Ga., 1924-29; Master of English Dept., The McCallie Schl., Chattanooga, Tenn., 1929-36; Dean of Freshmen and Asst. Prof. of Eng., Univ. of Ga., 1936-37; Dean of Men, Univ. of Ga., 1937-39; Assoc. Dean of Students and Asst. to Pres., 1939-42; Dean of Students, Assoc. Prof. of English, 1942 --. Mem.: Phi Beta Kappa; Phi Kappa Phi; Omicron Delta Kappa; Delta Tau Delta; Phi Eta Sigma; Pi Tau Chi. Dean of Men, 1947 --. War Record: Reserve Comm., 1924-32. Hobby: Bee keeping. (this information from the Dictionary of American Educators.)

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25:

Mr. Borglum grew indignant and discourteous, and Mr. Snider realized that the temperamental artist wanted no practical advice.

As the years have passed, I have regretted the incomplete carving on one of Georgia's unique possessions, one of the State's major attractions. I wish the mountain had been left as it was and the whole area made into a park. Also, I have noted that Mr. Snider's prophecy has proved correct, that there have been frequent "sloughing" of the material as these minute fissures have widened by the natural processes of the weather. This spring, in 1953, a large area east of the figures has "slid away". Would any carving be ultimately ruined?

## GENEALOGICAL TABLES

EDITOR'S NOTE: This family list for John Tate and his wife Anne Oliphant is accurate in some lines, sketchy in others. When I issue Volume II of these family papers in 1955, at the proposed reunion in Marietta, I hope to have a fuller outline, with many errors corrected. Also by reprinting many obituaries and charting the family graveyards, I hope to give many details here missing or here given on vague or conflicting information. Also I hope to give more about allied families.

### First Generation

John Tate, a Revolutionary soldier, came to Cherokee and Pickens as an old man, died while on a visit to Ellijay, and was buried there. His wife, Anne Oliphant, was buried between the homeplace and the first quarry. On this August 22nd we will meet to memorialize their now being buried side by side in the family graveyard.

### Second Generation

Samuel Tate (1797-1866) came from Rowan County, in North Carolina, bought land in Pickens, married Mary Griffith, a local girl. They had seven children:

1. Caleb R. (born 1824), who married Winnie Pendley and moved to Gordon County.
2. Julia Anne, who married Martin Davis (see 5 below).
3. William (born 1827), who married Mary Maria Byrd of Fairmount. They had six children.
4. Stephen Clayton (born 1832), who married Eliza D. Buffinton, and they had nineteen children.
5. Jane Sophronia, who married John Davis, a brother to her sister's husband. Both couples moved to Oklahoma, and a Mr. Fite of their line has visited Georgia.
6. Martha Hester, who married John Maddox. Their descendents are in Dalton, but I know nothing of them.
7. Farish Carter Tate (born 1834), who was probably named for Farish Carter of Milledgeville ( see Govan's The Chattanooga Country), a wealthy banker, a large landholder in Murray County, a promoter of several industries in Chattanooga. Farish Carter Tate I died as a Confederate officer, of measles in Richmond, and is buried at Tate. No descendents.

### Third Generation

Of the seven children of Sam Tate and Mary Griffeth, one had no children, three have vague or incomplete records; so here I shall write chiefly of the children of William Tate and Mary Maria Byrd. . In this line I was helped by Sarah Tate (Tumlin) and Betty Tate (Scott).

William Tate and Mary Maria Byrd had six children:

1. Farish Carter Tate married Julia Bell, whose father had been a congressman (see comments on his book, Men and Things; see also write-up from Who's Who). See chart later giving their four children, five grandchildren, and thirteen great-grandchildren. Their beautiful home at Jasper was burned.

2. William Byrd Tate became a doctor, lived at his father's homestead at Tate, is buried in Marietta. He married Virginia Tate ("Aunt Jennie") of Union Point, who has five children, eight grandchildren, and four great grandchildren. The old William Tate home burned.

3. Philip May Tate was a merchant at Jasper, a banker at Calhoun, and a farmer at Fairmount. His first wife, her infant child, and he are buried at Tate along with an infant son by his second marriage. His second marriage was to M. Edna Ferguson of Waleska, whose home at Fairmount is still the center for her four children (another infant son died and is buried at Tate) and her six grandchildren. See chart.

4. Mary Tate ("Aunt Mamie") married Robert Norris Holland, who was a promising young lawyer until he became an invalid. She and her husband and three of her children are dead; and she is survived by one son, one daughter-in-law, one son-in-law, and four grandchildren. Her home in Marietta was a cheerful visiting place for the family. See chart.

5. Martha Tate ("Aunt Mattie") married Edwin M. Cole, prominent financier of Newman, active in the Cole Manufacturing Company. She and her husband are survived by four children (one infant son died), six grandchildren, and one great grandchild. See chart.

6. Stella Tate married Dr. Preston A. Rambo and lived at Rio de Janeiro. In 1952, some years after his death, she returned to Georgia and lives in Marietta. She has one son, William Preston Rambo, and two grandchildren; this son is with the Department of State. See chart.

Stephen Clayton Tate and his wife Eliza D. Buffington had nineteen children, which were born in the following order (I was aided here by Stephen C. Tate, now of Tate):

1. Mary ("Molly") Tate, who first married Mr. Barton (no children), then Levi J. Darnell. They had two sons, Charles and Edgar, whose genealogy and family tree is given.

2. Martha Anne Tate, married William West.

3. John Tate was born in Taylor County, while the family was refugeeing from Sherman's Army. He died as an infant and was buried near Butler, Georgia, grave unidentified now.

4. Samuel Tate, unmarried. I give elsewhere an article about him from Collier's and from Who's Who.

5. Sarah Crawford ("Sally"), Tate, who married M. S. Williams. He was a Methodist minister, and as an undergraduate at the University I often heard him preach at the Young Harris Methodist Church. Their daughter Elizabeth died of tuberculosis in Asheville. All three are buried at Tate.

6. Stephen L. Tate, who I understand was associated with his brothers in business until an early death.

7. Caleb Tate, whose picture is in the Chi Phi House in Athens. I understand he took typhoid in Athens but died at Tate.

8. Emma Tate, who married Alexander Stevens Hinton of Summerville. I drove a shetland pony from there to our house. They are survived by two children, Tate Hinton and Mrs. Sarah Crawford Hinton Shiver, three grand children, one great grandchild. See chart.

9. Vinita Tate, married Alexander Anderson who managed the marble works at Nelson. She died in an effort to save a grandchild from a burning apartment. She is survived by two daughters, Alexandria Anderson and Vinita Anderson (Therrell) and three grandchildren. See chart.

10. Will C. Tate.

11. Miss Florence M. Tate, who still lives on the old homestead.

12. Walter E. Tate, who married Bessie Atwood of Franklin, Tennessee. See chart for their three children and five grandchildren. "Miss Bessie" will be honoree in 1953 at the family reunion. Their home east of Long Branch also burned.

13. Luke E. Tate, from whose history of Pickens County I quote much about the family. See material also from records of Georgia legislature.

14. Evelyn Tate ("Eva") who married I. Powell Morton, from near Athens. They live in St. Louis, no children.

Farish Carter Tate married Julia Bell. Their descendents are:

1. Howard Tate  
m. Elizabeth Shippen (now Mrs. Robert McWhortor)

Georgia Tate  
m. Dale Kauffmann

Dale Patrick Kauffmann  
Robert Clark Kauffmann

Betty Tate  
m. Guy Scott

Elizabeth Shippen Tate Scott  
Guy Brannon Scott, III  
Louise Saunders Scott  
Howard Tate Scott

2. Virginia Tate

3. Julia Bell Tate  
m. Andrew Gennett

Carter Tate Gennett  
m. Katherine Pierce  
Katherine Gennett  
Ann Gennett

Andrew Gennett Jr.  
m. Mary Shelby Dallam  
Andrew Gennett, III  
Shelby Dallam Gennett

Julia Gennett  
m. William Lambeth  
William Lambeth, III  
Carter Lambeth  
Julia Lambeth

William Byrd Tate married Virginia Hart. Their descendants are:

1. Mary Byrd Tate  
m. Frank McNeel  
Ada Byrd McNeel  
m. Paul Gregory (died 1944)  
m. Glen Bird  
  
Paul ("Tony") Anthony Gregory  
Jerry Bird  
Lucy Bird  
Frank Bird
2. Lucy Bentley Tate
3. William Byrd Tate, Jr.  
m. Dorothy Brooks  
  
William Brooks Tate
4. Virginia Kent Tate  
m. James Thomas Anderson  
  
J. Tommy Anderson  
V. Kent Anderson  
William Tate Anderson  
Randolph Anderson
5. John Hart Tate  
m. Lucile Brett (now Mrs. Arnold Freshman)  
  
Mary Brett Tate  
John Hart Tate, Jr.  
  
m. Katherine Wilder

Philip May Tate first married Eva Garrison. She and infant child died. He then married M. Edna Ferguson. Their descendants are:

1. Infant son who died at 6 weeks.

2. William Tate  
m. Susan Frances Barrow

Ben Barrow Tate  
William Jeff Tate

3. Sarah Tate  
m. John Sigman Tumlin

John Sigman Tumlin, Jr.  
Edna Tate Tumlin

4. Philip May Tate, Jr.

5. Farish Carter Tate, IV  
m. Nell Starr

Farish Carter ("Chip") Tate, V  
Sally Starr Tate

Martha Tate married Edwin M. Cole Their descendents are:

1. Raymond Tate Cole  
m. Margaret Morton

Louise Cole

2. Edwin M. Cole, Jr.  
m. Louise Morton

Margaret Cole  
m. John J. Greager, Jr.

John J. Greager, Jr.

Edwin M. Cole, III

3. Robert Duke Cole

4. Martha Tate Cole  
m. Parmalee Watkins

Mark Watkins (died at 9 years)  
Jennie Watkins  
Robert D. Watkins

5. Infant son (Martha's twin) died.

Stella Tate married Preston A. Rambo. Their descendents are:

1. William Preston Rambo  
m. Helen Clark

Kathryn Byrd Rambo  
Rosemary Stuart Rambo

Vinita Tate married Alexander Anderson. Their descendents are:

1. Vinita Tate Anderson  
m. James Therrell

James Hamilton Therrell  
Unnamed infant child  
Vinita Tate Therrell  
Marie Clowe Therrell  
Alexander Anderson Therrell

2. Alexandria Anderson  
m. Dan Patterson

Emma Tate married Alexander Stevens Hinton. Their descendents are:

1. Tate Hinton  
m. Mary Blair White (deceased)

2. Sarah Crawford Hinton  
m. Ivey Merwin Shiver, Jr.

Ivey Merwin Shiver, III  
m. Maxie Cherry

William Tate Shiver

Crawford Hinton Shiver

Tate Aultman Shiver

Mary ( "Molly" ) Tate married Levi Darnell. Their descendents are:

1. Mr. & Mrs. Charles Darnell

Charles Darnell, Jr.  
m. Louvera Darnell

Florence Ann  
Michael

Luke Darnell  
m. Virginia Berry

Grace Darnell Baskin  
m. Frank Pierce Baskin

Margaret ("Peggy") Ann Baskin  
Frank Alexander Baskin

2. Mr. & Mrs. Edgar Darnell

C. J. Darnell  
m. Martha Ellis

Ellis Darnell

William Darnell  
m. "Sis" Parker

Gordon Darnell

Edgar Darnell  
m. Ruby White Arnold

Walter Emmett Tate married Bessie Atwood. Their descendents are:

1. Stephen Clayton Tate  
m. Lucille Manson

2. Margaret Elizabeth Tate  
m. Lurner Oliver Benton, Jr.

Margaret Atwood Benton  
Lucille Tate Benton  
Lurner Oliver Benton III

3. Sam Tate, II  
m. Martha Blackburn

Miriam Hundley Tate  
Grace Elizabeth Tate