



Clyburn Family News

Frank
Clyburn

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St. Patrick's Day / Easter 1998

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Clyburn Family Homepage on the Internet at -- <http://home.switchboard.com/Clyburn> -- Check it out!

Hi everybody, I'm starting to work on this newsletter on St. Patrick's day so I'll say a little about him. Also as this is the Easter edition I'll talk a little about Easter. In this edition I'll continue with Aunt Fae McBains' recollection's of Grandma and Grandpa Clyburn with her remembrances of her mother Nancy Hulda (Parks) Clyburn.

Enjoy!

Saint Patrick

St. Patrick was born around 385 A.D. in Britain. He was kidnapped by Irish pirates and taken to Ireland. He was a slave for six years and turned to religion for help. He ran away to France and studied to become a priest and then returned to Britain. He dreamed that the Irish people were asking him to "come hither and walk among us."

He became a bishop and around 432 A.D. he was sent to Ireland. He died on March 17, 461.

St. Patrick used the shamrock to teach the idea of the Holy Trinity. He taught that the three leaves stood for the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, but yet was one plant.

Lee and Bud Clyburn

The following are copies of the original newspaper articles about the deaths of Grandpa and Grandma's (Steven Franklin and Nancy Hulda Clyburn) two oldest sons. (There was an older child that died in Texas real young) If you don't already have a copy of these I thought you would like to have them for your family albums and / or family information.

(Both buried in Clyburn Family Plot in Evergreen Cemetery in Yreka, CA.)

JULY 31, 1924

FALLING TREE ENDS LIFE OF 'BUD' CLYBURN

The first fatality in Siskiyou county from the dangerous occupation of running lines on a forest fire this season, during which thousands of men have been employed, occurred Tuesday night, when a burning tree crashed to earth and fell on Robert Clyburn, son of S. F. Clyburn, pioneer Klamath river guide and trapper.

Details Not Learned Here
Details surrounding his death, other than that he was clearing debris from a trench in close proximity of the raging flames, have not been learned in Yreka. He had been on duty many hours, and, tired and weary, failed to observe that the tree near him was charred through and ready to fall.

Inquest Yesterday
His body was conveyed down the slope on a pack animal to Dutch creek, where Coroner Felix J. Kunn was expected to hold an inquest late Wednesday afternoon. The scene of the tragedy is about 45 miles from Yreka.

The victim was unmarried, and was born and reared in Siskiyou county.

Listed in Yreka Newspaper
Wednesday, June 24, 1925

LEE CLYBURN DROWNED IN R.

WILKINSON, June 21.—Lee Clyburn, 26, a young rancher out from Gottville, was drowned this afternoon of about 4:30 in the Klamath river while attempting to rescue a man by the name of Pruitt from Arizona.

Pruitt, with Francis Blockwell and a fourth party whose name we were unable to secure at this time, were all swimming in the Klamath pretty well out in the stream, when suddenly an onrush of water, let out from the dam at Copco, struck them and was sweeping them down stream with terrific force, and to swim against the swift current with an undertow which had developed in a few minutes, was more than Pruitt was capable of doing. With only the unselfish thought of saving the young man's life, Lee, who had made it safely to shore, plunged in and saved Pruitt, getting him close enough to shore to wade out, when he, Lee, was swept from his feet into the main current and sank for the third time, with no chance to rescue him.

Search at this time is being made for the body which may be swept for miles down stream before recovery is made. There is a chance that it may be days or even weeks before it is recovered.

Lee was a most promising fine young man with the confidence of all who knew him. A rugged fellow who enjoyed perfect health.

Since his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Clyburn, and the younger members of the family, moved to a ranch at Merrill, Oregon, Lee had been rooming the old home ranch out from Gottville.

Mrs. Clyburn and other children came down a few days ago from Merrill and had been visiting Lee, but at the time of the accident were in Yreka shopping, having driven over that morning where they were joined by Mr. Clyburn, who had come in from Merrill that day and all were going out to spend the night at the home place, and Mrs. Clyburn, very happily had stated to a friend that she would remain with Lee for three weeks or more before returning to Merrill, and the family was nearly to the old ranch before they learned of the loss of their beloved son.

The blow came doubly hard, as only last year they lost a son just older than Lee, the eldest son, who had a falling tree crush the life out of him while fighting a forest fire.

Words of sympathy which we offer, can add little comfort, we know, when the grief is as deep as it must be in the loss of a beloved son.

Mr. Forsythe is going on a business trip and he has to take his secretary with him, and she's crazy about him. The first night on the train, she's in the top bunk and he's in the bottom bunk.

She says, "Mr. Forsythe! Mr. Forsythe! I'm chilly! I think I need a blanket!"

He says, "Miss Schmitt, how'd you like to pretend you're Mrs. Forsythe for a little while?"

She says, "Oh, I'd like that!"

He says, "Then get your own damn blanket!"

Narcy Hulda Parks

Narcy Parks was born to Martha Francis (Green) Parks and Thomas Lodgus Dennis Parks (TLD) on 1/3/1879 somewhere in Jackson Co., Tennessee. Her father Thomas Lodgus Parks was born on Sept. 2, 1848. He and his wife were married at Lynchburg Tennessee on Feb. 2, 1857. (He died at the age of 82, on July 17, 1931 and she died at the age of 96 on Nov. 28, 1953.) The Family Album has a Tin Type Picture of Martha Parks' parents, Martha Francis Green and her husband, who lived on a plantation in Tennessee during the Civil War (I don't have any more information on them.)¹

Thomas and Martha Parks moved from Tennessee to Texas in 1880²

They had 14 children. The first two children died at birth, they were twins. Sid, Ann, Luci, Daisy Bird, Macky Racil, Netty and Huiey all lived from one to three years and died with various ailments.

The other six children grew to be adults. Narcy was the eldest of these. The others were:

Liza, Ona, William Hamilton, Maggie and Thomas Franklin.

Liza Parks married Frank Oman and they had four boys - Little Frank; Dennis; L.D.; and Roy Lee.

Ona Parks married J.D. Fuller, a minister. They had one son, Willie, whose picture is in the Family Album.

William Hamilton (Uncle Hamp) married a lady by the name of Emma. They had 6 children -

twin girls named Pauline and Geraldine, Oscar, Mary, Arthur and Lulu.

Uncle Hamp's son Arthur and his daughter Mary and their families came to see us from time to time at Lime Gulch on the Klamath River. They lived in Long Beach, CA for a long time. Some of their children may still live around there.

Maggie Parks married Ralph Klunkert a dairy farmer. They married and lived in Austin, Texas. After they were first married they survived a bad windstorm. After the storm was over they only had their cows and a piano that the storm left in a field with one leg broken off! They later had two daughters, Nellie Bell and Martha Francis.

Maggie's daughter Nellie Bell married Jack Andrewartha and her other daughter Martha Frances married Frank Green.

Thomas Franklin Parks married a lady by the name of Noema and they had two daughters - Inez and Margaret.

That is all I can say about Mom's (Narcy Hulda) relatives.



HAPPY EASTER!!

Easter

1. an annual Christian festival in commemoration of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, observed on the first Sunday after the first full moon after the vernal equinox.

--Webster's

I recently have thoughts about what Easter is really about. And the miracles that this reality have brought to my life... Frank

What's Happening?

Well what is happening in your lives? If you'd care to send an article to the *Clyburn Family News* I'd be happy to print it - as long as it is in good taste of course.

Recently I've been to the Dr. and found my blood pressure was 160 over 120. He gave me some medicine and some tests. The results came back and now the pressure is down somewhat. I did find some good news - liver is fine, kidneys are fine, heart is fine, and I am loaded with good cholesterol and almost none of the bad cholesterol. Apparently I'm one of those people who doesn't make the bad stuff. The Dr. said that it was a gift that my parents have given me. (I think that may be a Clyburn trait.) So Burger King here I come!!! Ha ha.

I have to apologize to you all. The last newsletter had a mistake in it- so look on the back side and where it says that Anna Belle also married Grover Wilson after Lizzie died-change it to after Alice died.

God has his way of keeping me humble... God bless you all....

Franklin L. Clyburn

¹ Fae -Thomas and Martha (my grandparents) were farmers and I met them one time in 1926 in Haskell, Texas. *Pictures in the Family Album.*

² Frank - I remember Grandma telling me about traveling from Tennessee to Texas in a covered wagon when she was a little girl.