

Clyburn Family News

Hi there! All you Nieces, Nephews, friends, etc., etc. This is your Aunt Fae writing for the Clyburn family News. If you like these bits of family information, please let us know. If you have something you would like added to the newsletter, send it along. I'm going to run out of brothers and sisters to write about soon and I don't know if you want me to write about Nieces and Nephews or not???

In this issue we have my brother Joe.

Joseph B. Clyburn

4/23/11 - 9/7/96

-by Fae McBain



Joe was the sixth child born to Stephen Franklin Clyburn and Nancy Hulda (Parks) Clyburn. Born in Wilderville, Oregon, he was soon moved to Hilt, California. The folks lived in Hilt for a time and then moved to Beaver Creek, on the Klamath River. In 1917 they left Beaver Creek and moved to Lime Gulch on the Klamath River.

Joe attended school at the Humbug School which was a mile up-river from Lime Gulch on the east side of the river. We lived on the other side of the river. To get across the river to the county road the boys had to pull themselves over in a wooden cage on a cable with pulleys.

Joe also attended the Honolulu School at Gottville, which was

three miles down river. He walked to school there on the Government Trail and later, after it was built, (early twenty's, I think) on the highway (now Highway 96). Frances, Woodrow and I also walked to the Honolulu School at Gottville with Joe. I remember on the way home during the warm Spring days, we would stop and rest at a big rock pile about a half mile from home. Joe had a favorite rock to sit on and being the eldest, he was boss!! If any of us got there first and sat on his rock he wouldn't stop and we would have to go on without resting!

I remember Joe working for the U.S. Forest Service, in hay fields, and in the mines. He did whatever he could find to do but he never seemed to

like mining very well. He did like the Forest Service jobs. Later he worked for the Fruit Growers Supply Company for twenty-five years.

Joe liked to hunt, fish and I think he did some trapping in the winter months. He would ask Mom how many quail she needed for dinner and most of the time he came home with the amount she wanted.

Eventually Joe became acquainted with Loucille Johnson, also of the Klamath River area, and on December 9th 1940 they were married. They went to Reno, Nevada to get the ceremony performed. Over the years they have lived in Scott Valley, on the Klamath River and later in Yreka, all in California. Loucille still

lives in their Yreka home.

Their Klamath River home was built on Pop's garden and orchard spot. This was just around the corner, and down river, from Lime Gulch. They piped water from the two springs at the Lime Gulch Ranch. There was also a ditch from those two springs to the orchard at Joe's place.

Joe and Loucille have one son, Oliver. Oliver now lives in Grenada, California. He was born September 21, 1942 in Yreka, California. Oliver also has children - a daughter Kimberly and a son Levi. Kim and Levi both live in Montague, California.

Joe help me with money when I was at Marysville, California, at beauty college. I was there for a bout a year and he would send me a five or ten dollar bill occasionally and it sure helped a lot.

After my husband Ernie died Joe would come visit and help me around my place. He cleaned gutters, started my lawn mower, moved heavy things and kept saying "when you need help just let me know."

Now to tell a few stories about brother Joe and some things I've been told.

In grammar school at Gottville, I've been told that when a little boy he caught lizards and put them thru a knot hole to scare the teacher! Joe didn't like to milk the cow. Mom told me how he would stand at the kitchen window and look up in the field and wish the cow would be dead when he arrived up there. We would get a good laugh with that one! We, all, loved to tell things on one another.

After 1926, when the new house was built, we had a nice bath room with a big bath tub. Joe wanted a shower so he built one below the house and attached

it to the house just outside and down from the bath room. The window was just above the shower. When Joe was in the



shower I would go to the window and call and call until I got his attention and the water was turned off. I would inform him "Your getting all wet!"

Joe would arrive home at about noon on Saturdays from wherever he was working and bring all his laundry. Then he would get Frances and me to hunt up his favorite shirt. We would have to wash it by hand, get it dry, and iron it so that he could wear it wherever he was going on Saturday night. That happened many times. Joe was a good looking young man with dark eyes, hair and a nice smile.

Mom told me many more things also and laughed about them but I don't remember right now. I was born when Joe was already 8 years old.

When I was born in 1919, Mom had Grandma Nelson to help her through the delivery. When Joe found out that I was a girl he cried and said "I wanted a little Indian baby!"

Hi Everybody. I have recently been visited by a very nice person from South Carolina. Her name is Angela Clair (Clyburn) Butler. She stayed with Aunt Fae and looked over our neck of the woods!

Angela is just finishing a book on Clyburn Genealogy. She has been researching this for over 14

years! She has freely given Aunt Fae and I a preview of this book. It lists the Clyburn tribe back as far as 1635 here in America.

Thank you Angela. P.S. I'm going to S.C. to visit Angela in December. I hope to get to know her better.

While Angela was here we went to the Coast (Crescent City) where I introduced her to the California Redwoods and Susan Stewart's son Cameron. He's sure a cutie!! 1 and a half years old I believe..

Hope you all enjoy the newsletter. - Frank Clyburn



Cameron Stewart

Did you hear the one about the girl and the prayer?

My wife invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to our six-year-old daughter and said,

"Would you like to say the blessing?"

"I wouldn't know what to say," she replied.

"Just say what you hear Mommy say," my wife said.

Our daughter bowed her head and said: "Dear Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"

P.S. The following wills are copies given me by Norma Karter who is doing genealogy for our cousin, Carolyn Davis, of Texas.

These are our grandma's (Narcie Hulda Parks) family. Norma gave me the entire line back to the date of Thomas Parks Birthdate unknown. Thomas listed on Feb 16th 1728 in Deed Book A, Pf. 377, Spostylvania Co, VA - Alexander Spottswood to Thomas Parks; A Plantation in the forks of the Rappahannock River against themouth of Hunting Creek. This is the first known land transaction made by Thomas Parks. --Frank

Will of Thomas Parks

Albemarle County, Charlottesville, Virginia 1752

Will Book 2, page 101

In the name of God Amen, I, Thomas Parks of Ballengers Mountain in Albemarle County being very Weak in Bodily constitution but perfect sence and memory considering the Perils and dangers of this transitory life and to avoid future strife and controversy I do make and constitute this my last will and testament. First I do commit my Body to the grave and my soul unto God who gave it and for many causes and due consideration I do bequeath all my worldly sock and substance unto my best beloved son Thomas Parks likewise I do make and constitute him to be my sole heir & executor. Secondly, I doth leave unto my son John Parks an English Shilling. Thirdly I doth leave unto my son Sam'l Parks an English Shill. Fourthly I doth leave unto my son Charles Parks an English Shill. Fifthly I doth leave unto my Daughter Martha Russell otherwise Parks an English Shill. Sixthly I doth leave my Daughter Mary Bond an English Shill. Seventhly I doth leave unto my daughter Eliz'th Hutchins an English shill. As witness my hand this Twenty Fourth of February and in year of our lord God One Thousand Seven Hundred and Fifty Two.

Thomas Parks

The Last will and Testament of Thos Parks Jany Term 1791

In the Name of God Amen I Thomas Parks of Wilkes County and the State of North Carolina being Sick and weak but in perfect mind and memory thanks be to Almighty God for it and calling to mind the mortality of my body and knowing it is appointed for all men once to die do make and ordain to be made this my last

Will and Testament in manner and form following Viz first of all I recommend my soul into the hands of Almighty God that gave it me hoping through the merits of my blessed savior to inherit everlasting life and my body to be decently buried at discretion of my Executors hereinafter mentioned and as to all the worldly good that hat pleased God to bestow me with I bequeath in the manner and form following Viz

Item I give and bequeath to my Loving Wife Presilia one Negro Girl, Ivy, and the Land and plantation whereon I now dwell, the Land as low as the Middle branch during her Natural life

Item I give and bequeath to my Daughter Peggy one Negro girl named Hannah to her and her heirs forever the said negro to be delivered to her at the time of the rest of my Estate being divided or at the day of her Marriage

Item I give to my son Ambrose Parks the land whereon I now live as low down as the middle branch after the demise of his Mother to him and his heirs forever

Item I give and bequeath to my son Rueben Parks all the Land lying below the Middle branch being part of the Tract I now live on to him and his Heirs forever

Item I give to my son Ambrose Parks my Island land consisting of Sixteen acres to him and his Heirs forever

Item My will and desire that my beloved wife Precilla have the use of all my Movable Estate only as before directed during her Natural life and then to be Equally divided among my Children namely Ann Parks, John Parks, Thomas Parks, Reuben Parks, Aaron Parks, Mary Johnson, William Parks. And I do hereby Constitute and appoint my two sons Reuben Parks Executors of this my Last Will and Testament revoking and disannulling all other will or wills by me heretofore made allowing this only to be my Last Will and Testament in Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal this fifth day of July 1790.

Thomas Parks (Seal) Signed and Sealed in presence of Geo Wheatley Ridhd Allen Niason x Wheatley

(written on the back) The Wood Place Included in the Second line before signed - State of North Carolina January Term Wilkes County AD 1791

Isn't this interesting stuff folks? I'm dedicating this particular Newsletter to my (and your) cousin, Tonya Clyburn of Arvada, Colorado and to her brother Jonathon and her sister Teresa. They are Jim Clyburn's children.

Tonya, your Clyburn grandfather was Robert Lee (Bud) Clyburn. His dad was Thomas Miles Clyburn (your great Grandfather). Tom's father was Stephen Franklin Clyburn (your Great, Great grandfather). Frank's father was Miles Lemuel Clyburn, (your Great, Great, Great Grandfather). Miles father was named Stephen Franklin Clyburn also, (your Great, Great, Great, Great Grandfather). This S.F. Clyburn's father was Lewis Clyburn (your Great, Great, Great, Great, Great

Grandfather). And Lewis's father was William Clyburn (Sr.), (your Great, Great, Great, Great, Great, Great Grandfather).

More will be forth-coming. These are all compliments of Angela (Clyburn) Butler.

From the net:

>Have you heard the one about Mark, George and Bob who became good friends?
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>They decided to go on a vacation together along with their wives.
>So they rent a large mobile home and away they went. Unfortunately just as they were getting on the highway a semi-trailer ran right over the top of them, sending them all to Peter at the pearly gates.
>
>Mark stepped forward and introduced himself. Peter said "Well its great to meet you, let me check the Big Book and I'll get right back to you." Peter came back with a frown on his face and said "I'm sorry I won't be able to let you in. All you thought about during your life was money, money, money! In fact you didn't marry until you found a girl named Penny! Next."
>
>So George stepped forward, going through the same process until Peter again came back with a frown on his face. Peter said "I'm sorry I won't be able to let you in. All

you thought about during your life was drinking, drinking, drinking! In fact you didn't marry until you found a girl named Sherry! Next."
>
>Meanwhile Bob who was watching all that just happened leaned over to his wife and says, "Fanny, let's get the heck out of here!"



Angela Butler and Frank Clyburn October 1999