

SOME THINGS REMEMBERED

By BOB WYNN 5-1983

The oldest ancestor that I can remember was Mittie Allen Camp (Mrs William W.) my great grandmother. She was born in 1845 and died in 1928. When I was eleven. She married young, to a man 21 years older than she with a large farm just outside Jonesboro, Ga. Her first child, my grandfather (Alonza Allen Camp) was born 4-21-1862 early in the Civil War. I was the only other person born in that house- it burned when I was small and I have no real memory of it, except going out to look at the foundation etc. You have heard the story of her being involved in rescuing or caring for a wounded officer named Candler who later became Governor of Georgia. I have heard my mother tell of how proud she was as a school girl. When she went to a Memorial Day Service at the Jonesboro Confederate Cemetery, and heard Governor Candler tell about the incident and her grandmother's part in it.

The Civil War seems so far away now and in many ways a rather senseless part of our heritage. However, when I was small it still seemed so much a part of people's lives since there were people around who had lived thru it themselves or their parents had.

Many Southerners migrated West to Texas etc. after the War to get a new start and a number of your Camp's and Hanes families were among them. An area of east Texas (Cass County etc.) was settled by many of these people who named towns for the ones left behind around Atlanta.

These of the Camps Who were Civil War Vererans came back to Jonesboro, when I was probably 12-14 years old and we had a sort of Camp reunion.

Back to my great grandmother, most of my memories of her relate to her sitting on the big front porch of the Camp home and rocking while three more generations were throwing a baseball in the front yard while some were singing around a piano in the living room and others were sitting

around talking. My mother was the fourth of 10 children and on pretty Sunday afternoons many times there were several of them around with their children. I wish I had asked her about her early life and etc.

My grandfather A.A. Camp inherited some of the land which his grandfather had acquired about 1830, after the Indians had been moved out. I understand that the original purchase (or grant) was 5000 acres that was apparently divided among several children and then divided again between A.A. and his brother Ed. I think some was sold and some given to the City for their water works station. When my grandfather died in 1935 he still had about 200 acres, while his brother and several cousins had various amounts. I believe that the last few acres with the old house were sold recently and the house torn down (see picture with family lined up in front.) I don't think A.A. did much farming after he was grown, He had tenant farmers and owned general stores in three towns, but only the one in Jonesboro that I remember. They sold some furniture, piece goods, staple groceries, musical instruments and etc. Several times my mother made fancy candy and I set up a counter outside the store and sold it.

He had a big pool table in the back portion of the store and would allow family and invited friends to play after store hours only. I only remember going with Dad one time and watching him play with some Uncles and Cousins while listening to a heavyweight championship boxing match on the radio, I believe before we had one.

I don't have a picture of the farmhouse where I was born and I don't find one of the big house in Jonesboro where Mother spent most of her childhood and where some of the camps lived until probably 2- $\frac{3}{4}$ years before grandmother died in 1962. The old store building still stands on Main St. and I believe is occupied by a grocery store. (1988 attorneys office)

that is small probably 25 ft wide and 100 to 125 feet deep.

Grandfather Camp was over 6' 3" tall, slim, long waisted, He liked to fish and hunt, could play probably a dozen different musical instruments and loved having family groups singing while he or one of his children played the piano. Probably my most vivid memory of him is- playing the piano and a harp (mouth organ) held to his mouth by a wire gadget which freed his hands for the piano, guitar or whatever. He also played banjo, violin, ukelele, trumpet, clarinet and etc. He was a very faithful member of Jonesboro Baptist, member of City Council for many years, and a stockholder in the Bank of Jonesboro. When I was small he kept a horse in a barn right behind the house on Main St. and I rode out to the farm in the buggy with him once or twice. A little later he got rid of the horse and the barn was torn down so that Lonnie (A.A. Jr.) could build a small house on the property. He was the 5th child-2nd son and had asthma real bad most of his life and I believe died in his sixties.

Grandfather was greatly opposed to drinking coffee, cokes etc. He drank "kettle tea" hot water with just a touch of sugar and maybe a few drops of lemon juice. He thought coffee etc. were foolish healthwise if not downright sinful. Maybe he was ahead of his time.

His wife, my grandmother, was the daughter of Elisha L. Hanes another family of early settlers in the area. We have a good bit of information on the Hanes family (10 generations) including a later newspaper story about E.L. Hanes trying to get his pregnant wife Nancy from the fighting around Jonesboro when Sherman captured Atlanta. He put her in a wagon and started toward Lovejoy and I believe E.L. Jr was born in the wagon or at someones house where they stopped - his wife died but the baby was left with a lady to care for and it lived.

My grandmother (Jane Elizabeth Hanes) and several brothers were

by his second wife several years later. She was about 5 feet tall and probably never weighed 100lbs, but lived to be about 93 years old.

All the grandchildren called her " Muvver!"

Whenever I see " Gone With The Wind " and Scarletts escape from Atlanta I am always reminded of the true case of the Hanes family and it's tragic end.

We have some information on the Camp family back to John Camp who left Gwinnett County Georgia, and acquired the land near Jonesboro. His wife was a Miss Maddox and we have information on their children, but nothing about John's ancestors, (1988 have information on several generations before John). Some Camps are buried in a private cemetery on the old Camp property but most are in Jonesboro Cemetery.

On one of our Western trips, Mother and I had a short visit with John? Hanes in Queen City, Texas, His ancestors were among those who settled in Texas after the War. I have several letters and newspaper articles written by him which gave me most of the Hanes family information.

Memories and information on the Wynn family are much more sketchy. Grandfather James Vernon Wynn died before I was 2 years old, but grandmother Caroline Missouri Satterfield Wynn lived until I was almost 9 so I remember her staying sometimes at our home. (probably several weeks.) I'm sure that I saw her other times but that is the only time I can really recall. I think she lived with her various children for the last few years of her life. She was small, probably about 5 ft. and 90lbs, very lively and energetic. I believe she was red headed and of Dutch ancestry.

To back up a little- the Wynn's were "Scotch-Irish" and probably a part of the wave who came to this country from Ireland in the 1700's and settled in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Charles Town ,S.C. Many of those in Pa. settled at what became Harrisburg(now the State Capitol) and

later thousands headed South to the Western Carolinas.

The word "Scotch-Irish" is an Americanism describing these thousands of people who were Scots who had gone into Ireland primarily as tenant farmers on farms of wealthy Englishmen.

There was religious persecutions plus pressure for more and more rent so many came to America seeking better opportunities. At the present we have nothing definite but apparently our ancestors were among those who came down the "Great Wagon Road" behind the mountains from Pa. to S.C.

(have information before this as of 1988) The earliest of our ancestors that we know anything about was Josiah Wynn, who was born in 1827 and is buried at St. Paul Church near Whitesburg, Ga. Grandfather James Vernon was the oldest of his 8 children, Josiah's father is believed to have been Thomas (Pickney?) Wynn but we have no proof. (sounds as if it were a Charleston name). (as of 1988 we do have proof Thomas is Josiah's father) He and his family lived in the Greenville-Spartanburg area. He went to Ga. to install machinery in a Textile mill at Banning (it still stands-we have pictures) probably about 1860 and later - probably after the War - moved his family to that area. About 1867 James Vernon walked back to S.C. and married his boyhood sweetheart and they went back to Ga. in a covered wagon and settled at Hampton, Ga. Where he farmed and did cotton-ginning and probably other machinist type work. There were 10 children (*lived to adulthood). My Dad, Robert Lipscomb, was the youngest, James Vernon's health was poor in later years and he became the Jailor for Clayton County. They lived at the Jail with, I believe, the two youngest children. Dad lived with his oldest brother Jim (sister Juliette) and worked on his farm near Lovejoy for awhile. The move to Jonesboro must have been about 1910 since I remember mother saying that she was 16 when she saw and wondered about that new good looking foy in town, They were married in 1915 and farmed

on old Camp Place about 2 years. And then moved into Town and Dad worked as auto mechanic, shop foreman, chief deputy sheriff, County and later. City Police Chief. Mr Claude Hutcheson (Hutcheson and Whaley Ford -later Chevrolet Dealer) was the one who made it possible for me to attend North Georgia College, a Jr. College during depression by offering to give me half of the cost and later lend me a portion of the other half, He became almost blind and Dad drove him on trips and for sometime maintained his fleet of trucks and cars used in his main business of Hutcheson Cotton Bagging and Ties. His wife traveled some on her own and I have spent the night at his home to be available in case of need. Dad was about 5' 8" and weighed from around 160 to about 185. He worked hard all his life and was well liked by people all over the County. He was emotional and sometimes real quick-tempered. Mother did most of the worrying and looked after paying bills and etc. He did some fishing and hunting and spent a lot of time with his children and grandchildren. Dad's sister Oda had 3 sons from my age to about 6 years younger. They lived in Macon and we visited them and they us. Three of Dad's brothers and 1 sister died when I was small and two sister died as children. His brother Baxter had no children and Arthur had one who was killed working on the railroad as a young man. Except for Oda's sons the other first cousins were (or seemed) nearer Dad's age than ours and lived in Atlanta- Athens etc. so we never seemed to have much contact with them like we did the Camps.

Mother was 4th from oldest and her youngest brother (Glen) was year or two ahead of me in High School and we tripled dated together with my cousin, Camp Puckett. We dated 3 sets of sisters among us. Glen and I played baseball together many times. Mother's family either lived in Jonesboro or were frequently there Saturday or Sunday afternoons. Of course with parents living they had another reason to get together. Mother grew up in a fairly well-fixed family. If she wanted new clothes

she just went to her Dad's store and picked up whatever material she needed and went home and made it. They also had his wholesale contacts in Atlanta. When she and Dad married, it was always rather tight financially but we managed to have a decent place to live, clothes to wear and never felt deprived although Mother and Dad worked hard and sacrificed to give us as much or more than most of our friends. Mother was a good manager and could really stretch a dollar.