

## One Shugart Branch

### My Paternal Line

By G. Eric Shugart

12/30/2020



Back row: Harold

Mark

Ralph

Middle:

Floyd

Lucille

Mabel

Front: Albert Shugart, Lehman, Jennie

Irene

*Great-grandfather Albert and grandfather Harold in family portrait circa 1909*

***Dedicated to the memory of William Shugarts and Lou (Shugart) Ryan and those before them.***

*William Shugarts and I connected sometime in the early 1990's and began collaborating for many years right up until his death. He worked on genealogy for more than 40 years, was very diligent, and became my mentor and friend. Appendices E1-E5 are some of the raw notes that I have from William. For the most part, I have not edited anything. They are being provided as source material or a place to start if someone is interested or gets the genealogy bug.*

*At some point Lou (Shugart) Ryan entered the picture. She too had been doing Shugart genealogy for decades. William, Lou, and I began collaborating our efforts and I eventually took on the task of combining all our files. Appendix D presents the first four generations of the John who moved from PA to NC; a result of that collaboration. Notes and sources aren't included; this small sample of data is presented just so one can see how and where some of the lines branched out.*

A long time ago, 250,000 years or so, there was a man. He lived long enough to find a woman and have a son. His son also lived long enough to find a woman and produce a son. Throughout time, through wars, disease, famine and other calamities the pattern continued. The father had a son who had a son who had a son and so on – perhaps 15,000 times this string continued until finally, I was born.

A long time ago, 250,000 years or so, there was also a woman. She got pregnant and had a daughter. Her daughter lived long enough to get pregnant and she had a daughter herself. Then that daughter lived long enough to get pregnant and have a daughter. This pattern continued, perhaps 15,000 times, where the mother had a daughter who had a daughter who had a daughter and so on until finally, Becky Heggen was born.

Then I met and married Becky.

Had this specific sequence of events never occurred, none of my children would have ever been born. Therefore, this book is presented to my children who, despite the astronomical odds that were stacked against them, exist.

Eric Shugart

1/19/2021

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## Introduction by G. Eric Shugart; 12/17/20

In the 1990's, I became interested in my paternal genealogy. My Aunt Janet had once given me a piece of paper that had my line going back about 7 or 8 generations to a guy named Zachariah. She also told me how we have a connection to Jefferson Davis (her mom and my grandmother was Stella Davis).

The Family Tree Maker program had just come out and I put what little I knew out on the internet and asked if anyone had anything to add. In time, I connected up with a guy named William Shugarts who had been doing genealogy for 40 -plus years and began collaborating with him. Then a lady named Lou (Shugart) Ryan connected up and joined us. As my internet site grew, other interested people would add to the base – sometimes a little and sometimes a lot. I think at one point I had over 5000 Shugarts identified and became sort of the 'guru' of Shugart genealogy for a short time span

But William died, other things in my life took priorities and I put genealogy aside for the last twenty years until this year. At the beginning of this year, I thought that I might write a book on Shugart genealogy; more specifically on my paternal line.

Instead of just listing names, dates and locations (which is about as interesting as reading a dictionary), I wanted to try and learn a little bit more about the men and maybe what was going on in the country or in their lives that drove them.

After about a month, the project began taking a life of its own and heading in directions that I didn't envision. The internet now has so much (sometime erroneous) genealogical information today compared to when I first started, and I kept getting off on tangents that I found interesting.

As one example, I began trying to see how many of my paternal grandparents that I could identify (realizing that going back eight generations produces over 1000 grandparents). On a different tangent, I ended up having conversations with two non-Shugart men who have the Shugart DNA on their Y-chromosome. Subsequently I got caught up in that mystery for a while.

There have been a few interesting things uncovered along the way this year that I did not know twenty years ago:

- 1) Having thought my whole life that my paternal line was of German descent, I now know my paternal line is almost entirely English. It is my current thinking that the name Shugart may have been originally spelled as 'Suger' or Sugar'.
- 2) As it turns out, my wife Becky's mother is my 7th cousin, making my wife my 7<sup>th</sup> cousin once -removed.
- 3) I was astounded how many generations I had to go back on my paternal line to find a European ancestor, no matter which path I followed. In fact, I have been unable to find **any** paternal grandparent who was born in a different country after 1750. In other words, all of my immigrant grandparents identified to date were born in the 1600's or early 1700's.

So, what started out in my own mind as being just a simple exercise of writing up a few biographies of Shugart men that preceded me, took several twists, turns, and tangents.

\*\*\*\*\*

There are difficulties in studying genealogical records going back nearly 300-400 years. It is not like today where everything is on the computer and we all have unique social security numbers and birth certificates. The US Post Office wasn't created until 1792 and it's not like someone could go down and fill in a 'change in address' form for us to stumble across.

Furthermore, while there is so much more information out on the web than when I first started, there is also a lot of mis-information out there on various family trees as well. One person says something is true, another person copies it and pretty soon it's all over the place without a shred of documentation (e.g., the first Zachariah came from Germany).

The literacy rate among white men in the 1700's, especially in New England, was actually quite high and yet records contain variations in spellings

further complicating the issue. For example, we see the following spellings in the tax rolls:

Zacharia	Sugert	Concord Twp	1724
Zachariah	Sugar	Concord Twp	1725
Zacharias	Sugart	Concord Twp	1729
Zachariah	Sugar	Concord Twp	1730
Leakery	Shugare	Concord Twp	1732

And:

Jno	Sugar	Concord Twp	1739
John	Shugert	Concord Twp	1740
John	Shugars	W. Bradford Twp	1747
John	Shugers	W. Bradford Twp	1749

The very first 2 or 3 generations of our original American Shugart forefathers has a lot of speculation surrounding them. When did the original immigrant arrive? What were the spouses and sibling's names of these earliest ancestors? There are not a lot of paper trails to follow that remain from the early 1700's and so we are left to make educated guesses around what little facts we know. As we get closer to 1800, people, names, and dates are a bit more solid.

Further complicating the issue is that there were multiple men named Zachariah and John Shugart running around in Pennsylvania in the 1700's. Thus, the waters are pretty murky in trying to precisely understand what was going on and who was who.

Sometime, around 1778, a Shugart forefather of mine -I believe a father named John and his son Zachariah- moved from Pennsylvania to North Carolina. I speculate and believe that this John also had a son John (born in 1758, married in 1785 and who chose to remain in Pennsylvania.) I have called this first John: Old John, North Carolina John and John Senior at various points in time to distinguish him from other Johns.

Who that first John's father was is not known with any certainty, nor whether he had any siblings. We do know that almost all Shugarts descend from one of four men. There were two other men born about the same time that Old John was born: a Zachariah and a Peter Shugart and, has already been mentioned, there was the John who was born in 1758.

There is more on the relationship between these four men in Appendix A. What we do seem to know, based upon DNA analysis, is that all four men shared a recent common ancestor with one another. Many have speculated that NC John, Zachariah and Peter were brothers and I don't dispute that.

Around 1800, my g-g-g-g- grandfather George, son of Zachariah (and grandson of Old John), moved to Grant County, Indiana. In 1835, George's son John moved 160 miles northwest to Wayne County. From 1835 until the late 1940's, all my paternal Shugart grandparents remained in Wayne Co. Indiana.

All of these families, going all the way back to the 1740's or even earlier, were practicing Quakers and heavily involved in the church and community. (In fact, I am the first non-Quaker in 8 or 9 generations).

Because of the influence and attitudes the religion had upon my forefathers and how it shaped their lives; I am going to first start with a little bit of the history of the Quaker movement. This might give insight as to what the circumstances might have been like for our original immigrant and what his mindset might have been, and how our line started out in Pennsylvania. The following article gives a pretty good overview:

## **William Penn and the Quaker migration to Pennsylvania**

**By Allyson Patton; Feb 05, 2020**

*"The Society of Friends began around 1650 in England by George Fox, who had had no intention of founding a new sect. As a youth, Fox saw clergy and many of his contemporaries give way to alcohol and tobacco, showing little sign of self-control or integrity. For his part, Fox merely wished to experience God in a*



*true, untainted way, so he sought the advice of learned clergy. But he came away unsatisfied.*

*After much soul-searching, Fox experienced an epiphany, which he described in his journal:*

*“But as I had forsaken the priests, so I left the separate preachers also, and those esteemed the most experienced people; for I saw there was none among them all that could speak to my condition. And when all my hopes in them and in all men were gone, so that I had nothing outwardly to help me, nor could tell what to do, then, oh, then, I heard a voice which said, 'There is one, even Christ Jesus, that can speak to thy condition'; and when I heard it my heart did leap for joy. Then the Lord let me see why there was none upon the earth that could speak to my condition, namely, that I might give Him all the glory; for all are concluded under sin, and shut up in unbelief as I had been, that Jesus Christ might have the preeminence who enlightens, and gives grace, and faith, and power. Thus, when God doth work, who shall [hinder] it? And this I knew experimentally. “*

### **Quaker beliefs**

*What developed from this was a belief that God inhabited all people and communicated with the individual who acknowledged his presence and submitted to his will. Given that, everyone was equal in God's eyes, so members of the Society of Friends (as Fox's followers came to be called because they greeted everyone as 'friend') refused to recognize social superiors. They did not bow or curtsy; they did not remove their hats before their betters -- even the king; nor did they use formal language. Instead, they took to exclusively using the informal 'thee' and 'thou.' George Fox began preaching his gentle philosophy in 1648. Two years later, Fox and his followers acquired a new name after he was arrested for blasphemy and stood before a judge, whom Fox exhorted to 'tremble at the word of the Lord.' The judge derisively dubbed the group 'Quakers,' and the name stuck. Nevertheless, Fox continued preaching and his simple eloquence won many converts. He spoke of living without extravagance and of nonviolence, and he encouraged his followers not to bear arms. Fox also spoke against the incongruity of taking an oath, which acknowledged the presumption that honesty necessitated a prescribed guarantee. Quakers advocated absolute truth in everyday life.*

*All of this was considered radical thought, especially the manner of Quaker services, or 'meetings.' These were silent affairs during which any individual, even a woman, who was moved by the Spirit could speak. Moreover, the sect saw no need for ordained clergy, church ceremonies, sacraments or a formal church building. Yet perhaps their most damning aspect in the eyes of other Christians was the Society of Friends' refusal to pay the mandatory tithe to support the clergy of the Anglican Church. Persecution and imprisonment followed.*

### **Parliament acts**

*Parliament wanted to be rid of Catholics and all nonconformist groups that had sprung up in the religious turmoil of 17th-century Europe. The new sects challenged authority and were filling the courts and prisons, making nuisances of themselves. Therefore, Parliament passed legislation which prohibited any nonconformist preacher from coming within five miles of any town. Quakers constantly ran afoul of those strictures. Then came the Test Act of 1673, which required public officials to affiliate with the Church of England and to swear allegiance to the king. Friends were frequently arrested on trivial charges and made to demonstrate their loyalty by swearing allegiance to the crown. Their refusal was interpreted as disloyalty and an indication of papist leanings, and the jails filled with Fox's followers. Approximately 1,000 Friends had been imprisoned by 1657. Fox, too, saw the inside of a jail many times during his life. Other Quakers withstood beatings and torture for their beliefs, and in 1675 the sect began the Meeting for Sufferings to keep a record of their persecutions.*

### **William Penn**

*As a son of an admiral and a friend of the royal family, William Penn suffered far less hardship than his fellow Quakers. Born on October 14, 1644, Penn joined the Society of Friends in 1667, and by September of that year, he was in prison. Young Penn quickly dispatched a letter to a local nobleman and was released. Thereafter he traveled the countryside preaching, writing pamphlets*

*and working to liberate Quakers from prison, as well as spending time in jail himself.*

*Penn grew in prominence in the Society and in time even stood as a substitute for George Fox when needed, as in the fall of 1671 when Fox went to the American colonies to help organize the meeting structure there. Individual Quakers had been emigrating to the colonies since the 1650s. Full-scale migration came in 1675 when the first full shipload of Quakers arrived and settled in West Jersey. Within six years approximately 1,400 members of the Society had emigrated there. Penn had served as a trustee of the West Jersey endeavor and his participation fed the idea of creating a colony of religious freedom. He envisioned a haven from persecution and a place where Quakers could live in harmony, 'love and brotherly kindness,' as an example for all Christians. Indeed, 'there may be room there,' he wrote, 'though not here, for such a holy experiment.'*

*The government owed Penn's father money. In lieu of payment, on June 1, 1680, Penn formally petitioned King Charles II for a land grant west of the Delaware River between New York and Maryland. The king granted the request in 1681 with the stipulation that the new province be named in honor of Admiral Penn. Thus, the Quaker became the proprietor of Pennsylvania, an area of some 600,000 square miles (larger than the present commonwealth of Pennsylvania).*

*As soon as everything was settled, Penn began advertising for the sale of land tracts and sent his cousin William Markham to the colony to act as deputy governor. He instructed Markham to form a preliminary government that granted the right to vote to virtually all free inhabitants. Penn later drafted laws that promised public trials where 'justice shall be neither sold, denied, nor delayed.' Verdicts would be delivered without harassment. All court proceedings would be conducted in English, instead of Latin, and 'in ordinary and plain character, that they may be understood.' Bail would be allowed in all but capital cases.*

*Mindful of his own experience with English jails, Penn wanted also to ensure the humane treatment of prisoners. To that end, he scrapped the traditional practice of charging the detainees fees for food, heat and lodging in favor of a system that incorporated rehabilitation. Perhaps most noteworthy, unlike the*

*New England colonies, the new province assured religious tolerance, although only Christians (including Catholics) could vote or hold office.*

*Penn's laws also regulated marriage and outlawed a long list of items that included 'swearing, cursing, lying, profane talking, drunkenness, drinking of healths, obscene words...[and] mayhems....' Stage performances, May Day dances, cards, dice and anything else that might 'excite the people to rudeness, cruelty, looseness, and irreligion' were banned.*

### ***Pennsylvania***

*Markham was also charged with finding a location for a town that would be called Philadelphia, meaning the 'city of brotherly love,' after the ancient city that is praised for its faithfulness in the New Testament book of Revelation. Penn dreamed of a 'great town' built in a grid formation, unlike the sprawling, congested cities of Europe, which had grown up without planning and where fires could wreak havoc. He later gave instructions for laying out the town, calling for 'every house [to] be placed, if the person pleases, in the middle of its plot...so there may be ground on each side for gardens or orchards or fields, that it may be a green country town, which will never be burnt and always be wholesome.'*

*Large numbers of migrants began pouring into the province. The year 1682 saw 23 ships bring some 2,000 colonists to settle in Pennsylvania. Ninety more ships followed during the next three years, and by 1715 approximately 23,000 emigrants had relocated there. Most were either Quakers or Quaker sympathizers. By 1750 the Society of Friends was the third-largest denomination in Britain's American colonies.*

\*\*\*\*\*

*Penn's tracts were extremely appealing and members of the Society of Friends entered the middle colonies in two great migratory waves beginning in 1676. This first wave was largely triggered by the persecution of Quakers under the reign of Charles II in England.*

*More settlers came. The land advanced in price. As an example, in 1724 a man purchased 7700 acres for 800 pounds. This compares to a purchase of 5000*

*acres for 100 pounds in 1681. People were selling land to newly arriving immigrants and making tremendous profits.*

*A second migratory wave occurred between 1714 and 1740, evidently chiefly for economic reasons.*

*The almost inescapable wealth and prosperity which the Quakers experienced in Pennsylvania created problems within their faith. Many left the faith to enjoy their rising prosperity and there is little doubt that the conflict between wealth and the preferred simple style of living of the Quakers contributed to the pressure to migrate away from Pennsylvania.*

**(This is actually an important point and may have a bearing on Old NC John and his possible siblings. No documents exist that suggest Peter and Zachariah were Quaker. If Old John, Peter, and Zachariah were brothers, why the religious split? Perhaps the preceding paragraph offers an explanation.)**

*After 1700 huge numbers of Ulster Scots, Welshmen, Huguenots, and Germans streamed across the Atlantic escaping, wars, famines, persecutions and other intolerable conditions in their home countries.*

*By 1723 they were pushing into what would become Lancaster County in 1728. By 1750 most of the land was taken up, and as an example, one person could obtain land that was only a 100-acre parcel and was "poor, mittling, and stony" according to tax records. No doubt this was also the Quaker experience.*

With all this being said, we really don't know who my first immigrant was and when he came and who his spouse or children were. It is possible that Old John was our original European immigrant. However, there was a Zachariah who might possibly be Old John's father and we will start with him:

## Zachariah Shugart

### (possibly the first immigrant)

A man named Zachariah Shugart could very well be the original immigrant who settled in Pennsylvania in the early 1700's. There is no earlier possibility that anyone has found.

The Chester County Historical Society lists Zachariah on Concord Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania tax lists:

Zacharia	Sugert	Concord Twp	1724
Zachariah	Sugar	Concord Twp	1725
Zacharias	Sugart	Concord Twp	1729
Zachariah	Sugar	Concord Twp	1730
Leakery	Shugare	Concord Twp	1732

We also have a little information upon Zachariah's death. From copies of the original bond and inventory for the estate of Zachary Shugart, letters of administration were granted on 29 SEP 1739 to John and Mary Shugart of Chester County and John Thomas and George Saur(?) of Lancaster County. The inventory of the estate showed shoemakers tools. (I have not seen the letters, but the spelling I'm sure was not 'Shugart')

We know Zachariah was *not* one of the original 24 purchasers of land that made up Concord Township which was established in 1683. We also know that the original Concord Township plots were originally sold to Englishman, several of whom were still in England and that this was William Penn's property to be sold (presumably to Quakers).

If Zachariah purchased land for the first time in 1724, then we know he didn't get the bargain prices that the first wave of Quakers was getting earlier, in the late 1600's. We might reasonably assume that Zachariah left Europe (probably England) for economic reasons, and perhaps religious reasons as well. It is likely he came over poor, would have paid much higher prices for

property than the earliest Quakers did, and probably died poor, or at least there is no indication to the contrary.

When was he born? Since there is no record of any 'Shugart' prior to this Zachariah, I assume he came over as an adult, possibly putting his year of birth sometime in the late 1600's to 1700.

When did he immigrate to America? No one knows. Perhaps he came in the 1710's, worked as a shoemaker and earned enough money to eventually buy land. Alternatively, perhaps he came over years later with his wife and family to buy land in 1724. These are just a couple of reasonable possibilities among many.

Was he a Quaker? Quite likely, but not certainly. My 'Old' John who eventually moved to North Carolina was a Quaker, so if John was this Zachariah's son, maybe Zachariah raised him in his own faith. Furthermore, the area was also initially heavily populated by Quaker Englishman. It seems natural to assume Zachariah might have settled in an area of like-minded people.

Who was the Mary Shugart, named in the letters of administration? She was either his wife, sister, or daughter. (It is also possible that she was John's wife, but if this is the case then Old John who moved to North Carolina was not the same John named here.) Zachariah died without a will and it was customary to offer the wife the letters of administration so Mary being the wife would be consistent with the common practice.

Did Zachariah have any other children? It is possible that he had sons Peter and Zachariah, both who remained in Pennsylvania and became sheriffs. There is no paper trail that supports this conjecture; however, DNA evidence does suggest that a familial relationship of some sort existed between Old John, Peter, and Zachariah.

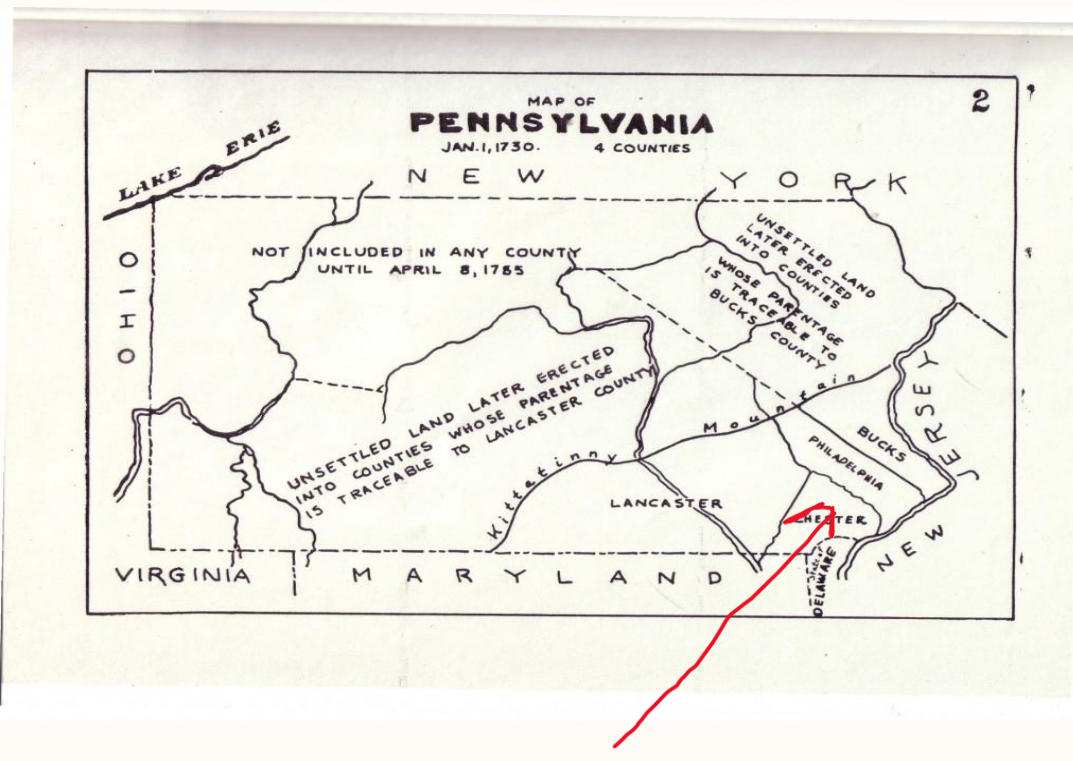
Was our original immigrant English or German? This is discussed in Appendix B; I believe the evidence strongly suggests that our original ancestor was an Englishman, whether he was this Zachariah or someone else.

Unfortunately, the trail backwards in time stops here with Zachariah. There has been no record found (yet) that takes us back into Europe. There is no documentation that supports who Zachariah's parents were or who his wife was or who his kids were, other than possibly the John and Mary named in the will.

We can guess that my original immigrant probably had a struggle starting a new life in the New World There was Queen Anne's War \*\*\* (1702-1713) which cut off trade to Philadelphia, which caused a lot of hardship. This was followed by a depression in the 1720's.

\*\*\*Queen Anne's War was primarily a conflict between French, Spanish and English colonists for control of the American continent. At that time, the total population of the English colonies was about 250,000.

Concord Township (red arrow), where my American heritage begins was at the edge of the wilderness. The Pennsylvania map of 1730 shows much unsettled territories. (Concord Township was contained in Chester County until 1789). Colonists knew little of the interior of the continent to the west of the Appalachians and south of the Great Lakes.





When first settled in the 1680s, all of Pennsylvania was frontier. But by the 1720s and 1730s, Chester County was thickly settled. The frontier was 50 miles west. This area was dominated by Indian tribes, although French and English traders had penetrated it.

I found this little bit of information about the Concord Township history which perhaps gives a tiny bit of insight into what our earliest ancestor was dealing with, especially if they were here at the turn of the century:

*"In addition to providing for basic housing necessities, the early settlers had to establish transportation and communication lines. The journey from Chester, the logical disembarkation points for settlers in SE Chester County, to Concord was not an easy one. Newly arrived immigrants had to follow either Indian trails, which were relatively narrow or one of the 2 winding streams, to find their way to their new home. Once having arrived in Concord, the early residents found that transportation routes in the township were not much better. Concord Street outlined on the 4-5-1683 survey map divided the township in half from north to south. It must have been very crudely laid out because it never became a major thoroughfare; if anything, it was used as a surveyor's reference point. By the beginning of the 18th century, Concord would have appeared to a traveler as exactly what it was, a settlement on the edge of the wilderness. The land was being cleared, houses built and roads constructed, but the progress was slow. One early account by a woman who was born in 1688 in Thornbury gives a good indication of the initial efforts ": father and others deeded the timber and burned the leaves and hold in their wheat by hand, there being few horses and scarcely a plow in their settlement.*

## John Shugart Sn. (aka Old John or NC John)

So now we come to a John Shugart Sn, one of my g-g-g-g-g-g grandfathers. Whether his father was the Zachariah just discussed who died in 1739 is circumstantial but suggestive:

- a) a John is named in the letters of administration of Zachariah's estate
- b) a John shows up on the Concord Township tax list in 1739, so he is in the vicinity of Zachariah as a young adult.
- c) John names one of his sons Zachariah, perhaps after his father.

On the other hand, it is entirely possible that John was the original European immigrant and bears no relation to the Zachariah just discussed. (The letters of administration make no mention of John's possible brothers, Peter or Zachariah, which could be significant or meaningless)

John was possibly born and raised in Concord Township; PA. A few years after Zachariah's death (around 1745), it seems that John moved to West Bradford:

Jno	Sugar	Concord Twp	1739
John	Shugert	Concord Twp	1740
John	Shugars	W. Bradford Twp	1747
John	Shugers	W. Bradford Twp	1749

We don't have any real knowledge of John from about 1763 -1783. We can guess that he was born around 1718 if we back out twenty-one years off of 1739 which is when he shows up in the tax rolls. This birth year would also be consistent with a father Zachariah being born in the late 1600's to about 1700.

John was certainly a Quaker. On 5/18/1745 John provided proof of his Quaker membership in Concord when asking to join in the Bradford meetings, which was accepted. Obviously, John was a Quaker while living in Concord

Township and it would not be unreasonable to speculate that he was born and raised a Quaker.

As an aside, the Bradford Friends Meeting house still exists and actively holds services today:



John married an English woman named Susannah Talkington on February, 1746 in Wilmington, Delaware at the Old Swedes' Church which is about 27 miles from West Bradford Township, PA (if that was where they were living) and only 10 miles from Concord Township. John would have been around 28 years old at the time, assuming he was born in 1718.

Unfortunately for John and Susannah, the day after they got married, a complaint was made about John marrying a woman not of the Quaker faith which was a very serious infraction.

Now from William Shugart, we have:

*"He or some John moved from Bradford MM to Kennett MM in 1753. At Kennett MM, we see complaints in 1760 and 1763 that John moved away without paying his debts. The Kennett Meeting sent complaints to the Cecil Meeting and maybe the Hockessin Meeting about John. We now know that he signed a Deed for property in Cecil Co, MD in 1759. We have absolutely no knowledge of him from 1763 to 1790 (NC Census) although actually he probably was in NC as early as 1787 since Hannah wrote back to Concord Meeting to acknowledge her criticism of "years ago". The chances are that John was a disowned Quaker at that time.*

*There are several questions about John that just cannot be answered with certainty and presumptions have been made by me and others."*

Did John have children? John had a son named Zachariah, born in 1747, very shortly after he and Susannah got married, probably a son John (1758) and then John also had four other children:

### **1) Zachariah (born 1747)**

2) John (born 1758), probable brother

3) William (about 1766)

4) Isaac (born 9/12/1767), lived in NC, died in Indiana

5) Rachel (before 1774). Rachel hung herself with a loom cord. In her will she names brothers William, Isaac, Zachariah, and Nathan (but no mention of a John)

6) Nathan (unknown), died in Illinois in 1822

Now, I would be remiss if I did not point out that William, Isaac, Rachel and Nathan all appear to have been born 20 years (or more) after John married Susannah Talkington. This could lend credence to a theory that Susannah died after having Zachariah (and possibly John Jr.), and then Old John Sn. married a woman named Hannah- perhaps around 1765, when he was in his late 40's, producing the last four children. Further support for Hannah being someone

other than Susannah Talkington lies in the fact that NC Quaker notes consistently refer to John's wife as being 'Hannah', not Susannah.

Hannah's will is recorded in NC on 6/24/1811; however, John's date of death and his and his wife's burial sites are not known to me. Perhaps they are in one of the many unmarked graves in some old Quaker cemetery in North Carolina.

We can put a range around the time in which our John moved to North Carolina as somewhere between 1774 and 1783. Most, if not all of John and Susannah/Hannah's children were certainly born in Pennsylvania.

Again, from William Shugarts: "Your Zachariah (son of NC John) paid taxes in West Marlborough Twp 1767-1771 and in Kennett Twp in 1774. He and his wife Catherine settled the estate of Enoch Woodward in 1771 charging expenses for the upkeep of Enoch's daughter Hannah for the period 1767-1771. At any rate, we don't hear from Zachariah until he applies to join the Quakers in NC in 1787. "

However, recently I have received the following comments from the Quaker historian Thomas Hamm which puts Old John and Zachariah in NC around 1779.

*"Now, for the arrival of John and Zachariah Shugart in Orange County, North Carolina, we are somewhat handicapped by missing records. The Orange County court minutes for 1766-1777 and deed books from 1760 to 1781 were mostly lost during the Revolutionary War.*

*"In A. B. Pruitt, Orange County North Carolina Land Entries, 1778-1795, p. 90: Dec. 31, 1779. Joel Ramsey enters 100 acres in Orange County on Mary's Creek of Haw River, bordering lands of William Adams, Henry Dale, & George Goust, including **the improvement where Zacharias Sugart lives**. So, Zachariah was in Orange County by 1779. (There is no record of Zachariah owning land there, although many deed records are missing before 1781.)*

*On page 100 of the same work: Dec. 29, 1783. John Sugart enters 270 acres in Orange County on both sides of Mary's Creek of Haw River bordering*

*Richard Laughlin and Hannah Massey; warrant issued (meaning the purchase was completed) April 25, 1785.*

*. From the records above I conclude that Zachariah and John lived close to each other, but when Joel Ramsey entered the land where Zachariah was living, Zachariah moved a few miles northeast.”*

Old John doesn't appear to have been a successful man for at least the first half of his life. In 1753, it seems he moved without settling his debts. We can also see from tax lists that he was moving around quite a lot in the 1740's and 1750's.

The political environment in Pennsylvania was also shifting. Initially, the area was dominated by Quakers, both in the government and in the sheer size of the population. But as the flood of immigrants arrived from other countries, the Quakers lost influence and soon became a minority.

Religious controversy soon led to riots in the 1740's. As an example of the tension that was building, consider the following:

*Also known as the “Philadelphia Election Riot of 1742,” the Bloody Election occurred when there was conflict between the Quakers, who had been the primary citizens of the Delaware Valley for decades, and the “Proprietary” faction, whose main concern was business.*

*The Quakers were most concerned about freedom, peace between citizens and with the Indians, and low taxes. The Quakers were joined by immigrant German farmers, who were very concerned about their own rights. On election day, Quakers and the Germans came early and crowded the courthouse steps, attempting to make it difficult for the opposition to cast their votes. The Proprietary party, as it turns out, had even less ethical tactics in mind.*

*After magistrates cleared the steps and had the separate parties line up, sailors from business vessels attacked the Quakers and Germans with clubs. The newspapers would report that it was a miracle that no one was killed. Quakers take a vow of non-violence, but German farmers do not. They got whatever*

*wood they could from the courthouse and fought back, driving the sailors back to their ships.*

In addition to losing political influence, it didn't help the Quakers that the Revolutionary War (1775-1783) pushed them further out of the mainstream.

*Just as rapidly as they ascended to prominence, influence, and importance, the role of Friends began to swiftly and steadily diminish. Although there were many reasons for this decline, one major factor may have been that Quaker beliefs, especially pacifism and the refusal to contribute to military activity, did not resonate with increasing numbers of non-Quaker immigrants. "Naturally their pacifism kept the Quakers out of active participation in the American Revolution," Whalen wrote, noting their refusal was unpopular with the rest of society.*

While most of the Revolutionary War was fought in New York, New Jersey, and South Carolina, Pennsylvania had its share of battles and Philadelphia, being a thriving metropolitan city at the start of the war, had significant importance to the new country.

The Battle of Brandywine, about four miles away from Concord Township, was the largest single day engagement of the American Revolution where nearly 30,000 soldiers (not including civilians, teamsters, servants and other members of the army) squared off on a ten square mile of roughly 35,000 acres.

*Equally unpopular was the Quaker decision to censure those who did serve the colonial cause or stray from tradition. Prior to the American Revolution, Quakers disowned Betsy Ross (1752-1836), honored throughout history as the maker of the Flag of the United States, and General Nathanael Greene (1742-1786), George Washington's gifted and most dependable officer.*

*The Friends also refused to provide any financial support for wartime activities. "The Quakers dominated the political life of this colony, the wealthiest and most populous in America, until 1756, when they refused to vote a tax for a war against the Shawnee and Delaware Indians," wrote Whalen.*

*"The political power of the Quakers began to wane towards the latter half of the eighteenth century," he concluded. "Their pacifist beliefs were believed to have weakened the colony during the various colonial wars and by 1756, during the French and Indian War, emasculated and fractured the faction of Quaker legislators.*

*During the Revolutionary War, certain Quakers who would not sign 'writs of assistance' (or allegiance) to the revolutionary cause faced punishments such as confiscation of property and exile. Such was the fate of the prominent Philadelphian Thomas Gilpin [1728-1778]." A farmer, manufacturer, and an original member of the American Philosophical Society, Gilpin was one of many Quakers exiled to other states.*

*As pacifists, most Quakers refused to support taxes to finance the American Revolution and most would not take up arms against the British. The resulting backlash from non-Quakers was predictable. "The American Revolutionary War did not offer an opportunity for the display of the best Quaker qualities," wrote Comfort.*

*There were other factors for the decline, including an ongoing exodus of Quakers to regions to the west. Ironically, according to author Albert Cook Myers in his book *Immigration of the Irish Quakers into Pennsylvania, 1682-1750*, "Friends (Quakers) had taken such a firm stand against slavery that they were no longer able to come into economic competition with their neighbors who utilized slave labor."*

*The result, Myers contended, was that "thousands of Friends, including many of Irish name originally from Pennsylvania, left their old homes to escape . . . and following several routes through Virginia and Kentucky, poured into the new country." The exodus significantly impacted Quakers in Pennsylvania. Meetings, lacking sufficient members to survive, began to close.*

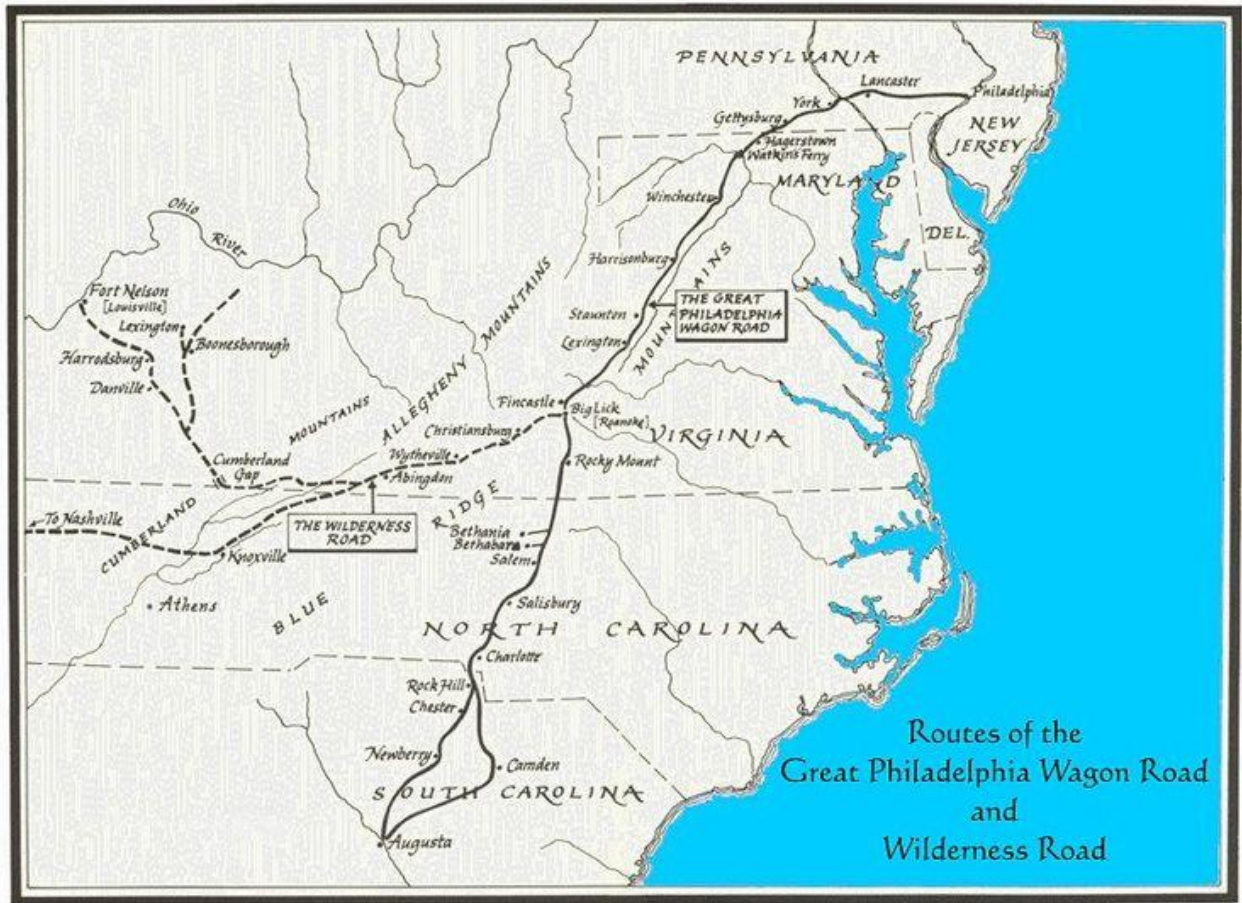
It is almost certain that John and his family moved out of Pennsylvania to North Carolina in the hopes of a better life and to escape the political environment which was becoming increasingly unfriendly toward Quakers.



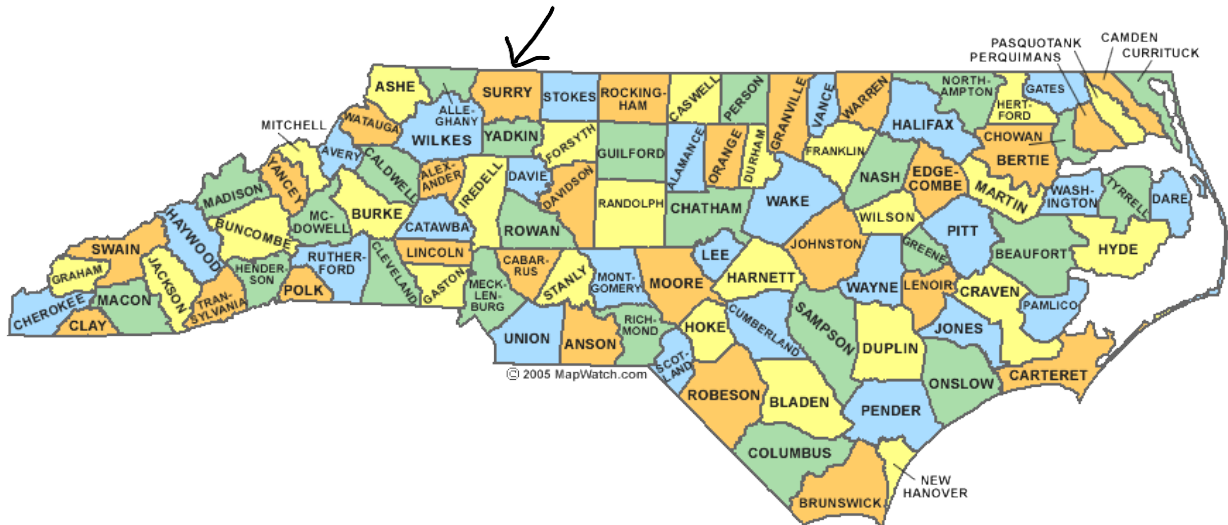
Whether Zachariah and Old John moved out together to scope out the land ahead of the wives and children, or whether they all travelled as a group, who is to say precisely how these events unfolded?

We find more land records in Surry County starting around 1788 to Zach Sugart, John Sugart, William Shugart and Isaac Sugart. We also see alternative spellings of the last names on some deeds as 'Sugirt'. Son Zachariah is named as a witness to one land purchase and is listed as being a farmer and therefore, without any other information, it is likely they all settled in NC to continue or to try their hand at farming.

Even though we don't know precisely the year in which our forefathers moved from Pennsylvania to North Carolina, we do know the probable path they took. The road to NC was well established and guides helped organize and accompany wagon trains along the trip westward. The path to Carolina came to be called the Great Wagon Road. "The country," wrote colonist Nathaniel Rice in 1752, "is in a flourishing condition, the western parts settling very fast." Knowledge of available land came about through advertising. Perhaps not surprisingly, there were also a lot of speculators.



In the map that follows, you can see Surry is one of the north central counties of the state. Just north of Surry County is Virginia. Surry County is also roughly 400 miles away from Wayne County, Indiana where eventually my branch of Shugarts settled, for more than 100 years



Beginning in the 1740s, settlers arrived in the region known as Rowan County, NC in search of fertile and affordable land. This was originally a vast untamed area. These first settlers included American Quakers from Pennsylvania, Maryland, and New England. As the county grew, both Guilford County and Surry County were formed in 1771 from Rowan County. Later, in 1850, Yadkin County was formed from Surry County

*“The period from 1790 until the 1820s were the halcyon days for Surry. It was the land of plenty in the context of the times. Wood for building and for fuel was limitless. Nature provided abundant food. Wild game including quail and wild turkeys were there for the taking. Every family had cows and cows provided milk, butter, cream and cheese. Cows also provided fresh and dried bee and hides for leather. Families also grew sheep for wool and for food.”*

So interestingly, the Quakers having been ‘encouraged’ to leave England due to their religious beliefs and practices, found themselves ‘encouraged’ to leave Pennsylvania to go to North Carolina and unbeknownst to them, some would soon find themselves ‘encouraged’ to leave North Carolina to go to Indiana.

## Zachariah Shugart

Next in line is Zachariah. This man is one of my 64 g-g-g-g-g grandfathers. Born on 2/28/1747 in Pennsylvania, he married a woman named Catherine, perhaps around 1767, and had their first child born in October 1768.

It is believed that Catherine's maiden name was 'Best' and that she was the widow of an Enoch Woodard. Catherine Best came to America in 1752 from Germany at the age of ten, being five years older than Zach, and had a daughter named Hannah with her first husband, Enoch.

Catherine died in North Carolina in 1822. Zachariah is then seen to have remarried Elizabeth Piggot Wheeler in 1824 when he was age 77 in North Carolina.

Between 1768 and 1782, Zachariah and Catherine had eight children, most born in Pennsylvania:

- 1) John, named after his grandfather, born 10/9/1768 and died childless in 1840 in Kentucky
- 2) George, 8/30/1770 -10/10/1851 - and married Mary Davis on 10/10/1793 in Cane Creek MM, Surry Co, NC**
- 3) Leonard Leenor, born 7/2/1772 and died 1858 in Yadkin Co, NC
- 4) Sarah, born 12/12/1773 and died in 1856 in Iowa
- 5) Mary, born 8/30/1776
- 6) Eli, born 10/3/1778 and died 1835 in Kentucky
- 7) Catherine, born 10/6/1780
- 8) Levi, born 8/11/1782 and died on 10/10/1786 and is buried in Snow Camp Cemetery, NC

We don't have a lot of information about Zachariah's life.

Per Thomas Hamm, *"In 1788 he purchased land in what is now Yadkin County, near the present site of Boonville. He moved his family to it in 1790. In 1793 they became chartered members of Deer creek Monthly meeting of Friends. Zachariah led a quiet life, farming his land along North Deer Creek*

I asked Thomas Hamm if Zachariah was a 'squatter' in 1779 when he first shows up in any NC record and here was Tom's response:

*" Perhaps. But he may have been caught in an odd situation. In the colonial period, most of the northern half of North Carolina, including all of Orange County, was the personal property of the Earls of Granville. When the Earl died in 1763, his son and successor closed the land office and suspended sales to settlers. Apparently, he thought that if he held land back from sales for a period, it would increase its value. Once the American Revolution began, the state seized all of the Granville land, but it was slow to get sales underway. People who staked claims to part of the Granville claim and improved their farms were to have priority in getting title. Zachariah may have settled on the Mary's Creek place, then decided not to assert a claim. Maybe he had other land in mind, maybe he couldn't afford it. He could have sold his claim to Joel Ramsey; otherwise, he could have contested Ramsey acquiring the land after he, Zachariah had "improved" it. But there is also another possible reason:*

*I have a copy of the 1781 Orange County tax list. John Sugart is in Caswell District. This is what is now southwestern Orange County and southeastern Alamance County; Haw River flows through it. Zachariah Shugart is in Hillsborough District, which is around the current city of Hillsborough in Orange County. From the records above I conclude that Zachariah and John lived close to each other, but when Joel Ramsey entered the land where Zachariah was living, Zachariah moved a few miles northeast. Both John and Zachariah appear as delinquent, meaning that they hadn't paid their taxes. Perhaps it was poverty. But most of the delinquents are known Quakers or Loyalists. Loyalists, of course, disavowed any allegiance to the new state government. Quakers refused to pay taxes to the state government partly because they had to swear that the amount that they were paying reflected the value of their property, partly because the tax was used for military purposes. Quakers refused oaths of any kinds, and, of course, they were pacifists. I read this as indicating that John and Zachariah had Quaker leanings even if they weren't officially members."*

We know that Zachariah was a Quaker in NC. He, his wife and some but not all of his children show up in NC at the Cane Creek MM (monthly meeting), the Deer River MM, the Deep Creek MM, and the Centre MM. Per T. Hamm: "Once Zachariah got to what is now Yadkin County, he was active in the affairs

*of Deep Creek Monthly Meeting. He served regularly on committees. He also served as an overseer. That had nothing to do with slavery. Quaker overseers were charged with reporting violations of Quaker rules to the monthly meeting."*

Considering the environment that was going on around the turn of the century (1800) in North Carolina, perhaps gives a small glimpse into the family's psyche:

*"North Carolina Friends entered a century-long period of decline during the civil strife that began with the War of the Regulation \*\* and continued into the American Revolution. The pacifist Quakers were particularly affected by the military operations and the protracted violence of the internal conflict between the Whigs and Loyalists. The key factor, however, in the diaspora of southern Quakers was their witness against slavery, which began in the late eighteenth century and intensified in the nineteenth century. Quakers organized manumission and African colonization societies and gradually began to advocate abolition of slavery. Levi Coffin of Guilford County was a founder of the Underground Railroad, which enabled thousands of slaves to escape to freedom. The southern community met the Quaker antislavery stance with escalating hostility, precipitating mass migrations of Quakers"*

\*\* The War of the Regulation, also known as the Regulator movement, was an uprising in British America's Carolina colonies, lasting from around 1765 to 1771, in which citizens took up arms against colonial officials, whom they viewed as corrupt. Though the rebellion did not change the power structure, some historians consider it a catalyst to the American Revolutionary War.

The escalating hostility toward anti-slavery people and abolitionists cannot be understated. Walking or riding down the road, one might be murdered for simply holding those views

While Zachariah remained in NC at least through 1824, his son George (my g-g-g-g grandfather) appears to have gotten caught up in the anti-slavery movement and was one of the initial NC Quakers that moved north and settled in Indiana.

Zachariah's wife Catherine died before he did, in 1822 and presumably is buried in a Quaker cemetery in North Carolina. (There is a cryptic note from William Shugarts that she was disowned by Zachariah). Zachariah then married his second wife Elizabeth on January 18, 1824 in Guilford County, sold their land in 1829, and the next year moved up to Indiana to live with his son George.

Zachariah died a couple years later in 1832 and is buried in the New Garden Friends Cemetery in Fountain City, Wayne Co, Indiana. Also buried in the New Garden Cemetery is a Thomas Shugart (dod 3/31/1830). I don't know his date of birth or how he fits into our family. I can speculate that he was a child that died young, perhaps a grandchild of Zachariah, but I am not aware of any Quaker notes that record any such person.





*Zachariah's final resting space*



*Someone replaced the old with a new tombstone*



## George Shugart

We now come to George, one of my 32 g-g-g-g-grandfathers. He was born in 8/30/1770 in Chester County, Pennsylvania. Assuming the move to North Carolina occurred around 1780, he would have been around 10 years old at the time. I have found the following biography:

*“The Shugart family is an old North Carolina one, and Quakers of the old type. Like all their fellow religionists, they were stanch abolitionists, and in Civil war times the Shugarts were among the leading agents of the well-known underground railroad that aided in the escape of so many negroes.*

*George Shugart, the first of whom there is authentic record, was born about the close of the Revolutionary war. He was a farmer and a Quaker, the family from first to last having adhered to its industrial and religious tendency and belief with but slight variation.*

*The family made the journey from North Carolina to Indiana after the manner affected by travelers of that early period, and their first location was on section 30, Mill township, Grant county, on Deer creek. The land they chose was a dense forest wild, and they reared a rude log cabin in a spot that promised to be a convenient one, there setting up their household goods after the manner of pioneers of all periods and places. It is perhaps, quite unnecessary to say that this family suffered all the privation and hardships that might be expected to attend primitive conditions such as they were subject to, and though is an undeniable fact that they did live a life attended by many discomforts, it is also true that they were happy and prosperous, according to the prosperity standards of the day. There was often a shortage of money. In fact, there were long seasons when the family never once gazed upon actual specie of the day, but their wants were few, and forest and field and stream provided their simple needs. Wild game abounded at all seasons, and game laws, the plague of the wood’s dweller of today, were then unthought of. So it was that they lived simply, but content with their lot, and it is more than probable that the present generation, blessed with a goodly share in this world’s goods, are not happier than were their ancestors in the wilderness homes they built themselves.*

*Here he died, as did also his devoted wife, and they are buried in the old Deer Creek Cemetery of the Friends."*

George married his wife Mary Davis on 10/10/1793 at the age of 23 in the Cane Creek MM, North Carolina where they stayed in the area for the next 17 years or so.

George and Mary began having children right away, ultimately having nine children, with the last two children born in Indiana:

- 1) John (named after George's grandfather and/or Mary's father), our g-g-g grandfather, born on 12/5/1794, died in Grant Co, Indiana**
- 2) Sarah, born 12/14/1797 and died in Wayne Co., Indiana in 1871
- 3) Mary Keys, born 1/20/1799 and died in Grant Co, Indiana in 1862
- 4) Tamer, born 3/14/1801 and died in Randolph, Indiana in 1857
- 5) George Jr, whose house was an Underground Railroad waypoint, born in July 1804 and died in Fountain City, Indiana in 1891
- 6) Zachariah Taylor, a big-time anti-slavery advocate and activist, born 11/27/1805 and died in Iowa in 1881
- 7) Isaiah, born 6/14/1807 and died in Wayne Co, Indiana in 1857
- 8) Catherine, the first child of George and Mary to be born in Indiana, on 3/13/1812 and died in Kansas in 1905
- 9) Gulielma, also born in Indiana on 6/4/1814 and died in Grant Co, Indiana in 1880

George and Mary moved to New Garden Township in Wayne County, Indiana around 1810, when he was 40 years old, showing up in the 1810 census there. They were among the first settlers in the Township and undoubtedly he was a self-reliant man. In 1813, George and one other man were named as receiving money for wolf bounty (a wolf bounty was \$1 and \$13 was paid out that year).

We can only guess at what the state of mind of George and Mary might have been, picking up their family and moving off into the Indiana wilderness.

John, their oldest child (of seven children), would have been only 16 at the time.

North Carolina Friends migrated for numerous reasons and between 1804 and 1824 many of them left the state for Ohio and Indiana. Some left for better marital opportunities as Quakers were marrying out of their faith and becoming disowned. Others left because the competition from non-Quakers with their cheap slave labor were making it difficult to make a living. Others left because of intimidation from their neighbors. The bottom line is that they moved for more access to land that would allow them to maintain the close-knit community they had.

There are a couple accounts of a story about George. Apparently, an Indian was walking down the road peacefully when he came upon two men who shot their guns at him. One gun misfired while the other gun did not and hit the Indian who was assumed to have been mortally wounded. However, the Indian was taken by George Shugart to his house where he was tended to and survived his wound. The next day, George and his son took the Indian back to the Indian camp near Green's Fork. The Indian recovered and the Indians were pacified by a gift of a horse, saddle, and bridle.

At the time of the Indian alarms during the War of 1812, the inhabitants fled for safety to the vicinity of Richmond, Indiana. Only George Shugart and Obadiah Harris Sn. are said to have remained and they were unmolested by the Indians.

Around 1815, George built the first grist-mill (mills grain). The family lived in New Garden Township for many years before moving over to Grant County, about 160 miles northwest. (Today's Fountain City was originally called New Garden; New Garden became Newport in 1834, which was then renamed Fountain City in 1878, named for its natural springs.)

The family was raised Quaker and had strong feelings about alcohol and slavery. Sometime around 1830, a Temperance reform began in the township due to the extent that alcohol had been introduced. Its effects were serious and the friends of temperance joined to prevent the spread of its 'evil'. Among the Friends, besides George Shugart was Levi Coffin – often considered the

leader of the Underground Railroad. A society was formed, pledges signed and circulated, and many inebriants were reclaimed. For forty years, no alcohol retailer was in business in Wayne County.

It's pretty clear that George passed along his morals and feelings to most, if not all of his children, particularly in regards to slavery. His sons George and Zachariah Taylor were activists within the Underground Railroad and it's clear that George had a close association with Levi Coffin.

There is a little story I found about Levi and George, apparently about a Friend who may have been having some marital issues:

*"Levi sent an emissary, fellow Quaker and abolitionist George Shugart, to Indianapolis for the purpose of retrieving Wilson's clothing and goods as well as ascertain whether or not Sophia still felt love for her husband. Shugart reported to a relieved Wilson and to Coffin that, indeed, the bonds of love still endured"*

George moved to Grant County, most likely sometime in the late 1840's, shortly before his death in 1851.

His father Zachariah had moved to Wayne County, around 1830 to live with George and died in 1832. George would have been age 62 when his dad died.

During this period, the United States was ever so slowly edging toward Civil War. Sides and hostilities were being taken well before war broke out. The anti-slavery movement was not only beginning to break up the country, but was starting to form a schism within the Quaker organization, as well.

As the country struggled with the issue of slavery which ultimately led to the war, we see that the:

*"Indiana Yearly Meeting (Orthodox) was involved in internal conflict of its own. All members of the Society were, to some degree, committed to the opposition of slavery. Differences came in the application of this belief. There were members who flagrantly violated the Fugitive Slave Law, joined antislavery societies that were not under the influence of Friends, and opened meetinghouses to conferences of these societies. To conservative Friends this*

*was unsound, and as a consequence the two groups diverged. On the 7th of Second Month, 1843, Indiana Yearly Meeting of Antislavery Friends was organized and met annually at Newport (now Fountain City), Indiana. In a few years the attitudes of the larger body changed, and by 1857 there had been a reunion of the two groups. The damage was considerable since many valuable members were permanently lost.*

George and his family and many of their friends were involved and a part of the Antislavery Friends organization.

George died 10 Oct 1851, three years after Mary died, in Mill Township, Grant County, Indiana, USA at the age of 81. He and his wife are buried in Deer Creek Cemetery, and apparently no tombstone remains (or ever existed)

*Becky and I took drive on 12/28/20 to look at the Deer Creek Cemetery. We saw the ravine where the cemetery is supposed to be . On both sides of the woods were houses. There was no sign identifying the cemetery and no tombstones were visible . I contacted a few nearby residents and have been invited to stop by; they say the path thru is cleared and maintained but not visible from the road. I hope to stop by again when we go visit Becky's mom in Fort Wayne in the Spring.*

## John V. Shugart Sn.

My g-g-g grandfather John was born on 12/5/1794 in North Carolina. (His middle name was probably Voluntine as one source has one of his grandsons as John Voluntine. Shugart III). He would have been the oldest of 9 children. When he was 16 or 17, his family relocated to Wayne County, Indiana, leaving behind his many uncles and aunts and friends. Being the oldest, he must have borne a great responsibility in helping the family with whatever was going to be needed to survive in the Indiana wilderness.

John married Sarah Ratliff on 9/28/1814 and they are said to be the first couple to be married in the county. For the next 20 years, John and Sarah raised their family in the Quaker faith through farming operations in Wayne Co., Indiana. The Quaker records have the family making a move from New Garden to Grant County with wife Sarah, and sons Henry, Cornelius, George, and John Jr and daughters Sarah and Abigail on 11/18/1835.

What compelled him to take his family Northwest from the Ohio/Indiana border about 80 miles is not known. He would have been around 40 years old, so something must have caused the famiy to relocate. Perhaps he saw the move as a way to improve his station in life . We can see that Grant County had been under development for approximately ten years by the time he and his family made the move:

*“Marion, the county seat of Grant County was settled in 1826; it was organized in 1831. The original inhabitants of the area were the Miami Indians, but several battles and treaty negotiations ceded much of the land to the American government. Grant County had a strong Quaker history, who came in the 1820s and 1830s, drawn by the rich, fertile farmland. As the county was developed for agriculture, the county seat became a center of trade and business, as well as government and the court system.”*

Thomas Hamm commented: *“It's impossible to be certain, but most likely they were looking for good, cheap land. They were part of a general migration of Quaker families from the New Garden settlement in Wayne*

*County to Grant County: Baldwins, Knights, Thomases, Smalls, Ratliffs, and Moormans.*

John, like his father before him, was a Friend and raised his family in the Quaker tradition. He was an activist against slavery and an abolitionist. *"Grant County was home to Obadiah Jones, publisher of the abolitionist paper "The Herald of Freedom" as well as many who helped with the Underground Railroad including Nathan Coggeshall, Thomas Baldwin, and John Shugart."*

The schism that occurred in the Quakers due to the slavery issue formalized itself in 1837, and John was part of the anti-slavery Quaker movement. Perhaps his move to Grant County had something to do with the fellow Quakers who had moved there in the decade preceding his move.

Whatever the reason was for John's move, over the next 100 years, John's son Cornelius and then his son Albert and then his son Harold, and then his son George all grew up and remained in Grant county. (The last man, my father George, moved out of Indiana in the late 1940's)

Almost immediately after he arrived in Grant County, he, along with his sons George, John Jr. and Henry signed a petition to ban saloons in the county.

From a descendant who retells the story that had been passed down, we have:

*They had made the long journey to Wayne county in a one-horse cart, and the experience was one they remembered to the end of their lives. John Shugart died at the age of fifty-four on the farm he had settled and partly improved in Grant county, death resulting from blood-poisoning, and his widow survived him for many years. They were of the Quaker faith, and helped to organize the church in their community, having deeded three acres to the Deer Creek church for a cemetery and school site. The first church erected was a humble log affair, the second a frame building and the third a fine appearing brick edifice.*

*Their Grant county home was for years a station, having aided the Negro on every possible occasion. His farm, upon which he now lives and on which he was born, was a station for the Underground Railroad. "*



We know that John (and his father George) were very active and respected members of the Quaker church and from the "History of Grant County":

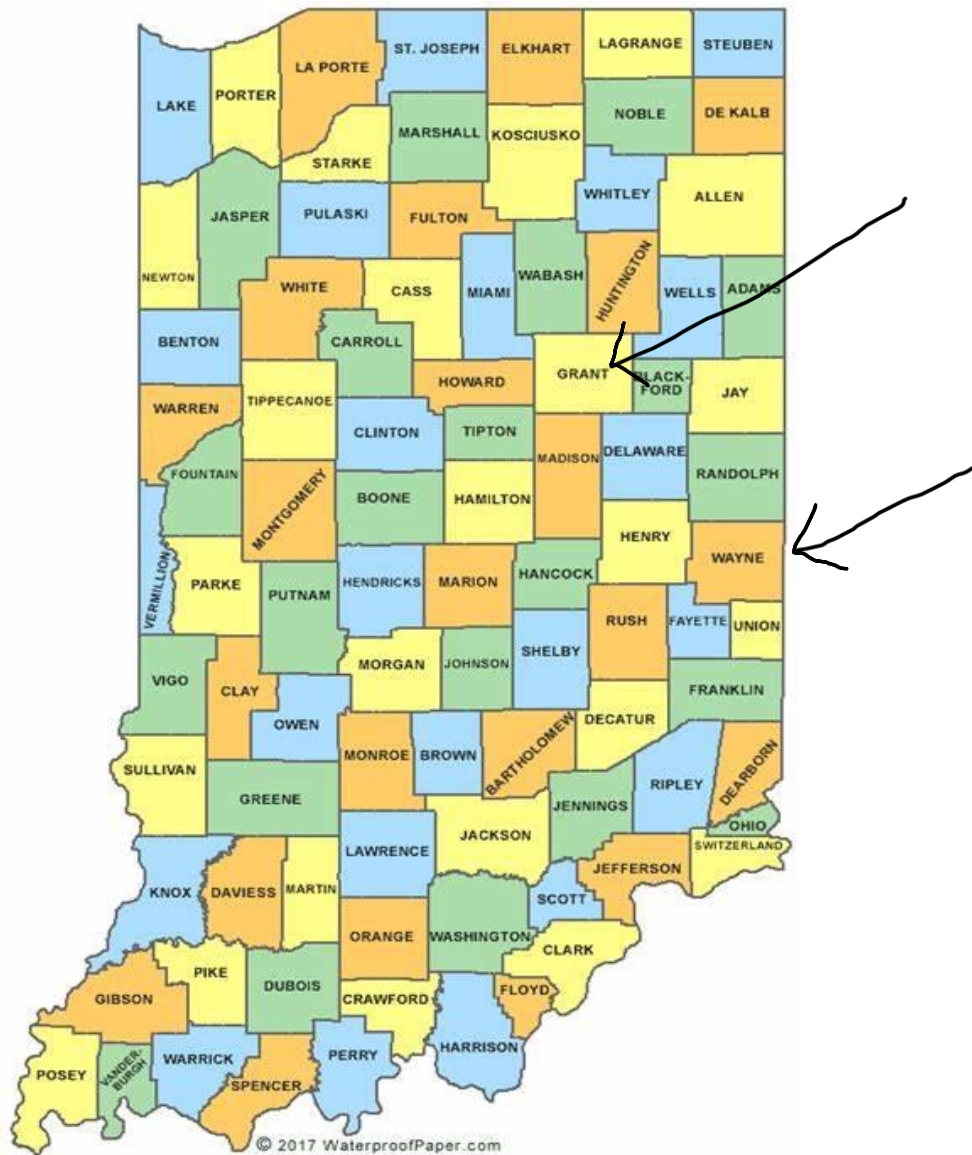
The records of Deer Creek Meeting show two items different from those usually entered, due no doubt to the great respect for the two persons named: "George Shugart, an elder and member of Deer Creek Monthly Meeting of Anti-slavery Friends, departed this life 10th Month, 10th, 1851, aged 81 years, 1 month and 10 days." The other is a similar record of John Shugart, "deceased the 15th of Ninth Month, 1853, aged 58 years, 9 months and 10 days."

The children of John and Sarah were:

- 1) Henry, born 8/22/1815 in Wayne, Indiana, died 10/18/1886 in Indiana, married Susannah Schooley
- 2) Elizabeth (Betsy), born 10/11/1817, married Reuban Small, died before 1904
- 3) **Cornelius, born 2/9/1820, died 10/25/1864, married Harriet Telitha Coleman**
- 4) George, born 5/19/1823 in Wayne, Indiana, died 2/9/1904 in Grant, Indiana, married Abigail Osborne
- 5) Mary, born 6/4/1825 in Wayne and died before 1835
- 6) John Jr., born 9/5/1827 in Wayne, died in 1910, married Rebecca Guyer
- 7) Sarah, born 10/16/1829 and married Bennett B. Coleman
- 8) Sally Abigail, born 1832 in Wayne, died 12/18/1898, married Allen Coates
- 9) Isaiah R., born 11/16/1837 in Grant, Indiana, died 6/21/1892, married Ann W. Whitson



The county map, below shows Wayne County on the border of Ohio along the east side of Indiana and Grant County to the north west:





**LOCATION:** Old Kokomo Rd, Marion, Grant County, Indiana, USA

*This was written by the DAR in the 1940's:*

*This long since abandoned cemetery stands where there was once a church and school house - a Quaker settlement of an early day. In 1837 a Preparative Meeting was organized. In later years this group was disciplined because of the Anti – slavery sentiment prevalent in it. Later they were received back into the fold.*

*This plot of ground is located on the banks of Deer Creek in Mill Township Section # 31.*

*John Shugart came to Grant County in 1835. He deeded three acres of ground to the Deer Creek Church for a church and cemetery site. The first building was made of logs, the second was a frame structure and the last was made of brick.*

*He married Sarah Ratcliffe in North Carolina before they migrated to Grant County. Both of them are buried in the Deer Creek Cemetery. The school building and the church house have both been remodeled into dwellings and all that remains of the once prominent Quaker settlement is the little cemetery so overgrown with briars that passage thru it is impossible.*

*Deer Creek Cemetery is four miles south of Marion on State Road No. 9. At one time a Friends Church and a public school stood nearby. The two have for some time been used as residences and the old cemetery left to the ravages of underbrush.*

*The Quakers have used, in many cases the number of the month instead of the name. The Ladd and Harris families have placed cement covering over their graves so that nature cannot grow weeds or thorns above these worthy pioneers.*

And from another write-up:

*I visited this cemetery and read it in the spring of 1997. It was a very beautiful place, situated on 2 high places with a deep ravine in between. But the ravine has mostly been filled in now. The south side of the cemetery sits high above Deer Creek. It is one of the most beautiful settings for a cemetery I have ever seen.*

*I am sure much has been lost here, as the many empty places attest to. Several places are sunken way down in the ground, showing there had been a burial there, but no stone was found. One other thing I might point out is the Quakers, in the early days, never marked their graves, feeling it wasn't necessary for man to know where the dead were buried, only God needed to know.*

*The old church is still there being used for a residence. It has been added on to. At the rear of this home is a smaller log cabin I believe may have been the school. It was redone, but now stands vacant. One can see in the past someone had done a lot of work on it and had made a lovely place there.*

*This cemetery is located in the N.W. 1/4 of the N.W. 1/4 of Sec. 31 Range 8 E. Twp. 24 N. on the old Kokomo Road just east of Ind. State Rd. #9 south of Marion.*





*John's tombstone*





*John's wife Sarah's tombstone*

A total of twelve known Shugarts are buried in this old Quaker cemetery:

Abigail	Osborn	8 Dec 1824	29 Sep 1867		42	w/o George Shugarts
Elnora N.		25 Jul 1861	1 Dec 1865		4	d/o Cornelius & Harriet T. Shugart
<b>George</b>		<b>30 Aug 1770</b>	<b>10 Oct 1851</b>		<b>81</b>	
Infant Daughter		31 May 1852	31 May 1852		INF	d/o John & Rebecca Shugart
Irene		1833	1837			d/o George & Ruth Shugart
<b>John</b>		<b>5 Dec 1794</b>	<b>15 Sep 1853</b>		<b>58</b>	<b>s/o George and Mary</b>
Joseph		24 Jan 1849	22 Feb 1870		21	
Lucy Anna		12 Sep 1864	11 Oct 1865		12mo	d/o John & Rebecca Shugart
Luzena		31 Oct 1854	18 Sep 1873		18	d/o John & Rebecca Shugart
<b>Mary</b>	<b>Davis</b>	<b>7 Jun 1775</b>	<b>15 Jul 1848</b>		<b>73</b>	<b>w/o George Shugart</b>
Rachel Jane		16 Sep 1850	22 Mar 1851		6mo	d/o John & Rebecca Shugart
<b>Sarah R.</b>	<b>Ratliff</b>	<b>27 May 1794</b>	<b>11 Jan 1872</b>		<b>75</b>	<b>w/o John Shugart</b>

George and Mary, John's parents, apparently do not have grave markers



## Cornelius Shugart



*The Homestead - A picture of Cornelius' house*

*I have an oil painting of it hanging in our Elk Rapids, Michigan home.*



Cornelius was one of my g-g-grandfathers. I have found two biographical sketches of the man. The first was found published by the Indiana legislature where they provided sketches of all the Representatives; I believe this was published around 1875

*“Cornelius Shugart, Representative from Grant, was born in Wayne county, Indiana, February 9, 1820. His parents were of American birth and English extraction. The son was educated at Richmond, where he passed the first fourteen years of his life. Then he removed to Grant county, where he has lived for forty years, and has had the happiness of seeing that portion of the State become from a howling wilderness, great and populous. For the first few years of his life in the county, Mr. Shugart was a teacher; since a farmer. He claims to be “but a small man of limited ability”, yet a full believer in the adage, “Duty is ours; consequences belong to God.” and also a strenuous advocate, as well as believer in, temperance in all things.*

*He has heretofore held no office, but that of Supervisor of a very muddy road, to which position of trust he was unanimously elected. Politically speaking, he is a Republican; but strictly, not a strenuous politician. Jonesboro is the address of the gentleman from Grant”*

One of the most interesting things that I find in this sketch is the statement that his parents were of *English extraction*

The second bit of biographical information I have was written by his grandson, Thurlow W. Shugart. Now, Thurlow was born a year after Cornelius died so his information would have been second hand coming presumably from his parents, aunts, and uncles. Thurlow's father was Bennet Shugart and Gulie Jay; Bennet was the oldest son of Cornelius.

*“Cornelius Shugart was a Friends minister. In addition to this, he was a teacher of several years' experience, at one time a member of the legislature of Indiana, and the owner of over four hundred acres of Franklin and Mill township land, 370 acres of which are in possession of his direct descendants. He was, also, an M.D., but never began practice, as other fields seemed more lucrative and otherwise desirable. “*

So, it would seem that Cornelius' claim of "being a small man of limited ability", should be taken with a grain of salt. It would appear that Cornelius was a very accomplished man and yet not prone to bragging. (his obituary reads in part: *"he was a prominent citizen and a prosperous farmer, and a sincere Christian."*)

Thurlow also gives a bit of genealogical information on his parents Bennett and Gulie Jay.

*Bennet and Gulie (Jay) Shugart, of "Willow Lodge."*

*Affaire d' amour! of a pair of youthful Friend lovers—matrimonial culmination—1877. This Friend bridegroom was the eldest son of Friend parents, Rev. Cornelius and Harriet (Coleman) Shugart, becoming a member of the family in 1854. Cornelius Shugart was the son of Friend parents, John and Sarah (Ratliff) Shugart. These, in turn, were of Friend origin. Harriet Shugart's parents, Elias and Rachel Coleman, were Friends of Friend descent. The bride in question was the daughter of Denny and Anna (Coggeshall) Jay, both Friends, and was born in 1858. Denny Jay's parents, Thomas and Elizabeth Jay, were also Friends, of Friend descent. Anna Jay was the daughter of Nathan and Gulie E. Coggeshall, Friends who, also, were of Friend stock.*

Not much is known about Cornelius beyond what I have found, above. However, there is some information I have found on his brother John Jr, born in 1827 (seven years younger than Cornelius), which gives some insight in the environment Cornelius was raised in:

*"John Shugart, Jr., brother of Cornelius, was eight years of age when his parents moved to Grant county, and he was educated in a somewhat meagre fashion in the log schools of the period. Dirt or puncheon floors, rude slab benches and oiled paper for window lights was the equipment of the schools of that day, and if the attending children learned even the rudiments of the much talked of Three R's, they did well indeed, and should be congratulated upon their wit and enterprise.*

*Reared to the farm, John Shugart knew no other enterprise in which he might find a living, and he cared for no other, for the men of this family have*

*for generations been successful and well-equipped farmers, their inherent qualities insuring a measure of prosperity in their chosen work.*

*Mr. Shugart was a Quaker and strong Prohibitionist. During all his days he was prominent in the community that represented his home, and in which he had wielded a most excellent influence all his days. He exemplified many sterling traits as his bond. He always interested himself creditably in the civic affairs of the community, and might be ever relied upon to further the interests of any enterprise calculated to result in a moral or spiritual uplift in the town and county.*

*Mrs. Shugart, like her husband, was a member of the Deer Creek Monthly Meeting of the Friends, and they were among the most ardent and dependable workers in the society. Mrs. Shugart especially was a devoted temperance worker and crusader, and it would be difficult and well-nigh impossible to form any adequate estimate of the good she did in her life in this community. Mr. and Mrs. Shugart gave homes to eight orphaned children whom they helped to suitable educations and did much missionary work among the poor and needy.*

*They were true Christian people, and their beautiful charity was one of the finest traits they possessed among many that were praiseworthy, indeed. When they died the community mourned their passing as only kindly and simple people of their stamp are ever mourned, and their influence is yet felt in Mill township. “*

We also can look to Cornelius' brother George (born 1823) and see that George was heavily involved in the Underground Railroad:

*“George was a very devout Quaker and a leader in his religion. He and his wife both had very strong beliefs on some very controversial issues. Mr. Shugart and his wife both took a very determined stand on the question of temperance giving their unqualified support to the Prohibition Party, hoping in time to see the liquor traffic wiped out. Mr. Shugart was a strong supporter in the Underground Railroad. In fact, his house was a slave station that helped thousands of runaway slaves to freedom. In one such case of runaway slaves, the bounty hunters were unable to sniff the girls out even when they were right under their noses. Mrs. Shugart dressed the girls in her own clothes—the*

*Quaker bonnets had wide brimmed hats so the women's faces could not be seen in profile—and passed them off to the bounty hunters as her daughters. Then she led them to a buggy and to freedom, taking the precaution of advising her husband to tell the bounty hunters that she and her “daughters” were going to assist a neighbor in childbirth.*

*His home is said to be “a labyrinth of hiding places for runaway slaves.” The upstairs walls of the home are indeed a labyrinth. “I told my daughters,” said Bill Fields, current owner, “if anyone ever breaks in, they should get inside these walls—no one would ever find them.” At one time a ladder led from between the upstairs walls to the root cellar. The root cellar in turn connected to an underground tunnel, which led to a nearby creek (Hoch, Kathy). This made it convenient for slaves to escape by traveling through water in which the dogs could not smell them out. ‘The tunnel apparently caved in over time,’ suggested Bill Fields after searching for the tunnel and finding only the original well.*

*Not only is the house equipped with a labyrinth, but it also has many other very interesting features. The home proudly boasts architecture, more elaborate than the usual Quaker dwelling. It seems George Shugart, the prosperous builder, found nothing amiss with the elaborate woodwork, beautiful furniture, and stylish Williamsburg wallpaper (Hoch, Kathy). The house is a prime example of prosperous pioneer living before the civil war.”*

There can be little doubt that Cornelius and his wife were aware of all the anti-slavery activities that were occurring in Grant County and in the rest of Indiana, leading up to the Civil War. His father and brothers being activists could not have gone unnoticed and it might be expected that Cornelius supported their activities in some shape or form.

*“The Underground Railroad helped change opinions about slavery. In the decades prior to the Civil War, Indiana's abolitionists, antislavery supporters, and free people of color remained staunchly opposed to slavery, but the majority of Indiana residents were indifferent to the issue. Many Hoosiers, especially those in the southern part of the state who had migrated to Indiana from slave states in the South, had a more tolerant attitude toward slavery. Popular opinion regarding the plight of escaping slaves eventually shifted,*

*especially after witnessing bounty hunters and slavecatchers forcibly taking runaways and, in some cases, free people of color into bondage. By the late 1850s and early 1860s, public attitudes in Indiana had swung firmly against the continuation of slavery in the United States.”*

Cornelius and Harriet had eight children, 6 girls and two boys. Cornelius died in 1884 and almost 2 years later, to the day, Harriet died. I seem to recall someone telling me that Cornelius died at age 64, from a kick in the head from a horse, however his obituary says that he was an invalid for many years suffering from a paralytic stroke.

The daughters had all apparently been married off. Son Bennet was out on his own with his family and thus it seems the youngest son Albert took possession of the house and farm. Albert would have been 16 when his dad died and 18 when his mom died so he likely was forced to grow up quickly to take on that responsibility.

The children of Cornelius and Harriet Tabitha Coleman were:

- 1) Anna Jane, born 4/4/1850 and married either J.H. Rook or Abel Knight
- 2) Caroline C, 7/17-1852 – 1/6/1906 and married William Mendenhall
- 3) Bennet L, 8/29/1854 – 10/2/1946 and married Gulie E. Jay
- 4) Mary Adeline, 11/6/1856 – 5/15/1879 and married Robert White
- 5) Addie O. Shugart, 1859 – 1934 and married John C. Pearson
- 6) Elnora N., 8/25/1860 – 1/1/1864
- 7) Isabella H., 6/3/1865 – 8/26/1883 and married Jesse C. Overman
- 8) Albert Elijah, 11/24/1867 – 11/13/1948 and married Jennie Hathaway on 11/28/1888**





The Mississinewa Friends Cemetery lies in the Northwest corner of the IOOF (International Order of Odd Fellows) Cemetery. It started in the late 1820s. The oldest part of the Mississinewa Friends Cemetery has been marked with yellow posts. That is the main Section of the Cemetery known as Mississinewa Friends Cemetery.

In the mid to late 1830s. the IOOF people acquires the adjoining land to the East and South of the Mississinewa Friends Cemetery and started their Cemetery and they called it the IOOF. The IOOF was separate from the Mississinewa Friends cemetery. When the Friends Church split up into others parts, they paid the IOOF to keep their part up, grass mowed etc. At the present time there are 891 marked or unmarked burials. There is a lot of open

space there (Mississinewa Friends Cemetery Section). In knowing that all Friends graves were never marked, one wonders how many were buried in that way.

The IOOF laid their cemetery in Blocks, Lots and Grave sections. I have maps showing all of that. There are no burial records for the period of when the IOOF started until 1895. After that date records are available. Again, how many were buried in that time frame without a marker? I do know that there are almost 2,000 marked graves in that time frame. Along about 1985 the IOOF sold the IOOF Cemetery to private operators and at that time the name was changed to Estates of Serenity Cemetery.

Cornelius' and Harriet's tombstones are shown below. There are 34 Shugarts buried in this cemetery, including my grandfather Albert.



*Cornelius, burred next to wife and amongst many of his children and friends*





*On 12/28/20, Becky and I visited the cemetery. Cornelius' and Harriet's tombstone are barely legible from years of weathering. There were many familiar (to me) Shugart names buried here. Unfortunately, the day was bitterly cold with a strong wind so perhaps on another day I will get back to examine it further.*

## Albert Elijah Shugart



Albert was born on 11/24/1867 in Jonesboro, Grant County, Indiana, just a couple years after the Civil War ended. He died on 11/13/1948, shortly before his 81<sup>st</sup> birthday in Jonesboro as well. He was the son of Cornelius and Harriet Telitha Coleman and had seven siblings. The cause of death was listed as coronary thrombosis due to hardening of the arteries (old age).

Albert married Jennie Hathaway (born 3/13/1869 in Fairmont, Indiana) on 11/28/1888. He had just turned 21 and she was 18. Albert described himself as a farmer and he worked his farm and raised his family for his entire life in Jonesboro, Indiana.

As was mentioned, he lost his father when he was 16 and then his mother when he was 18 and had to assume management of the farm at a very young age. His sisters were all married and his older brother was off preaching. Three years after his mother's death, at age 22 he was married with baby Harold.

Albert and Jennie's first born, just ten months after their marriage was my grandfather Harold Coleman Shugart (8/19/1889), born in Jonesboro, Indiana.

In total, Albert and Jennie had 8 children:

**1) Harold Cornelius, 8/19/1889-10/1978 who married Estella 'Stella' Davis on 3/26/1913**

- 2) Mabel, 6/12/1891 – 3/31/1919
- 3) Ralph Albert, 8/30/1893 -9/1967 who married Serena Middleton
- 4) Mark Wilson , 10/29/1895- 5/15/1984 who married Alma L. Davis
- 5) William Floyd, 9/6/1897 – before 1948 who married Cindarella Jones
- 6) Lucille, 9/26/1899 -? who married Don Cobler
- 7) Irene, 2/27/1902 -? who married Chromer Smith
- 8) Charles Lehman, 1/15/1906 -? who married Sarah Elmyra Samuel



defined it. Even though Albert was born after the Civil War, he would have been influenced by the attitudes of his parents, grandparents, uncles and aunts while growing up. The Shugart family was very active in the community and in the Quaker church and Albert followed tradition.

Albert, like his father dabbled a little bit into politics. Albert was elected and served at least one term as an Indiana State Representative; he was a Republican and was elected in 1920, at the age of 53.

Of the five men who ran in the primary, Albert Shugart got 1,922 votes and Robert McGibbon got 1,562 votes.

Albert Shugart is a successful farmer who knows the needs of the farmer. He is aware of the farmer's hopes and he is familiar with the farmer's problems.

—  
He stands four square on all moral and political questions.

—  
The voter need have no fear along this line.

—  
Mr. Shugart is a man of excellent judgment, not an orator, perhaps, but a good thinker who thinks straight.

—  
He came to Fairmount Township to get his wife. He acted wisely in this matter, as we believe. Mrs. Shugart was formerly Miss Jennie Hathaway, sister to Frank Hathaway and Mrs. Ed Kimes, and daughter of Mrs. Mary Hollingsworth, widow of the late John Burgess Hollingsworth, veteran of the Civil War.

—  
Fairmount Township ought to have a peculiar interest in the candidacy of Mr. Shugart, seeing that our people would have a friend at court in the event of his nomination and election.



In December, 2020 Becky and I took a drive to visit his gravesite. It was a bitterly cold windy day but we did manage to find the old cemetery and walked around. Albert's and Jennie's tombstone sits large among a couple dozen other Shugart markers in the old Quaker section,



*The cemetery is located at 225 S. Lincoln, Marion, Indiana, USA and the Shugart tombstones are but 50 yards from the cemetery office door.*

## Harold Cornelius Shugart





My grandfather was Harold Shugart. He was born on 8/19/1889 in Jonesboro, Indiana and married Stella May Davis on 3/26/1913 in the Oak Ridge MM, Indiana.

I only have fond memories of him. When I was born in 1955, he would have been age 66 and so my memories of him are when he was in his 70's and 80's. I would see him every summer in Elk Rapids; he loved to fish and took me out fishing lots of times while I was growing up. He would not bait my hook but he didn't mind checking my handiwork with a worm or minnow.

When on shore, I also remember he always had his bucket of water and he'd bonk the fish on the head to kill it then he had some kind of roller that would peel the skin off and then he would filet and toss the remain in the bucket of water. Then we would dump all the fish carcasses back by the railroad tracks. He eventually taught me and had me clean my own fish by the time I was around ten or eleven, but I always preferred that he do it. But he told me that if I'm going to fish then I have to clean what I caught.

He used to tell me that we had to wake up at 6:00 AM to get ready to go fishing. So, I would wake up bleary eyed and he would be up making something called "hominy". I don't know what hominy is, and I never acquired a taste for it.

One time we were out fishing and returning. It must have been rough water because we were bouncing along and all of a sudden, our motor bounced right off the boat and down to the bottom of the lake. When the motor fell down, it got tangled up in ski ropes so it was still attached to the back of the boat but about 15 feet down in the sand. Grandpa mentally marked the location and then pulled out the oars and rowed us to shore. I may have helped him oar, but I just don't remember. (He was probably age 75, give or take) There was a girl's gymnastic camp where we ended up at. He called back to the cottage somehow – we didn't have phones or cell phones back then, so he must have called the Miller's or the Young's to relay the message of our dilemma. At any rate, we were rescued; I had a lunch at the girl's camp; we must have been there a few hours. I believe the men eventually managed to find the motor and pull it up out of the water.

I also remember when I was about 4 or 5, he and his friend were going fishing the next morning by driving a boat over to another lake. I begged to go along but it was not to be. I convinced Janet Ann (my cousin) to sneak and hide in their car in the morning with the idea that the two men would then take us fishing with them. We probably drove about a mile down the road before we got 'caught' and were returned to our parents who were probably still asleep.

When I was 5 and 6, I went to Elk Rapids Elementary School for a couple months with Janet Ann. Grandpa and my mother baby-sat the two of us for several months in Elk Rapids while the grown-ups went back to work, and perhaps to attend to my Aunt Janet's health.

I also remember Grandpa would take his teeth out at night and put them in a glass of water; he would read his Bible most nights and he rarely missed church on Sunday's. He was a Quaker, and it seems like 'everybody' loved grandpa.

I remember there was a couple weeks or so I spent with him in Indiana and took me around to visit his brothers and sisters that were living in the area. I remember picking eggs at Don's and Lucille's farm and doing whatever chores a 9 or 10-year-old could do and I also remember going to his brother Mark's farm and spending at least one night with my more distant cousins.



*Approximate 1935*

*Front Row (L to R): Irene, Jennie, Albert, Lucile (Mabel deceased) Back Row (L to R): Lehman, Floyd, Mark, Ralph, Harold*

Grandpa loved those little red-hot cinnamon candies. He used to hide them in a dish, way up on top of the tall china cabinet. This worked for many years but eventually I figured out where he was hiding them and that was then the end of that.

Several times, Grandpa would take me to a place called Ann-Do-Bo's on River Street in Elk Rapids where they had a soda fountain in back. He would buy me a root beer float. I never knew much about Grandpa's childhood or adult life. My dad never talked about his childhood. I knew Grandpa was a

teacher and I remember him telling me over a root beer that he used to ride around on a horse and had a gun with him when he was a kid (to shoot snakes he explained) and I remember being really envious.

I remember when my dad died and we were at his wake and Grandpa sat next to me and held my hand and had tears in his eyes and told me “You’re not supposed to see your child die before you”. It was very sad.

I never knew his wife Stella, as she died when I was around 3 years old. He told me he was driving and that she wasn’t feeling well and put her head on his shoulder and passed. In hindsight, I think she really died in a hospital, but that was the story he told me. I was working in California when Grandpa died and I came back to Indiana and was one of his pallbearers at his funeral.

.....



*(Harold, sister Mabel, and little baby brother Ralph)*

Grandpa wrote up an autobiography which Janie (my cousin Mary Jane) found. This seems to have been written around 1952, give or take. Janie had been born, but not Janet Ann, and my father was still a single man. At any rate, here is Harold's own writings (items in **Bold**, are from me):

"My grandfather, Cornelius Shugart, settled on a large farm just south of Marion, Indiana. He did not take out a claim as some of the men at that time did but was able to buy the land at a very low cost. He built a log cabin on a hill overlooking Deer Creek which wound in and out among the hills which were more than covered with a heavy forest. My grandmother was Harriet Coleman before her marriage (**1848**) to my grandfather. Together, they made a cultured and happy home for four little girls and two sons. I can say without boasting that I have never seen ladies of more modest and gentler demeanor than my lovely aunts who were once those four little girls. My uncle (**Bennet**), the oldest son, grew up to be a fine Christian worker in the Quaker Church and I have listened to his earliest testimonies as I sat as a child in old Deer Creek Church.

My father, Albert Shugart, was the youngest of the family. He was interested in the church and school from childhood. When he was six years old (**1873**) the little log house was taken down and a large brick house took its place. The house was on a tract of land which later became the property of my father. It was here that he brought my mother as a bride. She was Jennie Hathaway and came from Fairmount to the farm, a young girl of eighteen (**1888**). To this new home were born eight children, five sons and three daughters. I was the first-born. My mother was tireless in her efforts in giving us Christian training. Every Sunday we went to Sunday School and church. The church was set up by the Friends of Deer Creek in 1835 and of which my grandparents were charter members.

Now I remember walking down the road with my brothers and sisters all dressed up in our 'Sunday clothes'. We held our Sunday School Quarterlies tight in our little hot hands, each child trying to remember his or her "Golden Text" which was to be repeated at the end of class. The church was only an

eighth of a mile from the house down a winding road, so we always walked. After Sunday School, we had “meetings’, a few songs, prayers, a sermon, and a period of testimonies from the different members. Sometimes the bench got pretty hard and our small dangling legs grew tired as we waited for the last testimony. This came from an old man who woke up about this time and who always said the same thing in his quavering voice “I’ve enjoyed the blessing of the hour.” Then we knew it was time to get down and try to stand on our feet for the benediction. We managed to walk decorously out of the building and then with a bound we were on our way home up the hill.

I remember those Sunday dinners: pie, cake, chicken, noodles, vegetables from the garden, and always a delicious potato salad. Usually, there was “company”. Since we lived in a large brick house this became known as The Homestead. My father’s relatives loved the old house and were always returning for a visit. No matter when or how long they stayed they were made welcome by my mother. **(I have an oil painting of The Homestead in the Elk Rapids house).**

We had a large lawn and here we and our cousins or the children of our neighborhood grouped and played together. We always had a dog which capered besides us on our walks. We often took walks along the creek and gathered wild-flowers in the woods. Deer Creek, how we loved it:

Along the banks of Old Deer Creek  
 and in and out among the trees  
 Spring beauties, lamb’s tongue, violets  
 also, wood-enamines,  
 Sheep’s sorrel, and penny royal.  
 I can taste and smell them yet;  
 and sometimes we’d find some mushrooms  
 Those were days we can’t forget.

On week days, never on a Sabbath, we were allowed to take our home-made fishing-poles and our can of worms and fish along the creek. This was

great sport for the boys and it was still better if some of the neighbor boys happened to come along doing the same thing. And the swimming holes! All of us could swim at a very early age, thanks to the Old Creek and to our father. We would dive and do many other water stunts. Our father would often go with us and this, of course, made it more fun than ever. I think he enjoyed it too, but I know, now, that he went to watch out for our safety until we were old enough to take care of ourselves.

In the winter the creek served as a skating-rink for the neighborhood. Now we would skim over the ice from one bridge to the other; we would often build bon-fires along the bank to warm our hands as we rested from the strenuous race. We learned to cut the Figure Eight and cut the Pigeon Wing on our skates. Some could even write their names as they twisted and glided over the ice.

Shall I tell you a story of a joke that was played on me when I was about 7 **(1896)** years old? One of the large boys buckled our skate straps so tight that when the school bell rang, we couldn't get them off- there were three of us little fellows – so we had to hobble all the way to the schoolhouse with them on and as it took a long time to get there, we were quite late; next came the bother in helping us to get the skates off. By this time, the teacher had lost his patience and so as punishment put us on high stools in front of the room for all to see. Needless to say, tears were shed and I still think the wrong pupils shed the tears.

The school was just across the road from the church and was called Deer Creek School. It was a one-room building or a typical 'little red school-house'. We had wonderful times there. We had many kinds of tag games which were very popular with the smaller children. Then there were Blackman, Dare Base, King's Base, and Stink Base. The little folks liked to play Tippy-Up for a ballgame and they could also play Ante Over.

The hills around Deer Creek provided wonderful sliding and, in the wintertime, we had our sleds at school and used the noon-hour sliding if the ice wasn't thick enough for skating. There was another winter game that we liked very much and was played in a large ring made in the snow. The game



was called Fox-and-Geese. We had races and jumping contests. Sometimes we were allowed to practice high jumping in the schoolhouse. We boys wore felt boots to school and we'd take off our big heavy overboots and jump over a broomstick which someone else would hold up for us, raising it higher each time we succeeded. Down we'd come landing on our felts. Such teacher patience that teacher had and how much fun we had on stormy days when we couldn't be outdoors!

After graduating from grade school **(1902?)** I went to Fairmont Academy which was a Friends School and was something like our high schools of today. I took the Latin Scientific Course and a Business Course. Football was the big game of the school but only a few were able to be on the team. This was before basketball became so popular. We played tennis and this was my favorite game. We also had field meets. At these field meets we ran races straight and relay. We Put the Shot and had all kinds of jumping contests. I always entered the races. There were four Friend Academies and every year we had inter-academic contests. I won the mile run at one of these contests and was the hero for the day!

I graduated from the Academy after four years of study. In January of my Senior year, I took the teachers 'examination for a license to teach school. At that time, High School graduates were allowed to teach if they were able to pass an examination which was put out by the state. So, at the age of 17 **(1906)** I had my diploma from Fairmont Academy and a license to teach school in the elementary schools in Indiana. I didn't get to use the license, however, as about that time my father lost his health and as I had finished High School; I felt obliged to help with the work on the farm. There was much work to be done as we also had a dairy to look after. So, forgetting my own ambitions, I worked on that farm for six years. In the latter part of each summer, I added to my small income by running a threshing machine for a thresherman and his son. I enjoyed this very much and used to wish I could take an engineering course in college. I never realized this ambition.

At the age of 23 **(1912)** I was married to Stella Davis. Although we had lived only two miles apart all the years of our childhood we were not

acquainted as she attended school and church in another neighborhood. I first knew her as a student in the Friends Academy as she also attended that school. Her family on both sides were Quakers. She became a teacher in the public schools and continued teaching after we were married. We are the parents of two sons and one daughter.

***(As it turns out that Harold and Stella shared a common grandparent 5 generations back, making them 4<sup>th</sup> cousins:***

	John Davis m Mary Chamness	
siblings	William Davis m Ann Marshall	Mary Davis m George Shugart
1st cuz	Joseph Davis m Catherine Farmer	John V. Shugart m Sarah Ratliff
2nd	George Davis m Charlotte Baldwin	Cornelius Shugart m Harriett Coleman
3rd	Joseph Edom Davis m Nancy Ellen Doherty	Albert Shugart m Jennie Hathoway
4th	Stella Davis married Harold Shugart	Harold Shugart m Stella Davis



***Stella is in the upper right corner; Janet is on the far left, second row up from the bottom; next to Janet is Joseph and then skip a girl and there is George frowning.***



***Stella is upper left. George is the boy on the far right wearing a striped sweater; next to George is Joseph. Janet is the girl standing on the far left, just below the boy with a tie.***

The oldest boy (**Joseph**) is a physician and is on the staff of doctors in the St. Vincent Hospital in Indianapolis. He is the father of two little girls and a baby son. His wife is a pleasant girl and they have a beautiful home.

Our daughter (**Janet**) was a commercial teacher in the High School system in Indiana. She is married to a dentist and they live in Kokomo, Indiana. They have one small daughter.

Our youngest son (**George**) isn't married. He was meteorologist for the Air Force during World War II. He was a captain and received his training at the Institute of Technology in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He is now an actuary for the General Motors Company and works in their office in New York City.

We have lived on the same farm to which we moved when first married. I became interested in a course of study given by Marion College and under the direction of a great educator, A. Jones. This was a course in General Science. From this course grew an interest in other courses. My associations with the teachers who were also taking these extension courses renewed my interest in becoming a teacher myself.

My first school was in a one-room school near Jonesboro. Here I enjoyed the friendly atmosphere of the neighborhood and the companionship of the children at school. I next was asked to take a school in North Jonesboro. It was a two-room building in the same township. I taught at this place for twenty years! I had the grades fifth through eighth inclusive. The township schools consolidated with the city schools of Jonesboro and Gas City and I was asked to teach mathematics at the Mississinewa Schools sixth, seventh and eighth grades. It's a fine place to teach. We have a fine staff of teachers and a principle who understands his responsibilities. During my teaching career I did outside work toward a college degree and finally realized the ambition I had at the end of my Academy Course. I received my diploma with a Bachelor of Science degree last June (**1951?**)

Soon the time for retirement will come as I have taught twenty-seven years in Indiana. I am now taking graduate work in Muncie Ball State College. I am doing this because I wish to get a license to teach school in Florida and they demand a term's work in Physical Education before they will give a Grade II license. They also demand graduate school work for that kind of license. Because of my wife's health, I would like to teach the next three years in Florida. She has the asthma but finds it much better where it is warm weather the year round. We bought a cottage in Michigan many years ago so that she would have a place to escape hay fever and asthma in the fall.





***Harold loved to go fishing in the mornings***

The cottage is located on Elk Lake in Millers Park near Elk Rapids, Michigan. A paved road goes through the park and has a turn-around at the south end. Any car passing through the park will have to turn around and go back the same way they came in. On each side of this road are lines of cottages. Our cottage is on the lake side of the road. It is a very pleasant place to be. There are congenial neighbors that we meet year in and year out as most of them own their own cottage. There are also people who rent, that like it so well that they come back every summer. The park has many beautiful trees. There are mountain ash with their red berries, silver birch, pines, spruce, cedars, and many maples. We have a large picture window in the living room



which looks out on the lake. This lake is as blue as the ocean and it is really a beautiful picture that we see through the window. Sometimes there are great waves with their white-caps and sometimes the lake is a mirror reflecting the trees along its shore. We have electricity and city water and so have the convenience of home.

Down next to the lake and to one side of our lot is a boat house. In it we have a fourteen-foot Thompson Cruiser and an outboard Mercury motor. There is also a bright red canoe which the little grandchildren (**Sue and Joellen**) can paddle in the shallow water along the shore.

Elk Lake is the last one of a chain of lakes and empties into Lake Michigan just a mile from Millers Park. There are lake trout, northern pike, perch, bass, and muskies in this chain of lakes. There are sight-seeing boats which make the rounds from Torch Lake, Round Lake (**now Skeegamog**) and Elk Lake every day. From this location are many beautiful drives which are only a few hours long.

One is a drive to the Hartwick Pines; this is a large forest of pines that was never cut over and the pines are the largest to be found anywhere. It is wonderful to stand at their base and listen to the whispering of their needles a hundred feet or more above us.

Another drive takes us to Dead Man's Hill. This is a great canyon which is called Michigan's Grand Canyon. It is a canyon cut by the Jordan River and is truly breathtaking in its beauty, especially in the fall when the leaves are taking the bright colors of red and yellow and etc.

We are only ninety miles from the Straights of Mackinaw. Here one can ferry across to the upper peninsula of Michigan. The strait is about nine miles across and it takes about forty minutes to make the crossing. The ferry boat lets cars off at St. Ignace, a town settled by Father Marquette in the 1600's. Only fifty more miles to see the locks at Sault St. Marie and on into Canada across the mile-wide St. Mary's River. There are many more trips which we enjoy if we grow tired of fishing. However, that doesn't happen often.

There are tennis courts and shuffle board courts on the bay shore and all are welcome to use them anytime. Elk Rapids has a golf course for golf lovers. Many people about to retire worry about what they will do with their time to keep from being bored. That is one thing I do not worry about as the days seem too short to enjoy all the interesting things around us. We enjoy swimming in the ocean in Florida, too. It is too cold for us to enjoy that sport in Michigan.

So, the years have passed. It seems only such a short time since I, myself, was one of the school children who went hopping, skipping, and running to meet my friends on my way to Old Deer Creek School. We were very happy and care-free. I am reminded of a quotation from Whittier's poem, *The Barefoot Boy*:

Oh, for boyhood's painless play  
 Sleep that wakes in laughing day,  
 Health that mocks the doctor's rules  
 Knowledge never learned of schools.

The old school has long been abandoned. For years it stood lonesome and neglected. Old Deer School is now made into a dwelling house and has no resemblance whatsoever of once being a school building. The Old Deer Creek Church, too, has been made over into an apartment building. The change has been so great that no one would ever guess that it was once a church.

But the creek still winds its way through the little valleys among the hills, rippling and singing over the shallows, oblivious to the changes that have taken place up on the hill. It seems to say as did Tennyson's brook:

Chatter, chatter, so I flow  
 To join the brimming river  
 Men may come and men may go  
 But I go on forever"

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Janet Ann Baker (Janet Shugart Baker's daughter) sent me some notes a few years back:

"My memories of Grandpa were that he was the warmest, gentlest, and most loving Grandpa I could ever hope to have. Grandpa was the epitome of love and acceptance in my life. He took care of me at a very difficult time in his life. When Stella died, my mother had a breakdown which left her incapacitated. Grandpa helped to take care of me. He held me, loved me and gave me attention and support. I don't know what I would have done without his assurance

Grandpa would fix me apples with salt on them when I came home from school. He'd have them all ready when I got off the bus. Then we would watch General Hospital. I'd sit on the arm of his recliner where he sat. He would often say that he should have been a doctor. He thought he would have been a good doctor.

Grandpa was very intelligent. He especially excelled in math skills. I was not gifted in math, however, and to his credit, he did NOT force me or even put pressure on me to perform well in math. Although I do remember when he took me to school after I'd been sick. My teacher told him that I was having a hard time learning to tell time. By the next day, he had taught me to tell time, not only the hour and the half hour (which was all my class had learned) but quarter till and quarter after and everything in between. He wasn't going to let me NOT learn.

He also would sit and have me read to him in 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> grade. He was SO patient. I would only read for him. I'd sit in his lap and he'd wait forever while I sounded out the words. He never hurried me and he always made me feel like I'd done a great job. He sat and listened to me practice the piano every day after school. I was horrible but he sat there and acted like I was a concert pianist. He was always complimentary. He thought Janie and I were absolutely wonderful on the piano- at least he acted like it.

Grandpa loved babies. He could get every baby to smile and giggle. He loved to hold them and they loved him.

He was very social. He would go visiting his fishing friends at the lake in Millers Park. In Indiana he would go visiting every Sunday. Everybody loved Grandpa. He had a way of accepting people that endeared him to everyone who knew him.

One time he told me that he had a religious experience that changed his life. I don't know much about it. I know that I was a baby when it happened. I don't know exactly what it was. He had never been particularly spiritual or concerned with God. When he was in his 50's, he found God or God found him. Anyway, his life became completely different. He felt loved, accepted, and forgiven.

As long as I can remember, his faith was central to his life. I have his old bible at home where he had taken notes. His bible was well read. He went to church every Sunday in the years I knew him. He lived his faith in the way he treated other people and offered grace to other people like the grace he had received from God.

Grandpa had to stop traveling when he became older. Up until I was in high school (1970's), he would travel to different places every winter with a traveling companion. He went to Hawaii and rented an apartment for a winter. He stayed in Florida, Texas, Arizona, California, at different times for the winter, and visited the Panama Canal in South America.

He would preside at the lake from June to October. Then he would come to Kokomo from November to December and then take off for the winter. Then he would return to Indiana in May and help plant crops with his brother.

Janie and I always had such a hard time saying good bye to him at the end of the summer. He would keep us during August while our parents were back in Indiana. He would drive us home in time for school to start and then go back up to the lake. We would cry and cry when we stopped staying with him in August. And Grandpa would love to "milk our emotions". He'd say "you're

going to go away and leave me all alone” and we would just hang on to him and cry. He loved it!

The years we would stay with him during August were wonderful. We all slept together and he would tell us bedtime stories. He called skunks “pole cats” and would always try to convince us that there was a pole cat right outside our window. He cooked for us a lot. Grandpa made us fried potatoes and onion; I have NEVER tasted any other fried potatoes that were so good.

We loved to go to the “White Front” restaurant in town. We would go over with him for lunch many days. The waitress was named Sandy. She was a pretty, peppy young thing and ADORED Grandpa. She’s put both hands on his face and squeeze him every time he went in.

Grandpa had a bad back most of his life due to a farming accident where he broke his back and never received proper treatment. One summer he had really hurt it and had spent most of the summer in constant pain. I had been paddling around in the red canoe and hadn’t tied it up properly so it drifted downstream. Grandpa noticed that it was gone, went to retrieve it and slipped on the rocks and fell. He thought “oh boy, I’ve really done it now” and expected to have horrific pain. But instead, the fall must have slipped something back into place and his back wasn’t sore anymore. He loved to tell that story because it was such a surprise that he healed his own back.

When Grandpa got too old to travel during the winter, he stayed with us in Kokomo. After I was married in 1976 mom would bring Grandpa over to visit me at Lafayette, Purdue, quite often. They would pull up in the car with Grandpa in the passenger seat holding our little white dog. He loved Cheri and she was a good companion for him driving the long winter days. One-time Grandpa saved her life by his quick reflexes when Mom accidentally put the power window up and almost caught Cheri’s head.

Grandpa was always willing to do anything to help out. He helped us move from Purdue to Delphi. He went to live with Janie in Detroit for a while because Gary, her husband, was traveling. I’m grateful that Janie had that special time with him.



The only time in my life that I have fainted due to emotions happened when Grandpa was in the hospital in Detroit. Janie had called us in Indiana and said that she had to take Grandpa to the hospital. Greg, Mom, and I left that night and drove to Detroit. We got there about 2:00 AM. All the way there I had prayed and asked God to please let me make it there before he died. I ran to the intensive care and got there before Mom and Greg. The nurse let me in his room. When I saw him hooked up with all of the IV tubes and looking so weak, I felt myself go dizzy, and I fell to the ground.

He was so weak that he couldn't speak. It was so sad to see him unable to move, I was worried about his back hurting him because it always hurt if he had to lay flat on his back. I tried to get the nurses to turn him so I could rub his back as I had done since I was little, and they helped me but he was too weak for it to help.

Janie was afraid to go see him because she knew she'd be too sad, so stayed in the waiting room. I went in every time they would let me. Grandpa used every bit of his strength he had and said "Where's Janie?" I went out and got her; he wanted to see her so badly.

I read to him from the Bible right into his good ear (he was very hard of hearing). I didn't know where the verse was that speaks of Heaven but I knew it was in the New Testament. I prayed and asked God to help me find it and when I opened the Bible I was on the exact page where the verse was. It speaks of Jesus going to prepare a place for us to go to in Heaven after we die.

After I finished reading it, Grandpa nodded his head, "yes". I know that it was what he wanted to hear. He wasn't afraid to die. He was very peaceful.

We had a code where we would squeeze each other's hand three times for "I love you" and the other person would squeeze back two times for "Me too". I squeezed his hand three times and he did mine back two. Then he squeezed Janie's hand three times for "I love you" for he didn't want to leave her out. We were not in the room when he died.

What I know about being loved, cherished, and accepted has been in large part, because of Grandpa. He was the perfect Grandpa and I consider him to be a gift of grace to me from God.

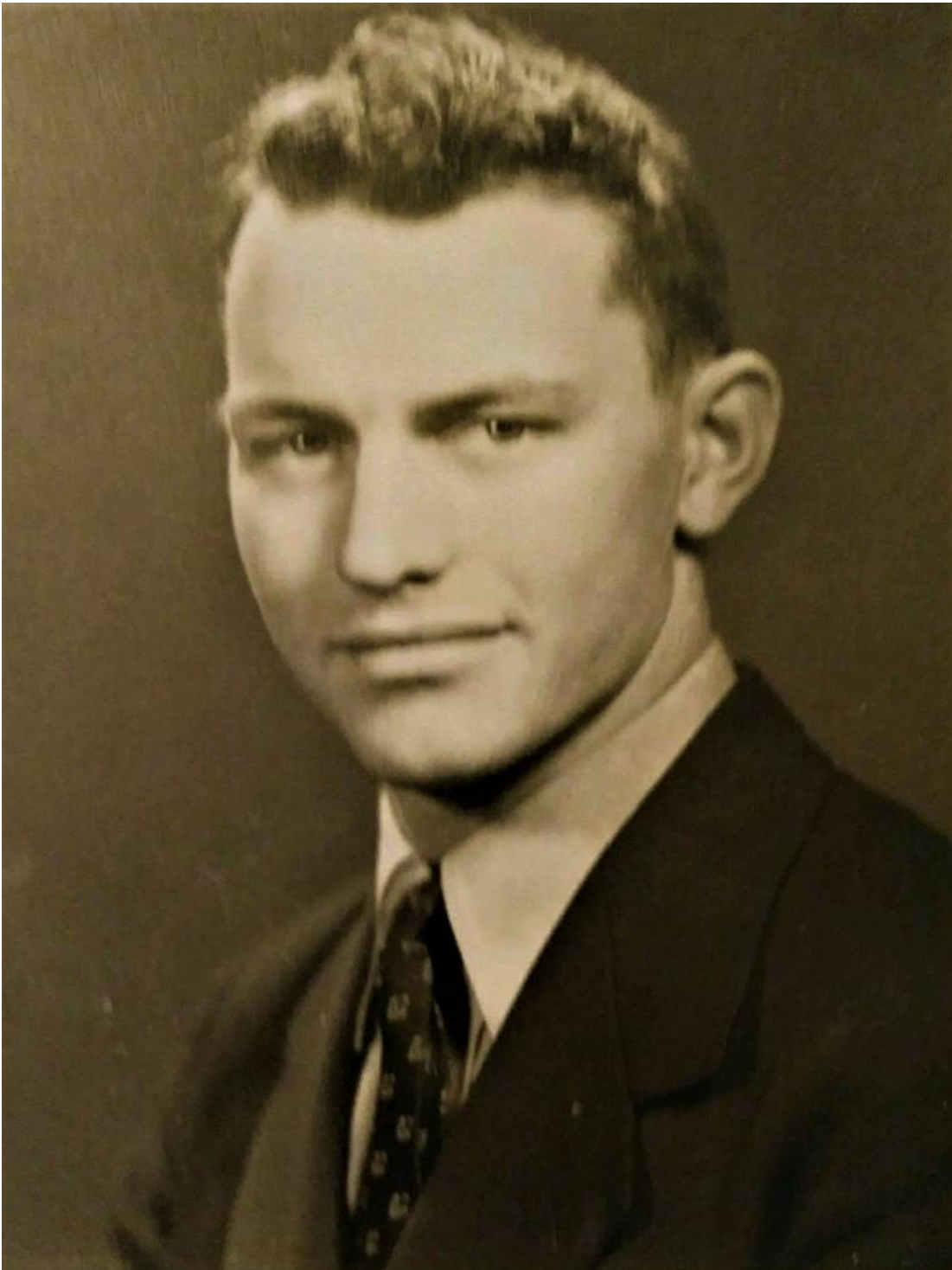


*Harold and Stella's final resting place*



*Grant Memorial Park, in Marion, Indiana*

**George Cornelius Shugart**



My father, George Cornelius Shugart was born on 2/11/1919 in Wayne Co., Indiana. He married my mother (Edna) Carole Brummel in July of 1953 at the age of 34 (she was 22) and he died 5/9/1977. (George hated his middle name and told everyone his middle name was Charles)

Unfortunately two weeks after I had turned 22, my father died and so I never really got a chance to know him as an adult. What I can say is that he was a quiet man and I don't recall very many conversations with him where we talked about his childhood or job .

George was one of three children, born to Harold and Stella, having an older brother Joseph and an older sister Janet. As a boy, he helped his father on the farm, although his interest and talent in mathematics came to him as a very young boy.

I gather there is a story where he was walking around with a book at a very young age and an adult asked him what he was reading and he replied "Rithmatic".

At any rate, it is said that he worked very hard on the farm . Grandpa Harold had bought the Elk Rapids cottage, primarily to allow his wife Stella to have a place to go in the summers on account of her asthma and allergies. George's brother and sister also had health issues and often times would spend the summers with their mother in Elk Rapids, Michigan, causing George to have had the increased responsibility of helping his father on the farm during the summer months.

This is not to say that George did not have his fun in Elk Rapids while he was growing up. I remember Uncle Bob ( his sister Janet's husband) telling me how they used to have fun with the boats when they were young.

George, unlike his father, was not a fisherman. He played the clarinet for many years in middle and high school and I have seen a picture of him in his school team basketball uniform.



I cannot say with any kind of certainty whether or not he was a religious man. Undoubtedly he was raised in the Quaker faith, but I never heard him express his religious views. When I was growing up, say around age 6, I have memories of us trying out an Episcopalian Church and then a Lutheran Church (my mom was a Lutheran) and finally settling on us going to a Methodist Church. There were no Quaker Churches on Long Island near us and my guess is that the Methodist theology may have been the next best thing as far as my father and mother were concerned.

George wanted to leave Indiana, or maybe it was that he wanted to leave the farm. He went off to college, probably around 1937, and I want to say he went to MIT (but this is not certain) . I don't know when he graduated, but it was probably around 1941 and I assume his major was mathematics.

WWII had broke out and he was drafted. I believe that he was in the service for nearly three years. Being a Quaker, he likely could have avoided the service entirely but chose not to. I also know that he resented being drafted and serving in the Army. His resentment may have been because of an anti-war stance, but I have the impression that being in the Army interfered with what he wanted to do with his life.

In the Army, George never went abroad. He told me his job was to be a meteorologist and that he stayed stateside. When he was discharged he was a Captain, sometime around 1945.

I do not know what he was doing after he left the service in the late 1940's, but by 1953, he was in NYC working for General Motors. He would end up working for GM until he got terminally ill at the end of 1976 . He apparently was a pension actuary and GM, being an international company, caused him to fly to Europe, many times in the 1950's and early 1960's.

George loved dogs and we had three German Shepherds, one after another. We had one when I was born; she died of old age and we got another; she died of old age and we got a third one.

He was a great father. He would spend a lot of time with me teaching me math, up until I was about 10-11 years old. I never viewed his lessons as work and probably owe my love for math and logic to him.

Economically, we lived in an upper middle-class neighborhood and community. I believe he actually made more income than most men his age but he was not extravagant in the slightest. We lived beneath his means. If something was broken or needed fixed, if it was possible, he would fix it himself or learn how to fix it. I don't remember ever seeing a repairman in our house.

He had also built two boats. One was a sailboat- sort of like a sunfish, but was just a flat board with no cockpit. George had bought a little strip of sand on the north shore of Long Island and we would take his sailboat out on Long Island Sound and spend hours sailing (This is where I learned to sail) all the time that I was growing up.

He also built a little boat that was about 10-12 feet long, about 5 feet wide and about 10 inches in depth out of plywood. I think it may have been a kit. Anyway, he put a motor on it and the boat would skip around Elk Lake like a stone. If the water wasn't calm, a wave could crash over the bow; it really wasn't a particularly safe boat but boy did I have a lot of fun with it when I was 12 and allowed to take it out myself.

He liked to camp and travel and we went on two month-long cross-country trips with a tent and a German Shepard, and a cat in 1968 and 1969. I also recall a trip down to the Smokey Mountains in the late 1960's.

Of course, every summer we would pack up and head off to Michigan where he would visit with his sister Janet, her husband Bob, and his father Harold. As the families grew, eventually Janet and Bob bought a cottage to make room. These were always pleasant times for the families. George would enjoy driving the boat and giving us kids 'torture' tests while we skied.



*George loved coming to Elk Rapids every summer*

He worked in NYC and commuted from Long Island, putting in 12 hour days if you count the commute time – drive to the train station, catch the train, catch the subway, walk to the office and return at night.

We would visit my mom's mother 3-6 times per year but , because of his asthma and because his mother -in-law was a heavy smoker, those visits were probably a bit of a burden for him (but I never heard him complain)

George did not smoke, curse, or drink and was quiet, gentle and reserved. I never heard him yell in anger.

When I was growing up and looking at my options to deal with the potential of being drafted to go fight in Viet Nam, his advice was to be a

conscientious objector and go to jail verses my mom's advice to run off to Canada, if I wasn't willing to go off to war.

George died of heart disease. He had ventricle fibrillation which in 1977, was probably a death sentence. He had his heart attack in December 2016, and spent many months in the hospital after that. In late March he had had enough of the hospital and was released; on May 9<sup>th</sup> he died. I never heard him complain and I don't know if he even knew that he was dying (I didn't know).



*Harold and George on 5/22/76, one year before George died*

George was very well liked and respected at General Motors. I know this because at his wake, there were so many people who came each night from all over. The room was full.



He and his wife (my mom) are buried in Maple Grove Cemetery, Elk Rapids, Michigan and is where I anticipate that I , along with my wife, will be buried.



*Maple Grove Cemetery, Elk Rapids, Michigan*



## George 'Eric' Theodore Shugart



*2019, above the clouds*

Born 4/23/1955 in a Roslyn, NY hospital and with a date of death yet to be determined, I married Becky Heggen in Indiana on 1/17/1987. I was 31 and Becky was 23. Just as a point of interest, Becky's sister, Jeanne, found through genealogy that Becky and I share a set of common grandparents, and are 7<sup>th</sup> cousins once removed:

**Anthony  
Chamness  
m Sarah  
Cole**

siblings	Sarah Chamness m David Vestal	Mary Chamness m John Matson Davis
1st cousins	Martha Pearl Vestal m Robert McCracken	Mary Davis m George Shugart
2nd	Robert McCracken m Elizabeth Coggeshall	John V. Shugart m Sarah Ratliff
3rd	Thomas McCracken m Elizabeth Lewis Christopher McCracken m Julia Keeling	Cornelius Shugart m Harriett Coleman
4th	Beulah McCracken m John Talbot	Albert Shugart m Jennie Hathoway
5th		Harold Shugart m Stella Davis George C. Shugart m Edna Carole Brummel
6th	Bethel Talbot m George Wingert	
7th	Penny Wingert m Darrol Heggen <b>Becky Heggen m G. Eric Shugart</b>	<b>G. Eric Shugart m Becky Heggen</b>

*Eric and Becky are 7th cousins, once removed*

*Mary and Sarah Chamness were sisters and they got married on the same day in the same ceremony – a double wedding*

I was raised in Plainview, Long Island, New York. I lived in one house from the time I was born until I went away to college. The town was new and developing. I remember riding my bike as a child around the streets and there were farms all around, in between neighborhood developments. Most of the farmland had been converted to single family homes by the mid 1960's.

I vaguely remember the Cuban Missile Crisis in 1960; at least I remember that there was something that was going on that made people nervous. I remember President Kennedy was shot and they put the news on the television while I was in school but really didn't appreciate the importance of it. My mom used to let me stay home from school when the United States was blasting off rocket ships or having the capsules land in the ocean. Television was in black and white and we had about 6 television stations. ABC, CBS, NBC, PBS, WOR and WPIX.

My favorite show, when I was age 5 or 6, was Diver Dan which would be totally politically incorrect today and I was in love with the mermaid Minerva. (These little 3-minute shows are on the internet). We also had 3 German Shepherds, one after another, each dying of old age. So, from the time I was

born until I left home at age 22, there was always a German Shepherd around the house.

There were a pair of brothers who lived down the street from me, the same age, and the three of us became best friends until they moved away when we were twelve. We used to go on long distance biking adventures, build forts in the woods, and smoked our first cigarette together from a pack they had stolen from their mother.

I have fond memories of elementary school. I was so far ahead of the kids in math and I remember one time that the class wanted me to compete against the teacher on the 'times table 'flash cards and I won, to her chagrin.

The town itself was probably 80+ percent Jewish, 10+ percent Catholic, and 5% Protestant. All the Catholics, including my best friends, went to a private school. Being a son of a Hoosier Quaker didn't exactly allow me to fit in with my peers, but this really wasn't an issue while in elementary school.

I went to a Methodist Church and became very involved with it, until I went off to college, eventually becoming President of the Methodist Youth Fellowship. Summers, we would go off to Elk Rapids. It seems like we would stay there for weeks and my memories of Elk Rapids are many.

For a couple years, while my Aunt Janet was ill, Janet Ann (my cousin) and I went to the Elk Rapids school for a few months (kindergarten and first grade). I remember the town as not really being a tourist destination. It was pretty poor and run-down; the lake didn't have houses all along the shore. Everyone's cottage was old and small. There were three-inch-long yellow leaches in the water along the shore and we always had to watch out where we stepped when we would go into the lake. (We would catch them and pour salt on them and kill them from time to time)

I learned to waterski when I was 8 and grew up with the Baker girls (Janie and Janet Ann) and the Staley's (Jeff and Linda) and Steve Miller, a local boy, as we would reunite each summer.

In 1967 I went to Junior High School. Unfortunately, due to school district zoning, I was one of two kids who went to Matlin Junior High School

whereas the rest of my elementary class went to Plainview Junior High. It was a hard year for me going off to a new school not knowing anybody and where the school size was maybe 1000 kids (4 grades). Most kids had their friends and were in their cliques. But I adjusted, joined the band, got on the soccer team and over time got to know my new classmates.

The Viet Nam War was heating up in 1967. I was 12, and for the next 5-6 years as I approached draftable age, this became more and more important to me and the country. Jeffrey Miller, one of the students killed in Ohio by the National Guard, lived two houses down from me. He had a motorcycle and was 'cool' in the eyes of a young boy. I delivered papers at the time, and I remember one of my families on my route lost a son. Every day on the morning news there was the casualty report about how many American boys had died the day before and how many of the Viet Cong.

I would be invited to Bar Mitzvahs as the boys began turning 13. Later on, when I began having an interest in dating, I would learn that Jewish girls weren't so inclined to date non-Jews. Things were pretty clique-ish back then. It didn't really help that I was blond haired and blue-eyed. Many parents and grandparents were not so far removed from the Nazi's and WWII and I know I was a reminder to some of them – some were refugees and were in or had family killed in concentration camps.

In 1969, I was 14. It seemed like there was a youth revolution going on. Kids were seeing the war as pointless. Woodstock was back then. I was looking to see what my alternatives might be as the draft was going on; We had over 500,000 boys over in Viet Nam. I remember a couple girls wore jeans to school and got suspended for not wearing a dress. Then the next day another handful of girls did it. They got suspended. The next day, 100's of girls wore pants instead of dresses...And that was the end of that dress code rule.

I was placed into the accelerated 'track' where the brightest 50 kids were put into two classes and we were put into advanced and more difficult curriculums. (My graduating class was somewhere around 350 kids).

In high-school I was on the soccer team and track team for one year. I joined the chess team and found my niche. The teacher who ran the team was

a Grand Master and he saw something in me and we began playing all the time. He would rarely give me lessons but I got better and better. I only managed to beat him once in my 3 years of playing against him. In college, I began playing 5 games or more per day and people would come from all over campus to challenge me; there was a point in my life (my young 20's) where I would hardly ever lose.

As age 15 became age 16 and then 16 became 17, going off to Viet Nam became an ever-increasing possibility. My dad suggested I become a medic or go to jail as a conscientious objector; my mom was more inclined to suggest that I 'run off to Canada'. My being heavily involved with the Methodist Church and my pastor being strongly anti-war, he and I were mapping out a strategy as well. Methodists and Quakers both were recognized as religions where boys could avoid the draft on religious grounds.

I did get a draft card and I did get a draft number (the government was doing a lottery by birthdate to see who would get drafted) but by the time I was 19 and of draftable age, the draft had ended.

Although I became sort of an anti-war long-haired hippie in the early 1970's, I remained in the accelerated education curriculum through-out high school. By the time I entered my senior year, I had accumulated almost all the high school credits that I would need to graduate. I only needed one class (Health) to graduate. However, I signed up for Calculus at 7:30 in the morning (5 days per week) and Health was 3 days per week and over by 10 AM. Basically, my school day was done extremely early in the morning, thus my senior year was pretty much a waste of time academically speaking

I worked in a warehouse; I would go to the ocean on nice days, I had my clique of friends. I played Chess. Friends would come to me and have me tutor them in math. We all had cars and we were all college-bound. The legal drinking age in NY was 18. The war was over. It was a fun time to be alive.

At the age of 18, I knew I was going to end up in a career that involved math. I had no idea beyond that of what type of work I would do and really didn't concern myself with that. I just knew I would study math in college and it would work out.

(Actually, I always thought I would become a veterinarian until I nearly failed high school biology in 9<sup>th</sup> grade.)

I was lucky in the sense that I didn't have any struggle or angst that others my age were having to 'find' their field of study. I was lucky to have a good brain and I was lucky that mathematics gave me such enjoyment. I never saw studying math as work. Stuff that was hard was just simply a fun puzzle to figure out.

When I was 18, before I went off to college, I hitchhiked around the United States and Canada for about 7 weeks. I had my backpack, tent, sleeping bag and about \$200. My friend and I took off from Elk Rapids. In Banff, Canada we split up, with me heading to Vancouver Island, then south while he heading north to Alaska. It was a fun adventure, and fortunately I didn't run into any significant problems.

My freshman year of college didn't work out very well for me. I think I ended up with about a 1.8 cum. But I did manage to get Calculus I, Calculus II, Logic, and Linear Algebra all passed with good grades. I also possibly reached my peak in Chess playing abilities that year, due to the number of games I was playing.

After my freshman year, I decided to take a break from school and mow lawns. A friend of mine had a lawn business and he hired me to manage it. There were around 100 lawns (1/4 acre -1/3 acre lots) that had to be mowed each week. I hired a crew and fixed the machines and did that for several months until the season was over.

I then went back to college with a much better attitude. Once I went back, it was as if nothing could hold me back on learning math. Class sizes were small as I got past the basic problem-solving courses and began learning math theory. I excelled in theory and at the time, as I would just sit and think and completely forget where I was as I pondered meaningless, but beautiful abstractions in mathematics. I ended up taking the advanced math GRE which was a national test that graduating math majors from college would take if they were going to go on to graduate school. I scored higher than the top 99% of my peer group that year.



Summers I would work. I had begun working at age 12 and have worked my entire life. Paper route from age 12 to 15. A warehouse from age 16 -18 and an assortment of odd jobs in between – donut truckdriver; greenhouse worker, fast food server. I ended up working on a house building crew for the summers of 1974 -1977 inclusive.

In the late spring of 1977, the foreman of the construction company that I was working for had moved out to Lake Tahoe. He had called me up several months earlier and asked me if I would come out and stay with him and his wife and help him build his house during the summer months. So, for three months, I lived and worked 7500 feet up in the Nevada mountains and just he and I framed his \$750,000 home. (He also asked me if I wanted to be his partner after I graduated from college, which was tempting but I turned him down)

Unfortunately, my dad got sick in December of 1976 and eventually succumbed in May of 1977 with my having one semester to go (I would graduate in December 1977). I had applied to graduate schools and was planning to get my PhD in theoretical mathematics. It was looking like I was going to go to either Michigan State or Colorado State, having been accepted at both with good scholarships. I also had sent my resume off to a bunch of insurance companies looking to see about a job as an actuary.

Had my dad not died, I am certain that I would have gone on to graduate school and probably become a college professor. However, I chose instead to defer school for a year and took an actuarial job in Sacramento, which then turned into a life-long career.

As far as my career went, I had a very successful career. I think one reason for my success was that I never reported to an actuarial student, but always reported to a seasoned VP and FSA for the first half of my career. Aside from luck and hard work, another reason for my success was that I took some risks. I made several cross-country moves between companies and had to reestablish myself and reputation each time. (I actually have had driver's licenses in eight different states so far). Each move I made was into a job that

was bigger than me and would force me to grow into the new role quickly (or risk getting fired)

In May of 1978, I moved out to Sacramento, California and began my actuarial career. I rented an apartment that had an old couch and a ripped-up love seat and a couple lamps. Some of the first things I did was to adopt two kittens, buy a motorcycle, and buy a waterbed. My initial annual salary was \$11,300 and I was good to go.

In March of 1980, a recruiter told me of a job in Dallas Texas. It was to be the first 'group' actuary for a small subsidiary of JC Penney. I interviewed and ended up taking the job. I reported to an FSA but hardly ever saw him; I mostly dealt with the marketing VP and also just explored and examined data, pretty much on my own. Computers had just recently been introduced to actuaries so it was a 'new world' for the actuarial field.

I passed a couple actuarial exams while in Dallas and for about a month I actually considered joining the Air Force. I was talking with a recruiter and they wanted to send me to college to become a cryptologist (code-breaker) and an officer. It sounded like a pretty good life, but I passed an actuarial exam and got my credentials (ASA), so continued down the actuarial career track.

In November 1981, I moved from boiling hot Dallas to freezing cold Milwaukee Wisconsin where I ended up staying for 14 years, working 7 years each at Time Insurance and then Blue Cross of Wisconsin. Here I ended up with staff and a department, ultimately becoming an assistant VP at age 28 for Time and then 'acting' Chief Actuary for Blue Cross

As a side note, I also interviewed and subsequently hired an intern, named Becky Heggen in 1985, who was to become my wife in 1987.

In 1995, I was recruited by Blue Cross of Michigan (as their first ever FSA actuary) and to be a liaison between Blue Cross, the UAW and the Big Three Auto Companies and so we left Wisconsin. This was really an interesting job and 100% totally out of my comfort zone. It was an extremely visible position dealing with many tough players, many negotiations, many public speaking roles along with having to build trust by all the parties. e.g., not to tell Ford

what GM was thinking or not to tell management what the UAW was thinking, etc. Ultimately, I had four departments and about 90 people reporting to me. I was also asked by BCBSM to become their Chief Actuary but turned them down.

In 2001 and 2002, I decided to pursue my Master's degree at Oakland University. (My thinking was that I might retire and that I would need a Master's Degree if I wanted to teach at a college). I let BCBSM know of my intention to quit work and they asked me if I would keep working part-time in a different role. So, I worked 2.5 days a week, mostly monitoring the lines of business, went to school, and hung out with the family. It was really nice having 4.5 out of 7 days off from work for two years. However, with two classes to go to finish my Masters, I was made an offer to move to Ohio that was too good to pass up. Full time retirement would have to wait.

In 2002, we moved to Cleveland Ohio where I would work from 2002 to 2006 as VP and Chief Actuary. The company, Medical Mutual of Ohio, was on the verge of going bankrupt and there was a chance they were going to be out of business within a year. There were many challenges and as the 'new outsider' coming in who was hired by the Board of Directors, there was a fair amount of suspicion of me by my peers. I had to gain their trust and not be a pushover as there were tough actions that needed to be taken.

(An interesting note regarding that last job is that I was interviewed by ten of the Board members and the Chief Counsel all at the same time for about three hours straight.)

In 2006 I attempted to retire and we all moved up to Elk Rapids, Michigan, where we remained until the middle of 2011. Retirement didn't last long, however.



*Playing on the ice*

In 2008, I was talking with my connections at BCBSM trying to get Zak and Erica a job. The company asked me if I would come help them straighten out their individual and Medicare product lines. Initially I told them I wasn't interested but ultimately, I agreed to work with them as a consultant. I would go down to Detroit from Elk Rapids one or two days per month throughout 2009 and some of 2010.

In 2010, I was getting tired of consulting for BCBSM and I was beginning to get ready to retire again. These plans got thwarted when the new president

of MMO called me up and asked me if I would meet him for dinner. The old president, Kent Clapp, had recently died in a plane crash and Obama-care was about to become a reality. Over dinner, an offer was made and after talking to Becky, I accepted it that evening. I told him I would work two years, but two years turned into five, where I was a Senior Vice President and Chief Actuary for Medical Mutual of Ohio until I made my final attempt to retire on February 1<sup>st</sup>, 2016.

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On January 17<sup>th</sup>, 1987 I married Becky Heggen and we are now in our 35<sup>th</sup> year of marriage. I am hoping to get another 20 or 30 years out of her. She ran the household as we moved around the mid-west. After our third child was born, she gave up her actuarial career to spend time at home raising the kids. We homeschooled them with Becky doing about 95% of the work. I was quite good at recess however.

Robert 'Zak' was born 12/8/1987

Erica Renee was born 11/21/1988

George 'Peter' was born 1/20/1990

Kevin James was born 12/20/1991

Hayley Jo was born 11/4/1993

All the big decisions we have made in our lives, whether it was to move, or to have a child, or to buy a house were always joint decisions between Becky and me.

In February 2016 I finally retired for good. Becky and I had a small travel trailer which we took out west to the Grand Canyon and, quite unexpectedly, we ended up being on the road with a 5<sup>th</sup> wheel for the next 4 years. It was quite an unplanned adventure and even now, with this writing, I am not sure that we are completely done.



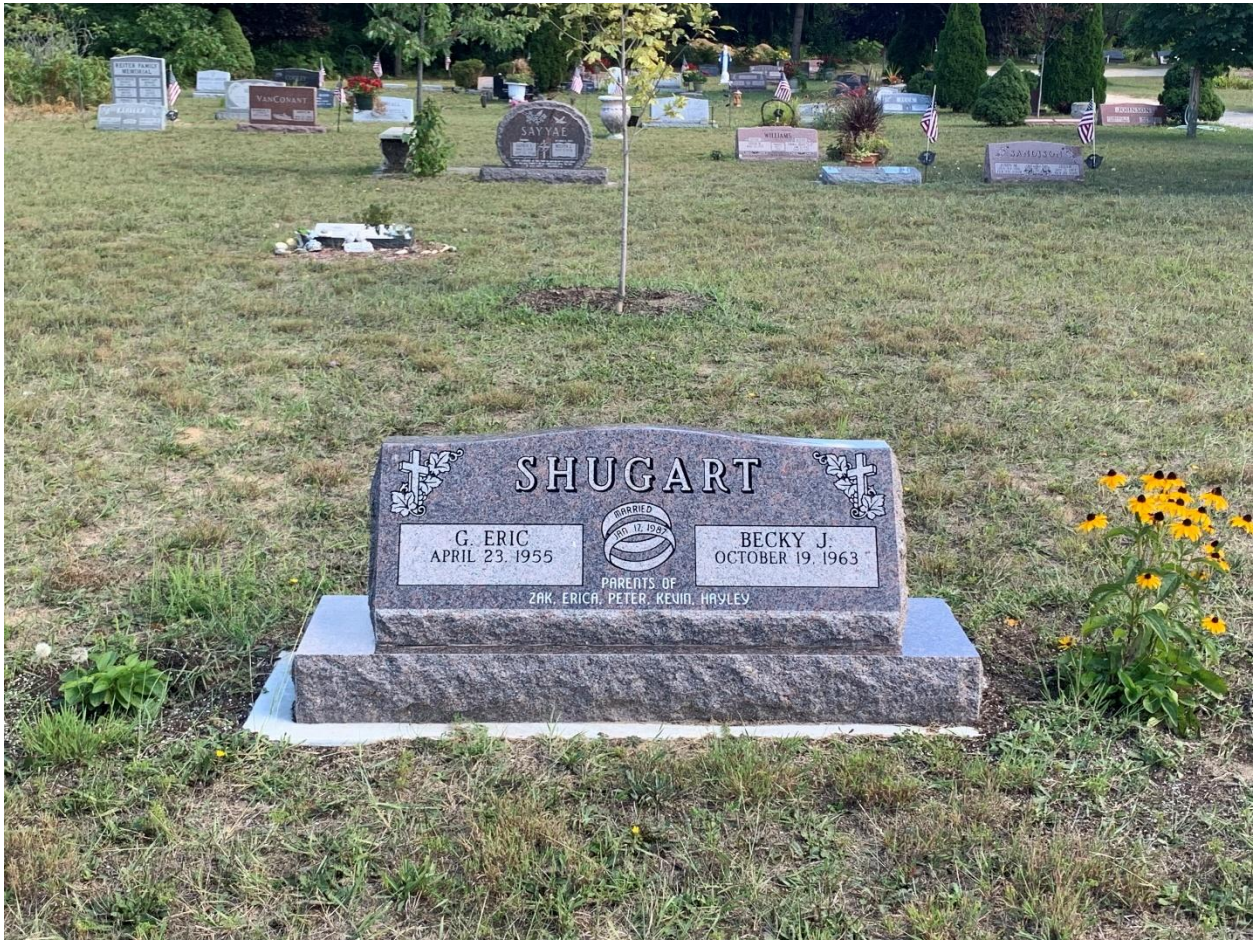


*Hanging in Hawaii, 2018*

All in all, I would say I have had a happy and unique life. Becky and I have lived and travelled all over the country. Work, for the most part, was always interesting and challenging. I was able to spend more time with my children as they were growing up than most dads do.

My son-in-law Joe tells me that the actuarial tables give me another 20 years. Nevertheless, Becky and I bought our cemetery plots in Maple Grove Cemetery, Elk Rapids for us and any of the children.





*Maple Grove Cemetery, Elk Rapids*

## Appendix

### Some of my Grandparents

#### paternal line by G. Eric Shugart 12/20/20

I have one set of parents, two sets of grandparents, 4 sets of great grandparents and so on. Though not impossible, it would be a Herculean task to understand all the grandmothers and grandfathers who contributed their time, effort and DNA to produce me. Since I identify myself as a Shugart (and not a Brummel or a Munsch or a Davis and so on), I have mainly decided to primarily focus on the Shugart line.

However, I became interested enough to know how many grandparents could I identify and began to browse ancestry.com for information.

It didn't take long for me to figure out that I have to go back 100's of years before I can find any grandparent from my paternal line that wasn't born here in the United States.

There is information on almost 200 grandparents presented below. The data presented comes straight off the internet with only a minimal amount of due diligence on my part regarding accuracy.

Highlighted rows are those grandparents that were born in a foreign land. The difference in highlighted colors represent differences in countries; green was England, grey was Ireland, and blue was all other countries.

Where available, I show the location where the grandparent got married to give a sense of where he or she was living as a young adult.

As can be seen, many of the grandparents were born in the British colony of America and would have been British citizens. There is even one grandparent who was supposedly on one of Columbus' ships (I think it was the Mayflower)

It is also interesting as one scrolls up from the bottom of the list to see the migration from New England to North Carolina to Indiana over time by inspecting the marriage location column.

With more time, it would have been a simple enough task to keep searching around in Ancestry.com and find many more grandparents. Maybe someday, I'll do that.

Note the column labeled index and parents. The index points to the set of parents of the individual. For example, Albert's Index number is 4, so slide down in the 'parents' column to '4', and you see that his parents were Cornelius and Harriet

	index	parents	Name	DOB	Birth Location	Marriage Location
dad	1		George Cornelius Shugart	2/13/1919	Jonesboro, Grant, IN	NY
grandpa	2	1	Harold Cornelius Shugart	8/19/1889	Jonesboro, IN	Oak Ridge MM, IN
grandma	3	1	Estella 'Stella' May Davis	7/4/1887	Grant Co, IN	Oak Ridge MM, IN
g	4	2	Albert Elijah Shugart	11/24/1867	Marion, Grant, IN	Grant Co, IN
g	5	2	Jennie Hathoway	3/13/1869	Fairmont, Grant, IN	Grant Co, IN
g	6	3	Joseph Edom Davis	12/9/1862	Grant Co, IN	Fairmont, Grant, IN
g	7	3	Nancy Ellen Doherty	2/21/1864	Grant Co, IN	Fairmont, Grant, IN
gg	8	4	Cornelius Shugart	2/9/1820	Wayne Co, IN	Wayne Co, IN
gg	9	4	Harriet Telitha Coleman	12/18/1823	Wayne Co, NC	Wayne Co, IN
gg	10	5	John Hathoway	1842	IN	Marion, Grant, IN
gg	11	5	Mary Hall	2/11/1844	Marion, Grant, IN	Marion, Grant, IN
gg	12	6	George Davis	5/12/1818	Ohio	Greenfork, IN
gg	13	6	Charlotte Balwin	5/11/1823	North Carolina	Greenfork, IN
gg	14	7	Elam Doherty	1/24/1821	Guilford Co, NC	Iredell, NC
gg	15	7	Nancy Ellen Wilson	12/15/1823	Iredell, NC	Iredell, NC
ggg	16	8	John Voluntine Shugart I	12/5/1794	Deep Creek, NC	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	17	8	Sarah Ratliff	5/27/1794	Randolph, NC	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	18	9	Elias Coleman	11/25/1798	Wayne Co, IN	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	19	9	Sarah 'Sally' Peele	5/21/1791	Wayne Co, NC	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	20	10	Pelig Hathoway	11/23/1818	Fayette, IN	Marion, Grant, IN
ggg	21	10	Margaret Pogue	12/24/1819	Marion, Grant, IN	Marion, Grant, IN
ggg	22	11	William C. Hall	2/28/1814	Greene Co., TN	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	23	11	Hannah Jones Stanfield	12/28/1821	Greene, TN	Wayne Co, IN
ggg	24	12	Joseph Davis	10/3/1785	Chatham, NC	Surry, NC
ggg	25	12	Catherine Farmer	1/15/1787	Surry, NC	Surry, NC
ggg	26	13	John Baldwin	11/4/1781	Guilford, North Carolina	Rowan, North Carolina, USA
ggg	27	13	Charlotte Payne (or Pain or Pane)	8/4/1778	Guilford, North Carolina	Rowan, North Carolina, USA
ggg	28	14	William C Doherty	1798	Guilford Co, NC	Guilford, NC

ggg	29	14	Mary Polly Bennett	1802	Guilford Co, NC	Guilford, NC
ggg	30	15	John W. Wilson	7/13/1784	Pasquotank, NC	Back Creek MM, Randolph Co, NC
ggg	31	15	Mary Winslow	7/20/1797	Randolph, NC	Back Creek MM, Randolph Co, NC
gggg	32	16	George Shugart	8/30/1770	Chester Co, PA	Alamance, NC
gggg	33	16	Mary Davis	6/7/1775	Deep Creek, Chatham, NC	Alamance, NC
gggg	34	17	Cornelius Ratliff	2/10/1756	Bucks Co., PA	Perquimans, North Carolina
gggg	35	17	Elizabeth Saint	1759	NC	Perquimans, North Carolina
gggg	36	18	Elijah Coleman	1770	Wayne Co., NC	Wayne, NC
gggg	37	18	Mary Parker	1769	Perquimans, North Carolina	Wayne, NC
gggg	38	19	Willis Peele	4/17/1763	Edgecombe, NC	New Hope, Wayne, NC
gggg	39	19	Betsy (Elizabeth) Fletcher	8/22/1765	Northhampton, NC	New Hope, Wayne, NC
gggg	40	20	Abiathar Hathaway	10/13/1780	Middleboro, Plymouth, Massachusetts	
gggg	41	20	Hannah Perrin	5/12/1782	Groton, Tompkins, NY	
gggg	42	21	Robert Thomas Pogue	12/29/1776	Greenville, SC	Franklin, Indiana
gggg	43	21	Sarah Sally Sailors	1801	SC	Franklin, Indiana
gggg	44	22	Josiah or Joseph Hall	10/22/1791	PA	
gggg	45	22	Sarah ?	abt 1790	Greene Co., PA	
gggg	46	23	David Samuel Stanfield	5/13/1793	Greene Co., PA	Washington Co., TN
gggg	47	23	Elizabeth Beals	6/1/1794	Limestone Creek, Washington Co., TN	Washington Co., TN
gggg	48	24	William Davis	10/24/1763	Orange, NC	
gggg	49	24	Ann Marshall	6/21/1764	Orange, NC	
gggg	50	25	Nathan C. Farmer	2/13/1768	Perquimans, NC	
gggg	51	25	Hannah C. Woodward	1768	Cane Creek, Orange<nC	
gggg	52	26	John Baldwin	7/9/1746	Frederick Co, Va	New Garden, Chester, PA
gggg	53	26	Jemima Sanders	9/8/1747	Deep River, Guilford, NC	New Garden, Chester, PA
gggg	54	27	John Payne	1/19/1743	Dorchester, MD	MD
gggg	55	27	Margaret Sutterfield	1747	MD	MD
gggg	56	28	William Doherty/Dougherty	1760	Guilford, NC	Guilford Co, NC
gggg	57	28	Mary Christopher	1761	Guilford, NC	Guilford Co, NC
gggg	58	29	Mathew Bennett	1775	Randolph Co, NC	
gggg	59	29	Ruth Hodgson	1778	Guilford Co, NC	
gggg	60	30	Joseph Wilson	11/9/1760	Perquimans Co, NC	Symons Creek, MM, Perquimans Co, NC
gggg	61	30	Sarah Charles	4/20/1761	Perquimans Co, NC	Symons Creek, MM, Perquimans Co, NC
gggg	62	31	Henry Wilson (Winslow) Sr.	8/25/1771	Perquimans Co, NC	Randolph Co, NC
gggg	63	31	Elizabeth, Needham	abt 1772	Pasquotank, NC	Randolph Co, NC
ggggg	64	32	Zachariah Shugart	2/28/1747	NC	Guilford Co., NC
ggggg	65	32	Elizabeth Piggott	4/24/1760	Orange Co., NC	Guilford Co., NC
ggggg	66	33	John Matson Davis	9/28/1735	Goshen, Chester, PA	Cane Creek, Chatham, NC
ggggg	67	33	Mary Cole Chamness	9/11/1743	PA	Cane Creek, Chatham, NC
ggggg	68	34	Joseph Ratliff	9/17/1719	NC	Perquimans Co, NC
ggggg	69	34	Mary Fletcher	1732		Perquimans Co, NC



ggggg	70	35	Daniel Saint	1729	France	
ggggg	72	36	Theophilus Coleman	abt 1745	Nansemond Co, VA	Stokes, NC
ggggg	73	36	Abgal Robison	1750	VA	Stokes, NC
ggggg	74	37	Elisha Parker	7/7/1729	Chowan, NC	Chowan, NC
ggggg	75	37	Rebecca Warren	7/9/1736	Wayne, NC	Chowan, NC
ggggg	76	38	Robert Peele V	9/15/1730	New Kent, VA	Northampton,NC
ggggg	77	38	Margaret B Jossey	6/12/1732	Edgecombe,NC	Northampton,NC
ggggg	78	39	Joshua Fletcher	7/23/1734	Perquimans, NC	Northampton,NC
ggggg	79	39	Sarah Sally Tomes	8/21740	Wayne Co, NC	Northampton,NC
ggggg	80	40	Peleg Harhaway	1752	Bristol, MA	Plymouth, MA
ggggg	81	40	Mercy Williams	1756	Plymouth, MA	Plymouth, MA
ggggg	82	41	Lemuel Perrin	10/21/1749	Bristol, MA	Bristol, MA
ggggg	83	41	Martha Nash	3/23/1749	Bristol, MA	Bristol, MA
ggggg	84	42	George Burnet Pogue	1771	SC	SC
ggggg	85	42	Casandra Ann (Cassie) Paine	4/7/1769	NC	SC
ggggg	86	43	Benjamin Saylor Sn	1781	Abbeville District, SC	
ggggg	87	43	<b>unknown</b>			
ggggg	88	44	William Hall	1/21/1753	Sussex, DE	Sussex, DE
ggggg	89	44	Elizabeth Stephenson	1/26/1763	Sussex, DE	Sussex, DE
ggggg	90	45	<b>unknown</b>			
ggggg	91	45	<b>unknown</b>			
ggggg	92	46	Samual Stanfield Sr	12/29/1745	New Garden, Chester, Pa	New Castle, Delaware
ggggg	93	46	Lydia Vernon	12/29/1745	New Castle, Delaware	New Castle, Delaware
ggggg	94	47	Isaac Beals	1/6/1746	York, PA	PA
ggggg	95	47	Hannah Jones	4/26/1747	York, PA	PA
ggggg	98	49	William Marshall	8/5/1724	Armagh, Ireland	New Castle, Deleware
ggggg	99	49	Rebecca Dixon	1/13/1731	New Castle, Deleware	New Castle, Deleware
ggggg	102	51	Enoch Woodward	4/27/1740	Chester, PA	Philadelphia, PA
ggggg	103	51	Catherine Best ?????	5/3/1742	Germany ?	Philadelphia, PA
ggggg	106	53	John Sanders	3/9/1705	New Kent, VA	Henrico, VA
ggggg	107	53	Jane Barbara Crew	2/23/1708	Charles, VA	Henrico, VA
ggggg	110	55	William Sutterfield/Satterfield	abt 1722	Lancashire, England	Queen Anne's CO, MD
ggggg	111	55	Mary Whitby	3/12/1719	Queen Anne's CO, MD	Queen Anne's CO, MD
ggggg	112	56	Daniel Doherty.Dougherty	abt 1727	Ireland	
ggggg	114	57	John Christopher	abt 1730		
ggggg	120	60	John (Robert J) Wilson	1/16/1724	NC	NC
ggggg	121	60	Rachel Pricklove	2/6/1718	Perquimans, NC	NC
ggggg	126	63	John Needham	7/3/1745	Pasquotank, NC	Pasquotank, NC
ggggg	127	63	Rebecca Pool	1750	Pasquotank, NC	Pasquotank, NC
gggggg	128	64	John Shugart			
gggggg	129	64	Susannah Talkington			
gggggg	130	65	Benjamin Piggott			
gggggg	132	66	Charles Neely Davis	4/18/1706	London, England	



ggggggg	134	67	Anthony Chamness	2/17/1713	London England	Baltimore, MD
ggggggg	135	67	Sarah Cole	5/1/1718	Anne Arundel, MD	Baltimore, MD
ggggggg	144	72	Robert Coleman III	1676	Nansemond Co, VA	Edgecombe, NC
ggggggg	145	72	Susanna Coleman	7/3/1680	Gloucester, VA	Edgecombe, NC
ggggggg	150	75	Abraham Warren	8/31/1702	Perquimans, NC	Berkeley Precinct, NC
ggggggg	151	75	Sarah Sutton	1684	Perquimans, NC	Berkeley Precinct, NC
ggggggg	152	76	Pvt. Robert Peele Peele IV	6/29/1709	Nansemond, VA	
ggggggg	153	76	Elizabeth Tabitha Edgerton	1712	Nansemond, VA	
ggggggg	154	77	James Jossey	1702	New Kent, VA	Northhampton, NC
ggggggg	155	77	Sarah Charity Swenson	1706	New Kent, VA	Northhampton, NC
ggggggg	156	78	Ralph Fletcher III	4/22/1703	Perquimans, NC	Perquimqns,NC
ggggggg	157	78	Mary Guyer	1706	Sussex, NJ	Perquimqns,NC
ggggggg	162	81	Joseph Williams	1740	Plymouth, MA	Bristol, MA
ggggggg	163	81	Mercy Canedy	1741	Plymouth, MA	Bristol, MA
ggggggg	166	83	Simeon Nash	2/25/1721	Plymouth, MA	Bristol, MA
ggggggg	167	83	Martha Dyer	6/28/1729	Bristil, RI	Bristol, MA
ggggggg	170	85	William Payne	1747	England	Essex, IN
ggggggg	171	85	Mary Traylor	1748	England	Essex, IN
ggggggg	172	86	John Sailors	1756		Lincoln Co, NC
ggggggg	173	86	Fanny Osborn	2/2/1759	Baltimore, MD	Lincoln Co, NC
ggggggg	178	89	Jonathan Stephenson	12/17/1734	Sussex Co, DE	Sussex Co, DE
ggggggg	179	89	Elizabeth Jean Martin	1742?		Sussex Co, DE
ggggggg	190	95	John Jones	1705	Montgomery, PA	Philadelphia, PA
ggggggg	191	95	Rebecca Head	1711	Philadelphia, PA	Philadelphia, PA
ggggggg	198	99	Thomas Dixon	1705	New Castle, Delaware	Chester, PA
ggggggg	199	99	Hannah Hadley	11/16/1709	Meath Ireland	Chester, PA
ggggggg	204	102	Richard Woodward	10/12/1712	Chester, PA	East Bradford, Chester, PA
ggggggg	205	102	Hannah Eavenson	1715	Chester, PA	East Bradford, Chester, PA
ggggggg	212	106	John Sanders Sr.	1680	Bristol, MA	Philadelphia, PA
ggggggg	213	106	Elizabeth Wood or Atwood	1670	Essex, MA	Philadelphia, PA
ggggggg	222	111	William Whitby	abt 1695	MD	
ggggggg	240	120	Robert Wilson			
ggggggg	242	121	John Pritlowe			
ggggggg	243	121	Rachael			
ggggggg	254	127	Thomas Poole	9/2/1730	Olives, England	
gggggggg	270	135	Joseph Cole	abt 1686	Baltimore, MD	Baltimore, MD
gggggggg	271	135	Susannah Darwell	11/19/1696	Baltimore, MD	Baltimore, MD
gggggggg	288	144	Robert Coleman II	1656	Gloucester,VA	Bristol, RI
gggggggg	289	144	Ann Spilsby	2/21/1656	Essex, VA	Bristol, RI
gggggggg	302	151	Joseph Sutton	1637	Plymouth Co, MA	Delaware, PA
gggggggg	303	151	Deliverance Nicholson	1638	Essex,MA	Delaware, PA
gggggggg	312	156	Ralph Fletcher II	12/24/1676	Perquimans, NC	Essex, MSA
gggggggg	313	156	Jane Morgan	1680	Perquimans, NC	Essex, MSA

gggggggg	314	157	Nicholas Guyer	1680	Sussex, NJ	Perquimans, NC
gggggggg	344	172	Abraham Sailors	1713	Lucerne, Switzerland	Switzerland
gggggggg	345	172	Katherin E. Seyleria	6/30/1715	Germany	
gggggggg	358	179	Josias Martin			VA
gggggggg	382	191	John Head	4/8/1688	Suffolk, England	Wiltshire, England
gggggggg	410	205	Ralph Eavenson	9/4/1682	Chester, PA	
gggggggg	411	205	Grace Arnold	1686	Chester, PA	
gggggggg	426	213	Walter Wood	1638	Glouster, England	
gggggggg	427	213	(Elizabeth) Mary Alworth ?	1639	Sussex, England	
gggggggg	428	214	John Matson	1686	Montgomery, PA	
gggggggg	429	214	Margaret Katherine Gregory	1687	Montgomery, PA	
gggggggg	512	256	Lucretia Ripley	1/25/1604	Rappahannock, VA	Rappahannock, VA
gggggggg	513	256	Ann Clark	1632	VA	
gggggggg	514	257	Ann/Alice Hooper	1665	Bristol, RI	Bristol, RI
gggggggg	515	257	Edmund Edward Nicholson	303 1612	Cumberland, England	MA