

JANET KIMBRELL
"COPY"

THE KIMBRELL-RICE HISTORY

BY

J. HERSCHEL CAUDILL

My mother, Elnora Haas Kimbrell Caudill, was a dear and precious woman, but more than that she was a lady par excellent. She was the ninth of fifteen children born to Andrew Jackson Kimbrell Jr. and Elizabeth Francis Rice. There were four boys and eleven girls, and four miscarriages or still births.

Mother was always called "Nora" by her family. She was born February 13, 1892, at Indian Old Corn Fields, Clark County, Kentucky. Indian Fields was located on Route 15 about ten miles east of Winchester, or half way between Winchester and Clay City in Powell County.

She was a beautiful girl of dark complexion and coal black hair. She really looked like a young Indian girl. Her favorite sport was horse-back-riding. In fact she was an excellent rider.

Both my parents attended Goff School located on the hill just east of Goff Corner, and just below the Kimbrell home. We three older children had the privilege of attending there in the same building our parents received their elementary training. I still remember my teacher and some experiences in that one room school. My parents were married by Rev. Horton, July 8, 1911, in Mt. Sterling, Kentucky. Mother died July 1, 1973.
(See Caudill History)

Her father was a blacksmith at Goff Corner where he also operated a grismill. Her mother was born near Rookerville in Clark County, and I doubt they ever travelled very far away from home.

The source for the Kimbrell family history is the work of John Kimbrell Jr. and his wife Florence, who spent considerable time in travel and research in Virginia and Kentucky visiting court houses. According to their findings Jackson Kimbrell came to America as a young man of eighteen in 1790. He left England which had been the homeland of his family for centuries.

The Kimbrell name has several variations such as Kimbro, Kimbell, Kimble, and Kimbrough. In 1805 the family came to Kentucky from Virginia. There is record of them in Madison County in 1810, and then in Estill County in 1824.

Jackson was born in England, April 18, 1772, and he died in Kentucky, March 18, 1852. He was a farmer in Greenville County North Carolina upon arrival in America. He married Molly Elizabeth Lloyd, January 2, 1792, in Virginia. Molly was born March 17, 1776, and she died in Kentucky on August 15, 1851.

Nine children were born of Jackson and Molly who were my great great great grandparents.

LURANY was born November 4, 1796, and I have no death date. She married John Pasley, June 13, 1815.

GREEN was born January 29, 1800, and died on January 23, 1869. He married Susanna Kam, September 15, 1819.

JOHN was born July 10, 1802, and died September 13, 1868. He married Caroline Niblick, February 2, 1823. They are both buried on the B. Hall Farm in Powell County.

JAMES K. was born December 12, 1804, and he died on August 26, 1880, and was my great great grandfather. He married Sally Brown, November 26, 1826. I shall list their family following the completion of his brothers and sisters.

LUVINA, known as Elvina, was born November 15, 1807, and she died December 2, 1865. She married John Spry on January 26, 1826. They lived in Estill County and were buried on the Shumate Farm.

WILEY was born March 11, 1810. I have no date for his death. He married Luvina (Vina) Bragg on March 11, 1829. They lived in Powell County near Clay City and were buried on the Hidden Valley Road which is off route 15 going toward West Bend.

JOSEPH was born February 18, 1813. I have no date for his death. He married Satly Dowden on April 8, 1830.

AILSY was born April 13, 1815. He died on March 22, 1840. He married a Miss Blythe. They had no children of record as he died at age 25.

ELIZABETH was born December 10, 1821. She died at age 4 on March 11, 1825, and was buried at the Howard Cemetery in Clark County.

These families were all farmers and lived very common lives. They were faithful Methodists and through the years they have clinged to their faith in death. The times were rugged and rough for the people. They had little or no money to spend. Rather they bartered for their livelihoos. That is, they traded goods for goods. I doubt that much money was exchanged through their hands in a years time. Yet inspite of this kind of life they made it along with the great number of people who found themselves in the same predicament.

My great great grandfather James K. Kimbrell married Sally Brown. Sally was born May 14, 1808. She died August 9, 1876. To this union were born eleven children.

JOHN B. was born December 17, 1828, and he died July 14, 1894. He married Sarah Craig on July 14, 1846.

ANDREW JACKSON KIMBRELL SR. was born November 3, 1829, and he died July 14, 1894. He was my great grandfather and he married Nancy Everman Ballard, July 13, 1860. They had six children whom I will list later.

JANE was born November 16, 1831, and she died March 30, 1901. She married Stephen Dunn, January 15, 1851.

LINDY was born August 28, 1833, and she died June 3, 1874. She married Emmuel B. Hall, September 25, 1857.

DAVID B. was born August 28, 1835, but I have no date for his death. He married Nardissia Gordon, March 1, 1855.

EMERINE was born July 28, 1837, and died June 3, 1874. She married Colby Parade, August 12, 1865.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was born in Clark County, August 28, 1840, and died January 11, 1911. He married Martha Curtis, January 7, 1866. They were buried at Jeffersonville just above Camargo, and is now called Ticktown.

DELILIAH was born May 3, 1843. I have no date for her death. She married Thomas J. Fisher, December 9, 1862.

LOUVINA was born April 25, 1845, and died November 2, 1865. She married Wesley Hutson, October 6, 1864. She died during childbirth and was buried at the Log Lick Church in Clark County.

JAMES M. was born March 4, 1848, and died August 22, 1850, at $2\frac{1}{2}$ years of age.

WILLIAM F. was born June 7, 1852. I have no date of death. He married Millie A. Hall on July 9, 1879.

The days before the Civil War were perilous time. The United States was divided and great strife abounded. In the six slave States in the south there were 6 million whites, but less than 350,000 slave owners. Only 40,000 controlled plantations.

Many thought it was biblical to own slaves and even most preachers voiced approval of man's inhumanity to man. Many of the slave owner thought it wrong and cruel to own another human being, and they treated their slaves kindly as they cared for them. Many families were mean to the slaves and misused them in many ways.

The Methodist Church of the south had 5,000 ministers, yet there were 219,000 Methodist members who owned slaves. They preached it was ordained of God for this to be. They believed it was an economic necessity. They also held strongly that if a slave was freed no white man would be safe. In 1852 a book was written by Harriet Beecher Stowe titled, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which was instrumental in turning the tide of opinion against slavery. A prominent Kentucky statesman was an abolitionist by the name of Cassius M. Clay, (1810-1903), whose mansion was located at White Hall just south of Lexington. He was a nephew of Senator Henry Clay of Lexington. All of this history is most interesting. The issue of slavery did divide the Methodist and Presbyterians, and other leading denominations of the church. Their merger back together took almost a hundred years, and yet the rift is still there.

Back to my family heritage which is the prime purpose of this writing. As stated above, my great grandfather, Andrew Jackson Kimbrell Sr. married Nancy Everman Ballard, and to this union were born six children, three sons and three daughters. They were as follows:

DIANTHA was born February 26, 1852, and she died June 4, 1927. She married John Crowe on November 24, 1870.

ANDREW JACKSON KIMBRELL JR. was born November 11, 1853, and he died at the old home place on October 26, 1920. He married my grandmother ELIZABETH FRANCIS RICE, February 21, 1878. I will write about them later as I vividly remember the old home place and both my maternal grandparents. They had fifteen children and fourteen of them lived to a good age.

SAMANTHA was born February 13, 1856. I have no date for her death. She married John T. Osborne, February 26, 1880, in Clark County.

BRUTUS CLAY was born May 16, 1859. (No date for death.) He married Liz Neil, June 1, 1881.

SARAH E.L. was born October 7, 1861. (No date for death.) She married Sidney A. Hiney, January 6, 1881.

CASHUS M. was born March 7, 1864. (No death date.) He married Dora Palmer who had two previous husbands, a Mr. Forman, and then my father's brother Frank Caudill. She left Frank soon after their marriage for Cashus. Frank then married Alice Thomas. (See Caudill History)

It has been the impression in our family that we had Indian blood in us, and mother always said she was part Indian, but Johnny Kimbrell Jr. says there is no validity to it as there is no record that can be found for its verification. Yet the fact remains that many Kentuckians had Indian ancestors but failed to register such marriages because of the stigma attached. My mother and her sisters had all the characteristics of the Indian with their high cheek-bone, dark complexion, and coal black hair. I saw them at their death and they looked just like an Indian squaw. Well, so much for that whether it is true or not.

ANDREW JACKSON KIMBRELL JR., married ELIZABETH FRANCIS RICE as already stated. They both grew up in Clark County. During their courtship they were said to be the most hand-

some couple in the country. Grandmother's nickname was Beth. She was very attractive, energetic, and a business woman. She always had money and often loaned it to farmers to help them get their crops out in the Springtime. The Rice family in Clark County was highly respected and I will say more about them when I list the Rice family history.

Before listing the children I would like to diviate a bit from the family and give a brief history of Indian Old Fields which will enable us to understand and realize the importance of that community back in those days.

The Indians had come to this continent thousands of years ago. It is believed that they came when this continent at the tip of Alaska was joined by Russia or Northern China. Indians had settled in Kentucky for many generation dating back before the discovery of America.

When the colonies were formed and the thirteen states were established Virginia held a vast amount of land westward, and Kentucky was part of the Commonwealth of Virginia. The Indians in Kentucky had already begun leaving and moving further West. In 1750 Cumberland Gap was discovered by Thomas Walker. In 1774 the first permanent settlement had been established at Harrodsburg by James Harrod. Daniel Boone blazed the Wilderness Trail and came through the Cumberland Gap in 1774. He settled Boonesborough on the Kentucky River just a few miles out of Winchester.

The last Indian Village in Kentucky was located at Indian

Old Corn Fields located just ten miles east of Winchester. The area covered 3, 600 acres and was called Eskiapokthiki by the Indians. It means "Blue Place." It was known by the Iroquois as "Little Pic Town," and was called "Kentakee," which means "Meadow Land." It is believed to have existed as such from 1718 until 1754. It was also called "Caneland" by the Indians and early settlers. Simon Kenton fought for the land near Maysville, Kentucky, and he called it Caneland.

In 1745, Peter Cartier, the son of a Frenchman, and his Indian wife, lead a band of Roo Shawnees across the Ohio River and traveled south settling near Blue Lick Spring on Lulbegrub Creek located just east of Indian Fields about one mile. It was in this creek that my father taught Darrell and I to swim when we were just small lads.

In the Fall of 1752 John Finley established a trading post at Indian Fields. A band of hostile Indians attacked the post in January 1753 killing three of Finley's helpers. Finley and one comrade, John Faulkner, escaped and fled to Pennsylvania. Later he returned in 1769 with Daniel Boone to find the village in ashes.

The Shawnee had remained after Cartier's flight and was later attacked by the Iroquois. The Shawnee then abandoned the villiage in 1754. We are told that they left because the land was possessed of evil spirits.

Catahecassa, the Shawnee Chief, known as Black Hoof, claimed to have been born at Indian Old Corn Fields. He was a predecessor of Tecumseh, the chief who fought at Braddock's defeat in 1755 in the French-Indian Wars. He also was at the battle of the River Basin in 1813. During these years the Kentuckian made many raids on the Shawnee Camp across the Ohio River which was known by the Indians as Spaylaywitheepi. This marked the boundry for peace between the British and the Americans. (For information on these years read Allen Eckert's book, "Gateway To Empire," by Bantam Books.)

At that time Black Hoof saved the life of Leonard Becall, a young Clark County soldier from Kiddville. He had been captured by the Indians and facing death when Black Hoof discovered that he was from Indian Fields. Upon learning this he claimed the 17 year old as his prisoner thereby preventing his immediate death.

Several Years later the aging chief walked to Indian Fields from his home in Ohio which could have been Fort Ancient in Warren County, for a final visit. He visited Becall then residing at Kiddville, and together with other white friends toured Indian Old Fields. The old chief died around the year 1831 at his home in Ohio.

Early explorers around Indian Fields included Christopher Gist in 1751, John Finley in 1752, and Daniel Boone in 1769. Among the early settlers were the ancestors of the Palmers, Combs, Hamptons, Watts, Watkins, Allen, Brunners, Neblicks, Snowdens, Swopes, Stewarts, Curry, and many others I could name. A clan of Blacks lived in a little settlement just be-

yond the El Bethel Methodist Church to the first road turning left. The wife of Charlie Wilson, the janitor at the old Crawford Street Church, was a little girl when her parents lived on that road. Bogg Shenultz, a black man who lived on that road when he often worked for my father on the little farm. I remember him because in place of a nose there was just a round hole above his mouth. The blacks are all gone from the community. I have vivid memories of Indian Field when but a very young boy. Every home and farm was neatly kept painted. The fields were beautifully attended. Every little village was a thriving community from 1880 to 1923 when the depression hit as a prelude to 1929.

The L.& E. (Louisville Eastern) line passenger train ran from Lexington to Jackson providing transportation before the day of buses and good roads. Everything was booming after World War I, but in the 20s people began to move to the industrial areas of Ohio and Michigan, namely to Cincinnati, Hamilton, Middletown, Akron, and Detroit.

Times have changed, but the memories of the past linger as a dream, and we can feast on the moving pictures we have locked in our mind. Tomorrow is a vision of things to come. Today is the reality of what the past has made us, for today is the tomorrow we lived yesterday.

The old Goff School, the dirt roads, the unheated houses, the difficulty our parents had to just keep us alive made us strong to face life today, and let me not forget the old Methodist Church, El Bethel.

At this junction of the Kimbrell Family History I think it only fitting to include a brief background of the Rice family, that is, my grandmother Elizabeth Rice Kimbrell, who was called Beth. The Rice family were a respected, reliable, and well thought of in the community. They produced many preachers, teachers, and others of many professions.

JOHN RICE came to this country from England where he was born in the year 1760. He arrived in America in 1776 at the age of sixteen. He married a young girl named JANET COCKRELL on April 3, 1779, at the age of nineteen. They had ten children. Janet came from a prominent family of Loudon County Virginia. Her parents were John Cockrell and Anne Chilton. Anne was the daughter of Struman Chilton who hailed from an aristocratic family of Virginia. These two family names are mentioned to this day in the Rice tradition.

It is believed that John Rice first come to North Carolina and soon moved on to Virginia. This happened often in many families as in the Caudill Clan.

Following the marriage of John and Janet they moved to the western frontier which was Kentucky. Land was free at the time as a grant. The children were as follows:

JOHN JR., born in 1790, probably in Kentucky. I have no date for his death. He married Julia Ann Burns who was born October 9, 1814, and died March 5, 1874. He was twenty-four at her birth so she must have married very young.

HIRAM RICE, (no dates), became a conductor on the Wabash Railroad in Indiana. He married Betsey Parrish, who was the sister of Jackson Parrish who married Marcissia Rice, the daughter of Clark T. Rice. Hiram had a daughter who married a Neal. (The Neal family will be listed.)

WILLIAM RICE, married Mary Elizabeth Van Arsdell.

NANCY RICE, married William B. Keas, November 30, 1824.

I have no records of these families.

JANE RICE, married David White, May 17, 1829.

BETSEY RICE, married Mr. Twyman, and then a Brunner. My great grandmother was a Brunner and married a Thacker on my father's side. (See Caudill History) Many families intermarried in those days and often were related.

THOMAS RICE, married Nancy Goodrich on April 15, 1830. They had four children: John, Thomas, and Amanda who married Martin J. Pigg, May 18, 1849. Then there was Mary who married William Neal, and they had five children: John, Tom, George, John William, Alice, and Charles.

SALLY RICE, married Boas Fox, February 20, 1830. They were the grandparents of John Fox Jr., the author of the book, "Trail Of The Lonesome Pine." He lived at Big Stone Gap, Virginia. I visited his homewhile pastor at Neon, Kentucky.

CLARK.T. RICE, born September 9, 1805, died in 1871. He married Charlotte Brooks, (October 27, 1805 / January 5, 1872), on April 17, 1832. They were buried on the Ray Tuttle farm located on a hill west of Right Angle Church, Clark County. They had ten children.

MARY JANE, married Joshua Alexander.

Nancy, married Franklin Stone.

Mary Armilda, married Lewis Stone, a brother to Franklin.

James Clark, married Lucy Ann Heseltone Bush.

Narcissa, married James Parrish.

Julian, married Jerome Crandall.

John William, married Susannah Hisle, and they moved to Missouri.

Tilford Burns, married a Miss Ray and lived in Fontanella, Iowa.

Sara Belle, married Henry Forman and lived in Ford City, Iowa.

Benjamin Chilton Rice, his middle name being the maiden name of his grandmother. Everyone called him Chilt. He married Sarah Ann Tuttle. They were my great grandparents on my mother's side of the family. The only date I have is for his birth on March 17, 1824. He and Sarah had seven children of whom the baby was my grandmother, Elizabeth Francis Rice Kimbrell. The children of Chilt and Sarah were:

JOHN, who married Amanda Adams.

HYMAN, who never married. A strange thing for that day. He lived all his life in Clark County and visited among his family and friends all his life.

HANNAH ALSO REMAINED UNWED. She worked as a seamstress for a Hollywood Studio in California. I heard Aunt Maud speak of her as she often visited the family in Kentucky.

MANNIE married a Landrum. They had a daughter named Pearl and a son named Charles.

TALITHA WAS ALSO UNMARRIED. I have no facts about these.

ELIZABETH FRANCIS RICE married Andrew Jackson Kimbrell Jr. on February 21, 1878, in Clark County as she was raised at Rookerville.

Grandpa was a tall lanky man with dark hair and a mustache. He was bowlegged, but handsome. If you look at my brother Rodney, or my cousin John Kimbrell Jr., you would see the marked resemblance of "Ol Jack" as he was called. He was definitely a ladies man. An expression he often used was "Ol Jack likes nice things too." He was a hard worker and a good provider for his family. With fifteen children to feed one had to be a hard worker. He owned the blacksmith shop at Goff Corner and the gristmill. He had a few bad habits besides women. He loved to play his fiddle for the square dance, and he had an insatiable liking for whiskey. He and Beth never attended church nor were they members of any church. Grandma said before her death that she never had time to go. Well, with fifteen children and three miscarriages we can understand her circumstances. Later in life he came home drunk and in that condition he slapped grandma, and that broke the camel's back. She had taken all she could stand so she ran him out of her home. Beth was a stern woman whose word was law, and she stood by her word at this point. I can remember grandpa before he died as he would come home for a visit looking very dejected. Grandma loved her children and ruled the roost with great authority. I can see her in my mind sitting in that rocking chair by the fireplace smoking her old pipe.

The daughters outnumbered the boys so this caused the girls to be responsible for most of the work. They operated the farm, did the gardening, kept the house, and worked like men. Grandma was the voice of authority. She sat in her chair and gave the orders.

She released her daughters reluctantly for marriage. Her life with grandpa had not been so pleasant in the later years. For this reason she tried to save the girls from the same situation in their husbands. Just like a mother. Anyway they all did well in their marriages.

Grandpa was sent to the sanatorium in Lexington and when Aunt Maud heard about it she was furious. She came from Huntington, West Virginia, and secured his release. Gramps had played his fiddle for the square dances and wanted to return to the people he enjoyed being around. Anyway, they had a court proceeding to see if he should be released or sent back to Lexington. The judge had Jack on the stand and asked the question, "Who is your mother?" Quickly he replied, "Any damned fool knows who his mother is, but it takes a real smart man to know who his father is."

There are many stories to be told about Jack. He was a ladies man. He was liked by everyone who knew him. Grandma Kimbrell was a great lady. She had a business head and knew how to make and keep her money. Often she loaned money to others to put out their crops. So, things were not all bad.

CHARLIE, the oldest and favorite son, was born December 13, 1878. I attended his funeral in Winchester on December 3, 1947. He married Agnes Bendel, a ^{BENDLE} French-Canadian, on January 26, 1911. They had one daughter, Janet. K. (KERRY)

Charlie was an Army career man and spent many years in Hawaii and the Philippines. He retired and lived in Winchester for years. I often stopped there with mother when she took us kids to Kentucky in the summer. It was always a great day at the Kimbrell residence when Charlie visited his mother and family.

MAUDE, the oldest daughter, was born May 13, 1880. She died when I lived in Kokomo, Indiana, when Karen was just a week old, on April 17, 1945. It was the same month President Franklin D. Roosevelt died. We hated we could not attend the funeral as Aunt Maude was special to our family all our lives. When a small boy in Morehead, Kentucky, she took me to Huntington, W. Va., with her.

Maude was sixteen when she journeyed to Lebanon, Ohio, ^(?) by stage coach and train, to attend Holbrook College. She was a school teacher until she married Will Whitt, September 21, 1899. They had five children: Cecil, Johnny, Elizabeth Boyd, Bernice Wyant, and a girl who died very young.

She married Forrest Welford, January 1913, and he was a nut. A good looking man but lazy and good for nothing except to chase women. He liked to sit nude in the sunshine and have me stand guard to see if anyone was coming. He

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paid me to watch and then go to the sulphur spring to get water for him. O that water! It smelled like rotten eggs. To beat it all, he ate raw eggs out of the shell. He finally left Aunt Maude for another woman. It nearly broke her heart, and she never married again living with her daughter for the last twenty years of her life.

JOHN WILLIAM, was born July 7, 1881, and he died February 20, 1958. He married Sally Scott, August 5, 1905, and they had eight children. They were: Eunice, Elizabeth, Annabelle, Dorothy, Ruby, John Jr., Charles, and Otis. I visited their home in Clay City many times. Uncle John was a blacksmith and a good one. I stayed with them one whole summer in 1928. I'll never forget how hot and dry it was. Everything was dried up. The fields and crops, and even the old swimming hole. John was a good man, and I must say that Aunt Sally was a wonderful woman even though she could not read or write. Above all I remember her as a cook of all cooks. Anything she fixed was delicious. I should know as I liked good food.

ANNA BELLE, was born December 9, 1883, and she died April 25, 1955. She married Cannie Butlor of Kiddville, December 26, 1898. Pete, their son, was the only child. Cannie came from a prosperous family who left him a sizeable inheritance which included several farm. Cannie was a man who hated work. He could lie down beside it any day and go to sleep. He went through all that was left him and slid down the scale of life ending up with absolutely nothing to show for it all. He too was a black-

smith, but no farmer. I remember staying with them at Kiddville, eating at their table, venturing into their parlor to inspect the pump organ, beautiful lamps, and eloquent furniture. One event stands out in my mind and that was attending church with them. Sad to say the last years of their lives were spent in poverty. They lived in a ramshackled house off route 15 just below Indian Fields.

JAMES H., was born December 29, 1884, and he died May 7, 1955. He married Bessie Berry, September 14, 1911, and they had one daughter, Bernice. She married her first cousin, Raymond (Red) Berry, the son of Bessie's brother. This kind of marriage is unlawful today.

Uncle Jim was a large man of about six feet four. He was a blacksmith and strong as an ox. He took over the shop after his father died. They bought our farm at Indian Fields when we moved to Morehead, Kentucky, in 1922. I stayed with these dear people many times in my childhood. Even today I love to go back to the old home place where I first realized I was in this world. Therefore it has a special place in my heart.

When dad would be away mother would load the old ten gage double barrellod shot gun. One morning she forgot to uncock the gun and went to the kitchen. Darrell always got up and took the gun and pulled the triggers. On this particular morning he took it and pointed it at me. Then, luckily, he lifted it straight up and pulled the triggers. It fired like a cannon as the bullets went through the ceiling. Mom whipped me severely.

Aunt Bessie is alive at this writing at age 96. Bernice stays home to care for her. Her daughter, Joyce, married the son of Reverend James Diggins, and they live at Mason, Ohio.

ALLIE MAE, was born December 31, 1886, and she died on May 20, 1940, at the age of 53. She was said to be the prettiest girl of the bunch, but I question that as I think my dear mother was. Well, isn't that nature? Human nature of a son. Anyway, Allie married Zachariah Brack Wilder, April 22, 1916, and they had one son that died at birth. They lived on a farm on the road behind Aunt Onie. Mae and I walked over to see her when we stayed with the Powells during the summer.

ONIE, OR IONA, was born June 27, 1888, and she died on March 23, 1963. She married William Thomas Powell on March 16, 1908. Tom came from a very well-to-do family. He died of Tuberculosis after being bedridden for many years. We kids would help take care of him, and we remember his kindly way. They lived on a farm on the Old Iron Works Road which is now Route 15. There were three daughters: Jennie Lucille Allen, and they had one son. Eva married Hoot Johnson. They never had children. Then there was Anna Profitt, who lives in Hamilton, Ohio. She had two children. Onie continued working the farm when Tom died. She worked like a man. Mae and I spent many summers there and experienced her kindness. Every July mother took us kids to Onies to pick blackberries, and then she stayed there to put them up in quart jars.

SALLY CLAY, born February 22, 1890, and died December 15, 1971. Uncle John Chamber and I had her funeral. She was buried in the family cemetery at the old home place. Sally first married John Carlisle, December 23, 1911. They had one son Jack, a fine man who looked after his mother all his life. He had a rough time growing up as Sally laid the buggy whip to him often. I remember once at the old home place Sally was punishing him and he had to crawl under the kitchen table to escape the blows. Grandma owned the land their home was on, and a parcel of it was on the road going past El Bethel Church, which she gave to Sally for her home.

Her second husband was Cary Watt, who she married in 1930. They had one son named, Ruby Clay, who was called R.C. by everyone. Sally lived all her life on the old home place and many stories could be told of her. She was brash, obstinate, rude, course, but inspite of it all down inside she had many good qualities. I remember once the girls had gathered at the old home one Sunday afternoon and they dared Sally to ride a big hog which was in the yard. She immediately straddled the pig and actually rode it. She live alone in her old-fashioned house in her old-fashioned way.

ELNORA HAAS, my mother, was born February 13, 1892, and she died in Kettering Hospital July 1, 1973. She married her old school sweetheart Rodney Lee Caudill, July 8, 1911. They had five children: Nora Lee, Darrell Clay, James Herschel, Loma Mae, and Rodney Chappel, and all were born in Kentucky.

DORA BUSH, born January 18, 1894, just celebrated her 92nd birthday. She married Elmer Rash, August 17, 1917, and they had two girls: Pinky Betty and Thelma Francis. Bush was a school teacher and just loved it. She said to me not long ago, "If I had it to do over I never would have married. I would have taught school." She and Elmer scrapped all their married life. Bush hated to work in the house. She was always an outdoors person. She was a daring person. A very attractive lady. One day Uncle John was at the Kimbrell home in the yard on a Sunday afternoon, and he crossed Bush. As he walked past her she picked up a two-by-four and hit him across the back as hard as she could. He said it took him months to get over the misery she caused. We are all enchanted to her for caring for mother during her last illness. Truly, Bush has been a most delightful person. Her sense of humor and wit is something else. She and Ruth have lived together for years.

ROBERT, always called Bob, was born December 16, 1895. He was the baby boy and always treated as such by his mother. He died of cancer May 17, 1959, and Aunt Lucille cared for him for many months at her home on Red River. Bob married Madeline Boone, April 28, 1917, and they had two daughters whom we were never acquainted with at all as they lived in Covington, Kentucky. Their names: Agness and Francis. Bob was an iron worker and bridge builder. I can remember only one time ever stopping in Covington with my mother to see him.

LIDA LUCILLE, a very special person to me, was born March 24, 1899, and is still living at the age of 87. She married John R. Chambers in 1918. She met John while going to High

School at St. Helens while staying with my parents. John was raised on Frayles Creek and was attending Berea College High School. He saw Aunt Lucille and thought she was the prettist thing he had ever seen. I think it was love at first sight. John came to the depot where my father was the agent and dad put him to work doing odd jobs. One day dad asked John, "How would you like to be an agent and make fifty-seven-dollars a month?" John thought of the money and took dad up on the offer. He became an agent and taught Lucille. They both were on the railroad until their retirement. John had 37 years and Lucille 45 years on the job. Lucille taught school in Clay City and had one of Americas great nature artists in her first grade class.

John and Lucille had six children: Betty we call Babs, married Woodrow Arthur; John R. Jr., married Leona Dickerson; Thelma Ruth, married Buford Horton; Callie, married L.C. Moore the first time, and then Robert Gibson; Joseph married Kathleen Horton, Buf's sister; Grace, married Gene McLamore. There are grand children and great grandchildren, and on it goes. Both John and Lucille are living on Red River to this day in 1986. These dear and wonderful people are special family and have been all my life. John helped my mother care for me when I was born at St. Helens in 1916. I love them and have loved them through the years.

ELIZABETH, named for her mother, was born August 24, 1901, and died June 3, 1903, age one year and ten months old. Aunt Lucille said that she went to bed one night feeling fine,

and she awakened during the night crying, and by morning she died of spinal meningitis. She was a darling baby and was loved by the family.

THELMA RUBY and VELMA RUTH were twin sisters, and the last of the children born to the Kimbrell family. Ruby was born first on March 19, 1904. I attended her funeral in Winchester where she was buried on May 15, 1968. She had been a heavy smoker all her life. She married Thorton Creech, a cousin of John Chambers, and they lived at the old Kimbrell home for years. Thorton had been an agent on the railroad for some 20 years, and then opened the garage at Goff Corner where grandpa had his blacksmith shop. The date of their marriage was January 10, 1921. They had two children: Marie and Thorton Jr., and Marie lives near the old home place, but Thorton is dead. He lived across the street from Aunt Jenny, and often visited her. I was in to see him with Uncle John during his long illness.

VELMA RUTH, was born March 19, 1904, just seconds after Ruby, and she is still living. She and Bush live together in Winchester. Ruth married Vernon Edwards, March 22, 1922, and they spent their wedding night at our home in Indian Fields. They had a daughter, Thelma Pearl, of Winchester.

Vernon Edwards was a happy-go-lucky fellow who spent most of his time in bed. He had worked as a fireman on the L & N railroad and got fired when a boiler blew up in an engine.

Ruth was always a frail person, but she is living with Bush in Winchester today. She reminds me so much of my mother.

I remember very well all those dear precious people of my mother's family. Having known them all makes me more appreciative for my heritage. Finding my roots on both sides of my family has made me more aware of the fact that we come of a strong people whose background has added much to our present day circumstance.

I remember grandma very well. I can see her giving the orders around the house. I asked her one day why she smoked that old corn cob pipe after each meal, and she said it kept her from spitting up her food. After she ran old Jack off from home he carried on in a care-free spirit and rolled with the punches. That old home place stands out in my mind most vividly. The swing under the old Oak tree. The fruit orchard. The well kept yard and house. And all that surrounds those days. I'll never forget the time grandpa took me and Darrell upstairs and let us smoke his old pipe.

O well, so much for memories. Time marches on and waits for no one. I could write many things about the past, but at this juncture I am interested in the family history.

I have not listed Elnora Haas Kimbrell Caudill and Rodney Caudill's children and their family. This I did in the Caudill history. I only hope and trust that our children will take to heart the significance of their family tree and read this story often and pass it on to their children with an updated version. Go on with the story and then pass it on.

KIMBRELL - EVERMAN

Michael Everman came from Germany to America. He fought in the Rev. War and then came to Kentucky with 7 sons and 7 daughters.

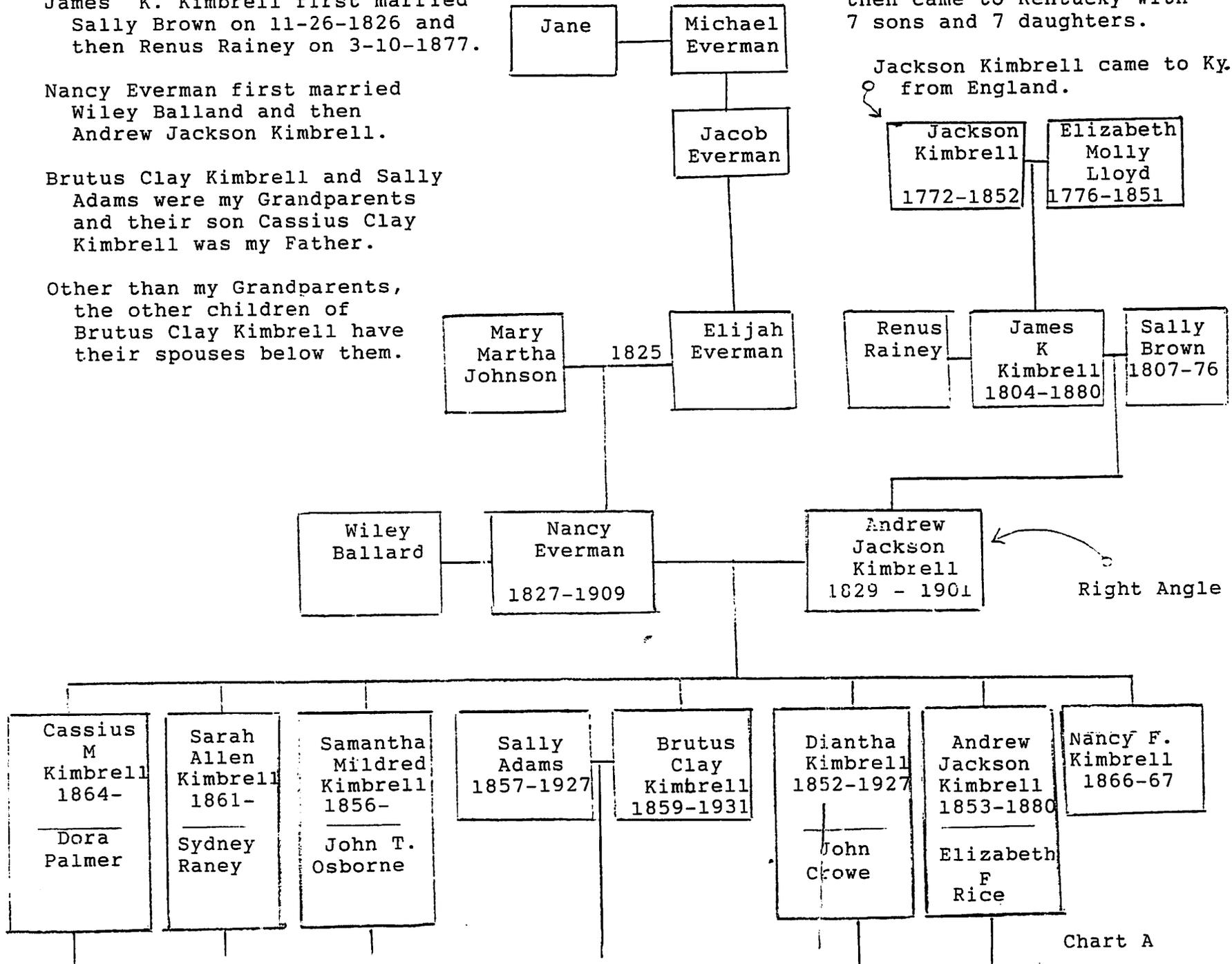
Jackson Kimbrell came to Ky. from England.

James K. Kimbrell first married Sally Brown on 11-26-1826 and then Renus Rainey on 3-10-1877.

Nancy Everman first married Wiley Ballard and then Andrew Jackson Kimbrell.

Brutus Clay Kimbrell and Sally Adams were my Grandparents and their son Cassius Clay Kimbrell was my Father.

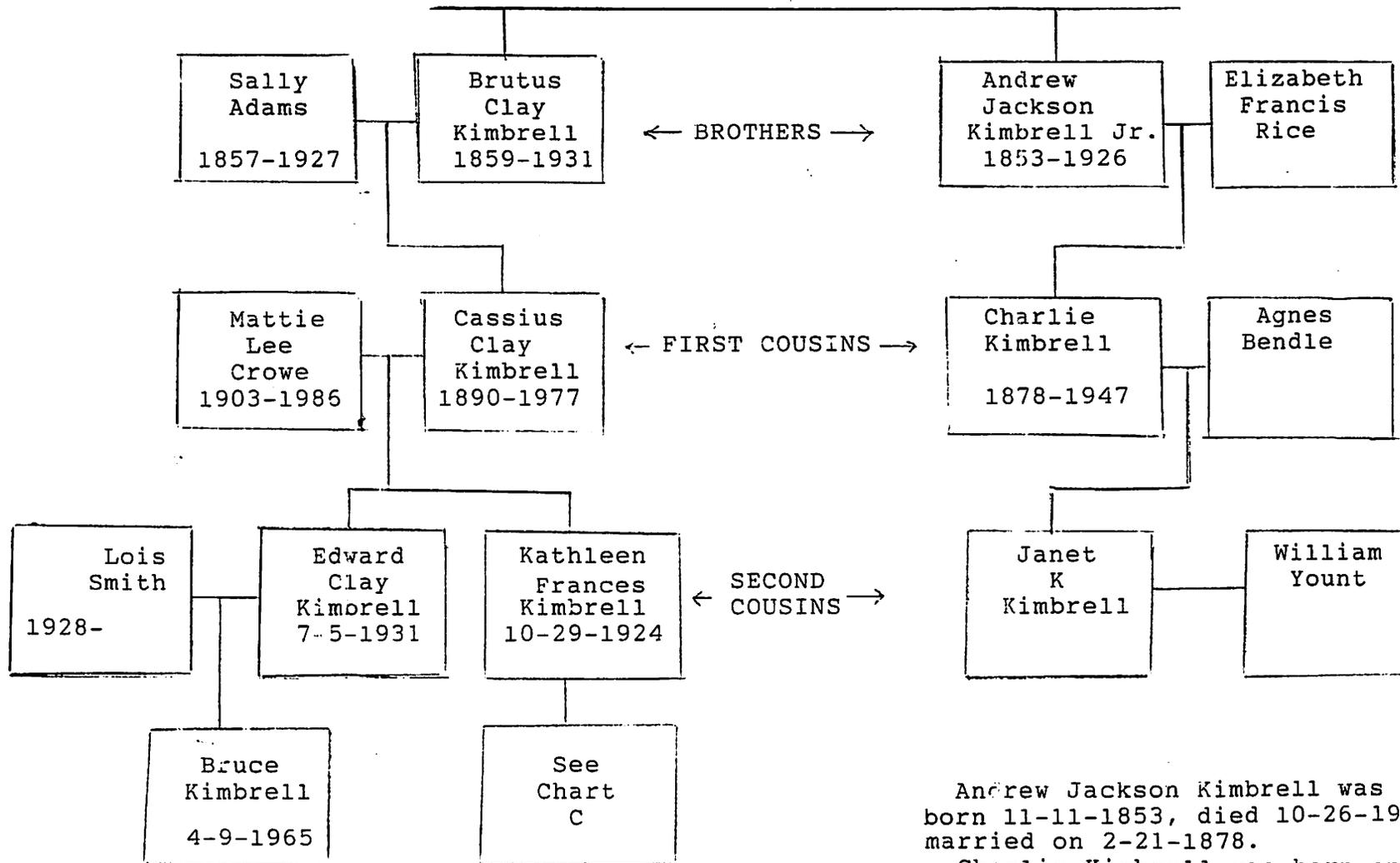
Other than my Grandparents, the other children of Brutus Clay Kimbrell have their spouses below them.



See Chart E

Chart A

KIMBRELL



Andrew Jackson Kimbrell was born 11-11-1853, died 10-26-1926 and married on 2-21-1878.

Charlie Kimbrell was born on 12-13 1878, died on 12-3-1947, and was married on 1-26-1911.

ALL ORIGINALLY FROM CLARK COUNTY KENTUCKY

See Chart E

KATHLEEN & JANET KIMBRELL ARE SECOND COUSINS, ONCE REMOVED.

Chart D

17th May 1976

Dear Elizabeth,

At times it seems I get very little accomplished, eventually tho I get agound to the things uppermost in the "back" of my mind!!!!.....

Ages ago Ruth told me you were interested in the history of the Kimbrell Family as collected by Virgil (Kimbrell). Tho we exchanged little pleasantries when we would meet, I am truly sorry I somehow never got around to seeing his collection or talking with him about it.

Following his death his papers wnet to his family and this is their address and telephne number as given to me:

J. L. Kimbrell
1916 Main Street
Ashland, Ky 41101 Ph. 324-4034

If you should arrange a meeting and procure a copy I would desire one...and, can make several others. Since I do not have a ~~family~~ but love history...we ARE ~~the~~ descendant of the builders of our state and nation....any ay you want to describe it!

I had copies of a photo portraait of our grand-
parents made a few years ago and gave them to Ruth, Bush, and
Lucille. Our Grandparents were very handsome
Cassius Clay Kimbrell, now 86 years, is the one who remembers.
A few years ago we "marked" the graves ~~of~~ our great-grand
parents at Right Angle. We must revisit this spot soon the property
changed ~~hats~~ a few years ago...and I wonder...How sad someone
in each generation must express a desire to know and keep the
past.

Trust this has been a good year for you.

Every good wish

Most sincerely,

Janet

Mrs. William R. Yount
865 East High Street
Lexington, Kentucky, 40502

Mailed Mrs JH Boyd
1360 28th St
Huntington W. Va.
25705

Dear Elizabeth and Jesse,

I send Congratulations
and love on your ~~fiftieth~~
fifty years together — I
can recall when you, Bernice
and John came to the
house on Lexington Road —
I was a child, you could
not have been much more —
to every good wish and
looking forward to your
diamond ~~50th~~ Jubilee
Most Sincerely

Janet.

Mar. 21, '90

Janet -

Thanks a million for the history of Rice - Kira Bell Clan. Very interesting but a lot could have been left out. May be the "truths" but they could have been left "UNWRITTEN" - But his history on Caudillo made all into the Cream of the Crop - We all have our faults but we don't like to air our family laundry to all -

Sam has tomorrow to take his last ^{20th} Cobalt treatment and doesn't go back to Dr. til April 24th if all is well til then

- 2 -

Lu and Ruby took turns taking us to U.K. Med. While Lu was home then Ruby has taken us since Lu returned to Calif - Quite an ordeal for Ruby for she drives school bus so she would drive her morning route then come take us to Lexington then on to her afternoon route - and make runs for us to grocery & take me to Dr., Druggist, etc. - She really is a Jewel -

Weatherman says a little warmer tomorrow. The snow was beautiful. Believe we had more than Lexington did. So good we didn't get any more - What with the

(5)
daily trips to + fro -

I found several mistakes
in Kintrell history - no big
deal, I don't guess. Allie Gray's
husband was Braxton Dixon Wiley.
My mother died on May 15, 1969 not
buried on May 15 - and I might
now that's all I can remember -
I read it completely but I'll
have to go over again; but
right now my mind is wool
gathering. I'm tired so maybe
next week we can half way
get regrouped and things will
kinda get back to normal - things
will never be the same but
we'll just have to make the
most of the situation - just
have to bear it -

Well, Methinks I'm rambling
too much so I'll hush and
hope you can make heads & tails
of this, if there is such —

Love,
Maree

SUGAR CURE

HAM - 18-20 - 22 lb

PLACE HAM ON CLOTH TO BE HUNG IN
(PART OF SHEET)

1 TABSP RED PEPPER } 2 CUPS BROWN SUGAR
2 TABSP BLACK PEPPER } 2 CUPS BRINE SALT (COARSE SALT)

MIX WELL — RUB IN GOOD 'TIL SWEATS
— WHAT IS LEFT PILE UP ON TOP — RUB GOOD
AROUND BONE — POKE IN HOCK END —

WRAP + TIE GOOD IN CLOTH — LET LAY 3 DAYS
PLACE IN CLOTH SACK & HANG IN AIRY PLACE

— PUT NEWS PAPERS IN BOTTOM OF SACK —
HANG HOCK END DOWN —

believe this to be
the old Berryman
recipe

From Jackson and Francis Berryman

BOOKS

- 1 (2 VOL.) COLLIN HISTORY OF KY NO. 1666
- 3 GODEY'S LADIES BOOK, OCTOBER 1864, NOV 1864 + JANUARY 1865
- 1 COUNTRY ESTATES of the Blue Grass (KNIGHT-GREEN) 1904
- 1 BLUEGRASS HOUSES & THEIR TRADITIONS - ELIZABETH M SIMPSON 1919
- 1 THE AMERICAN WEST - LUCIUS BEEBE & CHARLES CLEGG 1955 (1ST EDIT.)
- 1 FIRST EDITION ¹⁹⁶⁸ SUBSCRIBERS COPY NO 403 PLEASANT HILL & ITS SHAK
- 1 PLEASANT HILL IN THE CIVIL WAR - THOS. CLARK 1972] THOMAS D CLARK - 566A

JAMES LANE ALLEN: —