



**Those who don't remember their ancestors don't deserve to be remembered!**

**Merry Christmas 2011**

**Happy Birthday Jesus!**

**Happy New Year 2012**



*Trish & Our Christmas Tree*

### *From The Editor*

The year was very eventful with the publication of two books: *Kaspar Scheuber Descendents of St Niklaus Von Flue* on my wife's Swiss family and the *Peele Chronicles* on our family.

Trish and I attended our annual military reunion in September in Utica, NY for those who served at RAF Chicksands in England in the 1950-60s.

Someone asked to see our small Christmas Tree again -- it comes with a bonus this year, a picture of Trish.

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The Senior Citizen Birthdays for this quarter is lacking a personality. If you have a Peele-related senior citizen above 80 years of age regardless of the surname spelling, please send their name, picture, date of birth, address, and how they are related to our Peele family.

Thanks to **R.B. Peele** for his submission of an interesting family letter and to **Rose Marie Etheridge** who wrote the *Feature Article*, a very touching biography of **Mildred Kathryn Peele**. These stories just prove once more how marvelous the Peele family has always been and will always be!

I want to personally thank everyone who has ordered the *Peele Chronicles*, I am sold out!! Are there enough orders for a second printing? About 200 have been mailed to those who purchased them, many were delivered in time for Christmas. Wrapping the books was a Christmas blessing.

God bless you, everyone of you, come on 2012, we are ready!

**Go Vote!**



*R.B. Peele*

# *Notes from Cousins*

**R. B. Peelle, Jr.** (born 1945) sent me a copy of the letter below, typed on an old typewriter. The letter itself reveals several things about his side of the family and our Peelle family in general.

The letter was written about 1888-89 by RB's great great grandfather Henry Edmund Peelle (1816-1895), who was the second child of ten children born to James Peelle (1784-1863) and his wife Ruth Hare (1792-1863). Edmund married Mary Margaret Morris [1825-1899] from Pasquotank County, NC. The letter was written by Edmund to their youngest child, Mary Olive Peelle (1868-1937) who was 20-21 and was in Philadelphia, PA at the time the letter was written. She had obviously been enquiring about her family background and this was her father's reply. I have inserted some items in square brackets "[ ]".



about 1888-89

My very dear daughter:

I will try to give some names of relatives. As near as I remember, three Peelle brothers came from England, in the early settlement of Virginia, and when the Friends [Quakers] were driven from there, they went to North Carolina. My great grandfather John Peelle [1729-1804] settled in the Richsquare neighborhood of Friends [Northampton County, NC], and lived and died at the place that cousin Will Peelle (the old bachelor) now lives. Then my grandfather, Edmund Peelle [1757-1819], lived at the same place. Uncle Thomas Peelle lived there and died there, and cousin Will who now lives there is his son.

All of grand-father's sons and their children lived at Richsquare until 1838 when I came to Indiana. Since then, brother William Peelle, of Carmel, Ind. and brother John Hare Peelle, of Longlane, Dallas, Co., Mo., came. Also brother Thomas C. Peelle came and remained in Indiana until the war was over, then returned with his little sons, his wife having died while he was in Indiana. He now lives on the farm where I was reared, and where my father James and mother Ruth, died. He married the second time, Mary Ann Peelle, and has four children. **Thee** may not understand his marrying a Peelle, but she is the daughter of John Peelle, fathers first cousin, and her mother was father's niece, so thee will discover the blood relationship.

Much more might be said of the relatives on the Peelle side, as to other uncles and aunts, etc.

Many years ago father went to Philadelphia with a number of colored people, so they might enjoy freedom from slavery, in the days of William Evans, Hugh Balderson and others, and I suppose both the whites and blacks of that day are numbered with the dead.

My mother was a Hare of Somerton Meeting, Virginia, in Nansemond county. Many of our relatives are in Virginia and are members of the Baltimore yearly meeting. One of my second cousins is married to a lady of Westchester near Westtown school, and he is engaged in the grocery business. He is a son of W. H. Hare, a nephew of mother's. There are quite a few of the Hare family in Virginia.

Cousin John H. Peelle married a Virginia lady and belongs to the Somerton meeting, living on the farm that my grandfather Hare owned, and lived and died on. He is the son of uncle Jesse Peelle.

So if **thee** meets a Hare or a Peelle in Philadelphia **thee** may suppose that some relationship exists.

I intended to have examined the old records while in North Carolina to learn more about our ancestors, but failed to find the books as those from Virginia had been taken to Baltimore, which I did not know until we arrived in Somerton.

I hope this may be of some use to thee in forming acquaintances while in Philadelphia.

**Thy affectionate father,**  
**Henry E Peelle [1816-1895]**

This is an interesting letter. First, there is that age old story about three brothers which is definitely a myth within our family but which is repeated in many families. Then the observation that by the use of the word "thee" and "thy", Henry Edmund Peelle was still a Quaker, more commonly called "Friends".

Most interesting to me is that he reaffirmed that the family had previously been Quakers by his mention that the Quakers being driven from Virginia. That fits directly into the chapter in the *Peelle Chronicles* that I titled *The Trauma of The Quakers*. In that chapter, I highlighted the persecution of our Peelle ancestors. History proves that our Robert Peelle was driven from his early settlement in Virginia to a safer residence a little more west in Virginia near Bennett's Creek. It just so happens that the Somerton Meeting House mentioned in the letter is just a little south west in this same area. History also shows that Quakers in North Carolina were taxed at up to 80 percent of the value of their land, extremely high rates, forcing them to sale and move southward and westward.

As a side note, when Thomas Clarkson Peelle (1836-1929) married Mary Ann Peelle (1845-1923), he married his first cousin once removed.

Henry Edmund Peelle was the 8th generation from Lawrence, his family is shown below:

**Henry Edmund<sup>8</sup> Peelle** (James<sup>7</sup>, Edmund<sup>6</sup>, John Jellary<sup>5</sup>, Robert<sup>4</sup>, Robert<sup>3</sup>, Robert<sup>2</sup>, Lawrence<sup>1</sup>) was born 01 Sep 1816 in Northampton Co., NC, and died 03 Oct 1895, he is buried in the Earlham Quaker Cemetery, Richmond, Wayne Co., Indiana with his wife. He married **Mary Margaret Morris** 03 Jun 1842 in Milford MM, Milton, Wayne Co., Indiana, daughter of Caleb Morris and Margaret Morris. She was born 24 Jan 1825 in Pasquotank Co., NC, and died 14 Mar 1899.

Children of Henry Peelle and Mary Morris are:

1. **Caleb Morris Peelle** was born 12 Jun 1843 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died 11 Oct 1911 in Brooklyn, NY. He married Maria Williams "Mary" Smith 26 Dec 1865 in Residence of James Smith, Wayne Co., Indiana<sup>7</sup>; born 07 Oct 1842 in Balby, England; died 03 Dec 1928 in Boonton, NJ. Caleb and his wife Mary Smith were Quakers, member of the New York Monthly Meeting where he was received on a certificate of transfer from the Farmington Monthly Meeting.
2. **James Peelle** was born 21 Apr 1845 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died 24 Dec 1905 in Mulberry, Indiana. He married Adeline "Addie" Cammack 31 Dec 1867 in Cambridge

City, Indiana; born 22 Dec 1843 in Indiana; died 29 Apr 1908 in Milton, Wayne Co., Indiana. James was a Quaker and a Minister.

3. **Elizabeth Dix Peelle** was born 19 Feb 1847 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died 20 Mar 1891 in Oakland, CA. She married Albert White Fletcher 09 Sep 1868 in Milford Meeting House, Milton, Indiana; born 02 Jan 1842 in Richmond, Indiana; died 31 Oct 1926 in Willits, California.
4. **Edward Peelle** was born 16 Mar 1849 in Cambridge City, Indiana and died 12 Feb 1933 in Willits, California. He never married.
5. **Isabella Peelle** was born 06 Nov 1850 in Cambridge City, Indiana and died 20 Jan 1940 in Indianapolis, Indiana. She married Seth Smith Griffith 06 Jun 1883 in Gurdon, AK; born 21 Nov 1844; died 05 Apr 1926 in Indianapolis, Indiana.
6. **Stephen Peelle** was born 24 Aug 1852 in Cambridge City, Wayne Co., Indiana; died 17 Nov 1916 in Wabash, Wabash Co., Indiana. He married Lydia Emaline "Emma" Denney 26 Oct 1876 in Hamilton Co., Indiana; born 22 Jan 1857 in Indiana.
7. **John Peelle** was born 07 Nov 1854 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died 06 Apr 1927 in Rock Stream, NY. He married Anna Maria Child White 17 Apr 1881 in Jonesboro, Indiana; born 21 Nov 1857 in Madura, India; died 22 Aug 1944 in Rock Stream, NY. Reverend John Peelle founded the Rock Stream Presbyterian Church. He was also a machinist and owned a dairy farm and cherry orchards. His original homestead was uninhabited in 1997, owned by the bank after the Peelle farm went bankrupt from a cow disease. Today it is a Bed & Breakfast named the Anna Rose. He and his wife are buried in the Rock Stream Cemetery, Rock Stream, New York.
8. **Charles F. Peelle** was born 28 Oct 1856 in Cambridge City, Wayne Co., Indiana; died 09 Dec 1901. He married Josephine Ella Ullrick 10 Nov 1880 in Wayne Co., Indiana; born 18 Apr 1860; died 22 Jan 1943. Both are buried in Earlham Quaker Cemetery, Richmond, Wayne Co., Indiana.
9. **Margaret M. Peelle** was born 03 Dec 1858 in Cambridge City, Indiana and died 1934. She never married.
10. **Deborah Peelle** was born 22 Nov 1860 in Cambridge City, Indiana and died 23 Apr 1932 in Willits, California. She never married.
11. **Henry Peelle** was born 07 Oct 1862 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died 13 Jan 1943 in Brooklyn, New York. He married (1) Ella Sophia Skelton 1898; born 14 Nov 1862; died 04 May 1922 in Brooklyn, New York. He married (2) Mary Green Webb 06 Jun 1923; born about 1862.
12. **Walter Carpenter Peelle** was born 07 Oct 1864 in Cambridge City, Indiana; died as a young boy on 06 Jun 1866 in Cambridge City, Indiana.

- 13 **Mary Olive Peele** was born 19 Jul 1868 in Cambridge City; died 16 Jun 1937 in a car accident in Sarnia, Canada. She married Albert White Fletcher 07 May 1910; born 02 Jan 1842 in Richmond, Indiana; died 31 Oct 1926 in Willits, California.

## *Feature Article*

The Feature Article was submitted by Rose Marie Etheridge of Wilson County, NC. Rose Marie and her family were close friends and neighbors of one of our Peele cousins, Mildred Peele Parker. Her article highlights Mildred's remarkable and very touching life story, a woman who did not allow challenges to become obstacles.

### **Mildred Kathryn Peele Parker, as I Remember Her**

Born: January 15, 1919, Wilson County, NC

Died: June 16, 1983, Wilson, NC

**By Rose Marie Etheridge**

November 2011



*Mildred Kathryn Peele*

Mildred Peele Parker was born on January 15, 1919 on a farm in Gardner's Township, about 5 miles east of Wilson, NC. She was the only child of Algier Clayton Peele (1888-1956) and Nancy Elizabeth "Nannie" Owens (1880-1959). The Peeles owned quite a bit of farmland on which they raised tobacco, cotton, corn, and soybean. By the time I knew Mildred and her parents, Mr. Peele had retired and had turned the management of the farmland over to Mildred's husband, Rupert Parker.

Mildred, Rupert, and her parents lived together in the Peele home place about a half-mile from my home where I was born and grew up.

I don't remember when I met Mildred. It seemed that I always knew her. After she died in 1983, I found a picture, among many, that she had of me in a Dutch girl outfit that my mother made for me when I was 3 years old. I'm quite certain my parents must have taken me to visit Mildred and Rupert from the time I was an infant.

On the one hand, it seems odd that I should be the one to chronicle Mildred's life. After all, I wasn't kin to her. However, this isn't the first time that I've been asked to describe Mildred. A newspaper reporter called me once in the early 1980s, years after I had moved to Chapel Hill, NC, and asked me to describe to him what I knew of her. When he explained that he was doing a series of articles on Wilson County's exceptional citizens, I knew exactly why he had called. Mildred was truly exceptional.

I was closer to Mildred than I was to anyone else in my family except for my parents and 3 older brothers. In fact, I probably knew Mildred better than anyone outside of her immediate family. Mildred and Rupert had no children and were happy to act as surrogate parents to me as long as they lived. There's not a formal word for this relationship I had with them. The closest I've

been able to come to describing my ties to them is that I viewed them as my “family of choice” since biological kinship wasn’t an option. I always thought of Mildred as my “other mother.” My parents were in their 40s when I was born in 1948. At that time, my oldest brother was nearly 24 years old and I had two other brothers, also much older than I was. The year I was born, my father developed severe rheumatoid arthritis. He and Mildred shared this chronic illness.

After graduating from Atlantic Christian College in Wilson, NC in 1940 with a Bachelor of Arts degree, Mildred taught elementary school students at the Rock Ridge Public School in Wilson County, NC. Mildred married Rupert Hines Parker, son of Elmer Blaney Parker and Mae Treavlyn Hines of Pitt County, NC on June 21, 1942 in Wilson County, NC. I don’t know the exact date, but within a year of her marriage, Mildred was stricken with rheumatic fever and developed crippling rheumatoid arthritis the same year, about 1943.

Mildred’s parents chose to have her treated at Duke Hospital in Durham, NC. There they were told that Mildred must remain active if she was to regain her mobility. Mr. and Mrs. Peele’s world revolved around Mildred, their beautiful only child and apple of their eye, and they spared no expense to see that she got the best treatment possible. After the three of them (Mildred and her parents) conferred with the Duke medical staff, Mr. and Mrs. Peele told Mildred’s doctors that she must be spared the pain and suffering that movement would cause. That decision must have been an agonizing one, because the only option remaining for Mildred, given this decision, was for her to remain bedridden for the remainder of her life. There she was, recently married and having completed barely two years of teaching when she faced a grim future filled with pain and disability.

At that point, Mildred’s knee joints had stiffened and were locked into a sitting position. She was able to sit in a chair but was unable to walk or to stretch out her legs in bed at night. Word among the neighbors and the Peeles’ close circle of friends was that Duke physicians had two orderlies sit on her knees to straighten her legs. She reportedly passed out from the pain. From that point, she was settled into a hospital bed at home with a frame built over it from her waist down on which her bedcover rested. Otherwise, it would have been intolerably painful for the covers to touch her. She wore cheery gowns sometimes with matching bed jackets. At night, a small soft flannel blanket or one of many beautiful hand-knitted coverlets made by family members and friends covered her upper body while she slept. Mildred left that bed only once in the remaining 40 years of her life, until her trip to the hospital before she died.

**Early Memories.** I visited Mildred and Rupert regularly as a child before I started school. Mildred lay in her hospital bed by the window with her head elevated during the day. She could move her head and arms, but her fingers were drawn together, forming a loose fist that prevented her from holding anything heavier than a piece of paper between her fingers. Nevertheless, she had Rupert bring out her teaching materials and she taught me first the alphabet, then the states and capitals and U.S. presidents, all before I entered school.

Mildred’s days had an orderly routine about them. She had two full-time household staff - Mary, her cook and loyal caretaker who lived next door and remained with her as long as Mildred lived, and Mrs. Godwin and when she retired, Mrs. Pitt, who provided live-in 24-hour personal care as well as housekeeping and cooking duties. By the time I knew Mildred, her mother had become bedridden with early-onset dementia and required 24-hour care. Each day, Mildred planned her

two caretakers' activities which included housekeeping, preparing meals, caring for Mrs. Peele, tending the garden in the summer and caring for her 2 dogs, Pat and Skippy as well as the chickens.

Mildred supervised meal preparations, often asking to see that the chicken was battered properly before frying, and checking mid-way during the frying to see that it was cooking to her satisfaction. Although she was bedridden, Mildred did her grocery shopping after scouring the newspaper for the best prices (Rupert, her father or one of the household staff would turn the pages for her). Her hands were so crippled with arthritis that she couldn't hold eating utensils and had to be fed with a spoon and fork. Her telephone receiver was equipped with a curved cradle that allowed it to rest on her shoulder so that she could talk. Her caretaker or someone else would dial the numbers and she would call different stores to compare prices. The general store a couple of miles down the road from her would often gather the items that she ordered by phone and drop them by the house.

Mildred's house was spotless. Each week, she had one of the housekeeping staff empty the closets and dust and clean them from top to bottom. She reasoned that people are happier when they have a task to do so she rarely allowed the housekeeping staff to have too much free time until their day off every other Friday. She took a nap after the noon meal every day. During this time, her blinds were drawn while she rested, but she knew who among her neighbors had passed the house during that time by the sound of the car engines. She enjoyed reading the newspaper in the afternoon, watching her "stories" on television and listening to her favorite music on tape. Friends, neighbors and relatives would often visit in the afternoon or on weekends, and would call just to talk. She regularly sent greeting cards and remembered special friends and family with gifts on their birthday and holidays.

**Fridays After School.** Every other Friday afternoon, I would get off the school bus at Mildred and Rupert's house. Sometimes I'd spend the night with them before going home the next day. Other times, I'd stay for supper and then my folks would come and get me and take me home before bedtime. Mildred would tell their dogs, Pat, the English bulldog and Skippy, her Chihuahua, "Marie's coming. Go and meet her at the bus." Just as they were told, they'd be waiting there when the bus stopped to let me off at the end of the driveway and would jump all over me in excitement. The bus passed Mildred and Rupert's every day, Monday through Friday. I never saw Pat and Skippy waiting at the end of the driveway any day, except those Fridays when Mildred told them I was coming.

**Mildred's Memory for Detail.** Nancy, my classmate, friend and neighbor went with me to visit Mildred one day when we were in grade school. Mildred told us she was having a busy day and had just fed the chickens. Nancy, not understanding that Mildred was as much a part of the flow of activity in and around the household as if she were ambulatory, was stunned at her comment and didn't know what to say.

Once I was visiting Mildred when Rupert was out running an errand. A neighbor called and asked if he could borrow one of Rupert's tools. Mildred was pleased to lend it to him and told him he could come over right away and get the tool. She described to him exactly where he could find it in the shed even though she had never been inside. She would sometimes send me up to her attic to retrieve particular items. She'd tell me exactly where to find them, which I did with no trouble, although she had never been in her attic. She was never mistaken about these

details. The attic was always as clean as the rest of the house, spotless with no dust or cobwebs that one would expect to see in an attic.

Mildred was very interested in people's lives and kept up with the latest trends and fashions. Many women friends (me included) would bring their new clothes purchases by to show Mildred what they had bought, and she was always delighted to see them. This was one of many ways she kept connected to the mainstream of life.

**Their New Home.** A particularly exciting time for Mildred and Rupert was when they built their new home across the road from the Peele home place in the early 1960s. They planned every detail of their modest brick house and Rupert supervised the construction. Mildred's cousin, Henry Skinner, owned a funeral home in Wilson, NC and planned how Mildred would be transported to the new home when they were ready to move in. This would be the only time that Mildred would leave the home place (and her bed) since she became ill. She was moved onto a stretcher and into Henry's waiting hearse, which drove her across the road to the new house. Before she was moved to her bed, she asked to be taken to every room in her new home. During the process she apparently memorized every detail, because she never had to ask where anything in the house was located after that.

**Rupert's Death.** Mildred and Rupert were as close as any married couple could ever be. He was devoted to her, and his care, attention and patience knew no bounds. He was a good businessman and skillfully managed the two farms they owned as well as their personal finances. Being concerned about what would happen to Mildred if he died before she did, he arranged for my oldest brother Selby to be the executor of his estate. Rupert schooled him well on Mildred's care and gentle ways to manage her strong-willed temperament.

Rupert's planning paid off. The sad day of his death came on May 22, 1974 after a painful battle of several months with lung cancer. Mildred planned his funeral and asked that I place a rose on his casket at the graveside. The service was taped so that she could hear it. Relatives, friends and neighbors all wondered what would become of Mildred without Rupert. Although her life would never be the same, and certainly was never as happy, it continued as before. Mildred proved to be as capable a manager of her affairs as Rupert. As long as she lived, my brother handled her financial matters and related issues, but always at her request and often with her close guidance and oversight.

**Mildred's Life After Rupert's Death.** Although with a heavy heart and low enthusiasm, Mildred did her usual Christmas preparations and home decorating the year Rupert died. By the beginning of the New Year (1975), she seemed to have made peace with the fact that she would be leading in those matters that previously she and Rupert together led. My brother, Selby, checked in with her regularly and reassured her that she was firmly supported in all of her day-to-day affairs. On the rare occasions when unscrupulous people thought they could take advantage of her, she deployed Selby to help deal with the situation. In short order after Rupert's death, it was clear that Mildred was not to be trifled with.

My father had died by the time that I married in 1976. Mildred wanted very much to be a part of my wedding celebration. She helped me plan my wedding and work through tensions with my mother and future in-laws. She hosted my wedding breakfast in Durham, NC for a gathering of 60 members of the wedding party and guests. How did she do that, you ask? She enlisted her



cousin and his wife as her representatives to perform host duties. It was a beautiful and elegant affair of which she, my family and soon-to-be in-laws were immensely proud. We taped the wedding ceremony and announced at the wedding that it was being taped for her later listening.

Perhaps Mildred's greatest fear was that she might someday have to be hospitalized. Her belief was that care provided by strangers, no matter how skilled or highly trained, would never be as good as the care she received at home. As strange as it seems, her health was nearly always quite good, except of course for the pain associated with her rheumatism. Because she never complained, it rarely occurred to me that she was in any way different from anyone else. Her health care was excellent, provided by a local physician who came to her home as needed, although she was rarely sick. Likewise, a favored pediatric dentist gently and patiently attended to Mildred's dental care needs at her bedside. For forty-some years, all went well, until the fall of 1982 when her health began to decline.

About this time, Mildred knew that she was not well and that her condition was potentially quite serious. She changed her shopping habits, instructing her housekeepers and my brother to be sure to buy only the amount that would last for two weeks. Always frugal, Mildred didn't want to die and leave behind excess food and supplies to go to waste.

**Hospital Stay.** The day came several months later in the spring of 1983 when Mildred's health deteriorated to the point that her condition was life threatening. An ambulance carried her to the emergency room and she was admitted. Her breathing became so difficult that doctors had to perform an emergency tracheotomy to allow her to breathe through a tube. This was very difficult for her, because she was otherwise mentally alert and wanted to communicate her wishes about her medical care. Unable to speak, she was at the mercy of what doctors and nurses chose to do on her behalf.

The doctors were in awe of her physical condition when they learned from my brother that she had only left her bed once in 40 years. In that time, she had developed no serious health problems and never had a bed sore. My brother closely guarded her as doctors planned her course of treatment. When doctors sent staff to move her downstairs to be weighed, my brother put a stop to it. He knew by the way she vigorously shook her head at him and frowned at the staff that she was opposed to being transported from her room for a non-essential medical procedure.

Although Rupert had arranged for my brother to have Mildred's health care power of attorney, a few of her distant cousins together challenged the legitimacy of the document. At their request, the hospital attorney intervened, insisting that my brother had no authority to make health care decisions for Mildred without her verbal approval. Since she couldn't speak because of the tracheotomy, and couldn't sign a document because she was unable to hold a pen, the hospital had no way to legally confirm her wish to have my brother make decisions about her health care. Further, the attorney doubted that Mildred was mentally capable of granting consent.

After much deliberation, the attorney met privately with Mildred and one of the nursing staff. Based on Mildred's spirited non-verbal communication to them, they determined that she could spell out words by blinking her eyes to represent the letters of the alphabet. Using this method, a psychiatrist came to her bedside and administered a competency test. When he finished, he came outside where my brother and the hospital attorney were waiting. Shaking his head, he declared

that not only was she sane, but, he said, “she knows more about world events and U.S. history than I do.”

Everything changed for Mildred from that time forward. She only lived another few weeks, but in that time, she further secured her health care power of attorney, leaving no question that she entrusted her health care decisions to my brother. As a result, her medical treatment became much less intrusive and disruptive. She also made a few changes to her will, bringing to a close some decisions that she had not settled on until then. Only when her time came, did she finally relinquish control. She passed away quietly and comfortably, most surely satisfied that she had completed all of her unfinished business, after having lived a satisfying and admirable life on her own terms.

## *Family Obituaries*

The obituaries used are random obituaries that I find or someone sends me. If you have one, please send it. Most are **OUR** distant cousins.



*Austin Peele*

Shuler Austin Peele, 73, of Lake City died Sunday, November 20, 2011 at the Haven Hospice Suwannee Valley Care Center. A native of Orlando, FL, Mr. Peele was the son of the late Dr. Shuler and Christine Austin Peele. He graduated from Hillsborough High School in 1956, Wofford College in Spartanburg, SC in 1960, and University of Florida Law School in 1963. Upon moving to Lake City, he joined the law firm of Jopling & Darby which later became Darby & Peele where he practiced until 2011. He was active in the Columbia County community, the Rotary Club, the Lake City Bar, the Third Circuit Bar, and the Florida Bar.

Mr. Peele was a former member of the Board of Governors of The Florida Bar and a current member of the Board of Trustees of the University of Florida College of Law. He was a member of First United Methodist Church in Lake City. Mr. Peele is survived by his wife of 52 years, Fredda Thompson Peele of Lake City; three daughters, Julia Marguerite "Peggy" Peele of Atlanta, GA, Laura Peele Youmans and husband George Youmans, Jr. of Macon, GA, and Mary Katherine Peele of Atlanta, GA; one grandson, Gus Youmans of Macon, GA.

Memorial Services for Mr. Peele will be conducted at 2:00PM Tuesday, November 22, 2011 in the First United Methodist Church in Lake City with Reverend Jeff Tate officiating. Visitation with the family will be held from 5:00-7:00PM Monday evening at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to First United Methodist Church, 973 South Marion Ave, Lake City, FL 32025.

Genealogical Line - 12<sup>th</sup> generation to Lawrence: **Shuler Austin<sup>12</sup> Peele** (Shuler<sup>11</sup>, George Robinson<sup>10</sup>, William "Bill"<sup>9</sup> Peelle, Robert<sup>8</sup>, David<sup>7</sup>, Robert<sup>6</sup>, Robert<sup>5</sup>, Robert<sup>4</sup>, Robert<sup>3</sup>, Robert<sup>2</sup>, Lawrence<sup>1</sup>) [Shuler was my first cousin, son of Dr. Shuler Peele, a Methodist Minister.]



*James Peele*

**James Franklin Peele**, 48, of Pelham, NC, died Monday, November 28, 2011. Born in Lexington Park, MD, on June 25, 1963 the son of the late James Ormand Peele and Gloria Marshall Peele. He served in the U.S. Navy had worked as a heavy equipment operator. Survivors include his wife, Michelle Smith Peele, a brother, Steven Marshall Peele, a step-son, Robert Byman, and wife, Aimee, and a step-daughter, Carly Michelle Byman, and three step-grandchildren, London, Bella, and Adeline Byman, niece, Stormy Gayle Peele, and a nephew, Caleb Peele. A memorial service will be held on Saturday, December 3, 2011 at 2:00 P.M. from

Floral Hills United Methodist Church conducted by the Rev. Dr. Joey Faucette.

Genealogical Line – 13<sup>th</sup> generation to Lawrence: **James Franklin<sup>13</sup> Peele** (James Ormand<sup>12</sup>, Benjamin Franklin<sup>11</sup>, Charles Thomas<sup>10</sup>, Isabelle<sup>9</sup> [& Clarence Welch], Sidney Freeman<sup>8</sup>, William<sup>7</sup>, Isaac "Passco"<sup>6</sup>, Robert<sup>5</sup>, Robert<sup>4</sup>, Robert<sup>3</sup>, Robert<sup>2</sup>, Lawrence<sup>1</sup>) [James was my 6th cousin once removed.]



*Bobbie Peelle*

**Barbara Harris "Bobbie" Peelle**, 81, of Sarasota, formerly of Port Washington, N.Y. died July 12, 2011. She was born on Sept. 26, 1929

Bobbie died peacefully at home in Sarasota. She graduated from Greenbrier Academy in West Virginia, performed in summer stock theatre, and modeled for J. Thorpe Company in New York City, where she met her husband, Henry E. "Ed" Peelle, Jr., who predeceased her in 2004. She is survived by four of her children, Susan Brooks, and her husband, Geoff Brooks; Laura Dagan, and her husband, Barry Dagan; Henry E. "Hank"

Peelle, III, and his wife Jan Peelle; and Christine Gillett, and her husband, Jim Gillett; along with nine grandchildren. Her fifth child, Kathleen Margaret Peelle, passed away in 1979. She is also survived by her sister, Margaret White and her family.

Bobbie and Ed spent most of their lives in Port Washington, N.Y. and later split their time between Loon Lake in upstate New York and Sarasota. They were active members of the Congregational Church of Manhasset and the First Congregational Church of Sarasota. They enjoyed golf, tennis and social activities as members of the North Hempstead Country Club, Port Washington Yacht Club, Glens Falls Country Club and The Meadows.

Bobbie lived her life with grace and style. She was most passionate about her family and maintaining a beautiful home. She was an active member of PEO, enjoyed several bridge groups, and played golf regularly at The Meadows, where she lived. She also served as a docent at Ca' d'Zan and assisted young students with reading at the Booker Elementary School in Sarasota. Bobbie's sense of humor, warmth and generous spirit will be missed by everyone that knew her. In lieu of flowers, the family has requested that donations be made to the First Congregational Church of Sarasota.

Genealogical Line – Spouse of 11<sup>th</sup> generation to Lawrence: **Henry Edmund<sup>11</sup> Peelle, Jr.** (Henry Edmund<sup>10</sup>, John<sup>9</sup>, Henry Edmund<sup>8</sup>, James<sup>7</sup>, Edmund<sup>6</sup>, John Jellary<sup>5</sup>, Robert<sup>4</sup>, Robert<sup>3</sup>, Robert<sup>2</sup>, Lawrence<sup>1</sup>) [Henry was my 6th cousin once removed.]

*“Lawrence, Etc.”*  
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TO:

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**Editor:** Horace Peele

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