

Jacob Franks is listed in Abbe's "Coloists of North Carolina" as "keeper of Fort Dobbs" in 1758 and as Patrolman in Wake County in North Carolina in 1777. He married Mary Ann Ashley, daughter of John Ashley of Anson County, North Carolina. They had 6 children. Our line descended from Andrew.

Andrew was born about 1758 in the Wake County, North Carolina, and married Celia McKenzie, daughter of Allen McKenzie, who died in Georgia. He served as a drummer in the Revolutionary War. Evidently he had the desire for other lands, as so many of the early colonists did and we find him in Missouri in 1790.

Peter Franks, son of Andrew and Celia Franks, was born December 5, 1761 and died August 14, 1866. He married Rachel Hitt on August 5, 1808, and they had 10 children. This marriage took place in the Camp Girardeau District, Missouri, as Peter was living there in 1808. However, he moved to Louisiana soon after his first child was born.

Henry Franks, son of Peter Franks and Rachel Hitt was born June 14, 1822, in Calborne Parish, Louisiana and died July 23, 1920 in Coryell County, Texas. He married Nancy Crow, daughter of James and Mary Crow. As seemed to be the custom in those days, they had a large family — 12 children, 4 of whom died in Coryell County and are buried there — James Franklin Franks, John Walter, Rachel Sarah and Thomas Jasper Franks. Three of Peter's children were born in Arkansas and two in Texas.

James Franklin was Henry's oldest child and born in Louisiana in 1844 and died May 23, 1918, in Turnersville, Coryell County, Texas. He and his father and a brother fought in the Civil War as Confederates. He married Emily Jane Love, born December 28, 1855 on November 11, 1886. She died February 25, 1911, in Gatesville, Coryell County. They had 2 daughters — Nancy Jane and Lilly May.

Nancy Jane was born May 16, 1888 in Gatesville, Coryell County, and died November 7, 1944, in Denison, Grayson County, Texas. She married Luther T. Tatum on May 18, 1906 (He died January 15, 1942.) They had 4 children — Nonah Joel, Weldon Clay, Luther Ivy and Fay Tatum.

The James Franklin Franks family ended with his death as he had no sons, but he had brothers and uncles to carry on the family name.

John Martin Frank would be proud to know when he left Heidelberg, Germany, that his descendants helped to populate America and are still doing so.

From *German Carolinians in the Lineage of Emmett Rendell Felts*, by Gail Felts Davis Mrs. R.L. McMahon

FRANKS' PASTURE

In 1921 the family of Gaines Carden and Martha Susie Tucker Franks became the owners and occupants of approximately 50 acres of land, bordered on the south by the Leon River and on the north, East Bridge Street. By 1925 there were five of us kids and this beautiful area surrounding our home was honorably called Franks' Pasture. The pasture has provided children pleasure since the late 1830's when owned by my great grandparents, Hartley and Elizabeth Pidcocke. It offered the kids of our generations the same magic it did my mother's and my son's and others later, until it was sold in 1975. There



Left to Right: Jerry Franks, Maurice McCoy, Jack Franks, Hartley Franks and Lovan McCoy.

was annual community-wide Easter Egg Hunts in the pasture while my great grandparents were there; while my brothers were young, there was a basketball court, a baseball diamond and camping grounds where boys stayed for days, spending much time at the Pidcocke Swimming Hole, and using grapevines to swing themselves into the water. We had barns to play in, a donkey and shetland pony to ride and the perfect place for picnics, hikes, exploring, playing cowboys and Indians, all shared with cousins, neighbors and other friends.

I remember most, the early morning breakfasts cooked in the pasture. After rains, dresses tucked in our bloomers, wading in the branch, almost to the river. Fishing for crawfish in the mud puddles with strings and bits of bacon. Packer-saddling baby brother piece-of-the-way home from a pasture adventure. Picking wild flowers and smelling buttercups which yellowed our noses. "Doctoring" our hurts in a can of coal oil which always sat on the back porch. Red ant nests, horned frogs and doodle bugs. Our beautiful trees which provided shade for picnics, rest stops, playhouses and secret meetings. Eating mulberries, hackberries and wild plums without worms. Threshing and gathering pecans. Chopping and chopping our annual Christmas cedar tree. The Jumping Off-Place: We girls played Indian maidens sacrificing our lives by leaping off a cliff onto a bed of sand 10 or 15' below. Our short cut to school, through our pasture, down the hill, over the stile and up Pidcocke Street, kids joining us all along the way. Sleeping outside, listening to the Whip-poor-will and other night sounds from the pasture.

In its time, Franks' Pasture belonged to all Galesville children; we were just blessed to have lived there. *Gora Lee, Jack, Hartley (deceased, 1941) Jerry and Gaines C.*

SARAH SCOGGIN FREE

My great great-grandmother Sarah Scoggin-Free came to Coryell County from Independence County, Arkansas 1853. Her husband, Isaac Scoggin died 1840/50 in Izard County, Arkansas. She came to Texas with her son, Jesse; her daughter, Martha Louisa Wood, wife of William Wilson Wood; her daughter, Nancy, who married Asa Johnson 23 Jan. 1855; William R. James 22 Sept. 1867, and E.J. Howell June 1885.



Sarah Scoggin Free

Sarah married W.M. Free in Bell County 21 June 1854. Evidently, he died before 1860. Sarah lived through the Indian uprisings and the Civil War. Her son, Jesse, was killed by Indians 6 Dec. 1871; her daughter, Martha Louisa Wood, died in childbirth 7 Jan. 1861, Asa Johnson, the husband of her daughter, Nancy Jane, was killed near Ft. Smith Arkansas in the Civil War.

Her son, Jesse, was a minister of the gospel, also her grandson, Isaac Hamilton Scoggin. It is believed her husband, Isaac Scoggin, was also a minister. It is told that Sarah took her knitting with her as she walked to church and when she got tired, she sat beside the road and knitted while she rested.

Sarah lived with her grandchild(ren) and was a blessing in each household where she stayed. Alex Reed, her grandson; Malinda Hensley her granddaughter, Nancy Johnson James Howe, daughter, and many other descendants in the area.

was died 22 January 1882 and was buried in the Sugarloaf Cemetery and was moved to Ki loon City Cemetery in 1942. Her tombstone reads —

Sacred to the Memory of Sarah Scoggin
Born 1779 — Died Jan. 22, 1882
Gone to Meet her Eighteen Children and Three Hus-
bands

We have identified only three children and know nothing of the first husband. A sketch about William Wood in, "A History of McEnnan, Falls, Bell and Coryell Counties," published in the 1890s, list Louisa Scoggin as the daughter of Stephen Scoggin. Perhaps Stephen Scoggin was Sarah's first husband but none of Sarah's known descendants were named Stephen, so that is probably a mistake. Many of us are searching but so far haven't found Sarah's maiden name or the name of her first husband. The census list her being born in North Carolina. *Juanita Cury Phillips*

★ FREELAND-YOUNG

David Willis Freeland, son of Daniel Firman and Louisa May (Bowman) Freeland, was born in Lowndesville, South Carolina on September 21, 1854. His father had been born in Vienna, New Jersey. He had moved to South Carolina because of his asthma and had married a Lowndesville girl in 1850. Their children were Clara Jane, David Willis, and Charlotte, who died in 1860. D.F. Freeland was a merchant and lived in Lowndesville until the Civil War. He served in the Confederate Army while his relatives were on the Union side in New Jersey.

Soon after the war, the Freeland family moved to Strawberry Plains, Tennessee where Mrs. Freeland died in 1870. Clara was sent to school in Trenton, New Jersey, and D.W. went off to school for a year, but times were hard, so he went to work as a fireman on the railroad run from Chattanooga to Atlanta. His family protested about the danger so much that he gave it up. He and a friend decided to seek their fortunes in Texas.

In April, 1876, they rode a train to Waco and started walking westward looking for employment. They finally reached the ranch of William Ewing Young in Coryell County. Mr. Young was in need of ranch hands, because some cowboys had been found murdered nearby, and he couldn't get anyone to work or ride out to shear sheep. Mr. Young told the boys that their hands were soft, and city boys would not be able to do ranch work. As they were leaving, he noticed Freeland limping. He relented and agreed to give them a chance. It was a wise decision, because D.W. Freeland became his trusted foreman as well as his son-in-law.

On December 4, 1878, D.W. married Mr. Young's eldest daughter, Elizabeth "Lizzie" Caulfield Young. She was born January 7, 1858, in Wheelock, Texas. They bought land near Turnersville and later sold it and bought on Coryell Creek. They reared nine children. A tenth, David, was killed by lightning in 1898 at the age of thirteen.

They sent nine children to Daniel Baker College in Brownwood, a difficult feat for a farming family. All of the girls taught school for a time, they were: Clara (Mrs. J.D. Morgan), Grace (Mrs. Frank Keluc); Jennie (Mrs. Ernest Stewart); Theodora (Mrs. R.E. Blair); and Bessie (Mrs. Martin D. Clary). Three of the boys went from Daniel Baker to Vanderbilt. They were: Eugene (civil engineer, who married Gertrude King), Ewing (coach, who married Sammie Sanders), and Clarence (doctor, who married Nora Grimland and after her death, Mae Mitchell). Homer became a Presbyterian minister, graduating from the Austin Theological Seminary. He married Charlice Dickerson and after her death, Ruth Campbell.

Lizzie Young was teaching a Sunday School class in the Unity Presbyterian Church when she married Mr. Freeland and continued teaching until she was paralyzed in a buggy accident in 1917.

Lizzie was the first to arrive at the church. She swept the church, started the fires in winter and put things in order. Mr. Freeland was with her most of the time, but when the children were small or unable to attend, she went alone and did these things. She often walked the four miles through rain and cold when it was impossible to go by buggy. During the week she would go to teach the Sunday School lesson to those unable to attend. She grew many flowers and herbs from with her friends and neighbors.

Mr. Freeland served many years as a trustee of the Turnersville school. He was a deacon in the Unity Church for 31 years. He was always in the leading group for