

See Ltr 3 JUL 2000 Melva Douz U to RPH. She includes a 21 JUN 1959 Ltr in which John Henderson U, II of Washington, DC reports to 4 of his siblings on her recent visit to Wayne Co, KY to visit cousin [Need to verify that the location was Otter Creek - RPH]. Fourteen pictures are included. The cousins are "Feller" & "Sob" Watson. The framework proposed by RPH

I George U - Head of clan

A. Shadrach U

1. George U b1820

a. Giles Henry U

i. John Henderson U, II

ii. "Will" WILLIAM

HARRISON U

iii. "ROXIE" ROXIE

MARY U

iv. "PALMER" ALFRED

PALMER U

v. "PERNIE" PERNIE

LEE U

THE  
SIBLINGS

These five siblings are 2nd cousins of "Feller" & "Sob" shown in 2a below - RPH (John Henderson U, II calls them "1st cousins")

2. REBECCA U b alt 1820

Md C) HIRAM WATSON

a. — — WATSON (MALE)

i. ALFRED ASBERRY WATSON

"FELLER" Md C) ADA —

(I) LIZZIE JANE WATSON

Md C) — — ELAM

(A) PATRICIA ELAM

(B) — — ELAM (M)

(C) — — ELAM (M)

(II) BESSIE CLEORA WATSON Md C) — — SUTTON

(A) — — SUTTON (F)

(III) MERTIE BELLE WATSON Md C) — — DANIEL

i. ABNER WATSON "SOBBY" "SOB" [Name for uncle]

Abner AB UPCHURN Md C) ARLO —

(I) CLORA BELLE WATSON Md C) — — COOPER

(II) RAY WATSON Md C) — —

THE  
COUSINS

Page 145 of the Wayne Co, KY Cemetery Book (Elk Spring Cem Section #6) lists A. A. WATSON 7 FEB 1893 - 10 JUL 1975 O.S.W. ADA — WATSON NOT b15 JUN 1875 & LISTED



JOHN HENDERSON U, II

XED-1719

○ see p. 3 JUL 2000 Melva Ann U. to RPA Pictures:



A B



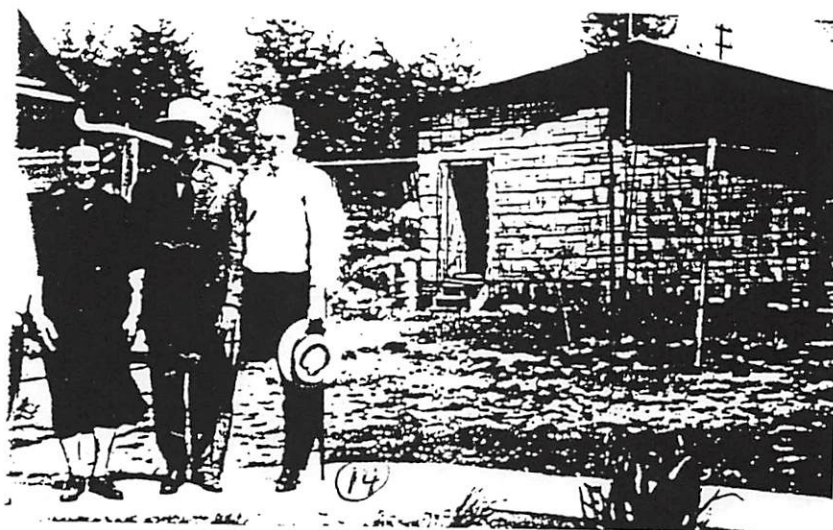
C D E F



C D E



B A G H



G C H

A = ABNER WATSON "SOB" "SOBBY"

B = ARCO(-) WATSON [WIF OF A]

C = ALFRED ASBERRY WATSON "FELLER"

D = CLORA BELLE (WATSON) LOOPER [DAU OF A]

E = DAU OF D

F = HOUND DOG - DESCENDANT OF OLD BOGGE'S  
3 FAMOUS DOGS "TRAIL" "TIPPY" & "HONNIE"

G = ADA(-) WATSON [WIF OF C]

H = JOHN HENDERSON U, II ↑



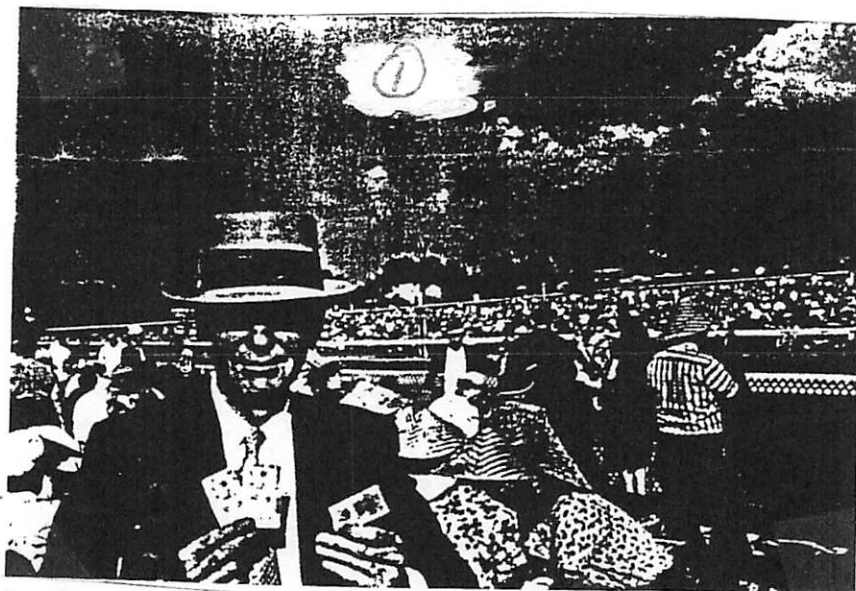
C G B A

JOHN HENDERSON, U, II

XIP-1719

○ See It's 3 JUL 2000 Melvin Bell U & RPA - Pictures  
Taken in Wayne Co, KY in JUN 1959

#1 JOHN HENDERSON U, II



NOTE: Will Cranfill  
under Shadiach  
Allen U "Shade"  
assuming he is  
the Shade U who  
owned the Spring

NOTE: John  
Henderson U, II  
also appears  
in pictures  
# 13 & # 14

1. The individual in the foreground of this shot seems to have a very satisfied look on his pan — reason — the tickets he holds in his hands represent \$47.50 he had just won on Tommy Lee in the Kentucky Derby.

#9 JOHN HENDERSON U, II



9. This is me sitting on a rock by Uncle Shade's spring on his old place down by Slickford, drinking a cup of very cold refreshing water from the spring. The air coming out of the spring cave is like the open door of a refrigerator.



- The item below is an excerpt from a 12 DEC 2000 ltr from Laura Joanne (Morgan) Bass to RPA. She is a GGD of George U b1810 head of the George U Line in the George U / Shadrach U subclass. The names provided by Joanne in the excerpt are shown in context below.

I've been very interested in the research Melva has done, and have been fascinated by the possibility (probability?) that George Upchurch (1810) had another child - The only children I had ever heard of was Shadrach - the older half brother of Giles, and William Alfred. My mother knew very little family history - she said she thought Giles was an orphan and that he might have been raised by a brother. I had supposed that brother was Shadrach, although now I'm wondering! I have heard of "Uncle Alf" from Will, Palmer and John.

The enclosed e-mail I copied from an internet list spurred me to write tonight. The information this lady describes, is near the stories I had heard about what happened to the Upchurch farm in Wayne County, and the reason John Henderson became interested in tracking down the heirs. My mother had told me that for several years after they came to Missouri, Giles received royalties from oil on the land and "then they just gradually stopped coming."

During the late '40s or early '50s Will Upchurch and his wife Hettie made a visit to Wayne county. Hettie said "thousands of dollars of virgin timber" had been cut and sold off. The impression was that because there was no one around to keep them from doing it, the lumber company just went in and illegally cut the timber. John was interested in running down all the information and tracking down all the living relatives, but I think it was more an interest in the history than in actually making claim on behalf of the heirs. My mother raised John and Avanelle after their mother died, as well as Laurie who was born in 1901. John tragically contracted tuberculosis of the bone and lost a leg when he was about 11 or 12 years old. After graduating from high school, he went on to Chillicothe (MO) business college, and upon graduating, took a civil service exam. While waiting for an appointment, he worked at Longview - a large horse farm near Kansas City. The owner, Miss Lula Long, showed horses around the country, and always at the American Royal in Kansas City.

He didn't keep in close touch with the family for several years after he went to Washington DC, however in later years he did. His lady friend corresponded with my mother from time to time, and I wrote to her after my mother's death and heard from her once or twice. She had several old family pictures - tin types, etc, and Giles 'gold watch.' Unfortunately I haven't heard from her for 25 or more years, and I can't remember her last name - first name was Garland. I'm sure she is dead and it would be anyone's guess as to what happened to the family pictures, or the papers he had developed from his family research.

I. GEORGE U b1857-Head of Clan

1. Shadrach U

1. George U b1810

a. Shadrach Washington U b1839

b. William Thomas U b1848 "Shell"

c. William Alfred U b1849 "ALF"

d. Giles Berry U b1860

i. William Harrison U b1887 m(2nd) Hettie Lee (U) Sherman

ii. Pernie Lee U b1898 Mother of Laura Joanne Morgan

iii. Laura Jane U b1901 "LAURIE"

iv. John Henderson U, II b1904

v. Avanelle Lillian U b1907

vi. Alfred Palmer U b1892

- ① John Henderson U, II 14 DEC 1905 unmd, date of death unknown. He was a resident of Washington DC where he was head of the Coast Guard. JHU, II ↑ was son of Guler B & Amanda U & gr of George U, (29, pg 94). George U) Shadrach U Sudan - George U line.
- ② See ltr 30 OCT 1991 Renna J. Lehman to RPH  
John Henderson U, II 14 DEC 1905 (near Mirabile, Caldwell Co, MO).
- ③ See ltr 10 JUN 1994 L. Joanne Morgan to RPH  
JHU, II ↑ died in 1968 (approximate)
- ④ See Mirabile Cem, Caldwell Co, MO.  
John H. U [JHU, II ↑] b 1904 d 1968
- ⑤ See ltr 18 NOV 1995 Laura Joanne Morgan to RPH  
JHU, II ↑ d NOV 1968 (Washington, DC) (Ber-Mirabile Cem., Caldwell Co, MO)
- ⑥ Details in ltr 2 MAR 2000 Brenda Lee Cochran to RPH

Photo taken by  
her 27 FEB 2000  
in Mirabile  
Cem., Caldwell  
Co, MO. Out  
probably in  
a Cameron, MO  
local newspaper

# DIES IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

John Upchurch, 63, died Monday in Washington, D. C. He was a former resident of Caldwell County. Mr. Upchurch was born in Mirabile and was a retired federal worker.

Mrs. John Morgan, his sister, is his only survivor.

Graveside services will be held Wednesday at 2:00 p.m. at the Mirabile Community Cemetery, with Rev. Charles Munson officiating.

The body is being sent to the Clark mortuary at Kingston.



JOHN HENDERSON UPCHURCH, II  
(A COLLECTION OF HIS 1958 LETTERS)

XII-1119  
①

1739 Eye St., N.W.,

Washington 6, D. C. REC'D

August 2, 1958

10 JUN 1994

[FILE COPY]

[ROXIE MARY U, WILLIAM HARRISON U, ALFRED PALMER U, PERNIE LEE U]

Dear Roxie, Will, Palmer and Pernie:

This is what you might call a News Letter pertaining to Cousins, Estate, or other Kinfolk matters generally, and since I have the same information to impart to all of you, am sending carbon copies of it to each, eliminating the necessity of writing the same words four times, thereby saving my valuable???????? time.

[WILLIAM ALFRED U]

[MARY E. U]

In my efforts to locate the missing heirs (children) of the deceased Mary (Upchurch) Miller, I had to try other sources than Uncle Alf's living children. So, the trail let up around Ava and Seymour, Missouri, where Old John Henderson Upchurch lived (that I am named after, as I recall it being narrated to me). Here, I believe, I struck the best source of information that I could possibly hope for, as Alf went there first after leaving Kentucky and lived there several years.

[JOYCE ETHEL U]

[JOHN HENDERSON U, I]

So, let me introduce to you Cousin Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews, a daughter of John Henderson Upchurch, by the enclosed copies of her 3 letters, in which she gave me the names and addresses (after considerable effort on her part) of all the living children and grand children of Alf's oldest daughter, Mary (Upchurch) Miller. This completes location of all the heirs. There has been considerable correspondence between Cousin Joyce and I and when she learned I was planning to stop over in Morrilton, she insisted I could stop over in Springfield. So, as she has been of such great help in our project, even though she does not benefit from it, I figured I would spend at least one day with her while I also looked over some of Uncle Alf's grandchildren in that area. You will note that she has arranged everything for my convenience. You will also note that she remembers Porter during one of his sojourns in his younger if not wilder days. Also that she is leaving immediately on a trip with one of her daughters to Colorado where she will also try to contact Will, but is coming back in time to meet me.

[ISAAC PORTER U] [RAYMOND CARRICK U]

In the meantime, Raymond Carrick, cousin of Joyce, who is with the Post Office Department here in Washington, who formerly was Postmaster at Seymour, Mo., and who also is the son of one of the sisters of John Henderson Upchurch, got the word about me and called me up. We have had several telephone conversations and dinner together once. He has quite a lot of dry humor in him and if encouraged a little I think would develop into a fairly good "Tall Tale Teller" although not necessarily the bragging kind. I thought I had him started several times but when thinking about it afterwards believe I must have discouraged him by matching the ones he did tell (or trying to).

[ABSALOM MOSES U]

[I]

He told me about his other famous uncle, Absolum Upchurch, a brother of John Henderson, who went back and forth to California eight times with nothing but a buckboard and a span of mules and that he must have driven them back and forth to Kaintuck at least twentyfive times; that he always had plenty of money, mostly in twenty dollar gold pieces, and no one could figure out where he kept it or how he carried it around without getting robbed; but they finally found out that he had it hidden in a false bottom of his mules' grain buckets and fastened at various strategic spots in his mules' harness and besides all that it was considered very dangerous to even let Uncle Absolum think that you might consider pestering him.

[CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS U]

However, he said, that his best liked uncle but probably the worst, Columbus Upchurch, was famous for his lies and practical jokes which were sometimes quite troublesome. One time they saw him riding down the road whipping and spurring his horse like the sheriff was after him, so they all yelled to him "Whats your hurry, stop off a while and tell us a few lies". He yelled back "I havn't got time, Aunt Dody just died and I am going over and see if I can help out". They all liked Aunt Dody (whoever she was), so they hooked up to the carriage and drove over to see if they could help out also, but

1) Sent in letter 10 JUN 1994 from L. Joanne (Morgan) Bass  
to Robert Phillips Upchurch



when they arrived Aunt Dody met them at the door and said "Lands sakes, I was just wonderin when you all would get around to coming over, Columbus just rode by but didn't stop".

→ [SHADRACK THOMAS U]

Since Joyce had told me her Grandfather was T. S. (Shade) Upchurch, I showed him the tintype picture of the "Shade" that I have always been told was our great uncle or great great uncle or cousin or something else. He said as near as he could remember him or any other pictures he had seen of him that looked like him. When I told him the story about that "Shade" when he was talking to some girls and the small boys run up and said "Shade the bees are stinging your horse to death down by the hitch rack", and his reply was "Just let them sting, I can't be bothered while I am talking to the pretty girls". He said from what he could remember about his Grandpap Shade that sounded like him all right, except for letting the bees sting the horse to death, for Grandpap was very particular about letting anybody handle his horses and he figured if a bee pestered one of them it wouldn't stand no more chance of livin than a horse fly. He said Grandpap used to have some pure Hamiltonian trotters and that he gave his mother a black mare once that could show her heels to anything in the country. When I described the picture to Joyce and told her of the bee incident, she insists it must be a picture of her Grandfather.

→ [RAYMOND CARRICK]

During his quizzing me about our side of the family he asked if any of them had a tendency to believe in signs, tokens and other mysterious indications. I told him we did and I remembered many of the old folks having visions, dreams and tokens which they would interpret and forecast happenings and events which as a general rule came true, and that we always planted our taters on Good Friday, and never killed hogs or any other kind of meat unless it was in the right time of the moon and that when I was young I tried to get them to do some planting and meat killing at other times just to see whether it was so or not but was never successful. He said it was just as well that we didn't waste the time because they always did their planting and killing when the moon was just exactly right, while neighbors who didn't understand their signs would plant and kill hit or miss, and that his folks' taters and truck was always bigger and better and their meat never shrunk up but remained firm and never spoiled.

He said Joyce used to be a school teacher and that he was also connected with the school system down there before he was appointed Postmaster. He also said that I couldn't have contacted a better person than Joyce to help me in obtaining the information I wanted, or any other kind of information, although there were a few down around there who could give her pretty close competition.

So, as a result of Joyce's efforts, enclosed is copy of a letter from Mose Miller of Springfield, a grandson of Alf, indicating his support in our venture.

Next, copies of two letters from Orville L. Miller of Kansas City, another grandson of Alf, expressing his confidence and trust in me with slight reservations.

Also copy of letter from Mrs. F. L. (Juanita) Hickey of Kansas City, Kansas, a great granddaughter of Alf, who says yes.

Copy of letter from Mrs. Lilly Tate, R # 5, Springfield, another great granddaughter saying yes.

Copy of joint letter from Ralph and William Swearengin, Willard, Mo., and Everett Swearengin of Springfield, all great grandsons of Alf, giving the go ahead.

(3)

Last, but by no means least, copies of two letters from Mrs. Mary Lammon, Wichita, Kansas, another great granddaughter of Alf. It is a little difficult to interpret, but by invoking the abilities to read signs and interpret the mystic handed down to me by our ancestors I hope to be able to sift it properly and swing her over to our side. Her first letter was definitely written by her but the second was written by someone else as the writing is distinctly different, although she might have dictated it. You will note that she has run across some of Joyce's relatives there. I don't think it can be explained to her by letter as it would probably be prolonged into an endless correspondence. I will call her up while in Kansas City or Denver as I think I can do more by talking to her, especially after I confirm the fact to her of how ancient and feeble I am which she has already divined, although I don't know from what signs or token. If my time would permit I would definitely drop by and see her and eat that meal she wants to fix me like her Grandmother used to fix for her. In the meantime if any of the rest of you should get the chance be sure and drop in and see her for I am sure she wood cook one up for you also. That sounds like chicken and dumplins to me, the hound's ear type at that.

Enclosures.

J O H N  
↳ [JOHN HENDERSON U, II]



C O P Y

④

Seymour, Missouri  
RFD  
May 3, 1958

Dear Sir:

I received your letter concerning information about descendants of Mrs. Mary Upchurch Miller. I have been told one or more of her children are living in Springfield, Mo. I have contacted a relative of Harvey Miller who perhaps knows the names and whereabouts of some of them and I am waiting for an answer. As soon as I get this information I will write you.

I am not a descendant of Alfred Upchurch but my father, John Henderson Upchurch was a cousin to him.

↳ [JOHN HENDERSON, I]

I will write again when I get this information.

Yours Truly

Mrs. Joyce Andrews

COPY

5

Seymour, Mo.,  
R # 2, Box 63  
May 6, 1958

Dear "Cousin"

→ [MARY E. U]

I am enclosing names of Mary "Upchurch" Miller's heirs. Mary had 1 girl and 4 sons. The girl and 2 sons have passed away. The girl's name was Myrtle and she left 6 children. These are her heirs. She married a "Swearengin". If there is any question or explanation I'll be glad to help or call them. Mose called me, also wrote.

I want to hear from you and know you are my father's relative. His name was John Henderson Upchurch. My Grandfather was Shade or T. S. Upchurch.

I can remember Alfred and would like to know if any of his children are living. Think Alfred had a brother in North Missouri "Cameron" named Giles.  
→ [SHADRACK THOMAS U]

Let me hear about their estate and glad to help out.  
→ [GILES BERRY U]

Sincerely

(Signed) Mrs. Joyce "Upchurch" Andrews

P. S. How did you find me?

"ENCLOSURE TO ABOVE LETTER"

Names, relationship and addresses of Mary (Upchurch)  
Miller's heirs:

Mose Miller	Son	624 West Webster St., Springfield, Mo.
Orville Miller	Son	515 Admiral Boulevard, Kansas City, Mo. or 1309 Pennsylvania St., Kansas City, Mo.
Juanita Hickey	Grand Daughter	1211 South 40th St., Kansas City, Kansas
Everett Swearengin	Grand son	1104-1/2 E. Central, Springfield, Mo.
Mrs. Lilly Tate	Grand daughter	Springfield, Mo., R # 5
Ralph Swearengin	Grand son	Willard, Mo., R # 1
William Swearengin	Grand son	Willard, Mo., R # 1
Mrs. Mary Lammon	Grand daughter	1920 West 25th St., N., Wichita, Kansas

→ [MARRIED F. L. HICKET]  
→ [NEE JUANITA SWEARENGIN]  
→ [MARRIED C. D. LAMMON]  
→ [NEE MARY SWEARENGIN]

C O P Y

Seymour, Mo.,  
R # 2, Box 63  
July 27, 1958

Dear Cousin:

Thanks for the nice letter. I kept thinking maybe you were Porter's brother. He visited us about 3 or 4 years before I was married. [ISAAC PORTER U]

Yes, my cousin on my Mother's side called Bill Upchurch in Denver for me, but she couldn't remember about his family. She also lives in Denver. I knew he was down at Barney's.

↳ [BARNEY U] [OLGA ANDREWS] MARRIED → [RAYMOND PAULSEN]  
I'll be happy to meet you in Springfield, September 4th. You call Ray Paulsen, Un-2-9928 and I'll be there, and Olga (my daughter) will come after you. If you can't get her call (Hobert) or L. H. Upchurch and they'll help you find Olga. But we'll be expecting you. Sorry you can't stay longer.

↳ [LEWIS HOBART U]  
Please tell Susie and Mose I remember them, but had forgotten the others.

It is nice you and Raymond have met.

I visited some cousins in Oklahoma years ago and his name was Jody Upchurch. I wonder where he came in?

Alfred Upchurch and one of my Mother's brothers married sisters.

My daughter and family are coming from Illinois this week and we are going to Colorado. I will try and get a chance to call your brother while in Denver.

Yes, I can remember my Grandfather "Shade", mostly about riding on his back. Could you bring the "tintype" of my Grandfather with you?

Hope you can read this as I am trying to get all my letters written before we leave.

↳ [RUTH ELEANOR ANDREWS]  
I have two daughters living in Springfield, Mrs. B. D. Mitchell or (Ruth Eleanor), phone Un-6-8208, but try Olga first.

Hope you have a nice and successful trip.

(Signed) Your Cousin Joyce

P. S. I have rushed so getting this written I may have left out part of it. Olga's address is Mrs. Ray Paulsen, 1145 South Fremont St., Springfield, Un-2-9928. You and Olga will have something in common — "Red Hair". My other daughter is a widow and works as a secretary.

We'll be home last week of August, so if you should change your plans you write me at Seymour. I'll be at Olga's but want you to meet my other daughter also, and, also my brother Hobert.

Mose Miller has a phone and I have talked with them — So Long

Joyce



C O P Y

May 21, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch

Dear Cousin

We discussed your plan and we are willing for you to take the matter in your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned

Sincerely, your Cousin

(Signed) Mose Miller  
624 W. Webster  
Springfield, Mo.

P. S. Stop and see me if you can

N D O P Y

8

May 21, 1958

Dear John:

Am writing in regard to the estate of my Mother Mary (Upchurch) Miller. As I understand it my Brother Mose, my Sister Myrtle and I will receive our Mother's share 1/8th of 1/6th of 100 acres of land to be divided by us three each getting 1/3rd of 1/8th of 1/6th of one hundred acres. Let me know if this is correct. Also any further details you can furnish.

Hoping this finds you feeling well and waiting to hear from you

I remain

Very truly yours

(Signed) Orville L. Miller  
1309 Pennsylvania St.,  
Kansas City, Mo.

-----  
C O P Y

May 27, 1958

Dear Cousin John

After reading your letter, have decided to leave the disposal of my share of the estate up to you, with the understanding that you will furnish any information concerning this matter that I may request in the future.

Hope this letter finds you well, and that we can get together when you come to K.C.

Yours truly

(Signed) Orville L. Miller  
1309 Pennsylvania St.,  
Kansas City, Mo.

P.S.

Send all mail concerning this matter to the above address.

Kansas City, Kansas  
May 31, 1958

Dear Mr. Upchurch

I received papers concerning the estate of my Great Grandfather Alfred Upchurch. Of course, I knew nothing about the estate, but after reading it over carefully and realizing that I could do nothing by myself I concluded the wise thing to do is to turn the matter over to you for settlement.

You have the addresses of my family correct. The address of Orville Miller is 515 Admiral Boulevard, Kansas City, Mo., a boarding house which is managed by Mrs. F. L. Hickey.

We have had sickness in the family is the reason that I have not answered sooner.

I will have to leave the part of my sisters and brothers in Springfield, Mo., and Willard, Mo., to Mr. Mose Miller.

Yours truly

(Signed) Mrs. F. L. Hickey  
1211 South 40th St.,  
Kansas City, Kansas



C O P Y

(10)

Springfield, Mo.  
R # 5, Box 352  
June 7, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Cousin:

I am willing to let you take the matter concerning the property into your hands using your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned.

Sincerely, your Cousin

(Signed) Mrs. Lilly Tate  
Route # 5, Box 352  
Springfield, Mo.

C O P Y

11

Willard, Mo.  
June 7, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch  
Wash., D. C.

Dear Cousin:

I received your letter concerning the property. I discussed your plans with my two brothers, William and Everett, and we are willing to let you take the matter into your hands using your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned.

This is all the paper we had at the time we could all sign it at once. So please excuse it.

Our addresses are:

Ralph Swearengin, R # 1, Willard, Mo.  
William Swearengin, R # 1, Willard, Mo.  
Everett Swearengin, 1104-1/2 E. Central, Springfield, Mo.

Sincerely, your Cousins

(Signed) Ralph Swearengin  
" William Swearengin  
" Everett Swearengin



June 14 1958

Dear Cousin John:

Received your letter. Sure glad to hear from you. I didn't sign any papers. I didn't know any thing about this until I received a letter from you. I am not going to sign any papers until I find out more about this. Where is this property located? What town is it in? At how much is it worth an acre?

My sister Juanita Hickey lives in Kansas City, Kansas. Her address is 1211 South 40th. I don't know where Orville is. He is supposed to be in Kansas City, Kansas some place.

Myrtle Miller was my mother. She is dead. Left 6 children, 3 boys and 3 girls. Mary (Upchurch) Miller was my Grandmother. She was a wonderful Grandmother. I loved her. I always wanted to meet some of her parents. Didn't have the chance. I never have met any of the Upchurch family, but it has always been my great desire ever since I was a child but never got to or never knew if any of them were even living.

I sure would like to meet you. Why don't you come and see me. I would love for you to come and stay with me if you could and stay just as long as you wish. We could talk about all of them. I would love to have a picture of my Great Grandfather Alfred Upchurch and Great Grandmother. I am sending you a picture of myself. See if I look like any of the Upchurch family. Hope I do, my father always said I did, said I looked just like my Grandmother Mary (Upchurch) Miller. I know I look like her, but I wonder if I look like any of the rest of them.

Oh! yes, I found an Upchurch in the phone book here in Wichita. I had them come out and they are related to me. They are my cousins and yours too I guess.

I had a nervous break down but am much better now. I have always wanted to meet the Upchurchs all of my life since I was a child. It makes me nervous every time I think about not getting to meet any of them because it has always been my great desire. Why don't you come to see me? I think it would make me feel better now.

I was so thrilled to hear from you. I have always respected that name of Upchurch. I guess you think this sounds silly, but I feel real close to you since I have found you. You said you were going to Kansas City in August. I just live two hundred miles from Kansas City, Kansas. You could take a train from there and call me. I would meet you at the train. My telephone number is TE 8-1378. I would know you. You could stand in front of the eating stand in the Depot. That is the way I would know you. If you can't come and see me, call me long distance some time. You don't know how much better I would feel. We are listed as C. D. Lommon in the telephone book in case you would misplace my telephone number.

I would be so glad to meet you. You will have to excuse my writing. I would love to prepare you a big meal just like my Grandmother Mary (Upchurch) Miller used to fix me. Mary Upchurch was her name before she married a Miller, Harve Miller. Her dad was Alfred Upchurch.

I had you a letter typed and tore it up. Thought I would write you one myself. Hope you can read this and also hope I hear from you before long. Just breaks my heart to think I haven't known about you years ago. I just want to cry every time I think about you of all of these years and just now finding you.

I am sending you a picture of myself. Well, if you go through Kansas City, Kansas, my sister Juanita Hickey ~~lives~~ lives at 1211 So. 40th., so you won't have trouble finding her.



I didn't like Harve Miller. He is dead now. He was mean to me when I was small, but my Grandmother married him. Mary (Upchurch) Miller was a wonderful lady. Every one loved her. She did all she could after my mother died, then she died shortly after about 5 years. I think she worked too hard and Harve was so lazy I didn't ever respect him.

Well I guess you think I have written you a book. I would rather talk to you, so I guess I will close.

Hoping to hear from you soon

Love

(Signed) Mary Lommon

C O P Y

14

Wichita, Kansas  
July 18, 1958

Dear Cousin John:

I wrote you a letter with my picture in it asking you about the property that we are heirs to, where it was located and what town it was in.

Did you get my letter? I sure hope you did, but I guess you are rather getting pretty well up in age. Maybe you didn't feel like writing.

I gave you my sister's address in Kansas City, Kansas, but I will give it to you again. Her address is 1211 South 40th St., Kansas City, Kansas, Mrs. Juanita Hickey.

When you take your trip in August I wish you would come through Wichita if you can. I would love for you to meet some Upchurchs here I found in the phone book. They are very lovely people and they are related to Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews, the one who gave you our names. If you don't get to come by here and happen to stop in Springfield, Mo., Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews' brother L. H. Upchurch lives at 1818 South Fort St., Springfield, Mo. He said he would love to meet you.

I also have a sister in Springfield, Missouri and two brothers, Ralph Swearingin, but he lives out in the country. I will give you his phone number. He would be glad to pick you up and take you out to his house. His phone number is Sherwood 2-2205.

If you don't get to come by here I wish you would please write. I wish you would come by if you can. I know you are getting up in age, and I guess it makes it hard on you to try and go all the places, but if you feel like it I wish you would please answer this letter I will close with love and hoping to hear from you soon.

Sincerely

(Signed) Mary Lammion  
1920 West 25th Street, North  
Wichita, Kansas

1739 Eye St., N. W.,  
Washington 6, D. C.  
March 29, 1962

(15)

Dear Roxie & Pernie:

I imagine by this time you two have gotten in so much conversation that possibly you are repeating yourselves while trying to think of something new to tell -- so, I thought I would try and break in on it to give you a rest by assigning you a small project.

You will probably both remember that the last time I saw you I asked if you remembered how to make one of those vinegar pies Ma used to make, and you both had forgotten the recipe. The other day I was strolling along the street near the Library of Congress and happened to look in the window of a Bakery Shop at the display of breads, pies, cakes and other knick nacks and I naturally thought of it again. I went directly across the street and into the Library and consulted the index on cook books and had them pull out the ones I thought sounded like they covered the widest range of goodies. Below are my findings:

#### VINEGAR PIE

(This recipe (with a few changes) goes back to Colonial Days (By Eleanor Early)  
A Random House Publication (I think Bennet Cerf must have given it to her).)

4 egg yolks	1 Pinch salt
2 egg whites	1 cup sour cream
1 cup sugar	3 tablespoons melted butter
1/4 cup flour	3 tablespoons cider vinegar
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg	1 cup nutmeats (walnuts or pecans)
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon	(or mixed)
1/2 teaspoon allspice	1 cup seedless raisins
1/2 teaspoon cloves	9-inch pie crust

- 1st step - Beat egg yolks
- 2nd step - Beat 2 egg whites until stiff. Fold sugar into stiffly beaten whites and mix with yolks
- 3rd step - Sift flour with spices. Add alternately with cream to first mixture. Combine butter and vinegar. Fold in nuts and raisins.
- 4th step - Pour into 9-inch half baked pie shell which has been in 450 degrees oven 10 minutes. Bake in 400 degree oven 5 minutes. Reduce heat to 350 degrees. Bake until filling begins to get firm about 15 minutes.
- 5th step - Remove from oven. Cool and top with whipped cream. This is a trembling sort of pie and the filling should waiver a bit.

So much for that one -- very fancy, I almost quit writing it down in the middle. It don't sound like it to me. Too much spices, nuts and raisins and not enough vinegar, so says my experience as a Chef. Why didn't they call it a raisin, nut and spice pie and be done with it? If that's a vinegar pie that goes back to Colonial Days it needs an old fashioned American Revolution to take it out from under the "Colonial Yoke" or "Yolk" (HOWS THAT FOR WIT?) If I had an audience I'd expect laughter and applause. However, don't let my absence restrain you.

So many of the recipes were accompanied by history, rhetoric, literary efforts including romance that, naturally, I have to add some of my own, to which I hope you don't object. If so, skip mine, and concentrate on the recipes.

(16)

Here is another with a little more vinegar but still too much spice and raisins (The lasses sound like it would fit in); looks like an egg or so might help out also:

#### VINEGAR PIE

From the book entitled "Secrets of New England Cooking" by Ella Shannon Bowles and Dorothy S. Towle:

1/2 cup water	1 cup raisins	1/4 teaspoon cloves
3 common crackers	1/2 cup vinegar	
1/2 cup molasses	1/2 teaspoon cinnamon	
1/2 cup sugar	1/4 teaspoon nutmeg	

Pour the water over the rolled crackers, add the remaining ingredients, mix well, and bake in two crusts. Put in hot oven 450 degrees F for 10 minutes, then reduce to 350 degrees and bake forty minutes more.

In this same book there was a recipe for a vinegar cake. I don't see any harm in having cake with pie so will send it along also:

#### VINEGAR CAKE

3/4 pound of flour	1 small tablespoon mixed spices
3/4 cup butter	1/2 pound mixed candied fruits
2 tablespoons vinegar	1 cup milk
3/4 cup brown sugar	1 teaspoon bicarbonate soda

Rub the butter into the flour and add the sugar and fruit and mixed spices. Put the vinegar into the milk and add the soda, beat to a froth and mix with the dry ingredients. Beat well. Put into a well greased cake pan and bake in a moderate oven 350 degrees F. for 1-1/2 hours.

That might make a fairly good cake, but my first reaction as a Chef asks "Where are the eggs? Also it seems light on vinegar to be called that.

Hold on to your hats — here comes one from Texas including the rhetoric, set forth in "Good Home Cooking Across the U.S.A." by Nell B. Nichols:

#### VINEGAR PIE

"Vinegar Pie rates as a Ranch Treat. A generation ago vinegar pie was synonymous with dessert perfection on ranches of West Texas. The taste for it has not entirely disappeared even though apples now commonly are available even in remote spots. Many cattlemen have described it to me as one of their favorite foods. All of them stressed how the faint but wonderful aroma of apples from the cider vinegar fills the ranch house while the pie bakes:

2 egg yolks	1/4 cup flour
2 cups water	1-1/2 cups sugar
1/2 cup cider vinegar	1/2 teaspoon lemon extract
1 tablespoon butter	

Line an 8-inch pan with pastry. Combine the egg yolks, water, vinegar, and melted butter. Mix flour & sugar and stir them into the vinegar mixture. Add lemon extract and pour into the pastry-lined pan. Bake in a hot oven 450 degrees 10 minutes, then reduce the heat to moderate 350 degrees, and bake 20 to 30 minutes longer. Cool.

Hurrah for Texas — that sounds more like it, but again calling on my Chef's intuition



I ask why spoil the taste with lemon extract when its vinegar we're after. Maybe it was the alcohol in that lemon extract that caused the aroma the ranchers liked to sniff.

By this time I was becoming a little bored with fanning through cookbooks and my brain machinery was grinding out other messages which said "Afterall, you are in the Library of Congress, the greatest library in the World, which has a copy of everything printed in the U.S.A., and other countries obtainable, which are listed and cross-indexed by author, subjects and sub-subjects, so why not look under vinegar in the master index, the main ingredient you are after?" So after pawing through 12-1/2 yards of index cards under vinegar I got down to the subclassification of "Vinegar P" on through "Vinegar Pails", "Pans", "Perfume" until I came to "Pie" ~~and~~ under which two books were listed entitled "Vinegar Pie". So without reading further on the cards to see what they actually did cover I ordered them out and while waiting at my reading table had visions of the books choked and jamed with receipes of vinegar pie from which I would pick out the most likely ones.

Just as I was starting to recongratulate myself on my deductive and reasoning powers and wonder how I could be such a "brain" combined with all my other accomplishments, the first book came and turned out to be a story by an Al Barnes detailing the glories and development of the Grand Traverse Region in Michigan, its industries, people, customs, and in one section he had an account of the Timbering and Lumbering Industry with an account of the old hardy lumberjacks and what they furnished them to eat in the Lumber Camps, their favorite dessert being vinegar pie (Possibly their favorite because they didn't give them any other). He was thoughtful enough to include the recipe, as follows: (I still can't figure out why he called this literary effort "Vinegar Pie" as only about half a page was devoted to it. However, I have read other books in which the title was never mentioned and the subject matter ranged very wide of it).

1-1/4 cups granulated sugar  
1-1/2 cups boiling water  
1/3 cup vinegar

1/3 cup corn starch  
3 egg yolks  
1 dash of nutmeg (if you want it)

Stir the ingredients together (except the egg yolks) and cook until clear and thick. Stir half the mixture into the three beaten egg yolks; then combine mixture again; place filling back on wood range for one minute; add a tablespoon of butter and pour into a baked shell. If you wish to be fancy, make the usual meringue fringe for the top.

That sounds more like the ones we used to eat, but I imagine Ma used flour in place of the corn starch, because I can't ever remember seeing any corn starch in the old days (at least I can't remember getting into any, so we must not have had it).

The second book laid on my table turned out to be the masterpiece of all, being the true life story of Nina Belle Suits (Hurst) Nichols, writing at the age of 75 under the pen name of "NINABELLE", a teacher who taught 45 years in the public elementary schools of the USA and who had many other occupations, including being the only woman professional baseball umpire in the world. It first went into the early hardships of herself and family in the old days in Kansas, moving back to Missouri, then to Oklahoma where her father rode in the dash into the strip and staked out a claim in the Oklahoma Land Rush. She is slightly vague about the vinegar pie and her recipe is not very detailed, but it sounds more scanty than the ones we used to have - in fact, it would be more appropriate to call in vinegar bread pudding. Also, you will probably remember the "Sheep Sorrel" eating days but I never heard of it being used in cookery, even in wild greens, although it sounds potential. So I will quote her page out of the book dealing on the two:

VINEGAR PIE  
By NINABELLE

"In those early days when our world was young and life was primitive, we managed to have bread, meat and potatoes (I suppose she meant taters), but often there was a lack of sweets which people crave inordinately when denied them. It was easier to provide meats than sweets. Usually molasses had to answer and the supply laid in in the autumn was exhausted by spring or before. Then Mother, undaunted and in a festive mood, would make a vinegar pie. This she did by breaking bread into bits, soaking it in vinegar, adding a precious bit of brown sugar, and using it as filling for a pie. We children liked it, though one can imagine the sogginess of it, especially a day or two after the baking. To me it was a symbol of the spirit of making something out of nothing and being festive about it. Along through life I have often exclaimed "Aw, vinegar pie!" to proclaim my disgust at anything of a fake nature."

SHEEP SORREL PIE

"Later, when we had more sugar, Mother sometimes made sheep sorrel pie from a cloverleaf like plant which we children gathered wild on the praries (children and sorrel both wild) and which we ate raw as well as in pies. When cooked it tasted not unlike rhubarb and was not to be scorned at all. However, I think we gathered it more for the fun of it than for the pie of it."

I skimmed all the way through her book which was very interesting.

If I had plenty of time to make a more detailed search I know I could unearth much more "Vinegar Pie Lore", but with what I have given you above I am sure you can select the best portions from each, combined with the ingredients you remember, plus your initiative and come up with a culinary masterpiece for which even those Texas Ranchers would give an oil well or a few thousand cattle just to inhale the aroma.

If you two come up with a good one Lil and I will dispense it through that "sure thing enterprise" we are planning, viz., "THE HOG HOUSE" as vinegar goes well with hog meat and it is fashionable to eat Hogshead & Pigfeet Vinaigrette, and to top it off with vinegar pie should be a drawing card.

J O H N

RECAP OF FAMILY MEMBERS REFERENCED IN THE  
1958 COLLECTION OF JOHN HENDERSON UPCHURCH, I  
(THIS PAGE 19 ADDED BY ROBERT PHILLIP UPCHURCH

(19)

14 JUN  
1994

REFERENCED ON PAGE

↓

I. GEORGE U - HEAD OF CLAN

A. SHADRACK U

1. GEORGE U

a. WILLIAM ALFRED U "ALF"

i. MARY E. U b 1873 (MD)

MD ( ) HARVE MILLER d < 1958

(I) MOSE MILLER

2, 5, 7

(II) ORVILLE L. MILLER

2, 5, 8

(III) A SON d < 6 MAY 1958

5

(IV) A SON d < 6 MAY 1958

5

(V) MYRTLE MILLER

5

MD ( ) - - SWEARENGIN

(A) JUANITA SWEARENGIN MD F. L. HICKEY

2, 5, 9

(B) EVERETT SWEARENGIN

2, 5, 11

(C) LILLY SWEARENGIN MD - - TATE

2, 5, 10

(D) RALPH SWEARENGIN

2, 5, 11, 14

(E) WILLIAM SWEARENGIN

(LAMMON)

2, 5, 11

(F) MARY SWEARENGIN MD C. D. LOMMON

3, 5, 12, 13, 14

b. GILES BERRY U

5

i. ISAAC PORTER U

1, 6

ii. WILLIAM HARRISON U

1

iii. ROXIE MARY U

1, 15

iv. ALFRED PALMER U

1

v. PERNIE LEE U (MOTHER OF L. JOANNE MORGAN)

1, 15

vi. JOHN HENDERSON U, II

B. MOSES U

1. SHADRACK THOMAS U (AKA THOMAS SHADRACK U) "SHADE"

2, 5, 6

a. JOHN HENDERSON U, I

1

i. LEWIS NOBART U

1, 2, 14

ii. JOYCE ETHEL U MD - - ANDREWS

1, 2, 14

(I) OLGA ANDREWS MD RAYMOND PAULSEN

6

(II) RUTH ELEANOR ANDREWS MD D. B. MITCHELL

6

iii. BARNEY U

6

b. ABSALOM MOSES U

1

c. CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS U

1

d. MASON U MD JAMES CARRICK

i. RAYMOND CARRICK

1, 2

2. JOHN H. U



JOHN HENDERSON UPCHURCH, II  
(A COLLECTION OF HIS 1958 LETTERS)

1739 Eye St., N.W.,

Washington 6, D. C.

August 2, 1958

REC'D

10 JUN 1994

[ROXIE MARY U, WILLIAM HARRISON U, ALFRED

PALMER U,

PERNIE LEE U]

Dear Roxie, Will, Palmer and Pernie:

[WORKING COPY] [ATA]

This is what you might call a News Letter pertaining to Cousins, Estate, or other Kinfolk matters generally, and since I have the same information to impart to all of you, am sending carbon copies of it to each, eliminating the necessity of writing the same words four times, thereby saving my valuable???????? time.

[WILLIAM ALFRED U]

[MARY E. U]

In my efforts to locate the missing heirs (children) of the deceased Mary (Upchurch) Miller, I had to try other sources than Uncle Alf's living children. So, the trail let up around Ava and Seymour, Missouri, where Old John Henderson Upchurch lived (that I am named after, as I recall it being narrated to me). Here, I believe, I struck the best source of information that I could possibly hope for, as Alf went there first after leaving Kentucky and lived there several years.

[JOYCE ETHEL U]

[JOHN HENDERSON U, II]

So, let me introduce to you Cousin Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews, a daughter of John Henderson Upchurch, by the enclosed copies of her 3 letters, in which she gave me the names and addresses (after considerable effort on her part) of all the living children and grand children of Alf's oldest daughter, Mary (Upchurch) Miller. This completes location of all the heirs. There has been considerable correspondence between Cousin Joyce and I and when she learned I was planning to stop over in Morrilton, she insisted I could stop over in Springfield. So, as she has been of such great help in our project, even though she does not benefit from it, I figured I would spend at least one day with her while I also looked over some of Uncle Alf's grandchildren in that area. You will note that she has arranged everything for my convenience. You will also note that she remembers Porter during one of his sojourns in his younger if not wilder days. Also that she is leaving immediately on a trip with one of her daughters to Colorado where she will also try to contact Will, but is coming back in time to meet me.

[ISAAC PORTEK U]

[RAYMOND CARRICK U]

[I]

In the meantime, Raymond Carrick, cousin of Joyce, who is with the Post Office Department here in Washington, who formerly was Postmaster at Seymour, Mo., and who also is the son of one of the sisters of John Henderson Upchurch, got the word about me and called me up. We have had several telephone conversations and dinner together once. He has quite a lot of dry humor in him and if encouraged a little I think would develop into a fairly good "Tall Tale Teller" although not necessarily the bragging kind. I thought I had him started several times but when thinking about it afterwards believe I must have discouraged him by matching the ones he did tell (or trying to).

[ABSALOM MOSES U]

[I]

He told me about his other famous uncle, Absolum Upchurch, a brother of John Henderson, who went back and forth to California eight times with nothing but a buckboard and a span of mules and that he must have driven them back and forth to Kaintuck at least twentyfive times; that he always had plenty of money, mostly in twenty dollar gold pieces, and no one could figure out where he kept it or how he carried it around without getting robbed; but they finally found out that he had it hidden in a false bottom of his mules' grain buckets and fastened at various strategic spots in his mules' harness and besides all that it was considered very dangerous to even let Uncle Absolum think that you might consider pestering him.

[CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS U]

However, he said, that his best liked uncle but probably the worst, Columbus Upchurch, was famous for his lies and practical jokes which were sometimes quite troublesome. One time they saw him riding down the road whipping and spurring his horse like the sheriff was after him, so they all yelled to him "Whats your hurry, stop off a while and tell us a few lies". He yelled back "I havn't got time, Aunt Dody just died and I am going over and see if I can help out". They all liked Aunt Dody (whoever she was), so they hooked up to the carriage and drove over to see if they could help out also, but

1) Sent in letter 10 JUN 1994 from L. Joanne (Morgan) Bass to Robert Phillips Upchurch



when they arrived Aunt Dody met them at the door and said "Lands sakes, I was just wonderin when you all would get around to coming over, Columbus just rode by but didn't stop".

[SHADRACK THOMAS U]

Since Joyce had told me her Grandfather was T. S. (Shade) Upchurch, I showed him the tintype picture of the "Shade" that I have always been told was our great uncle or great great uncle or cousin or something else. He said as near as he could remember him or any other pictures he had seen of him that looked like him. When I told him the story about that "Shade" when he was talking to some girls and the small boys run up and said "Shade the bees are stinging your horse to death down by the hitch rack", and his reply was "Just let them sting, I can't be bothered while I am talking to the pretty girls". He said from what he could remember about his Grandpap Shade that sounded like him all right, except for letting the bees sting the horse to death, for Grandpap was very particular about letting anybody handle his horses and he figured if a bee pestered one of them it wouldn't stand no more chance of livin than a horse fly. He said Grandpap used to have some pure Hamiltonian trotters and that he gave his mother a black mare once that could show her heels to anything in the country. When I described the picture to Joyce and told her of the bee incident, she insists it must be a picture of her Grandfather.

[RAYMOND CARRICK]

During his quizzing me about our side of the family he asked if any of them had a tendency to believe in signs, tokens and other mysterious indications. I told him we did and I remembered many of the old folks having visions, dreams and tokens which they would interpret and forecast happenings and events which as a general rule came true, and that we always planted our taters on Good Friday, and never killed hogs or any other kind of meat unless it was in the right time of the moon and that when I was young I tried to get them to do some planting and meat killing at other times just to see whether it was so or not but was never successful. He said it was just as well that we didn't waste the time because they always did their planting and killing when the moon was just exactly right, while neighbors who didn't understand their signs would plant and kill hit or miss, and that his folks' taters and truck was always bigger and better and their meat never shrunk up but remained firm and never spoiled.

He said Joyce used to be a school teacher and that he was also connected with the school system down there before he was appointed Postmaster. He also said that I couldn't have contacted a better person than Joyce to help me in obtaining the information I wanted, or any other kind of information, although there were a few down around there who could give her pretty close competition.

So, as a result of Joyce's efforts, enclosed is copy of a letter from Rose Miller of Springfield, a grandson of Alf, indicating his support in our venture.

Next, copies of two letters from Orville L. Miller of Kansas City, another grandson of Alf, expressing his confidence and trust in me with slight reservations.

Also copy of letter from Mrs. F. L. (Juanita) Hickey of Kansas City, Kansas, a great granddaughter of Alf, who says yes.

Copy of letter from Mrs. Lilly Tate, R # 5, Springfield, another great granddaughter saying yes.

Copy of joint letter from Ralph and William Swearengin, Willard, Mo., and Everett Swearengin of Springfield, all great grandsons of Alf, giving the go ahead.

Last, but by no means least, copies of two letters from Mrs. Mary Lammon, Wichita, Kansas, another great granddaughter of Alf. It is a little difficult to interpret, but by invoking the abilities to read signs and interpret the mystic handed down to me by our ancestors I hope to be able to sift it properly and swing her over to our side. Her first letter was definitely written by her but the second was written by someone else as the writing is distinctly different, although she might have dictated it. You will note that she has run accross some of Joyce's relatives there. I don't think it can be explained to her by letter as it would probably be prolonged into an endless correspondence. I will call her up while in Kansas City or Denver as I think I can do more by talking to her, especially after I confirm the fact to her of how ancient and feeble I am which she has already divined, although I don't know from what signs or token. If my time would permit I would definitely drop by and see her and eat that meal she wants to fix me like her Grandmother used to fix for her. In the meantime if any of the rest of you should get the chance be sure and drop in and see her for I am sure she wood cook one up for you also. That sounds like chicken and dumplings to me, the hound's ear type at that.

Enclosures.

JOHN  
[JOHN HENDERSON U, II]

*Copied this page for  
Profile of Mary  
(Lammon) LAMMON*

C O P Y

④

Seymour, Missouri  
RFD  
May 3, 1958

Dear Sir:

I received your letter concerning information about descendants of Mrs. Mary Upchurch Miller. I have been told one or more of her children are living in Springfield, Mo. I have contacted a relative of Harvey Miller who perhaps knows the names and whereabouts of some of them and I am waiting for an answer. As soon as I get this information I will write you. △  
△

I am not a descendant of Alfred Upchurch but my father, John Henderson Upchurch was a cousin to him. □ + □

↳ [JOHN HENDERSON, I]

I will write again when I get this information.

Yours Truly

Mrs. Joyce Andrews △

*copied for profile of  
Joyce Ethel (W) Andrews*

COPY

5

Seymour, Mo.,  
R # 2, Box 63  
May 6, 1958

Dear "Cousin"

→ [MARY E. U]

I am enclosing names of Mary "Upchurch" Miller's heirs. Mary had 1 girl and 4 sons. The girl and 2 sons have passed away. The girl's name was Myrtle and she left 6 children. These are her heirs. She married a "Swearengin". If there is any question or explanation I'll be glad to help or call them. Mose called me, also wrote.

I want to hear from you and know you are my father's relative. His name was John Henderson Upchurch. My Grandfather was Shade or T. S. Upchurch.

I can remember Alfred and would like to know if any of his children are living. Think Alfred had a brother in North Missouri "Cameron" named Giles.

→ [SHADRACK THOMAS U]

Let me hear about their estate and glad to help out.

→ [GILES GERRY U]

Sincerely

(Signed) Mrs. Joyce "Upchurch" Andrews

P. S. How did you find me?

"ENCLOSURE TO ABOVE LETTER"

Names, relationship and addresses of Mary (Upchurch)  
Miller's heirs:

Mose Miller	Son	624 West Webster St., Springfield, Mo.
Orville Miller	Son	515 Admiral Boulevard, Kansas City, Mo.
		or
		1309 Pennsylvania St., Kansas City, Mo.
Juanita Hickey	Grand Daughter	1211 South 40th St., Kansas City, Kansas
Everett Swearengin	Grand son	1104-1/2 E. Central, Springfield, Mo.
Mrs. Lilly Tate	Grand daughter	Springfield, Mo., R # 5
Ralph Swearengin	Grand son	Willard, Mo., R # 1
William Swearengin	Grand son	Willard, Mo., R # 1
Mrs. Mary Lamson	Grand daughter	1920 West 25th St., N., Wichita, Kansas

→ [MARRIED F. L. HICKET]

→ [NEE JUANITA SWEARENGIN]

→ [MARRIED C. D. LOMMON]

→ [NEE MARY SWEARENGIN]

Copied for profile of  
Joyce Ethel (U) Andrews  
Mary E. U



C O P Y

Seymour, Mo.,  
R # 2, Box 63  
July 27, 1958

Dear Cousin:

Thanks for the nice letter. I kept thinking maybe you were Porter's brother. He visited us about 3 or 4 years before I was married.

Yes, my cousin on my Mother's side called Bill Upchurch in Denver for me, but she couldn't remember about his family. She also lives in Denver. I knew he was down at Barney's.

I'll be happy to meet you in Springfield, September 4th. You call Ray Paulsen, Un-2-9928 and I'll be there, and Olga (my daughter) will come after you. If you can't get her call (Hobert) or L. H. Upchurch and they'll help you find Olga. But we'll be expecting you. Sorry you can't stay longer.

Please tell Susie and Mose I remember them, but had forgotten the others.

It is nice you and Raymond have met.

I visited some cousins in Oklahoma years ago and his name was Jody Upchurch. I wonder where he came in?

Alfred Upchurch and one of my Mother's brothers married sisters.

My daughter and family are coming from Illinois this week and we are going to Colorado. I will try and get a chance to call your brother while in Denver.

Yes, I can remember my Grandfather "Shade", mostly about riding on his back. Could you bring the "tintype" of my Grandfather with you?

Hope you can read this as I am trying to get all my letters written before we leave.

I have two daughters living in Springfield, Mrs. B. D. Mitchell or (Ruth Eleanor), phone Un-6-8208, but try Olga first.

Hope you have a nice and successful trip.

(Signed) Your Cousin Joyce

P. S. I have rushed so getting this written I may have left out part of it. Olga's address is Mrs. Ray Paulsen, 1145 South Fremont St., Springfield, Un-2-9928. You and Olga will have something in common — "Red Hair". My other daughter is a widow and works as a secretary.

We'll be home last week of August, so if you should change your plans you write me at Seymour. I'll be at Olga's but want you to meet my other daughter also, and, also my brother Hobert.

Mose Miller has a phone and I have talked with them — So Long

Joyce

Copied for profile of:  
Joyce Ethel (W) Andrews

C O P Y

May 21, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch

Dear Cousin

We discussed your plan and we are willing for you to take the matter in your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned

Sincerely, your Cousin

(Signed) Mose Miller  
624 W. Webster  
Springfield, Mo.

P. S. Stop and see me if you can

*Alone Copied  
for Sample  
of  
Mose Miller*

C O P Y

8

May 21, 1958

Dear John:

Am writing in regard to the estate of my Mother Mary (Upchurch) Miller. As I understand it my Brother Mose, my Sister Myrtle and I will receive our Mother's share  $\square + \square$   $1/8$ th of  $1/6$ th of 100 acres of land to be divided by us three each getting  $1/3$ rd of  $1/8$ th of  $1/6$ th of one hundred acres. Let me know if this is correct. Also any further details you can furnish.

Hoping this finds you feeling well and waiting to hear from you

I remain

Very truly yours

(Signed) Orville L. Miller  
1309 Pennsylvania St.,  
Kansas City, Mo. □

-----  
C O P Y

May 27, 1958

Dear Cousin John

After reading your letter, have decided to leave the disposal of my share of the estate up to you, with the understanding that you will furnish any information concerning this matter that I may request in the future.

Hope this letter finds you well, and that we can get together when you come to K.C.

Yours truly

(Signed) Orville L. Miller  
1309 Pennsylvania St.,  
Kansas City, Mo. □

P.S.

Send all mail concerning this matter to the above address.

*This Page Copied  
for Myrtle of  
Orville L. Miller*

Kansas City, Kansas  
May 31, 1958

Dear Mr. Upchurch

I received papers concerning the estate of my Great Grandfather Alfred Upchurch. Of course, I knew nothing about the estate, but after reading it over carefully and realizing that I could do nothing by myself I concluded the wise thing to do is to turn the matter over to you for settlement. ☐

You have the addresses of my family correct. The address of Orville Miller is 515 Admiral Boulevard, Kansas City, Mo., a boarding house which is managed by Mrs. F. L. Hickey. ☐ ☐

We have had sickness in the family is the reason that I have not answered sooner.

I will have to leave the part of my sisters and brothers in Springfield, Mo., and Willard, Mo., to Mr. Mose Miller. ☐

Yours truly

(Signed) Mrs. F. L. Hickey (NEE JUANITA SWEARENGEN) ☐  
1211 South 40th St.,  
Kansas City, Kansas

*Copied for Bufile of Juanita Swearengen*



C O P Y

(10)

Springfield, Mo.  
R # 5, Box 352  
June 7, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Cousin:

I am willing to let you take the matter concerning the property into your hands using your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned.

Sincerely, your Cousin

(Signed) Mrs. Lilly Tate [NEE LILL] SWEARENGIN }  
Route # 5, Box 352  
Springfield, Mo.

*Letter copied for profile  
of Lilly Swearingin*

C O P Y

11

Willard, Mo.  
June 7, 1958

Mr. John Upchurch  
Wash., D. C.

Dear Cousin:

I received your letter concerning the property. I discussed your plans with my two brothers, William and Everett, and we are willing to let you take the matter into your hands using your judgement as to what disposition to make for the advantage of all concerned.

This is all the paper we had at the time we could all sign it at once. So please excuse it.

Our addresses are:

Ralph Swearengin, R # 1, Willard, Mo.  
William Swearengin, R # 1, Willard, Mo.  
Everett Swearengin, 1104-1/2 E. Central, Springfield, Mo.

Sincerely, your Cousins

(Signed) Ralph Swearengin  
" William Swearengin  
" Everett Swearengin



*Letter copied for profiles  
of all three of these  
individuals*

June 14 1958

Dear Cousin John:

Received your letter. Sure glad to hear from you. I didn't sign any papers. I didn't know any thing about this until I received a letter from you. I am not going to sign any papers until I find out more about this. Where is this property located? What town is it in? At how much is it worth an acre?

My sister Juanita Hickey lives in Kansas City, Kansas. Her address is 1211 South 40th. I don't know where Orville is. He is supposed to be in Kansas City, Kansas some place.

Myrtle Miller was my mother. She is dead. Left 6 children, 3 boys and 3 girls. Mary (Upchurch) Miller was my Grandmother. She was a wonderful Grandmother. I loved her. I always wanted to meet some of her parents. Didn't have the chance. I never have met any of the Upchurch family, but it has always been my great desire ever since I was a child but never got to or never knew if any of them were even living.

I sure would like to meet you. Why don't you come and see me. I would love for you to come and stay with me if you could and stay just as long as you wish. We could talk about all of them. I would love to have a picture of my Great Grandfather Alfred Upchurch and Great Grandmother. I am sending you a picture of myself. See if I look like any of the Upchurch family. Hope I do, my father always said I did, said I looked just like my Grandmother Mary (Upchurch) Miller. I know I look like her, but I wonder if I look like any of the rest of them.

Oh! yes, I found an Upchurch in the phone book here in Wichita. I had them come out and they are related to me. They are my cousins and yours too I guess.

I had a nervous break down but am much better now. I have always wanted to meet the Upchurchs all of my life since I was a child. It makes me nervous every time I think about not getting to meet any of them because it has always been my great desire. Why don't you come to see me? I think it would make me feel better now.

I was so thrilled to hear from you. I have always respected that name of Upchurch. I guess you think this sounds silly, but I feel real close to you since I have found you. You said you were going to Kansas City in August. I just live two hundred miles from Kansas City, Kansas. You could take a train from there and call me. I would meet you at the train. My telephone number is TE 8-1378. I would know you. You could stand in front of the eating stand in the Depot. That is the way I would know you. If you can't come and see me, call me long distance some time. You don't know how much better I would feel. We are listed as C. D. Lommon in the telephone book in case you would misplace my telephone number.

I would be so glad to meet you. You will have to excuse my writing. I would love to prepare you a big meal just like my Grandmother Mary (Upchurch) Miller used to fix me. Mary Upchurch was her name before she married a Miller, Harve Miller. Her dad was Alfred Upchurch.

I had you a letter typed and tore it up. Thought I would write you one myself. Hope you can read this and also hope I hear from you before long. Just breaks my heart to think I haven't known about you years ago. I just want to cry every time I think about you of all of these years and just now finding you.

I am sending you a picture of myself. Well, if you go through Kansas City, Kansas, my sister Juanita Hickey ~~lives~~ lives at 1211 So. 40th., so you won't have trouble finding her.

I didn't like Harve Miller. He is dead now. He was mean to me when I was small, but my Grandmother married him. Mary (Upchurch) Miller was a wonderful lady. Every one loved her. She did all she could after my mother died, then she died shortly after about 5 years. I think she worked too hard and Harve was so lazy I didn't ever respect him. Δ  
Δ+ +A  
Δ+

Well I guess you think I have written you a book. I would rather talk to you, so I guess I will close. —  
—  
—  
—  
—

Hoping to hear from you soon

Love

(Signed) Mary Lommon

→ copied for Harve Miller File



C O P Y

14

Wichita, Kansas  
July 18, 1958

Dear Cousin John:

I wrote you a letter with my picture in it asking you about the property that we are heirs to, where it was located and what town it was in.

Did you get my letter? I sure hope you did, but I guess you are rather getting pretty well up in age. Maybe you didn't feel like writing.

□ I gave you my sister's address in Kansas City, Kansas, but I will give it to you again. Her address is 1211 South 40th St., Kansas City, Kansas, Mrs. Juanita Hickey.

— When you take your trip in August I wish you would come through Wichita if you can. I would love for you to meet some Upchurchs here I found in the phone book. They are very lovely people and they are related to Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews, the one who gave you our names. If you don't get to come by here and happen to stop in Springfield, Mo., Joyce (Upchurch) Andrews' brother L. H. Upchurch lives at 1818 South Fort St., Springfield, Mo. He said he would love to meet you.

+ Δ I also have a sister in Springfield, Missouri and two brothers, Ralph Swearengin, but he lives out in the country. I will give you his phone number. He would be glad to pick you up and take you out to his house. His phone number is Sherwood 2-2205.

— If you don't get to come by here I wish you would please write. I wish you would come by if you can. I know you are getting up in age, and I guess it makes it hard on you to try and go all the places, but if you feel like it I wish you would please answer this letter I will close with love and hoping to hear from you soon.

—  
—  
—  
—  
Sincerely

Δ (Signed) Mary Lammon [NEE MARY SWEARENGEN]  
1920 West 25th Street, North  
Wichita, Kansas

PAGE COPIED FOR MARY (SWEARENGEN) LAMMON

1739 Eye St., N. W.,  
Washington 6, D. C.  
March 29, 1962

(15)

△+△ Dear Roxie & Pernie:

I imagine by this time you two have gotten in so much conversation that possibly you are repeating yourselves while trying to think of something new to tell — so, I thought I would try and break in on it to give you a rest by assigning you a small project.

You will probably both remember that the last time I saw you I asked if you remembered how to make one of those vinegar pies Ma used to make, and you both had forgotten the recipe. The other day I was strolling along the street near the Library of Congress and happened to look in the window of a Bakery Shop at the display of breads, pies, cakes and other knick nacks and I naturally thought of it again. I went directly across the street and into the Library and consulted the index on cook books and had them pull out the ones I thought sounded like they covered the widest range of goodies. Below are my findings:

VINEGAR PIE

(This recipe (with a few changes) goes back to Colonial Days (By Eleanor Early)  
A Random House Publication (I think Bennet Cerf must have given it to her).

4 egg yolks	1 Pinch salt
2 egg whites	1 cup sour cream
1 cup sugar	3 tablespoons melted butter
1/4 cup flour	3 tablespoons cider vinegar
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg	1 cup nutmeats (walnuts or pecans)
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon	(or mixed)
1/2 teaspoon allspice	1 cup seedless raisins
1/2 teaspoon cloves	9-inch pie crust

- 1st step — Beat egg yolks
- 2nd step — Beat 2 egg whites until stiff. Fold sugar into stiffly beaten whites and mix with yolks
- 3rd step — Sift flour with spices. Add alternately with cream to first mixture. Combine butter and vinegar. Fold in nuts and raisins.
- 4th step — Pour into 9-inch half baked pie shell which has been in 450 degrees oven 10 minutes. Bake in 400 degree oven 5 minutes. Reduce heat to 350 degrees. Bake until filling begins to get firm about 15 minutes.
- 5th step — Remove from oven. Cool and top with whipped cream. This is a trembling sort of pie and the filling should waiver a bit.

So much for that one — very fancy, I almost quit writing it down in the middle. It don't sound like it to me. Too much spices, nuts and raisins and not enough vinegar, so says my experience as a Chef. Why didn't they call it a raisin, nut and spice pie and be done with it? If that's a vinegar pie that goes back to Colonial Days it needs an old fashioned American Revolution to take it out from under the "Colonial Yoke" or "Yolk" (HOWS THAT FOR WIT?) If I had an audience I'd expect laughter and applause. However, don't let my absence restrain you.

So many of the recipes were accompanied by history, rhetoric, literary efforts including romance that, naturally, I have to add some of my own, to which I hope you don't object. If so, skip mine, and concentrate on the recipes.

(16)

Here is another with a little more vinegar but still too much spice and raisins (The lasses sound like it would fit in); looks like an egg or so might help out also:

#### VINEGAR PIE

From the book entitled "Secrets of New England Cooking" by Ella Shamon Bowles and Dorothy S. Towle:

1/2 cup water	1 cup raisins	1/4 teaspoon cloves
3 common crackers	1/2 cup vinegar	
1/2 cup molasses	1/2 teaspoon cinnamon	
1/2 cup sugar	1/4 teaspoon nutmeg	

Pour the water over the rolled crackers, add the remaining ingredients, mix well, and bake in two crusts. Put in hot oven 450 degrees F for 10 minutes, then reduce to 350 degrees and bake forty minutes more.

In this same book there was a recipe for a vinegar cake. I don't see any harm in having cake with pie so will send it along also:

#### VINEGAR CAKE

3/4 pound of flour	1 small tablespoon mixed spices
3/4 cup butter	1/2 pound mixed candied fruits
2 tablespoons vinegar	1 cup milk
3/4 cup brown sugar	1 teaspoon bicarbonate soda

Rub the butter into the flour and add the sugar and fruit and mixed spices. Put the vinegar into the milk and add the soda, beat to a froth and mix with the dry ingredients. Beat well. Put into a well greased cake pan and bake in a moderate oven 350 degrees F. for 1-1/2 hours.

That might make a fairly good cake, but my first reaction as a Chef asks "Where are the eggs? Also it seems light on vinegar to be called that.

Hold on to your hats — here comes one from Texas including the rhetoric, set forth in "Good Home Cooking Across the U.S.A." by Nell B. Nichols:

#### VINEGAR PIE

"Vinegar Pie rates as a Ranch Treat. A generation ago vinegar pie was synonymous with dessert perfection on ranches of West Texas. The taste for it has not entirely disappeared even though apples now commonly are available even in remote spots. Many cattlemen have described it to me as one of their favorite foods. All of them stressed how the faint but wonderful aroma of apples from the cider vinegar fills the ranch house while the pie bakes:

2 egg yolks	1/4 cup flour
2 cups water	1-1/2 cups sugar
1/2 cup cider vinegar	1/2 teaspoon lemon extract
1 tablespoon butter	

Line an 8-inch pan with pastry. Combine the egg yolks, water, vinegar, and melted butter. Mix flour & sugar and stir them into the vinegar mixture. Add lemon extract and pour into the pastry-lined pan. Bake in a hot oven 450 degrees 10 minutes, then reduce the heat to moderate 350 degrees, and bake 20 to 30 minutes longer. Cool.

Hurrah for Texas — that sounds more like it, but again calling on my Chef's intuition

(17)

I ask why spoil the taste with lemon extract when its vinegar we're after. Maybe it was the alcohol in that lemon extract that caused the aroma the ranchers liked to sniff.

By this time I was becoming a little bored with fanning through cookbooks and my brain machinery was grinding out other messages which said "Afterall, you are in the Library of Congress, the greatest library in the World, which has a copy of everything printed in the U.S.A., and other countries obtainable, which are listed and cross-indexed by author, subjects and sub-subjects, so why not look under vinegar in the master index, the main ingredient you are after?" So after pawing through 12-1/2 yards of index cards under vinegar I got down to the subclassification of "Vinegar P" on through "Vinegar Pails", "Pans", "Perfume" until I came to "Pie" ~~and~~ under which two books were listed entitled "Vinegar Pie". So without reading further on the cards to see what they actually did cover I ordered them out and while waiting at my reading table had visions of the books choked and jamed with receipes of vinegar pie from which I would pick out the most likely ones.

Just as I was starting to recongratulate myself on my deductive and reasoning powers and wonder how I could be such a "brain" combined with all my other accomplishments, the first book came and turned out to be a story by an Al Barnes detailing the glories and development of the Grand Traverse Region in Michigan, its industries, people, customs, and in one section he had an account of the Timbering and Lumbering Industry with an account of the old hardy lumberjacks and what they furnished them to eat in the Lumber Camps, their favorite dessert being vinegar pie (Possibly their favorite because they didn't give them any other). He was thoughtful enough to include the recipe, as follows: (I still can't figure out why he called this literary effort "Vinegar Pie" as only about half a page was devoted to it. However, I have read other books in which the title was never mentioned and the subject matter ranged very wide of it).

1-1/4 cups granulated sugar  
1-1/2 cups boiling water  
1/3 cup vinegar

1/3 cup corn starch  
3 egg yolks  
1 dash of nutmeg (if you want it)

Stir the ingredients together (except the egg yolks) and cook until clear and thick. Stir half the mixture into the three beaten egg yolks; then combine mixture again; place filling back on wood range for one minute; add a tablespoon of butter and pour into a baked shell. If you wish to be fancy, make the usual meringue fringe for the top.

That sounds more like the ones we used to eat, but I imagine Ma used flour in place of the corn starch, because I can't ever remember seeing any corn starch in the old days (at least I can't remember getting into any, so we must not have had it).

The second book laid on my table turned out to be the masterpiece of all, being the true life story of Nina Belle Suits (Hurst) Nichols, writing at the age of 75 under the pen name of "NINABELLE", a teacher who taught 45 years in the public elementary schools of the USA and who had many other occupations, including being the only woman professional baseball umpire in the world. It first went into the early hardships of herself and family in the old days in Kansas, moving back to Missouri, then to Oklahoma where her father rode in the dash into the strip and staked out a claim in the Oklahoma Land Rush. She is slightly vague about the vinegar pie and her recipe is not very detailed, but it sounds more scanty than the ones we used to have - in fact, it would be more appropriate to call in vinegar bread pudding. Also, you will probably remember the "Sheep Sorrel" eating days but I never heard of it being used in cookery, even in wild greens, although it sounds potential. So I will quote her page out of the book dealing on the two:

VINEGAR PIE  
By NINABELLE

"In those early days when our world was young and life was primitive, we managed to have bread, meat and potatoes (I suppose she meant taters), but often there was a lack of sweets which people crave inordinately when denied them. It was easier to provide meats than sweets. Usually molasses had to answer and the supply laid in in the autumn was exhausted by spring or before. Then Mother, undaunted and in a festive mood, would make a vinegar pie. This she did by breaking bread into bits, soaking it in vinegar, adding a precious bit of brown sugar, and using it as filling for a pie. We children liked it, though one can imagine the soggiess of it, especially a day or two after the baking. To me it was a symbol of the spirit of making something out of nothing and being festive about it. Along through life I have often exclaimed "Aw, vinegar pie!" to proclaim my disgust at anything of a fake nature."

SHEEP SORREL PIE

"Later, when we had more sugar, Mother sometimes made sheep sorrel pie from a cloverleaf like plant which we children gathered wild on the praries (children and sorrel both wild) and which we ate raw as well as in pies. When cooked it tasted not unlike rhubarb and was not to be scorned at all. However, I think we gathered it more for the fun of it than for the pie of it."

I skimmed all the way through her book which was very interesting.

If I had plenty of time to make a more detailed search I know I could unearth much more "Vinegar Pie Lore", but with what I have given you above I am sure you can select the best portions from each, combined with the ingredients you remember, plus your initiative and come up with a culinary masterpiece for which even those Texas Ranchers would give an oil well or a few thousand cattle just to inhale the aroma.

If you two come up with a good one Lil and I will dispense it through that "sure thing enterprise" we are planning, viz., "THE HOG HOUSE" as vinegar goes well with hog meat and it is fashionable to eat Hogshead & Pigfeet Vinaigrette, and to top it off with vinegar pie should be a drawing card.

J O H N



RECAP OF FAMILY MEMBERS REFERENCED IN THE  
1958 COLLECTION OF JOHN HENDERSON UPCHURCH, I

(19)

(THIS PAGE 19 ADDED BY ROBERT PHILLIP UPCHURCH

14 JUN  
1994

REFERENCED ON PAGE



□ I. GEORGE U - HEAD OF CLAN

□ A. SHADRACK U

□ I. GEORGE U

△ a. WILLIAM ALFRED U "ALF"

5, 1

△ i. MARY E. U b 1873 (MD)

5, 1

△ MD ( ) HARVE MILLER d < 1958

△+△+△ (I) MOSE MILLER

2, 5, 7

△+△+△ (II) ORVILLE L. MILLER

2, 5, 8

△+△ (III) A SON d < 6 MAY 1958 [SON OF MARY E. U]

5

□+△ (IV) A SON d < 6 MAY 1958 [SON OF MARY E. U]

5

△ (V) MYRTLE MILLER

5

MD ( ) - - SWEARENGEN

△+△ (A) JOANITA SWEARENGEN MD F. L. HICKEY

2, 5, 9

△ (B) EVERETT SWEARENGEN

2, 5, 11

△ (C) LILLY SWEARENGEN MD - - TATE

2, 5, 10

△ (D) RALPH SWEARENGEN

2, 5, 11, 14

△ (E) WILLIAM SWEARENGEN (LAMMON)

2, 5, 11

△+△ (F) MARY SWEARENGEN MD C. D. LOMMON

3, 5, 12, 13, 14

△ b. GILES BERRY U

5

△ i. ISAAC PORTER U

1, 6

△ ii. WILLIAM HARRISON U

1

△ iii. ROXIE MARY U

1, 15

△ iv. ALFRED PALMER U

1

△ v. PERNIE LEE U (MOTHER OF L. JOANNE MORGAN "I")

1, 15

□ vi. JOHN HENDERSON U, II

□ B. MOSES U

△ i. SHADRACK THOMAS U (AKA THOMAS SHADRACK U) "SHADE"

2, 5, 6

△ a. JOHN HENDERSON U, I

1

△ i. LEWIS HOBART U

6, 1, 2, 14

△ ii. JOYCE ETHEL U MD - - ANDREWS

1, 2, 14

△+△ (I) OLGA ANDREWS MD RAYMOND PAULSEN

6

△+△ (II) RUTH ELEANOR ANDREWS MD B. D. MITCHELL

6

□ iii BARNEY U

6

△ b. ABSALOM MOSES U

1

△ c. CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS U

1

△+△ d. MASON U MD JAMES CARRECK

△ i. RAYMOND CARRICK

1, 2

□ 2. JOHN H. U