

A BEAUTY SPOT for this home in Jackson is being prepared. It will offer a spot of color when the blooming season begins some weeks hence. It will likely be one of the beauty spots at the time of the national convention of the Men's Garden Clubs in May. — Photo by Patrick.



TALENTED ANDERSONS — Members of the talented Anderson family of Jackson include, seated, the father, Cliff C. Anderson, holding pastel painting by son, Aubrey (Mr. Anderson says he is the "biggest producer" in the family); Mrs. Cliff C. Nina Anderson (Andy); standing, Aubrey, Laura (oil painting in background is hers); Sammie, the pianist in the family; and Wanda, who is gifted with oil or water color brush, as water color painting she holds demonstrates. — Photo by Hugh Cobb.

CHILDREN ARE ARTISTS

To P

By BRYANT HOR

This month is your la to plant dormant, f roses.

If you want roses v trouble — then plant das.

ROSE OF THE CEI

Floribundas produce l flowers in larger clust shorter bush for a long with less fuss than any

CHIEF ASSE

From the gardener's view, the chief asset o da roses is their versa gly or in groups, in wh interspersed casually i of other flowers, they an and in full bloom two r er the leafless plants a

In a range of colors that seem to have no with bushes that vary from 15 inches or less or more, there is at le riety that will meet ar where a plant may be Floribundas, as a scarcely less notable f ty, hardiness and des ance.

Add to these virtues, ent prodigality of thei and you come up with able plant indeed. A floribunda roses, to success of an entire tant garden may safe trusted, includes in o instances every attrik rose. Heat and cold, wi drought, even consid seldom really daunt t

BUILT-IN VIC

First of all, the built-in vigor, based on in their breeding, w them more winter-ha resistant, and above a productive of blooms to hard freezing wea

FLOWERS IN CL

Next, floribundas at Next, floribundas an orful because th come in clusters, var few to a great candel play at the top of eac The blossoms themsel the beauty of form sociate with hybrid te cept that they are sr three inches across. l longpointed, the open double or nearly singl rose, depending upon Color selection mak hybrid teas, and incl est tones of lavende

THESE ROSES NE

Full branched to nicely formed, cover foliage often toned at the tips. Unlike shrubs which make t growth in spring t main static for the summer, these rose Even before one cr has developed new showing along the great heavy canes up from the base, from the plants in

Spinning Verses About Passing Rural Way Of Life

By LES BRUMFIELD

Clarion-Ledger Staff Writer

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene, the dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear: Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air."

That's what 18th century English poet, Sir Thomas Gray, wrote. He intended it for the simple country folk who live happy useful lives and pass away without the pomp and circumstance of kings and the like.

Thomas Gray could have appreciated Mrs. C. C. (Nina) Anderson, for besides being a "flower blushing unseen," Andy, as she is known by friends, also, like Gray himself, devotes much of her time spinning verses about the country folk, and a rural way of life that is rapidly vanishing in the Southland.

GREW UP ON FARM

Andy acquired her knowledge of farm life first hand. As a girl she grew up on a plantation, Sunny Brook Farm, near Brandon. Many of her verses deal with life as she knew it as a girl in this farm community. In fact she has compiled and had bound into a small volume many of these verses under the title, "The Sunny Brook Farm". On the fly leaf of the volume, Andy explains the purpose of the book:

"And since I'm aware that in a short time

Antiquity's mantle will hide

The place — even the name, of the Sunny Brook Farm, These tales I've recorded with pride;

That children who live in the oncoming years

May learn from the lines in this book

Of their forebears who lived, with their joys and their cares,

In their plantation home, Sunny Brook.

Eventually, the Andersons, like many Mississippians, left their country home in Rankin County and moved to Jackson. Today they make their home at 1830 Shamrock Drive.

Besides her role as housewife and mother of four, Andy shares duties at The Clarion-Ledger switchboard with Mrs. Blanche Kjarulff and Mrs. Martha McKay, where she has worked for 10 years.

Despite her many tasks, Mrs. Anderson still finds time to write. She says:

"A person who does her own

housework and laundry, operates a switchboard eight hours a day and works long hours in her flower yard in summer doesn't have much time left for writing. But I keep a pencil and notebook handy on the head of my bed, in the dish cabinet, in my purse and other strategic places to jot down a phrase or a sentence whenever I think of one that is suitable.

HUSBAND BEWILDERED

"My husband has often thought me a little daft, I think, when he found me staring off into space as the bacon smoked in the skillet, or while the water ran uninterrupted in the sink, especially when I was working on the family trees. I know he was glad when they were finished."

Of the family trees mentioned above, Andy says she has about completed them. They are the families of Myers, Anderson and Cooper. She has traced two of the families back to the Old Country, and the third to Richmond, Va.

Andy says she first began writing during the depression years "when the pile of Christmas gifts under the tree was not as high, nor pantries as full as they are today and when money was indeed hard to come by." Although she could not afford to send her friends gifts, says Andy, she desired to show them her appreciation for their kindnesses to her and her family, so she "turned to writing and sending verses as a substitute."

In addition to the Sunny Brook Farm volume, Andy has another unpublished book of verses, entitled "Word Pictures". Both books are illustrated with sketches by her daughters and sons, all of whom have inherited much of their mother's artistic ability.

CHILDREN GIFTED

Each of her three daughters, Laura (Mrs. Anderson Cash), Wanda (Mrs. E. E. Beasley) and Sammie (Mrs. Louie Nolan), try their hands at versifying. Also Laura and Wanda paint, using both oils and water colors. Sammie is a talented pianist. The son, Aubrey, an engineering student at Mississippi State University, also uses brush, oils and water colors to advantage.

Many of Andy's verses have appeared in various newspapers. She says she would like nothing better than to see her two books published. Many of her friends feel that her works are easily worthy of publication.

Of her literary work, Andy says,

modestly, "I have never classed my literary efforts as poetry, but have always referred to it as "verses", and to myself as a versifier or rhymater. If anyone else thinks I merit a high classification I will be most happy and grateful."

That readers might judge for themselves the quality of Andy's work, three of her poems, two of a serious theme, and one of humor, are reprinted below. The first was written for her son's buddy, when the two were in Korea. The other two need no further explanation:

TWO RULES WE HAD

Two rules we had that were ironclad —

Ironclad to everyone —
We must not wind the eight-day clock

Nor touch the old shotgun.
In sternest tones we all were told

These precepts to obey
Lest Father's wrath descend on us

In no uncertain way.
Our fingers must not even touch

The clock's large, brassy key!
We'd lose it sure, then "Whammo"

Would the culprit's portion be.
But even worse would be the luck —

The fate of anyone —
Who took from out its resting place

The old two-barrelled gun.
I often shudder at the things
Our father might have done
If we had touched the eight-day clock

Or monkeyed with the gun.
We've reached old age intact and whole,

Which we might not have done,
If we had dared to wind the clock

Or tamper with the gun.
I wandered one day in the Spring of the year

By brooklet and meadow and wood,
Ascending at last to the top of the hill

Where the school of my childhood had stood.
I gazed with nostalgia about at the scene

As I slowly sat down on a stone.
I grieved for the young, happy faces of old

And the seasons and years that had flown.
My schoolmates were gone

Florida varieties range in height from one to four feet. This varies depending upon soil, feeding, and climate. To help in selecting varieties for your garden, we've grouped them by average heights.

LOW — UP TO 1½ FEET — China Doll, bright pink; Pinkie, porcelain-pink.

from the rustic playground, My teacher was gone from the room;

The building was gone and the swaying pine trees
Were all that remained in the gloom.

There was not a trace of the narrow footpath
Our eager, young feet had once climbed.

Honeybees softly hummed in the clover's white blooms
Where grape vines and brambles entwined.

The gourd and the bucket had both disappeared
From the spring at the foot of the hill,

Pine needles lay thick in the untrampled vale
Where the spring-branch flowed onward at will.

No lunches in pails or in baskets of straw
Now dangled from nails in the wall —

No heavy raincoats 'hind the rough wooden door,
No stalks of sugarcane tall.

No red-bellied heater in winter was seen,
Nor hands stretching out to the glow,

No sweethearts' shy glances from desks 'cross the aisle,
With wishes for school time to go.

I heard not an echo of laughter that day —
The silence was heavy and deep

As I sat there alone on that lonesome hilltop
Where daisies bloomed blue at my feet.

Then purely by chance, my eyes fell on a stone,
Our doorstep I took it to be,
And etched 'neath the crust and the mosses of time,
Two interlocked hearts I could see.

Defying the heat of the long summer months
And the frosts of the long winters grim,

I found the faint markings two young hands had made,
The letters, "W. S. and G. M."

"Thank Goodness", I reverently said in my heart.
"I am not on this hilltop alone,
For the voices of youth and of childhood's playmates
Are speaking to me from this stone!"

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1774-ISAAC MYERS-1860
AND HIS DESCENDANTS

COMPILED BY
NINA MYERS ANDERSON
1972

Descendants

and Allied Families

OF

ISAAC MYERS
and Gracie Butler Myers

Compiled By
NINA M. ANDERSON

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FOREWORD

When I started this history of the Myers families in 1953, it was my intention to reach back in history and substantiate the legend we had been taught of the triplet brothers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob Myers who left South Carolina, supposedly, in a wagon train with others and made the trip together to the Mississippi Territory where they parted company - with Isaac Myers, our forefather remaining, while Abraham and Jacob Myers pressed further west to Texas where they eventually became rich in land and oil.

While I was able to trace Isaac Myers as he migrated from South Carolina through Kentucky and Tennessee and came at last by flatboat to Natchez, Mississippi Territory, and eventually to a place in Rankin County where he died in 1860, unfortunately, I was not able to find a trace of Abraham or Jacob in Texas although searches were made by several people through courthouses, libraries, archives and other places where records are kept, in Mississippi, Texas and South Carolina.

It is true that there are many families of Myers living in Texas today but some are descendants of Isaac Myers and many are of seemingly unrelated Myerses who went to Texas in the 1800's. Although Mrs. Isabel Patterson, a noted genealogist who spent a lifetime working on Myers lines, has said that in her opinion all Myerses who left the Carolinas were related, it has been impossible to establish kinship at this late date.

This Myers Family History has been devoted mainly to cataloguing the many descendants of Isaac Myers through a span of five or more generations to the present time in hopes that a record will be kept through future generations so that never again will the Myers people have to speculate concerning their origin.

Meanwhile, the search goes on. Margie Riddle Bearss will continue her search in Washington, D. C. while Nancy and Delphine Miller will continue their search in Texas and I will keep the file current in Mississippi, should a supplement be compiled at a future date.

It is my wish that readers of this book should be inspired to achieve even more worthwhile enterprises than the preceding generations so that posterity may look with pride to the progress made through this present generation, even as we look with pride at the achievements made by Isaac Myers after he landed at Natchez in 1816, with only one worn silver dollar in his pocket.

While reading this history it may be noticed that the writeups of some families are brought up to date while others are not. Let me explain by saying that this information was gathered over a period of 18 years and as I progressed from one family to another it was not possible to keep going back to the first families to bring them up to date, for no progress could possibly have been made in that way. I hope you will understand and make allowances and remember that the information was correct when taken. There are several hundred families listed in this volume and while I would like very much to have every family brought up to date, under the circumstances, it was not possible.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

I wish to acknowledge my indebtedness to the many sources of help I have received for the Myers Family History, without which this book would not have been possible. There are many errors I know, but I wish to beg your indulgence in this, for in gathering information from so many sources and over such a long period of time, a perfect book would not have been possible.

I wish to thank Margie Riddle Bearss for searching the National Archives in Washington, D. C. so diligently, endeavoring to find the parents of Isaac Myers. I wish to thank Nancy Miller, of Dallas, Texas, Delphine Miller, of Wichita, Kansas and Edith Neargardner, of Corpus Christi, Texas for compiling the data on Asa, John and Samuel Myers who went west in the 1800's, and here in Mississippi I wish to thank Martha Dukes who helped with the Dukes families.

To every one who responded with patience and understanding to my many questions concerning their families, I am deeply grateful.

- Nina Myers Anderson -

FAMILY ORIGIN AND COAT OF ARMS

Arms: Or, two sythes in saltire proper, in chief a mullet azure, accompany by three martlets sable, one and two, the martlet in chief surmounting the mullet.

MYERS

The name of Myer or Myers is an old German name.

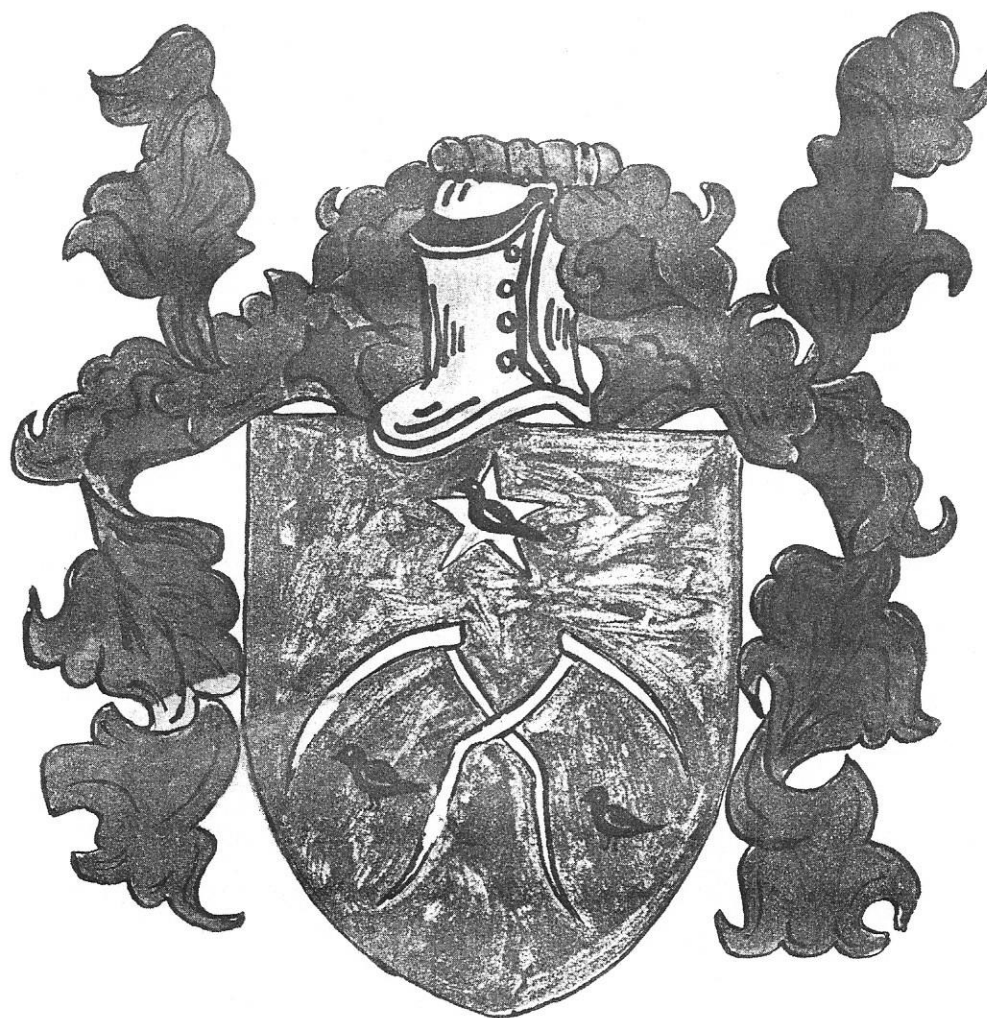
Historical records consulted list only one Myer, he having lived in Holland. The family was a wealthy one, owning considerable property and was in the brewing business.

Early American records consulted do not say when the first Myer came to this country. It is evident from the number of Myer families throughout our land that this first ancestor arrived at an early date.

Descendants of this family are to be found in many of our states, they have attained prominence in business and economic affairs.

Reference: Rietstap's - Armorial General

The name Myers arose from the word Mairie - pronounced Myery, meaning Chief of a village, variously spelled Mayers, Meyers, Mayer, Myers, Mars and Mirs.

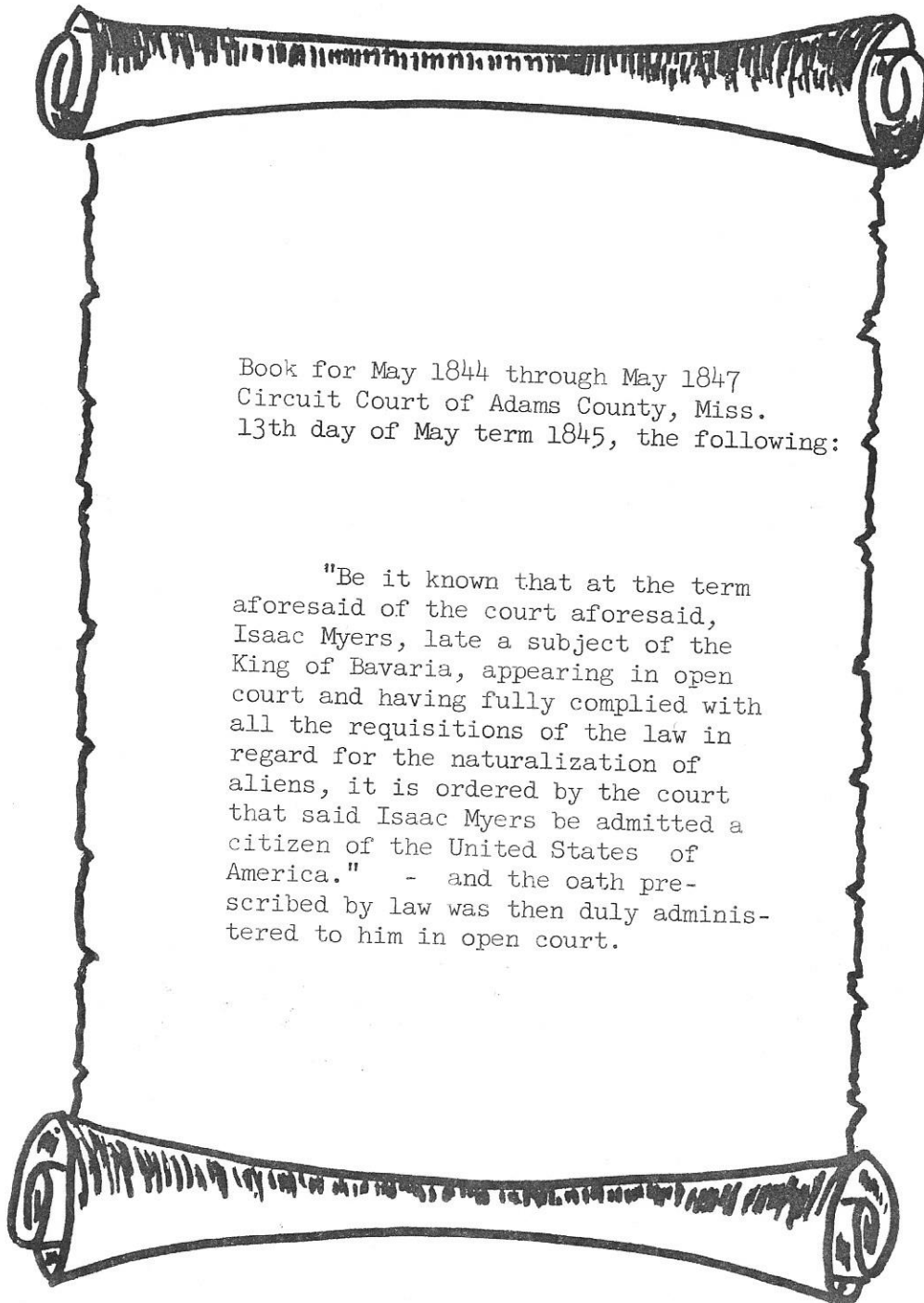


Myers

NATURALIZATION AUTHORIZATION

for

Isaac Myers



Isaac Myers was 73 years old when this document was issued and we cannot explain why he had to be naturalized if he were already a native of South Carolina as the census records show.

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