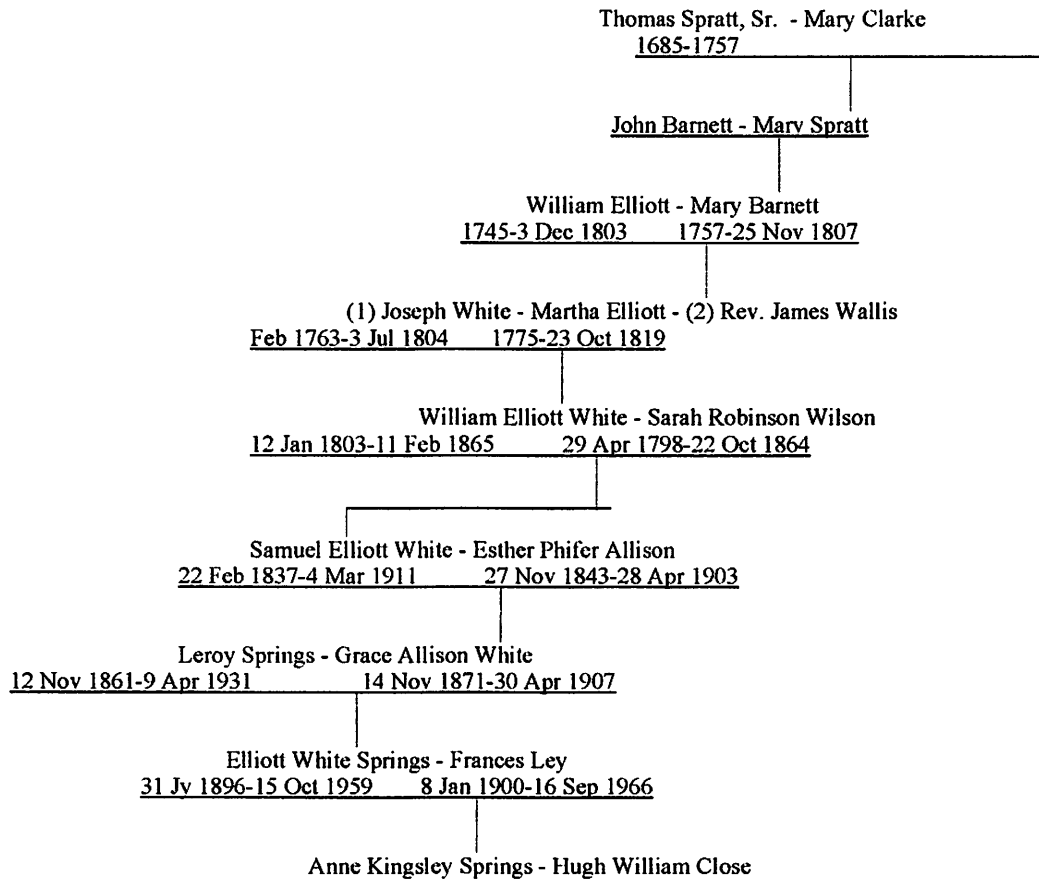
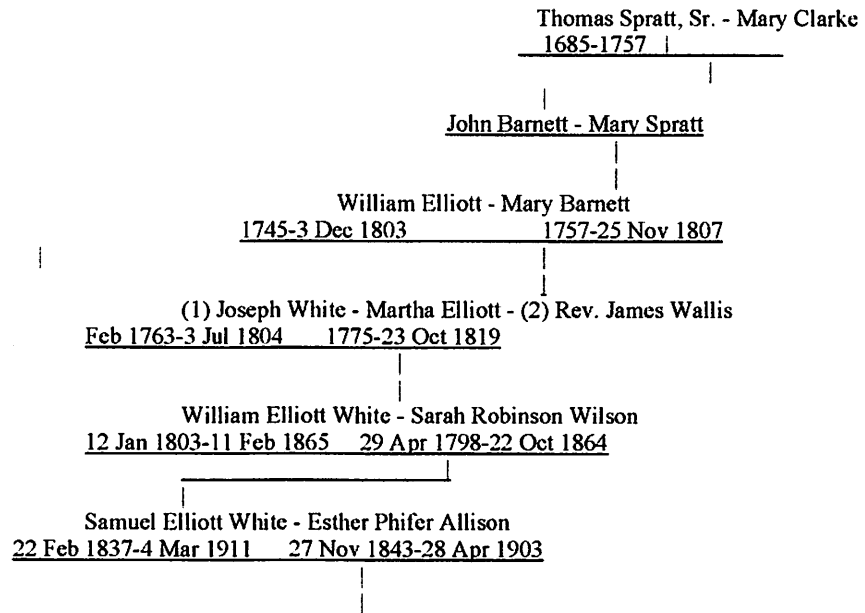


THE WHITE FAMILY GENEALOGY

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15 Nov 1925-

18 Nov 1919-17 Aug 1983

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1. Lillian Crandall Close - Erskine Boyce Bowles
16 Oct 1947- 9 Aug 1945-
Children: Sam Boyce Bowles, 3 Nov 1974-
Anne Erskine Bowles, 16 Mar 1976-
William Hargrove Bowles, 24 Oct 1977-
 2. Frances Allison Close - Frank Shaw Hart
29 Sep 1948-
Children: William Dehler Hart, 24 Aug 1974-
Elliott Shaw Hart, 23 Jan 1976-
 3. Leroy Springs Close - Lucy Garrett Hart
22 Jun 1950- 1 Apr 1949-
Children: Crandall Frances Close, 26 Jul 1982-
Leroy Springs Close, 16 Jun 1984-
Hugh William Close, 12 Jul 1986-
 4. Patricia Close - (1) Tom Hastings; (2) David Foecke
7 Jan 1952- 27 Jun 1951-
Children: Nathaniel Eli Hastings, 23 Jun 1977-
Casey Lucas Hastings, 23 Jun 1981-
 5. Elliott Springs Close - Laura Kathryn Dabney
14 Sep 1953- 5 Sep 1957-
Children: Andrew Bradley Close, 12 Jul 1991-
 6. Hugh William Close - Barbara Aldridge
9 Apr 1958- 5 Jan 1959-
Children: Michael Scott Close, 9 Mar 1982-
Cara Augusta Close, 9 Jan 1987-
 7. Derick Springsteen Close - Sallie Craddock Plumlee
4 Sep 1959- 23 Aug 1962-
Children: Baxter Springsteen Close, 5 Jul 1989-
Claude Plumlee Close, 15 Nov 1991-
 8. Kathrine Anne Close - Edwin Scott Trotter
5 May 1961- 14 Oct 1942-
Children: Kathrine Kingsley Trotter, 12 May 1988-
Dorcas Elizabeth Trotter, 16 Jul 1990-

(The following account, written in pencil on tablet paper by A. S. White, not dated, appears to be a continuation of the above account.)

Hugh White was born in the Waxhaws, Lancaster Co., S. C. in the year 1763. He was the son of Joseph White who with five brothers moved from Lancaster Co., Penn., some years before to that place. He got a common school education somehow and worked in his young years, before the Revolution or during that time, in a shoe or saddle shop. One of his fellow apprentices was Andrew Jackson who was about the same age and born in the same neighborhood. He was too young to go into the war with his older brothers George and Joseph.

There seemed to have been formed between him and Jackson a quite affectionate friendship which lasted all their lives. Some time after Jackson became a famous man he wrote two very friendly letters to him which I have seen and read and remember the

affectionate tones but not any words. Those letters were sent by my father¹ to Parton the historian (when he was around here searching for items for his life of Jackson under promise of returning after copying them. Which promise Mr. Parton never kept, very likely never intended to do so when he took them away.

And next we hear of him [Hugh White] married to Elizabeth Spratt (daughter of Thomas Spratt). And settled on the famous land granted to "Kanawha" Spratt by the Indians in York, S. C. The spot is one mile south of the now town of Fort Mill, near a large never failing spring, exactly on the line dividing the red from the sandy land of the country. That place is now bearing under favorable omens the fourth generation from him.

The large family of children born to him there are named and enumerated elsewhere in this history. He had living with him his two sisters, one unmarried named Isabella, the other a widow Mary who had one son. Among them they had quite a number of Negro slaves for that early time.

About the first year of the last century there was quite a considerable migration movement from this country along the line of the 35th parallel to Ala., Miss., and West Tenn. In 1811 Hugh White joined that movement, sold his place to Zebulon Jackson, loaded everything he could haul in wagons, and started for Jackson County, west Tenn. - in due time arrived, looked around a few hours and found that he left a good country and traveled six hundred miles with much sacrifice to find a worse one. So without unloading wagons, hitched up and started back to where he had come from, with out mishap arrived and settled on another piece of the same land, about 250 acres, land I think, given to his wife by "Kanawha" before the latter's death, land not then regarded of much value, half of it being river bottom, most all swamp, and the other steep hills. Those swamps were all drained by his youngest son Monroe and in 1860 I saw the finest crop of corn growing on then I ever looked at. I never heard anyone say but it occurred to me that the great earthquake of 1811 that tore all of west Tenn. and Mo., to pieces had something to do with his so prompt coming back.

The terms of which the whites occupied lands belonging to the Indians were vague, not well defined and not well kept by many of the settlers. The white men paid nominal rent to the heads of Indian families. Some paid all right, some paid in chip and fire-water, and some didn't pay at all. Things were looking so badly that in 1811 the leading men of the country appointed a board of control of which Hugh White was secretary and chief manager. The different tracts of land were surveyed, platted, and recorded in a book, the rents for each rightly fixed and assigned to the proper Indian. All of these transactions for many years are recorded in his plain excellent handwriting in an old home-made cloth-backed book now in possession of my brother Lee's family.

In 1816 my grandmother died. After returning from Tenn. he was made magistrate, as he was known from that time on as Squire White. He married the second time a few years after the death of my grandmother. He died 1828, found near where the R.R. now is, fallen off his horse in some sort of fit.

In disposition he was good-natured, easy-going, and rather inclined to be indolent, loved to read books, all he could get. Uncle Monroe told me about getting ahold of a copy of Shakespeare which they soon read all to pieces among them. He loved to walk up and down the old piazza and sing and watch the hands in the bottoms and the hills on

¹Joseph F. White, whose correspondence is in the Draper Manuscripts, was the father of A. S. White.

the other side of the Catawba- "the beautiful river" -through an old long telescope. In person he was fair, of a slight build, medium height, and not very strong constitution.

(Signed) A. S. White