

2 73 Belvedere Drive  
Macon, Georgia  
Aug. 14, 1984

Dear Paul,

It was a pleasure to hear from a Milam relative. I am glad that your cousin sent my letter to you. I try to send out 6-8 letters a week out. So far the response has been fair. I have no idea of ever being an authority on genealogy. So far the results of my research has been rewarding.

I have taken what I have gathered from Mrs. Lantrip and Jane Carson Milam and I have verified dates by census. I started with Turner Milam (My Greatgrandfather) and traced both ways. I saw him on the census and both of his wives. I found that Barbara's murder was written up in "Marriage and Death Notices from Upper South Carolina News Papers. 1843-1865." It was on page 11, I think.

Eva and I were in Atlanta last Sunday. We visited some friends and called some others. I called Persis Milam Gray. She is one of the organizers of the Milam Reunion. She said that it was going to be held at Austell, Ga., this year. It will be in October. She is going to give me a definite date and I will let you know. She is getting up in years. She fell and broke her leg (or broke her leg leg and fell) in 4 pieces. She had just been released from the Nursing Home.

I am sending you "the whole ball of yarn". The only things that I left out are the census that I have researched. If you want any of them, all you have to do is ask. I started to enclose them, but I do not know just where you and I connect on the family tree.

I feel a little uneasy writing a teacher. Put your red marker away before you read this letter. When I got out of high school it was about a 50-50 choice whether I was going to get a diploma or Uncle Sam was going to hand me a rifle. I played foot-ball so I was not expected to be Valedictorian of my class. About all they taught me was the difference between a forward and a lateral pass. I was not choice material for education. I had made up my mind years before that I wanted to be a power lineman. For 7 years I was. (I was a good one. I still have 10 fingers and 10 toes.) Then I had a switchboard, that was not supposed to do it, blow up in my face. We lost a strike and I went to Southern Railway. I was a diesel electrician for 6 years and then I was promoted to diesel supervisor and transferred to Macon. (They quit calling us roundhouse foremen when they started building engine houses with corners.) So if this batch of "goodies" seems to lead to the RR. that is the reason.

Tell me about You. Anything you want to write will be appreciated. I will keep you on my mailing list and anything I come up with I will "break out the Royal" and pound you out a copy.

Sincerely,

*Ed Milam*