

March 10 1981

Dear Bob-

Thank you so very much for your dear sweet letter and so quick like a bunny response to my request- you are a dear- and please thank my unknown and kind benefactor- Mr Gegg for his kindness- I took your advice and sent in name of John Norton.

How grand that you got to Vidalia and saw Jack's lovely home (albeit filled with too much junk) I talked to him on the phone last year when I was seeking info re getting into Colonial Dames which my cousin Sally Anderson is trying to do for me in Atlanta- but I don't live there this minute thereby making difficulties- evidently I will have to wait til I do return to Atlanta to live- sorry to say- Sally's mother is Eliz Gaillard Nixon- and she is now pres of Atlanta bit but says she can't help me- the laws say you must be resident- so guess I shall wait it out hopefully- (do you know any short cuts?)

I am trying to do all these things for the grandchildren now- my son Walter is interested in joining the Sons of the Rev. and am getting his daughter Jennifer into the CAR in Falls Church (where we lived so long) on my papers- I have also joined the John Howland Pilgrim Society- and am endeavoring to get the papers for the Mayflower seen to-

Had lunch in Wash DC on Sunday with Mary Agnes Groover, my cousin Dr. Gordon L's widow- a lovely person- who had done some compiling- and an article for the Mayflower Quarterly on our line back to Howland- she told me that John Howland was washed off the ship in a storm but as the boat listed in the waves he grabbed hold of a rope and the crew hauled him back aboard - and that the man (perhaps a relative- she didn't know) to whom he was servant (or whatever they called him- don't think he as an indentured servant- -- I'm still talking about John Howland- was probably left all the worldly goods of the man who had sponsored him- and so became a man of property I guess-

I am very fond of John Norton too- because I went to Barbadoes and saw the old - done by hand- records in which John sold his property and went to Charleston- and thanks to Jack Ladson we have a copy of John's father George's will- but Bob and I could find nothing - nary a word of any kind- about George's wife- tho his daughter was mentioned-

I found it fascinating to see the site of the sugar ware house- and go to St Lucy's parish where there are still lots of coloreds (named as the man told us) MARTIN - and see George's church- he was such a kind man- overseer of the poor etc-

I would also love to go to ~~Taxxxx~~ Cottistock where Jack says the Norton house still is-

Did you ever read the Great Escape (I think that's the right name of the book- about the Kings escape after the battle and he hid out in the home of a Norton- whose wife's name was Eleasnor- wonder if it was true- (I am trying to cudgel this up out of my memory- think it was a Georgette Heyer book -

Do you know Lucille Muir- the librarian at Hilton Head? I'm sure you must tho- I was in her wedding - and also dashed over

U.S Army

Major General, Retired

ROBERT F. SEEDLOCK

haven't got any paper of my own so I snatched this from Bob

to a 40th anniversary her children had for them in 1979 - i was in Savannah for a week with Ginny-

wish i could have heard your spiel to the Savannah Chapter of the DAR(thats my chapter of which i am still an absentee) It was my cousin Angela Parrish who helped me get on with getting grand daughter Jennifer in the CAR- and Id have loved hearing Cora's talk to the Hilton Head bunch- we have so many Army friends who live at Hilton Head-

Do you know Haddonfield NJ at all- it is 6 miles from Philly across the B n Franklin Bridge- a quaker town founded in 1713- (even beats Savannah) and is a dry town- 4 square miles big- no booze they say no riffraff- I can walk everywhere i want to go amongst white people- Philly is blacker than Atlanta now- I at first had hopes of living in lovely old retired area- like Savannah but fast gave it up- hard to find a white face there at nite- and I am now 62 and wanta walk safely-

I hope my sister Ginny heard you at eh DAR meeting- wish I could come to the Charleston meeting- but know I cannot- however i shall think hard about getting to Wilmington next June- thats the joy of being back East- i can get in the car and go somewhere-

Thank you again my dear friend- for your helpful kindness to me- Kiss Miss Cora-

Fondly

Tense