

LIFE HISTORY
OF
HENRY CHAMP AND MARY FRANCES LUKE

BY MARY FRANCES LUKE

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FAMILY TREE OF JAMES MONROE LUKE

James Monroe Luke and his wife, Martha Reed, left Ireland in the early 1800s migrating to the United States. Accompanying him and his wife were two brothers of which at the writing of this we know only that one brother stopped in Atlanta, Georgia and the other one stopped in Epps, Alabama.

Mr. Luke and his wife left the east coast migrating inland. Each year they would stop, break new ground, raise a crop, harvest the crop, then after the winter months they would move to another place. This took place until he arrived in Mississippi. Here he homesteaded. Much of the land was uncultivated and occupied by the Indians. He and his wife soon learned to speak the Indian language. Here in Mississippi the language was Choctaw.

Several years later, a committee was formed and went before the Indian chief to settle the Dancing Rabbit Treaty. James Monroe was among these selected few. History says that the treaty was settled at this meeting, but in the older Luke generation it is a known fact that this treaty was turned down, and the committee went to Washington to settle this treaty.

Born to James Monroe and his wife were ten children, eight boys and two girls. Of these, one girl died very young. The remaining ones are: (1) James Monroe Luke; (2) Gus Luke; (3) Bill Luke; (4) Bud Luke; (5) John Luke; (6) Christopher Luke; (7) Mary Ann Luke; (8) Doc Luke; (9) Jack Luke. Born to his children were sixty-two grandchildren.

James Monroe's second son, Gus Luke (listed above), had a son...John Henry Luke...who was the father of Henry Champ Luke, Sr. Gus Luke was born in 1842 and died on January 1, 1913. The first son listed, James Monroe Luke, was Lish Luke's father, who was Jim Luke's father. Henry and Joseph Luke's grandfather, John Henry Luke, and Lish Luke, Jim Luke's father, were brother's children.

Jim Luke lived in Union, Mississippi, until an untimely death in 1948. His house was the two-story white colonial home across from the hospital. Jim Luke was an employer, lender, friend, and advisor to Champ

Luke. Jim Luke's descendants continue to live in Union and his granddaughter, Mrs. Joe Blount, and her family live in the old Jim Luke home.

All of the Luke's in the east central sections of Mississippi are descendants of these eight men. They were all once in Kemper County, Mississippi.

It would be safe to say that some of the Luke's in Georgia and Alabama may be descendants of the two brothers who stopped off in those places.

PART ONE

John Henry Luke, son of Augusta Luke and Malenda Conn Luke, was born March 18, 1868 at Preston in Kemper County, Mississippi.

Frances Jane (Jennie) Clark, daughter of John Clark and Frances Leer Clark, was born April 19, 1870, in Kemper County, Mississippi.

John Henry Luke and Jennie Clark were married January 19, 1888. They settled on a farm near Preston in Kemper County. Jennie was Baptist. Henry was Methodist, so she united with the Methodist church.

To this union were born nine children. John Irvin, December 11, 1888. Elmo, August 3, 1890. Elmo died April 14, 1892, at 1 year 8 months 17 days of an apparent heart attack. Mary Frances (Mamie) was born May 16, 1892. Bessie Florence was born December 20, 1895. Vadie Allen was born February 1, 1898. Two infants died at birth in the years between 1898 and 1906. Just a burial gown was made for the baby that was expected in late summer of 1906. It was the Lord's will that this child would live.

Dr. Champ Gully was physician attending at the birth of Henry Champ Luke on August 30, 1906. He was named for his father and the doctor.

Three years later, on May 30, 1909, Ellie Mae Luke was born.

The family continued to live on the farm. The children attended school at Center Luke and later at Prince Chappell, about five miles south of Preston on old Columbus Road. Irvin and Mamie went to agricultural highschool at Mathiston, after finishing at Prince Chappell. It was similar to our junior colleges that we have now. Mamie began to teach school.

Irvin Luke was married January 10, 1912 to Bessie Fulton. Bessie Luke was married December 4, 1912 to David Baughman.

The Grandfather, Augusta Luke, died January 1, 1913. Grandmother Malenda and Auntie, Malenda's sister, moved in with John Henry and his family after Mr. Luke's death. Grandmother Malenda died December 12, 1913, which was just 11 months and 12 days later. The aunt died about this time also.

John Henry's health began to fail. He died October 24, 1914. There were three deaths in the Luke household in less than one year.

Mamie was married to Luther Peden about 1915, and Vadie married Houston Fulton around this time also. That left Miss Jennie, as everyone called her, and the two younger children by themselves. Henry Champ was eight years old and Ellie was five when their daddy died. Some of the in-laws lived with them a few years. There was no Social Security in those days. In Champ's early teens, they sold the old home place and bought up on the Columbus Road (S.R. 21) about two miles from Preston. It was closer to school and nearer neighbors.

These were very hard years, without a husband and a father, for Miss Jennie, Champ, and Ellie. Champ became a good farmer. Ellie would put the fertilizer out with a fertilizer horn ahead of Champ's plow. They continued to go to school, what they could, and make a living. There were also happy times. They went to church and all the things that young people did in those times. Champ always had a good horse to ride. He bought a T-Model Ford roadster for his first car.

Bessie and her husband, David Baughman, moved to Walnut Grove in Leake County, to work for Lish and Jim Luke at their big saw mill. Mrs. Luke, Champ and Ellie decided to follow them. They sold the farm in Kemper County in 1925 and moved to Walnut Grove. Champ went to work at the mill. He worked out on the lumber yard. He drove a little car that pulled a dollie that they hauled lumber around the yard in.

In 1926, Ellie went to work for Bell Telephone Company in Jackson, Mississippi. She stayed in the home of Irvin Breckenridge, a good friend of the family, who worked for the railroad. This was some improvement from the work she did on the farm, but it was still hard work. She worked on the switchboard at night from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m. She had corns on her fingers from writing so much on long distance calls.

Champ continued to make a home for his mother and himself. Ellie was good to help her mother also.

In 1927, Champ and Miss Jennie left Walnut Grove and went to De Kalb in Kemper County. Champ drove an oil truck for Home Oil Company, owned by Cap Stennis. Here he was personally acquainted with Senator John Stennis. He carried him to the railroad in Meridian on several occasions. Of course, he was not senator then.

About 1929, David and Bessie Baughman moved to Newton County, near Sam Neville, west of Union. Miss Jennie's health was awfully bad. She had pneumonia. She needed to be near some of her daughters so they could help Champ with her. They moved to Sam Neville in 1930. Here they not only would be near Bessie, but Ellie could come on the train from Jackson to Neville when she had her days off. She usually came about once a month.

Champ farmed $\frac{1}{3}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$. He had his own stock and tools. He gave $\frac{1}{3}$ of the corn and $\frac{1}{4}$ of the cotton for the rent of the land. He was a very good cotton farmer. He planted early and would pick a good portion of his cotton out the latter part of August and the first of September. Sometimes, his would be the first bale of cotton ginned in Union and he would receive a premium price for it.

Champ and his mother went to church along with the Baughmans. They went to Evans Tabernacle Church of God. Champ united with this church. Reverend Frank Dennis, from Philadelphia, was pastor. It was here he met Mary Frances Moore, the young lady who was later to become his wife. The revival meeting was going on. Young people from New Ireland Baptist Church had come in wagons. He came around on the outside of the Tabernacle choir and asked if he could sit by her. When the service was over, he rode back to New Ireland with Frances and led his horse behind the wagon. That was the beginning of their courtship. This was the summer of 1933.

Henry Champ Luke and Mary Frances Moore were married in the Moore home on Thursday evening, December 20, 1934. Reverend J.L. Moore, father of the bride, performed the single ring ceremony. The Moore family, a few close friends and relatives, were present. They went to New Ireland Baptist Church to prayer meeting, which was held every Thursday night. Then they went to their home at Neville, where Champ's mother and one of his sisters, Mrs. Mamie Peden, were waiting to greet them. Mary Frances was born September 24, 1914.

PART II

We started our life together on the farm at Sam Neville about ten miles west of Union, just on top of the hill south of the railroad crossing. At this time, we had two passenger trains through a day. If someone was on the train, it would stop. If you wanted to get on, you had to flag it to stop. It was called the "Doodle Bug." It ran from Jackson to Union, then north to Philadelphia and Louisville. We were on a rural mail route out of Union. Champ's mother was 64 years 8 months old when we married. She continued to make her home with us.

In the winter, Champ hauled logs, paper wood, and cross ties to the railroad at Neville to supplement our income. This was done with his mule and wagon. He would load those cross ties by himself. He would put one end up, then the other. He often had broken ribs from this.

March 1st was when we began to get the land ready for the crop each year. For several years after we were married, we had live-in wage hands, either one or two. I had to cook for them and wash their clothes. Champ would always have at least part of the water drawn out of the well for me to wash. He would build the fire around the big wash pot to boil the clothes in. One day a week was wash day for me. I used a scrub board to rub the clothes on.

They would fix the garden ready for Mrs. Luke and me to plant the first week in March. Then they would start preparing the fields for the corn and cotton. The corn was planted first. We did not use much fertilizer on the corn, so we planted it early and thinned it to about three feet between each stalk. In later years, we used more fertilizer and left it thicker on the ground. The cotton was usually planted between April 8th and 20th. The early cotton made better. Also it could be picked before the September gales came. After the cotton was planted, we planted pea patches for peas to eat. Also pea vines to cut for hay. Before this, we had already planted an Irish potato patch and a big blue cane patch, to make our syrup from. When it rained and kept the hands out of the field, they would get out enough stove wood for the cookstove to last all the year. They hauled it up to the yard and stacked it. Also, they hauled up pine knots to make splinters to start the fires.

Mrs. Luke and I would start setting hens in late January or February for our chickens. We put 15 eggs under each hen. We always raised 100 to 150 young chickens to eat, sell and save pullets for laying hens for the next year.

A peddling truck came by one day each week. We would sell our eggs or a fryer or an old hen to buy what we needed. That would be kerosene for the lamps and lanterns, salt, soda, matches, thread, and other small things. Grandmother had to have her snuff. Champ always bought the flour and sugar in Union from Luke and Company (which belonged to Jim Luke). That was about all we had to buy. We shelled our own corn and had it ground into meal. We always raised two meat hogs to kill before Christmas and sometimes we killed a shoat in the Spring for some fresh meat. I would can about 75 quarts of sausage, tenderloin, and ribs. We would salt the other down, then take it up and smoke it in February. After it was smoked, we would wrap and hang it in a safe place. We made enough lard to do us all the year. We always had a milk cow. We churned our own butter. We had our syrup that we made each Fall. We made cakes and pies out of this, as well as eating it. During the war, when sugar was rationed, we used rock sugar that formed in the bottom of the syrup cane to make our pickles with.

Our farm was in the edge of Neshoba County. We had to go to Philadelphia to pay taxes, register, etc. Champ had to do jury duty one time on a murder case and was locked up for three days.

We went to church at New Ireland two Sundays a month. At that time, New Ireland was having services twice a month. One Sunday a month, we went to Evans Tabernacle where Champ's membership was. In July of 1935, the summer after we were married, Champ united with the Baptist Church at New Ireland during the revival and was baptised. Reverend Gordon Sansing was pastor. The Lord was awfully good to us. He blessed us with health and those were very happy years.

We continued to farm 1/3 and 1/4 until the Fall of 1936. We bought the farm we were living on from Jim S. Luke and the Lish Luke Estate on October 7, 1936 for \$1,500 plus 6% interest. We paid \$100 each year on the principal. In 1937, the payment was \$190.00. In 1938, we paid \$184.00. In 1939, we paid \$178.00. In 1940, it was \$172.00. Then in 1941,

the note was \$1,166.00. That year we just paid \$100.00 on the principal. Then in 1942 we paid \$201.70 and made five notes for \$150.00 each and one final note for \$178.20. Of course, we paid 6% interest each year in addition to the note. The Lord blessed us to the extent that we were able to pay these notes off in October of 1945--three years before the due date on the final note.

Henry Champ Luke, Jr., was born January 4, 1937. Dr. Earl Laird had begun his practice in Union in the Spring of 1936. He was the doctor who took care of me during my pregnancy. The baby was to be born at home. When Dr. Laird realized I needed hospital care because it was to be a breech birth, he carried me to Newton hospital. He was on the surgical staff at Newton. There was no hospital in Union at that time. Dr. Earl Laird carried me in his car to Newton on Saturday night, making house calls along the way. The baby was born on Monday morning at 3:00 a.m. We were one happy family. Champ called Ellie right after 3:00 to tell her the good news. Ellie left in a few hours to go to West Palm Beach for a two-month tour with the telephone company. Dr. Laird carried us home from the hospital late on Friday afternoon. The roads the 10 miles from Union to Neville were almost impassible. When we were about halfway home the car stalled in the muddy roads. My mother was with us also. Champ had to go get some mules to pull the car out. We all just sat there. The baby was crying loud as he could. The young doctor was having some experiences to remember, as well as we were. Those were hard days for the small town doctor. He only charged \$35.00 for taking care of me the entire time--the trips to Newton and everything. The six-day hospital stay, operating room, anesthetic, and cot was \$41.25.

We decided to call our son H.C. There has never been a child with more people to love him. Grandmother was in the home. Aunt Ellie was still unmarried and working for the telephone company in Jackson. She came home at least once a month. Soon as H.C. learned to walk, he would go with his grandmother out on the hill to watch and see if Aunt Ellie was getting off the train. He was first grandchild on the Moore side of the family. They all adored him. My family was living 12 miles north of Carthage in Leake County. In the winter when the country roads were bad, H.C. and I would catch the train at Neville and my dad would meet us at

Walnut Grove. The roads were gravelled from there on. We enjoyed those times with my family very much. Katherine, Jo Lucie, and Edgar were still at home or teaching school close to home.

In October of 1940, we borrowed \$200.00 from the bank on Jim Luke's advice, to buy some dairy heifers. We had to have something besides cotton and corn to sell if we were every going to pay for a home and educate our son. It took about two years to grow into much production. At first, we sold cream at the creamery in Union. It was shipped to Starkville where A&M butter was made. We sold our first milk as Grade C milk to Pet Milk Company. We milked the cows by hand, put it into 10 gallon cans, and cooled in in tubs of cool well water. After it was cooled, it had to be lifted to a stand about the height of the milk truck that picked it up, so the hauler could just roll it on to the truck without too much lifting.

Champ was one of the trustees of the New Ireland school. In 1943, we bought a school truck. Champ carried the children to New Ireland Elementary School the 1943-44 session, also the 1944-45 session. Half of each session, he carried the highscool on to Union. He was now getting up milking cows, by lantern light, before time to carry the bus, which had to leave at 7:00 a.m. If it rained in the night, he would get up early enough to put chains on the truck tires. When it was crop time, he would come in and plow a mule until time to carry the bus in the afternoon, after which he would plow some more and then milk the cows before calling it a day. I helped him all I could, but with a wage hand as well as my family to do for, I had my hands full. Grandmother Luke helped to care for H.C., which was lots of help. I always halped chop the cotton and helped pick it.

H.C. started to school at New Ireland in September, 1942, before he was six years old in January 4, 1943. This was the year before Champ bought the school truck.

Joseph Carlton Luke, our second son, was born at Laird's Hospital in Union at 9:00 a.m. on Wednesday morning, May 19, 1943. Dr. Earl Laird was away in Germany. World War II was going on. Dr. J. C. Hogen was the attending physician. After three days in the hospital, we carried him home. Grandmother Luke and H.C. were anxiously waiting to see the new

red-headed boy. H.C. was so proud of him. He watched over that baby like a mother hen. My mother had stayed with me at the hospital. When we got home, my sister Jo Lucie stayed and helped us for a week. It was a very busy time of year. The cotton was to be chopped and hoed, as well as plowed, and all the other crops and garden had to be worked. We also were selling Grade C milk to Pet Milk Company.

The day Joe was two months old, Champ had his tonsils removed at Dr. Thaggard's Clinic at Madden, Mississippi, in Leake County. He just stayed overnight. Ellie came and went with him to have the surgery. I stayed at home to keep things going. The weather was so hot and we had no ice. He really did have a bad time for about two weeks. My mother and dad came after church one night. He was in a revival somewhere in Leake County. The next morning he went to Union to the ice plant and got some ice. They were rationing ice like everything else. After telling what it was needed for, they let him have 100 pounds. We wrapped it up good and kept it for Champ to eat and have something cold to drink. He began to get better.

These were busy and happy years for our family. If we were underprivileged, we didn't know it. We were too busy and too happy.

In the summer of 1945, Grandmother Luke had pneumonia again. This was the first of our knowledge of penicillin. One of her granddaughters, Elaine Baughman James, who was a nurse, came and nursed her.

In the Fall of 1945, we finished paying for the farm. We had always planned to someday sell and move closer to school and church. So when a buyer came along, we sold that Fall of 1945.

Then came the task of finding a new home. After several weeks of looking and almost buying three times, we found the farm that is still our home. We feel like we are where the Lord meant for us to be. We had just about given up finding anything in the Union area when one Monday morning early, our pastor who was also pastor at Rock Branch, came and told us that he had found that one of his members there wanted to sell if they could find a buyer. He told them not to do anything until he could get back to them. Before the week was up, it was ours. We paid \$2,500 cash for the 78 acres. It is located three miles east of Union in the Rock Branch community. It is between Highway 15 and Highway 494.

We had to finish making the syrup, killing the hogs, and getting ready to move. It was about 14 miles from where we were at Neville. We moved on Monday of Thanksgiving week in November, 1945. Champ's sister, Bessie Baughman, came and helped get her mother moved. Mrs. Luke was still very weak from the pneumonia she had had in July. She sat up just long enough to get to our new home and until we could get a bed fixed.

H.C. had to transfer from the elementary school at New Ireland to Union public school. He was nine years old and in the fourth grade. It was quite a change for him. At the end of the first week, he was about ready to give it up. He said, "Mother, isn't there a Little Rock school somewhere around here?" That was the next stop on the railroad east of Union toward Meridian. That school session was hard on him, but the next year everything was better.

We united with the Rock Branch Baptist Church. We had preaching service twice a month. We only had Sunday School on the Sundays we had church. We began having Sunday School every Sunday shortly after we came here. Champ was elected to be a Deacon and was ordained in the Spring of 1949. H.C. was saved and was baptised in July, 1948. The same time H.C. united with the church, Grandmother Luke came by watchcare. She had been Baptist before she joined the Methodists in her early married years.

We only raised cotton one year after we moved to our new home. We sold Grade C milk for a part of one year. Then we started selling our milk in bottles in Union. H.C. would help his dad deliver the milk on weekends and in the summer when he was out of school. He enjoyed getting the money out of the milk bottles. His dad gave him all of the fifty cent pieces. We made some of the milk into chocolate milk and sold it in 1/2 pint bottles to a cafe.

We bought an old Fordson tractor for our first tractor. We bought a Letz feed mill to grind feed with. We used the tractor to pull the belt that made the mill grind the feed.

We rented land that joined our farm to plant corn on, also sorghum. They would cut the corn with a hoe after it had matured and shock it in the field to dry before being hauled to the feed mill to grind into feed. Joe was about five years old at this time. He followed his dad and H.C.

everywhere they went. He thought he worked as hard as they did. One day he carried some matches to the field and built a fire behind one of the shocks of corn. Fire always fascinated him, but that was one time he had a bigger fire than he could handle. The entire shock burned up. Another time, they were going to the field to cut green sorghum to grind for the cows, when Joe fell on a sharp hoe and cut his foot on top. There was no sorghum cut that day, for he had to be carried to the hospital to get it stitched up. There was never a dull moment.

We were promised an electric power line to the farm. In the summer and fall of 1947, we built a Grade A dairy barn. We bought a large milking machine with two units--also a 200 gallon cooler for cooling the milk. They began to work on it after Christmas. The current was turned on January 9, 1948. A new day had really arrived. We had lights in our home, as well as power to do the work at the barn. There was no more stumbling around by lantern light.

We had a new well with electric pump put in, to run water into the house and to the barn as soon as we could get the work done after we got the power line.

Those were still very busy days for us for ours was a family operation. We hired very little work done, just some hay baling and hauling.

H.C. had several ventures to try to make some money. He raised two black heifer calves. They brought \$40 with which he bought a bicycle. He tried raising collie puppies to sell. He raised some pretty puppies but didn't stay in this business too long. When he was taking agriculture in ninth grade, he raised partridges for a project. We bought some bantam hens to set the bird eggs under. He built a house with a wire porch for the baby birds to run. This didn't work out too good, but he was getting valuable experience. He was always ready to try again.

We bought a Ford tractor, a mowing machine, and a bush hog as time went along.

Joe started to school in the fall of 1949. H.C. was in eighth grade. They both enjoyed school very much. H.C. enjoyed reading. He kept up his school work, making good grades, and would check out as many as 30 books from the library in one month. When Joe was older, he enjoyed reading also.

In 1951 we bought a new Chevrolet pickup truck. We stepped up from an ice refrigerator to an electric refrigerator in 1950. We cooled our tea in the milk cooler at the barn when the ice was out in the house. We did not keep ice all the time.

In the spring of 1949, we got electricity at Rock Branch Church. Shortly after that, we organized a Training Union. We now had a full-time program but still had 1/2 time preaching. Joe was saved during revival in July, 1953, and was baptised. Champ was elected Church Treasurer in October, 1953.

My mother, Fannie Glaze Moore, died on her birthday, February 13, 1954. She was 62 years old. She had had surgery for cancer of the stomach. She developed a blood clot on her lung one week after the surgery. She is buried at Corinth Cemetary, 12 miles north of Carthage, Mississippi.

H.C. graduated from Union Highschool in May, 1954. He was Valedictorian of his class. He received the Reader's Digest Award, also the Science Award. The Senior Class went to Washington during the spring holidays of 1954.

After school was out, H.C. went to work for the Mississippi State Highway Department for the summer. He saved his money to help with his expenses for school in the fall.

In September, 1954, Joe entered sixth grade at Union and H.C. entered school at East Central Junior College at Decatur, Mississippi, ten miles south of Union on Highway 15. There he began to use his first name. He had always wanted to be called by his name instead of the initial. From then on, everybody except the people at Rock Branch began to say "Henry."

Henry stayed on campus. He worked in the dining hall to help with expenses. He was active in B.S.U. In the summer of 1955, he worked in the Student Summer Mission Program in North, Mississippi. He also went to Ridgecrest, N.C., for student week before going to North Miss. Rock Branch Church paid his expenses.

Mrs. Luke, Champ's mother, died August 16, 1955. She was 85 years and 4 months old. She had made her home with us since our marriage in 1934. Before then, she and Champ had taken care of each other. Her

other children were always good to come to see her and help with her needs. Her grandchildren were always welcome in our home and came to visit often. We loved all of them.

In the fall of 1955, Henry went back to E.C.J.C. at Dacatur. He served as President of B.S.U. that year. They carried programs to the churches in the five-county district, as well as their work on campus. Miss Gladys Bryant was Student Union Director. These two years in B.S.U. work made a lasting impression on Henry's life spiritually.

During these years, life was pretty much the same for us on the farm. Joe was in school at Union. He helped us with the dairy farm in the summers and after school.

Henry graduated at E.C.J.C. in the spring of 1956. He worked for the highway department that summer out of Forest and Morton, Mississippi. He stayed down there through the week and hitch-hiked back and forth on Friday night and Sunday afternoon. In the fall of 1956, he entered Mississippi State at Starkville. He worked on campus to help with expenses. He was also active in B.S.U. work.

In the spring of 1957, Henry again worked for the highway department. They had begun to survey I-20 between Newton and Meridian. It was then that he bought his first car, a 1950 Ford. He did not go back to school until after Christmas that year, January 1958. He graduated from State in May 1959. This was State's first graduating class as "Mississippi State University."

During these years that Henry was in State, Joe was entering high school. He was always active in sports. He began to play center on the football team when he was in tenth grade. His junior and senior years, he was first team center.

Henry came back home and worked for the highway department after graduation at M.S.U. They were building the bridges on I-20 between Newton and Chunky. Henry bought a new 1959 Chevrolet Impala. He gave Joe the 1950 Ford to go to school in.

In the spring of 1960, we closed in the hall, making a bedroom and bathroom...also sheet-rocked Henry's bedroom. We had already fixed the living room and kitchen in 1957. We got our first T.V. in 1957.

Henry was in the Air National Guard, 1959 - 1965. He had to meet Guard once a month in Meridian. His work, Guard, and going to all the

football games in 1959 and 1960 kept him very busy. We were so glad for him to be there to enjoy Joe's ball games.

Joe had something he enjoyed as well as his ball-playing. That was his bird dog. His daddy had gone with him and bought the dog from a neighboring dairyman in the fall of 1958. "Lady" was his pride and joy. He hunted with her in the fall of 1959 and 1960, but as time came near for their senior trip to Washington and New York in the spring of 1961, he sold her to help with expenses on his trip. When Jack Laird left with her sitting in his car, carrying her to Memphis to the man who had bought her, we all cried.

Joe graduated from Union High School, May 5, 1961. Henry went to work for T.V.A. in Florence, Alabama in June 1961. Henry had bought a second car to have to go to work in. He left this for Joe to have. The old Ford had been completely demolished in a wreck some time before this.

As long as Henry was at Florence, Alabama, he continued to come back home and go to Guard in Meridian once a month. He moved to Knoxville, Tennessee, in January 1962 to continue to work for T.V.A.

Joe entered East Central Junior College at Decatur in September of 1961. He had worked for a contractor building bridges on Highway 20 in the summer. He stayed on campus and came home on weekends. He was dating Sandra Kirksey...had been since the beginning of his senior year. She was his coach's daughter.

Henry met Barbara Ann Hunter at Broadway Baptist Church in February 1962. They were married December 21, 1962. He had brought her home to meet us in the summer before they were married.

Joe and Sandra went to Knoxville for the wedding. They went on the train. At that time, there was a train that traveled straight through from Meridian to Knoxville.

Joe graduated from E.C.J.C. May 24, 1963. He entered Mississippi Southern in September 1963. Up until this time, Joe had helped all he could with the farm and dairy. He was in and out. We still were milking with the Surge milking machine that we bought in 1948. We had bought a cooler for the milk instead of the cans. We decided to get a pipeline milking machine that carried the milk right from the cow to the cooler. This way, we could increase our number of cows and still do the work without outside help.

In March 1965, Henry and Bobbie moved from Knoxville, Tennessee to Jacksonville, Florida. Henry received his Master's Degree in Engineering from the University of Tennessee...also finished his six years in the National Guard...before moving. He went to work for Reynolds, Smith and Hills.

Linda Ann Luke was born June 16, 1965.

Joe received his degree in business administration from the University of Southern Mississippi on August 11, 1965. He and Sandra Kirksey were married on August 27, 1965 at Carthage. His grandfather Moore performed the ceremony. They went on to Jackson to their apartment. He went to work as an accountant for Mississippi Products.

Joe joined the Army National Guard. He had to go to Fort Polk, Louisiana, for his training. Sandra worked for Bell Telephone and lived with her sister's family while he was away.

David Joseph Luke was born March 27, 1967.

Joe left Mississippi Products and went to work for American Can Company in the Jackson Plant.

In June of 1967, Champ had to have his second hernia surgery. The first was in 1957. Dale Savell started helping us milk while Champ was still in hospital. That summer, Dale and I took care of everything. When Dale started to school in September, Champ and I milked through the week with Dale helping every weekend.

Dale helped us milk seven days a week and worked on the farm in the summer of 1968. In August, we made our first trip to visit Henry's family in Jacksonville, Florida. We flew. That was some experience for us. Joe and Sandra came over from Jackson and helped Dale milk the cows. We went on Friday at noon and got back at noon on Monday.

Joe and Sandra moved to Newman, Georgia, the last of August in 1968, to work in American Can's plant there. They were transferred to Louisville, Kentucky in 1970.

In the spring of 1970, Bobbie had to have surgery. Henry flew and brought Linda and David to us on the farm to be taken care of. They stayed with us nine weeks. David has just had his third birthday a few weeks before they came. Linda had her fifth birthday while they were there. Dale helped us milk and work that summer. We carried the

children to Meridian to meet their dad when he came for them. He was only there for about two hours. We had brought a lunch so we went to a park and ate. Then they got the next plane for home. They went to Rock Branch to Bible School in June while they were there...also went to the Luke reunion in June at Pleasant Springs and the Moore reunion July 4th at Carthage.

Bryant Ashley Luke was born August 12, 1971 in Louisville, Kentucky. Joe and Sandra brought him home for us to see during the Christmas holidays. He was four months and a few days old. In April 1972, Joe went to work for Masonite Corporation in the roofing plant in Meridian. It was so good to have them close by again.

On August 27, 1972, just three days before Champ's 65th birthday, we shipped our last milk. Dale Savell had helped us milk since June of 1967. He had finished high school that spring and was ready to enter E.C.J.C. in the fall of 1967. That summer, they built fences around the pastures and saved hay. We had gradually changed from milk cows to beef cows. So we still had cows to see to, even though Champ retired after his 65th birthday.

Henry was made a Vice President of Reynolds, Smith and Hills in 1972.

In July or first of August 1972, Henry and Bobbie came for a visit and left the children for a longer visit. I carried them home. We flew from Atlanta to Jacksonville. We rode a 747. That was some experience for me, as well as the children. We made a trip over night down to Silver Springs and Six Gun Territory. We rode the train into Six Gun Territory and the skylift coming out. We went five miles up the river on a boat...also rode in the glass bottom boat. We saw the fish under the boat...also the animals all along the river bank. We went to First Baptist Church on Sunday. That was always the highlight of our visit. We loved Dr. Lindsay, Sr. The people were always so friendly.

After Champ's retirement, he began to make plans for some surgery that he had been needing. He had promised the Lord if he would just give him strength to hold on until he could finish with the milking, he would have it done. In October of 1972, he had major prostate surgery at Anderson's Hospital in Meridian. The Lord really blessed. He did so

well. His health was so much better. In the years after then, he could even ride the tractor for a few hours and do things he really enjoyed. His beef cows and his garden were his hobby. He never cared for fishing except to go to the pond and catch one when we wanted it to eat.

Things went along pretty much the same in 1973. Joe, Sandra, and Bryant were in Meridian. We kept Bryant when they needed a babysitter. Sandra fished at the pond often that spring. In August, we visited Henry's family. Joe and Sandra stayed at the farm to take care of the cows, the cats, and Old Dan. Our time was limited again. We went down the Coast on Friday, visited St. Augustine, Marineland, and stayed Friday night at the Holiday Inn in Daytona. Saturday morning, when I was writing some post cards to send to friends, Champ picked up one and read on the back that we were only one hour's drive from Disney World. He said, "If I had known we were that close, we would have gone." The children were down at the beach. When they found out that he wanted to go, we were up and out of there in a short time.

We ate lunch outside of Disney at the Hyatt. We went in at two o'clock, just as the parade was coming in sight. We sat down and watched it. Everything was so pretty. It was clean and there were pretty flowers. Champ enjoyed seeing the people as much as anything else. Some were old, some tiny babies, some in wheel chairs...there were people everywhere and everybody looked happy. We were only in there five hours, but we saw so many interesting things.

After we came out at seven o'clock and got to our car, it started raining. We stopped between eight and nine o'clock and got something to eat. We were going up the line to get our food; there was lattice-work along beside us with tables on the other side where people were eating, when David poked his finger through into a man's glass of water. This was very embarrassing, but the man only laughed when Henry apologized.

We got to Jacksonville about midnight. It rained on us most of the way home. Sunday morning, we got up and went to Sunday school and church. Monday afternoon found us back home on the farm. I think Champ enjoyed this trip the most ever.

In October of 1973, I had to have emergency gall bladder surgery. Then in April 1974, just six months later, I had surgery for the removal

of the gall bladder. The Lord really blessed us again for after this, my health returned to normal.

In the fall of 1974, Joe was transferred to Little Rock, Arkansas, to the Masonite plant up there. We hated to see them go so bad, but he had to go where he could make a living for his family.

In 1974, Henry was made President of PLANTEC Corporation.

In September of 1975, we flew to Little Rock, Arkansas, for a weekend to visit Joe's family. We went to the Arkansas State Fair on Saturday. Champ enjoyed seeing the cows. There were some there from the B.J. Rogers Farms in Morton, Mississippi. We went to church on Sunday. In the afternoon, we drove around to the edge of the mountains on the north and to the farms on the south.

In April of 1976, we went to Jacksonville for Easter. We wanted to be in the new First Baptist Church building for Easter service. Ferguson and Ellie came up to take care of things at the farm for us. On Friday afternoon, we went down the Coast and stayed in a motel at Titusville. Early Saturday, we went into Cape Kennedy. We took a bus tour. We saw the launch pads, as well as the different buildings. This was especially exciting to David.

Joe came back to Meridian in 1976. He was over the roofing plant in Meridian, as well as the plant in Little Rock, Arkansas. They also bought a paper mill in New Orleans. Joe and Sandra bought a home in Meridian.

In April of 1977, we went to Jacksonville for Easter again. Bryant went with us on this trip. Joe and Sandra took care of the farm. We all enjoyed it very much. Henry and Bobbie had sold their home and were getting ready to move into their condo.

Joe left Masonite and moved to Jacksonville, Florida, in August of 1978. He went to work for Gate Corporation. They built a roofing plant at Green Cove Springs. He is President of Gate Roofing Manufacturing, Inc., President of Gate Concrete Products Company, and Vice President of Gate Petroleum.

In June of 1979, Henry and the children came for the Luke reunion. We had it at the Nanez Whaya Indian Mound. Champ, Bessie, Vadie, and

Ellie, and most of their children and grandchildren were there. We had such a good reunion. Linda and David stayed with us for three weeks.

July 15, Joe and Sandra brought Bryant for an expected month's visit with us. They stayed a week. Champ was sick and went to the doctor that week while they were visiting. He was up going, but not able to be. Joe and Sandra left on Sunday morning. We went to church. Champ did not feel like going that night, so he and Bryant stayed home. On Monday night, we carried him to the hospital about ten o'clock. He was carried on to Meridian to Riley's Hospital about four o'clock Tuesday morning. Joe and Henry came from Jacksonville and stayed until Friday morning. The doctor said he was very weak but advised them to go back to their jobs. Champ went to be with the Lord about ten o'clock on Sunday, July 29, 1979.

PART III
REV. JODIE E. MOORE

Joseph Levi Moore was born, son of Isaac Jefferson and Nannie Moore, in the hills of Leake County, Mississippi, March 5, 1891. He was the oldest of 13 children. His parents were Primitive Baptists, often called "hardshell." His mother, a missionary Baptist before her marriage, started sending "Jodie" at an early age to "Old Mount Zion," a missionary Baptist Church, to Sunday School. It was there that he accepted Christ as his Savior and was baptized in 1903.

After completing grade school near his home, Jodie went away to agriculture high school at Lena, Mississippi. There he met and later married Fannie Glaze, October 23, 1913. They, along with the Arthur Glaze family, moved to Jackson in the summer of 1914. Their first home was out on what now is known as the Terry Road, where their first child, Mary Frances, was born on September 24, 1914.

Jodie went to work for the Illinois Central Railroad about this time and moved his family into town close to the railroad yards. On December 30, 1918, another daughter was born. Ruby Katherine was born at the height of the flu epidemic. All the family had the flu.

In the summer of 1919, Jodie, never having been satisfied for one minute with his life or what he was doing, went to Texas in search of work. He sent for his family in the Fall of 1919. They located at Ennis, Texas, on the Rayfield Stock Farm.

Here everything seemed to go very well, until Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Lucy O'Bannon started a Sunday School in a schoolhouse across the road from the Moore's. (The school was Laneview.) Jodie would not attend. He went to the stock barn, which was farther away, so he would not hear the singing. He knew if he heard singing he could not run any longer, for that was what he had been doing for years. He knew the Lord wanted him to preach, but he would not even attend church. The third Sunday we had Sunday School, he attended and he could not stand it any longer. From that day to this, he has never missed a Sunday in the Lord's house unless hindered.

It was at this "Laneview" schoolhouse that he first studied the Bible. Mrs. O'Bannon taught Old Bible history one night each week, and

she was a real Bible teacher. One night each week, she came to our home and taught Daddy and Mother New Testament. At this Sunday School, he taught a class of young men, some never having attended Sunday School before. They were known as "Moore's Eight Live Wires." Everyone attended this Old Testament Bible study. I have one of Mrs. Moore's exam papers. When they finished a book, they would take an examination either written or oral. When it was in the form of a spelling match, "Mr. Moore" would be the last standing. She could not sit him down. He went along with this study for about two years. September 20, 1923, another little girl came along. She was named Jo Lucie for her Daddy and his Bible teacher.

At the time Mr. Moore started going to Sunday School at Laneview, he also united with First Baptist Church of Ennis, Texas, about two miles away. He attended services there on Sunday morning and the Sunday School at Laneview on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Edgar Parker was his pastor. He has always looked on him as his "Father in the Ministry."

In the Spring of 1924, he moved his family to Dalworth Park, Texas, halfway between Dallas and Ft. Worth, to the site of an intended junior college (Baptist). The school was to open in the Fall. The plans for the school did not go through. Mr. Moore moved his family back to Ennis in October of 1924. About this time, he was called to his first church and was ordained at the First Church, Ennis, some time early in 1925. He had a full-time work, serving 1/4 time churches, shortly. He continued to live at Ennis, where his first son was born on July 17, 1925. "Brother Moore" was becoming well-known as a man of God and a fine speaker by this time. His work carried him to Kaufman, Texas in the Fall, 1925, where he served churches and lived until October, 1927. He came back to pastor in Mississippi, after holding two revivals in 1927.

During the years that followed between 1927 and 1934, he had a fruitful ministry in Neshoba, Winston, Newton, and Leake Counties. During these Depression years, he often did not know where his next gallon of gas was coming from, but he did real missionary work. Leaving home Friday and returning Monday on two weekends in each month, he conducted funerals and weddings over a wide area. During this time, he never stopped studying his Bible. He attended all pastors' conferences,

state conventions, and most of the Southern Baptist conventions. He could hear these great speakers and such was his memory that he could come back home and tell what he had heard to his people and would inspire them in his great sermons. Such men as Dr. R. B. Hunter, who knew him well from boyhood (they were reared in the same community), speaks of Brother Moore as a self-educated man of God who had really contributed something to the Mississippi Baptist ministry.

The second son was born to this family at Union, Mississippi, on October 4, 1933, to live only two days. Bobby Wayne Moore is buried in New Ireland Cemetery. Also, the first daughter was married to Henry Champ Luke at New Ireland in their home on December 20, 1934.

Brother Moore moved to the field of work in Leake County in the Fall of 1935. He had already been pastoring this field on those weekends that he left home on Friday. He pastored Corinth Church for 21 years and Rocky Point for 23 years. New buildings were built at all of the churches he pastored in the 1940s. They began to go half-time and today, these churches are full-time with pastor's homes and the pastors in the fields.

Mrs. Moore was a great help to him at all times. She kept the home fires burning and was ever praying for him and the Lord's work. She died on February 13, 1954 on her 62nd birthday and was laid to rest in Corinth Cemetery, near their home. On October 21, 1954, Brother Moore and Mrs. Alma Boler were married. She has been a big help to him in carrying on his work for the Lord since that time. In 1963, he was still pastoring the church at Edinburg three-fourths of the time, although he was retired. He attended the State Convention in Jackson three days in November, 1963. In 1961, Leake County Baptists honored Brother Moore by holding a Brother Jodie Moore day. Letters were received from most of the churches he had served as pastor and over \$1,000 was presented to him as an offering.

Brother Jodie continued an active life until his death on Friday, June 6, 1980 at the age of 89.

CHURCHES BROTHER MOORE HAS PASTORED

TEXAS

Petty's Chapel
Oak Grove
Past Oak Ben
Grey's Prairie

MISSISSIPPI

Neshoba County

Bluff Springs	Beach Springs
Linwood	County Line
Cold Water	Deemer
New Harmony	

Newton County

New Ireland	Sulpher Springs
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Leake County

Mt. Zion	New Zion
Standing Pine	Madden
Wrights Springs	Corinth
County Line	Rocky Point
Conway	New Prospect
Edinburg	Sunrise

Attala County

McVille	Williamsville
Jerusalem	

Winston County

Evergreen	Poplar Flat
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Calhoun County

Poplar Springs

MAP KEY

- 1 Champ Luke residence from November 1945
- 2 Rock Branch Church
- 3 New Ireland Baptist Church
- 4 New Ireland School
- 5 East Central Junior College in Decatur
- 6 Newton - Henry Luke born in hospital
- 7 Henry Luke worked on construction of I-20 from Meridian to Forest, responsible for bridge construction from Chunky to Newton.
- 8 Champ Luke's residence from 1930 to November 1945
- 9-16 Churches pastored by J.L. Moore
- 17 I.J. Moore and wife, Nannie, buried at Mt. Zion. Parents of Joseph Levi Moore.
- 18-23 Churches pastored by J.L. Moore
- 24 Burial place of several of Jeff Moore's children
- 25 Burial place of Mrs. J.L. Moore and church long served by Brother J.L. Moore
- 26-30 Churches pastored by J.L. Moore
- 31 Old I.J. (Jeff) Moore homesite
- 32 Birthplace of Fannie Glaze Moore. Jodie met his future wife at Lena when he was attending agriculture high school. Fannie Glaze's mother was Sara Jane Glaze whose cousin married a man named Gully in Kemper County. Their son was the attending physician at the birth of Henry Champ Luke, Sr. The name "Champ" came from Dr. Gully. Sara Jane Glaze (Mommie Sally) and Jennie Luke discovered after marriage of Champ Luke and Mary Francis Moore.
- 33 Residence of J.L. Moore's from the fall of 1935 through 1956
- 34 Brother J.L. Moore lived in Carthage from 1956 through February 1973. Joe Luke and Sandra Kirksey were married in his home on August 27, 1965.

MAP KEY (continued)

- 35 Champ Luke and Mother moved to Walnut Grove in 1925 and then moved back to Kemper County in 1927.
- 36-38 Churches pastored by J.L. Moore
- 39 Residence of Jessie and Katherine (Moore) Rammage
- 40 Residence of Weldon and Joe Lucie (Moore) Collins
- 41 Prince Chapel School attended by Champ Luke
- 42 Pleasant Springs Presbyterian Church and cemetery where Mrs. Jennie and Mr. John Henry Luke are buried. Also Gus Luke, many of Mrs. Jennie's family (the Clark's), and Irving Luke are buried here. John Henry Luke's old grave marker was moved in 1955 to mark the grave of Gus Luke's wife. There is now a double marker for John Henry and Jennie Luke placed on the dual graves at Mrs. Jennie's death in 1955.
- 43 Irving Luke homesite
- 44 Approximate site of John Henry Luke homesite, the birthplace of Champ Luke. Mrs. Jennie Luke, Champ and Ellie sold this farm and moved up to the Columbus Road (S.R. 21). This site is now vacant, but there is a red clay path off S.R. 21 to a heavily wooded site where the home was.
- 45 Mrs. Jennie Luke and Champ moved to DeKalb in 1927 and stayed until 1930.
- 46 Mrs. Jennie Luke, Champ and Ellie moved up on the road from the old homesite. The house has been replaced by a nice brick home (1979).
- 47 Old home place of Gus Luke, father of John Henry Luke. This was a log cabin which was standing in 1979 and was still lived in at that time. The house was set back from the road about 100 yards and was shielded from view by heavy tree cover.
- 48 Residence of Sammy Clark and Johnny Clark, brothers of Mrs. Jennie Luke. In 1979 the old house had been removed and the old site was vacant. A new home has been built near the old site.
- 49-51 Churches pastored by J.L. Moore

MAP KEY (continued)

52 Nantahala State Park--Location of Luke family reunion June 10, 1979. Attended by John Henry Luke and Jennie Luke's children, Champ Luke, Vadie Fulton, Bessie Baughman, and Ellie Ferguson. This was the 23rd reunion with the first being in 1956.

Attendees at June 10, 1979 reunion:

Bessie Baughman

Elaine James (daughter)

Rudolph Baughman and wife

Vadie Fulton

Luke Fulton

Henry and Heather (daughter)

Bob and Michelle (daughter)

Dan

Lisa

Imogene Edwards (daughter)

Renee and husband

and Amanda (daughter)

Clinton Fulton and wife Martha

Arnold Fulton and wife Sadie - Sadie's mother

Cindy (daughter)

Linda (daughter)

Ronald Fulton and wife Yvonne

Sandi

Ken

Earl Fulton and wife Linda

Belinda

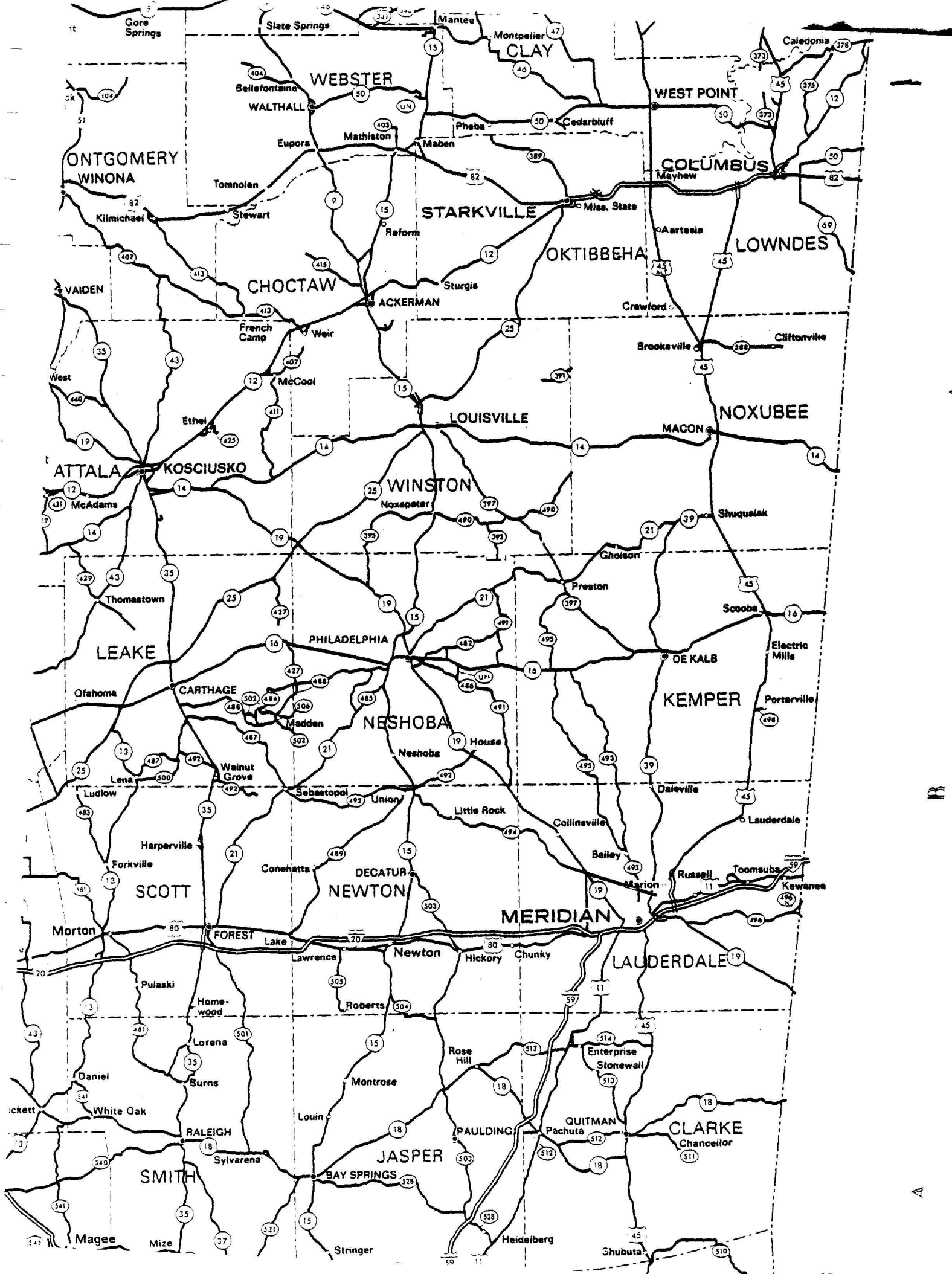
Marijo

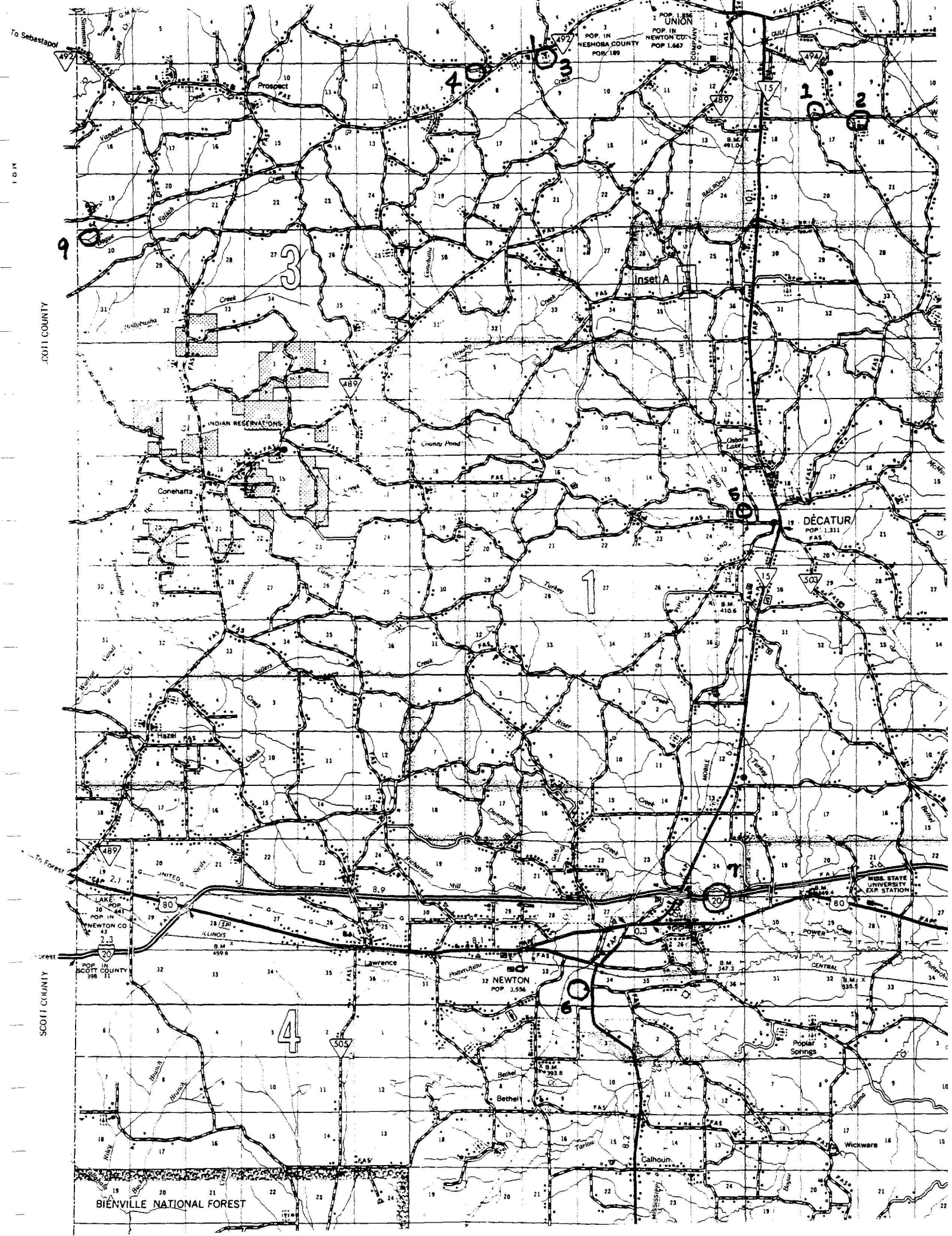
Champ and Francis Luke

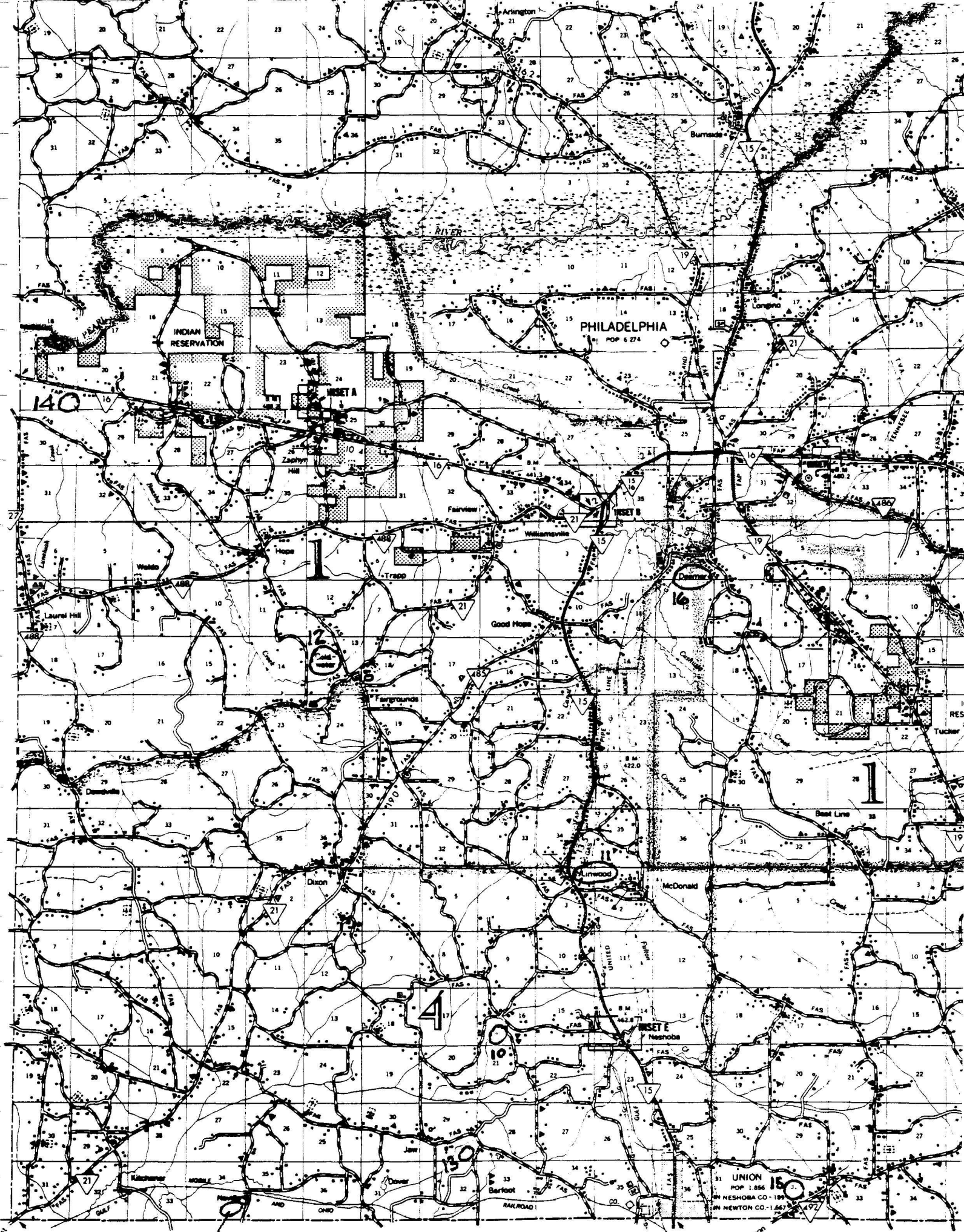
Henry Luke

Linda

David

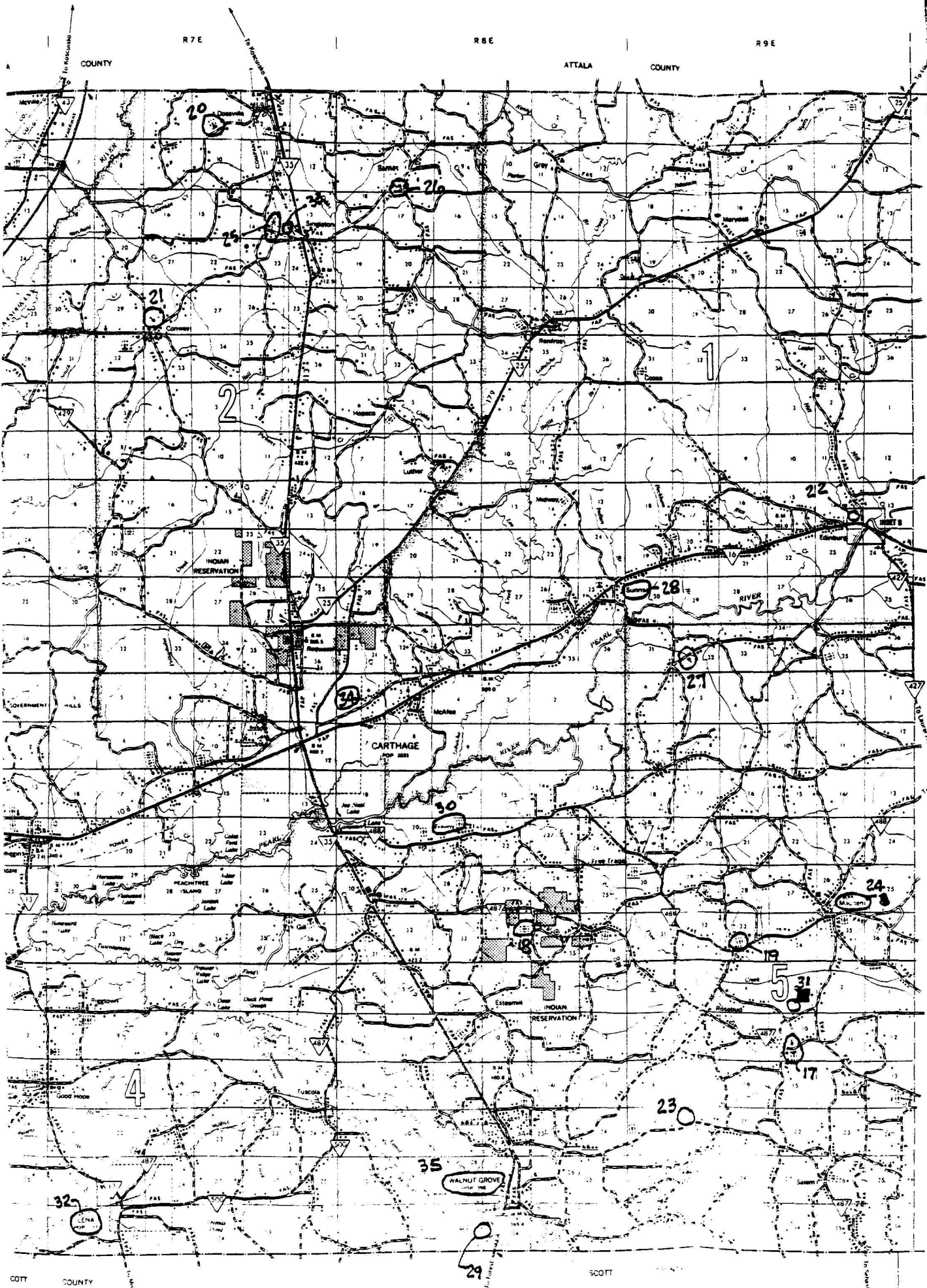


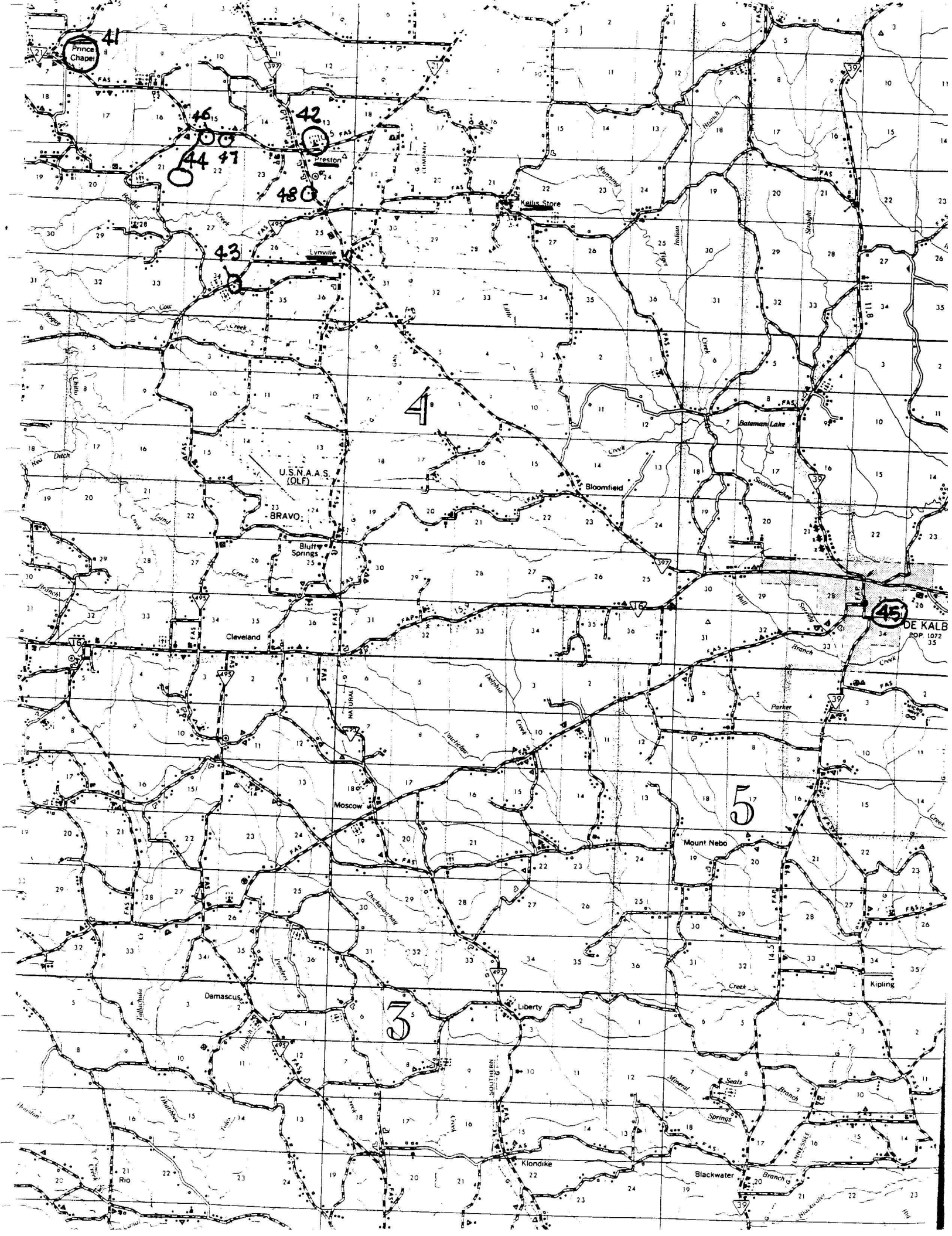




8

To Union





41
Prince Chape

46
44
47

42
Preston

48

43
Linville

4

U.S.N.A.S.
(OLF)

BRAVO

Bluff Springs

Cleveland

Moscow

5

Mount Nebo

45
DE KALB
POP 1072
35

Damascus

3

Liberty

Klondike

Blackwater

Rio

