

Initial interview with Mr. John W. Taylor concerning the Taylor farm located in Prince William Forest Park. The interviewer was Trudy McBride, an intern from Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia. The interview took place December 4, 1984 at Mr. Taylor's home on Patton Blvd. in Alexandria, Virginia.

.....

The initial interview with Mr. John Woodrow Taylor (hereafter referred to as Mr. Taylor) was very informal to allow Mr. Taylor to become accustomed to the reel to reel recorder. The following is a summary of the initial interview.

Mr. Taylor began with a few comments about life on the farm and quickly moved on to his later life. He was a builder with a state contractor's license and he probably built 180 homes; he also built schools and offices. He has been retired since May 1983.

Mr. Taylor's parents were natives of the park area. Robert Taylor, the subject's father, lived in a small area known as Missouri Mills which was about one mile south of Joplin. Mr. Taylor gave his parents' date of birth. His mother, Jennie Taylor, lived to be eighty-three years old. In 1941 Jennie and John left the farm after it was sold to the Park service. Mr. Taylor then gave a little more family history, such as the names and dates of birth of his brothers and sisters. All of the children moved to the Northern Virginia area and settled. One sister, Mamie, is still living in Alexandria.

On July 4, 1899, Robert and Jennie were married and moved into the farm. The house was small, but they added to the house through the years. The Taylors lived off of the land and the farm was their livelihood. They sold the wood accumulated from clearing the farm land in order to supplement their income.

Mr. Taylor spoke of family trips to Quantico, clearing land, and gardens. By 1937 Robert had cleared half of the land and was farming. It was hard to tell the actual number of acres because boundaries changed and land generally was not surveyed. On the farm was a two-story farm house which contained a little store. This store was eventually moved across the road into a 26' x 50' building. They also had a three-car garage, blacksmith shop, and a barn with a basement, stable for horses, two corn houses, and an outhouse. The family also had an orchard. Robert's hobby was grafting and he had about a 150-tree orchard, which provided necessary fresh fruit. The family also produced cider. Mr. Taylor explained the farm was designed to meet all of the basic needs of the family.

Mr. Taylor mentioned several things in passing. The farm had seven springs running through it and Robert made extra money by hand-boring wells for neighbors. The Taylors' well was thirty six feet deep and rock walled. It usually contained twelve feet of water, but in 1929-1930 a drought dropped the water level to four feet.

The family also grew wheat which was their most lucrative crop. Truck farming was also practiced by the Taylors.

.....

Transcript from the interview of John Woodrow Taylor concerning the Taylor Farm.

Interview conducted by Trudy McBride, intern from Mary Washington College, on April 10, 1985.

.....

This is an interview with Mr. John Woodrow Taylor, family member and former resident of the Taylor farm site. The Taylor farm site is located within Prince William Forest Park in Triangle, Virginia. Mr. Taylor will begin the interview by giving a brief family history pertaining to the Taylor family's life on the farm. This interview is being conducted on April 10, 1985 at Mr. Taylor's home on Patton Blvd. in Alexandria, Virginia. The interviewer is Trudy McBride, an intern working for the park service from Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Taylor: I am John Woodrow Taylor, born May 21, 1918 in Prince William County, Joplin, Virginia. I was born one of nine children all born on the Taylor farm—designated on the park map if anyone cares to look at it.

Father: Robert A. Taylor, born Dec. 20, 1867, died Jan. 13 1937.

Mother: Jennie Virginia Taylor, April 7, 1881-Feb. 24, 1963.

Brother: Easton Taylor, June 12, 1900 – Dec. 2, 1963.

Sister: Lucretia Taylor, Oct. 15, 1901 – Oct. 4, 1972.

Sister: Mamie Taylor, Dec. 5, 1904 – still living at the present time.

James Victor Taylor: Dec. 27, 1907 – July 7, 1976.

Helen May Taylor: Aug. 10, 1910 – June 6, 1934.

Robert Taylor: Nov. 16, 1913 – Mar. 7, 1977.

John Woodrow Taylor: May 21, 1918.

Estelle Taylor: Aug. 30, 1922 – Jan. 1, 1927.

Most of my brothers and sisters lived and worked on this farm until they were around the age of eighteen, at which time they moved to different locations like Washington and Alexandria, Virginia and found work and were married. All of my sisters were married and had families. I was the last to leave the farm with my mother in 1940 at which time we moved to an area south of Alexandria, Virginia, near Mt. Vernon, Virginia. I acquired work in the Naval gun factory in Washington, D.C., remaining there for approximately fifteen years including Navy service in World War II. Since then, I have been a builder, developer, general contractor in Mt. Vernon, Virginia area until my retirement in 1983. I have one sister still living at this time, Mayme Taylor, eighty years of age, living at 4600 Duke Street in Alexandria and at good health at this point. My father was born in Missouri Mills. Missouri Mills may not be on the map but it's supposed to be three miles south of the intersection of Liming Lane and Joplin Road, which is

part of the park also. My father and mother were married on July 4, 1899 and lived with the Carney family who also lived in the Prince William Park area till they could get their own home. The earliest record of my father's owning of property, according to the county records, was in 1897 for 50 acres and 3 acres in another place. The value of land and building was recorded as being one hundred and fifty dollars, tax sixty cents, located in Dumfries district and purchased from Martha Jones. Over the years my father acquired other parcels of land and added to the total of approximately one hundred and fifty acres more or less. That's what we thought. Acres were recorded as more or less because no true survey was hardly performed [sic] .

My father must have started living on what is now known as the Taylor farm around 1900. I understood from my father it was strictly woods with a small house when he first moved there. This is a resume of what happened on the farm from this time till 1936 at which time he died. During these years he worked at a number of things making a living while improving his farm—to make a living while preparing the farm. He worked at the pyrite mine, hand boring wells for people in a ten mile radius, hauling timber for other people, also, somehow—I don't know—according to a document I have, worked in Washington, D.C. as a hostler for the horse drawn street car line, also anything to make money, he contracted to cut and haul timber for several saw mills in the area. Incidentally, in World War I he worked in the shipyard in Quantico, Virginia.

While working at these various ways of making a living, he was clearing the land for future farming. The timber he cut off this land in the form of pulp wood, rail road ties, and pilings was hauled to Quantico, Virginia—nine miles—and to Cherry Hill, Virginia, approximately eleven miles, all by horse drawn wagons, until about 1925 at which time he bought a Model T Ford truck and this made hauling much easier. As soon as he would get some land cleared he would start farming it at first gardening. Then truck farming, and later raise corn, wheat, oats for bulk sales to local mills.

Around 1920, we had a store in part of our now enlarged farm house. Of course the kids' delight was when drummers would come—as we called them—or sales men you might say. They gave the kids candy samples. We would order from these drummers and they would notify us when the order was ready and we would pick up the order in Quantico which had been shipped by rail. Mainly these orders consisted of salt, sugar, pepper, long horn cheese, spices, patent medicines, gloves, cross cut saws, files, axes, and other necessary items—tobacco was a must. Later around 1930, my father being a great improver, we built a separate store. The building was approximately twenty-four by thirty-six feet in which we added other items including blue work shirts and bib overalls which was standard wearing apparel for most people in this area. Incidentally, feed or flour sacks as they were called were always in great demand by the women for making dresses, aprons and other clothes.

Over the years, my father acquired an orchard. He would buy from salesmen that would come every year. He finally had bought one hundred trees, such as apple, peach, cherry, pears, plums, and a number of black walnut and one white walnut tree. We also had a cider mill and made cider for ourselves and for other people that lived on surrounding farms. All farms had fruit trees. It was necessary. As for cider, we sold sweet cider, hard cider, vinegar. We found by putting salicylic acid in the sweet barrels it could be kept sweet indefinitely. This cider was a real treat for us kids, especially

when cold in the winter time. As for stock on the farm we generally had around three horses, three to five cows. Every spring we would sell calves as a way to make money. We raised eight to ten hogs annually for our own consumption and for sale in the store. We did not have electricity on the farm, so for food preservation we had a cellar in which we kept milk and butter, preserves, wine, canned string beans, tomatoes, etc. For meat we had to either salt it down as they called it or we smoked it in or smoke house. In this way we had meat to use or sell year round.

Incidentally, one of my father's hobbies was grafting of fruit trees. I have seen him have up to five kinds of apples growing on one tree. Another hobby was hunting bees; he liked to visit other farms on Sunday and as he always walked he carried with him a small bottle of honey which he along the way would put a dab on the bushes along the road. Upon his return if there were any bees on his bait he would then what they call course the bees. He would observe the bees sucking on his honey bait and when the bees would get his [sic] fill you watch the bee closely and as soon as he gets up he makes a bee line for his hollow tree where he has him home so to speak. So all other farmers did this same thing. Each farmer had his own mark and when he found a bee tree he would cut his mark into that tree and this might not be on your own land, it could be on anyone's land. So then you would get permission to cut this tree from the owner. Then on a Sunday, this was some of our entertainment if you can call getting stung a couple of time entertainment, eight to ten of us would go and cut down the tree. Naturally the tree in most cases was hollow and would split open and the bees would start flying everywhere. We used what was called a bee smoker to dampen the wrath of the bees to be able to get near them and we would take out the honey we could get. WE carried our cans with us and then we always carried along a prepared bee gum which we set down right where the bees were and when they settled down they would gather in a bunch, in a pod like, and once they get the queen to go into the gum they would all go in there with it. So after dark my father would go back, stop up the hole, bring them back and put them with the other bees on the rack. We kept about thirty stands of bees. Usually something would get in there and kill them but in the spring they would swarm again and we would get new strands of bees and refill them. So we kept around thirty strands. Each of these hives of bees would produce twenty-four pounds of honeys per year. Sometimes double that. It depended on how much foliage and our crops—corn—was available for them to feed on. This honey we sold in the store and on Saturdays in the simmer when we would go to Triangle, Dumfries, and Quantico selling vegetables, honey was a good seller and it sold for about twenty-five cents a box.

I remember around 1928 or 1929 it was a very dry year all over the country. The streams, springs and wells just about all went dry. We had to sell cattle because they had no water only water in deep parts of the creek and it was stagnant. Stagnant because no rain was falling. At this time, we had a well which my father dug. It was a rock wall well. It was about thirty-six feet deep and three and one-half feet in diameter. Now it was the coldest water you could ever imagine. We would have people come down from Alexandria, Virginia visiting and the last thing they would say, "let me get one more drink of that water before I leave." I've heard that any number of times. This well normally had about sixteen feet of water, but this dry year it went down to four fee—the lowest we had ever heard of this well going down. People would come from miles around because all wells had dried up around there.

They would come from two, three, four miles away just to get a ten quart bucket of water. That's how dry it was and to my knowledge it never got anywhere near that dry again in that area.

Some of the land amount [other farms ? T.M. was much bigger than ours—double the size. Hardly any of it, or only a small amount around each house, was cleared for their own use—like farming, truck farming for their own use, and of course nearly everyone raised a horse or two, one or two cows, and everyone had hogs, and of course they raised corn—nearly everyone raised corn because corn provided fodder for the horses and for the pigs to eat, so that was a must. All of these people in the area, at sometime or the other were cutting their own wood—I mean to sell—and they hauled it just like we did and that's how they made their extra money, and we were no different in that respect from any others. The only difference in our farm, I think, and most farms is that my father was a little more methodical than everyone else. He always was a great improver and every year he was planning to clear more land, do other things to the farm to improve it. In fact, his goal, and he had just about reached it when he died, was to have metal roofs on every building on the farm. Corrigated [corrugated] metal roofs.

Now a lot of these farmers, you might call them farmers but they really weren't that large then, were just like a home in the woods, so to speak, with two, three, five acres cleaned around them for their own use to raise food for themselves. However, most of these people at least one or two in the family worked somewhere else—two miles, five miles or ten miles away. Generally they would have one working away except winter time. One thing to say about the people there, no matter how poor they were they got prepared for winter. When winter came they had, just like squirrels, they had them food stored up and they even buried it under the ground in the cellars and in the dens, kept it in the house to keep it from freezing. So no one really thought they were poor. They were just happy with what they had, and they probably didn't know for one reason they were as happy as they were was probably because they really didn't know too much about what else was going on in the world.

MC BRIDE: Everyone was the same.

MR. TAYLOR: That's right- Now we didn't have radio. The first radio we had our farm was in 1936 and I bought it myself. It was a Philco battery operated radio.

Now most families had anywhere from two, six, eight, ten children. Most of them lived to grow up. Some died when they were small. However, these children they were about one mile away from a school in any direction from our farm. They would walk, or we would, to our school—the grade school at Thornton School. It was a one-room school with one teacher and they taught thirty to thirty six pupils. Lot of times it was less than that from the grades one through seven.

Now very few people in this area finished grade school. My mother and father probably went to the 5<sup>th</sup> grade, but they could figure anything. They learned on their own. I left my mother out of this when I shouldn't because she was the main stay of everything. The mothers in all these farms were the ones who held everything together. The father might go off to work but the mother is always going to be there looking after the kids and the farm and he wouldn't have to worry because there wasn't a lot of

miscuity [promiscuity ? T.M.] going on like you might think today. But so very few finished grade school now.

MC BRIDE: In your family how many brothers and sisters finished school?

MR. TAYLOR: Well, I would say all of us finished grade school. I was the only one however that finished high school. In fact, I've had several years of other school and I was the most fortunate one of all of them I should say.

MC BRIDE: Mr. Taylor, we've discussed the father's role in the family. What role did the mother play?

TAYLOR: the mother was the main stay of the whole operation really. The father might be away, the kids might be away, but the mother was nearly always home. She looked after everything. In fact, anytime a father could be done away with much easier than the mother because the mother worked just like the father. She worked in the fields. She did ever what was necessary and if you went to visit someone you could always depend on the mother being there. So she always, naturally, looked after the kids. She always prepared the meals, no matter if she worked in the fields, the meals were still ready on time. That was the main thing in the country. You had regular meal time and for the kids they always had something for them to eat in the meantime. If you came in they had something prepared. You never went hungry. So they—certainly you have to give mother a lot of credit anytime—especially in those times because things wouldn't have gone along very well without them.

MC BRIDE: Approximately how many families live in the park area?

TAYLOR: Well, this park area included quite a number of acres and according on which direction you went, it was a number of miles involved but in about a one mile radius of our farm there were about twenty-five, twenty-six families living and say in a two-mile radius approximately thirty-five, and in other outlying areas, it could have easily doubled that of just plain house living on roads. Really, not being farms, but just houses to live in, that was taken over to make part of this park area.

MC BRIDE: Can you remember any of those immediate families' names that lived in the ...

Taylor: Yes, it seems like families' names, areas, get a lot of the same names and this is no different from any other area. There were a lot of Limmings, a lot of Watson families, Jones families, Carney families, Taylor families, Florences, Keyes, and that's about it. And there were several of each.

MC BRIDE: What was the main source of income for the family?

TAYLOR: Well, for our family, the main source would be our crops, really. However, the store did bring us income. It was a great convenience, and it enables us to buy everything we needed at a good price. So a better price than most people could and this store also provided a —well, I'll get into this a little later but a place for people to meet. But I would say the store and the crops were our main and most farms and people in this area, they lived off their sale of wood products, off their land and they worked out some to supplement that.

MC BRIDE: Did the family produce grapes or just wisteria?

TAYLOR: Well, this wisteria is a sore point with us. If you have ever been to this farm in the last twenty-five or thirty years, my sister made the mistake one time, of stopping by a nearby abandoned farm—this I understand the way it happened—and got some of this wisteria and brought it over to our place, and my father, in the next year or two, and then everyone since, sure regretted that move because it took over everything. In fact, it has the whole place covered right now and in fact if it wasn't there you could go up to our old well if the wisteria wasn't about 10 feet high around it. And look down into our old well which is still there. However, as for it we did have a main grape arbor that had on it a dark or red-looking grape arbor that had white grapes on it but these were great because my mother always did a lot of canning and she included grape jams and jellies every year. Also, we did make some grape wine although grape wine wasn't our favorite. Blackberry wine, which was got from the blackberries growing wild was our best wine. We drank it almost like a table wine, but you know, we did enjoy the grapes and also this grape arbor we had, under it, was a great place to sit in the summertime. It was cool under there and provided shade out from the house about forty feet. Go out there and set there in the evening or any time during the day, the sun couldn't come through it it was so thick. So it was, a great in a lot of ways.

MC BRIDE: When was the store opened for the first time?

TAYLOR: Well, the store opened for I would say probably sometime around 1925 or perhaps even a little earlier. And it was a part of the house to sell from, and it was kind of convenient and close by anyhow, later on, we was able to build a store. There was, across the road, there was a one—a single lane road—that ran through our farm and right between our house and our store which was right across the road. This store, well, the store was great in a lot of ways; it enabled us to buy wholesale and save us money on anything nearly we bought and of course we made money from what we sold and one great thing about me, as a kid, that I remember, is the great place for conversation of grownups and the kids listening on the side and see what they were saying, that's where we got our education, so to speak—maybe a little about the birds and the bees. That's the only way we learned anything along that line, unless we watched the stock. So anyhow, the people would gather at this store nearly every evening from say six o'clock til about nine o'clock and talk over what's going on and what they did during that day and this is how the news got around from one farm to another. So it was great to keep track of what was going on.

MC BRIDE: How many buildings were on the farm site and what were their purposes?

TAYLOR: Well, I believe we had about ten buildings. The farm-house was a two-story house with about 1100 or so square feet. The store was about twenty-four by thirty-five feet and then we had a barn, oh, I guess it was about 1200 [square] feet and under the bottom of it there was a basement, under about half of it which was where the cattle stayed. Then we had a garage, it was a three-car garage. We had a blacksmith shop, we did our own shoeing and that sort of thing, and if anything broke down, and we had a smokehouse, that was about ten feet square. We had two corn houses, as we call them, some people call them corn cribs. They were about ten feet by twelve feet each. We had implement sheds that

were, oh, I would say 500 square feet in them. And, of course, we had an outhouse which all farms did, which was about four feet square. So that about takes care of the buildings.

MC BRIDE: What affect did the Depression have on farms in the area?

TAYLOR: Well, I would say the Depression had...it affected everyone in some way. It may have affected the farmers less than a lot of other people, for the simple reason the farmers were more self sufficient. But on the farms during the Depression, they lived on less outside money, therefore they had less luxuries, which were not too many, and most people were self sufficient and didn't have much.

MC BRIDE: When did the government tell the families the government was going to take the land to make a park?

TAYLOR: Well, of course, it started out with a lot of rumors. It was talked about for quite a bit and I would say it was somewhere around 1934 or '35 till about the final land I guess was taken in 1941 or '42. That was ours. We held out longer than most people.

MC BRIDE: Are there any observations you would like to make surrounding the park?

TAYLOR: Most people lived very simple, and were satisfied with their lives. They perhaps were unaware of what was going on in the world since very few people had radios—battery operated since there was no electricity. Also newspapers were local—out of Manassas and very few people subscribed. We did have one that came out of New York through the mail called The Grit. Another thing that was a big factor to people who lived in the park there was always plenty of moonshine liquor available and most men drank to some extent, some to the point of self destruction. They also sold the liquor in order to make money. Their best customers were said to be people living in Triangle, Quantico, Quantico Marine Base and the sorry part of this they were said to be their own second best customers. That's what put the hurting on them. My family did not drink or smoke while living on the farm and seldom missed going to church on Sunday as did most of the families.

MC BRIDE: How many acres did the Taylor's own at the time of the take-over?

TAYLOR: Land in those days was seldom surveyed when sold and when you bought land you bought it more or less. Somehow or another I have to assume we had about one hundred and fifty acres. I could have been less but it was somewhere in that neighborhood. We received \$4180.00 for the land and these buildings I described in 1942. We also had another ten acre farm about one half mile from the main farm. It was being farmed, had a three room house, an out house [outhouse] and a well. We received six hundred dollars for this farm in 1942.

MC BRIDE: How do you feel about the relocation?

TAYLOR: Well life on the farm left memories of good times by us kids, especially summertime. In the summer there were from two to six nieces and nephews staying with us over the summer vacations and we had a great time playing—of course we had to get up and do our work too. By this time—present—I think a farm is nice to visit but not that great a place to live. Times have changed, there are much better

ways of making a living and there are better ways of enjoying living. A gentleman farmer—I think I could stand that.

MC BRIDE: In the contract [the sale agreement between the Raylos [Taylors] and the government] wasn't it stated the Taylor family could visit the farm site at anytime?

TAYLOR: Yes, I believe not quite like that—I think it states that we are to have access to our cemetery at any reasonable hour. One thing we did do—we removed the remains of all of our relatives at the cemetery at the Taylor farm and moved them to the Woodbine Cemetery up on Route 234. However, we did leave a number of tombstones to mark it and it's still the same to us as it ever was.

I should get into the school children. Most of the kids in the area walked about one mile to the Thornton school. This was a one-room school with about thirty or thirty-five pupils and the teacher taught from first to seventh grade. In about 1930 or '32 the county started busing the children to grade school in Dumfries, Virginia, and to Aquia High School which was about twenty-five miles from our home. Incidentally [incidentally] I was the only one of our family to finish high school.

Notes

Franklin & Lavina Taylor parents of:

Woodford	July 1, 1862
Brackron	Dec. 6, 1863
Cecil E.	Sept. 18, 18—
James Robert	Dec. 20, 1867
Amanda Ann	May 6, 1870 May
Hover Dick	May 10, 1872
Annie B.	Aug. 21, 1880

Franklin was born Feb. 22, 1826

Lavina

1870 Census, Pr. Wm. Cty, Va., lists Franklin as 44 yrs. old, a miller, born in Va., living in Brentsville District. Does not list a wife or children.

Robert and Annie B. both list as their mother on marriage applications in Court House, Manassas, Lavinia.

James Robert married Virginia (Jennie) Davis, Pr. Wm. Cty., Va. July 4, 1899

Hover Dick married Clara Herndon—both are buried in Manassas Cemetary [Cemetery].

Given name on tombstone is Richard.

Annie B. married Jink Davis (Oct. 12, 1871-Mar. 9, 1967)

Robert Taylor listed occupation as miner when he married, was 31 yrs. old, Jennie was 19. Preacher: Robert Smith

1880 U.S. Census lists Robert Taylor 12 yrs. of age and living with a Jones family

Jones: George W. 37 yrs.

Alice 34

Hattie 6

Robert & Jennie Taylor buried Woodbine Cemetary [Cemetery], Pr. Wm. Cty.

Annie & Jink Davis

Lavina Taylor is thought to be buried in Jink Davis' Cemetary [Cemetery]—Prince W. Forest Park.

WHO IS MARGARET CARNEY TAYLOR? Originally buried in the Taylor Cemetary [Cemetery] and moved to Woodbine Cemetary [Cemetery]. Guess should write who WAS Margaret Taylor?

TAX RECORDS: Manassas Court House

1897—Robert Taylor—50 A, \$3 A value, Land \$ Bldg. \$150, Tax 60 cents

16 mi. east of courthouse, purchased from Martha F. Jones

FRANKLIN TAYLOR: 104 ½ A Choppanamsic Run, 17 mi. SE of courthouse, Dumfries Rd.

1870 Land value \$30A Land \$ Bldg. \$3135 Tax \$13.18

1872 "" "" "" 15.67

1873 "" 16 A "" ""

1875 "" "" ""

1880 "" 7 A "" 731.50 ""



Hand Written Notes

1-3:30

Turkey Run Ridge

John Taylor May 21, 1918

Robert Taylor Dec 20, 1867 Jan 13, 1937

Jennie Virginia Taylor April 7, 1881 Feb 24, 1963

Married: July 4, 1899 Jennie 18 Robert 32

- |                 |         |   |                     |
|-----------------|---------|---|---------------------|
| 1. Easton       | 1900    |   |                     |
| 2. Lucretia     | 1901    | } |                     |
| 3. Mamie        | 1904    | } |                     |
| 4. James Victor | 1907    | } | Every 3 years +/-   |
| 5. Helen May    | 1910    | } |                     |
| 6. Robert       | 1913    | } |                     |
| 7. John         | 1918    | } |                     |
| 8. Estelle      | 1922-27 |   | 5 yrs old when died |

19 when Easton born

41 when Estelle born

Prince W. County Joplin, Va.

Age 18 children moved - Wash. Alexandria found work, married

1940- left w/ mother to Mt. Vernon

John- Naval gun factory DC 15 years WWII

Builder, developer, contractor retire 1983

Mamie alive Alexandria

Robert. Missouri Mills Liming Lane, Joplin Rd Intersection

July 4, 1899

Carney family 'til own home

1897 50 acres +3 \$150 in Dumfries

Added to that land 150 acres

"No true survey was hardly performed"

### Orchard

Buy from sales men each year

100 trees- apples, peach, cherry, pears, plums, black walnut, one white walnut

Hobby- grafting: 5 kinds of apples on one tree

### Cider Mill

Made cider for them/others

\*all farms had fruit trees it was necessary

Sold- sweet, hard, & vinegar                      treat in winter for kids

### Stock

3 horses

3-5 cows              sell calves spring

8-10 hogs              eat, sell

### Cellar- no electricity

For food preservation

Milk, butter, preserves, wine, canned string beans, tomatoes

### Meat

Salt

Smoke in smoke house- had year round                      to use or sell

### Honey

Hobby: hunting bees

Honey bait- fly home to hollow tree

Mark their tree

Robert in park area- 1900

Woods w/ small house

### Robert's work

Improving farm- clearing land for farming

Pyrite mine- hand boring wells for people in a 10 m radius

Hauling timber for other people

Wash DC hostler for horse drawn street car line

Contracted to cut & haul timber for saw mills

WWI shipyard in Quantico, Va.

Anything to make money

Timber in the form of pulp wood, rail road ties, pilings to Quantico, Cherry Hill-  
11 mi. by horse wagon

1925 Model T Ford truck

#### Farming-

1. Clear land
2. Gardening
3. Truck farming
4. Corn, wheat, oats for bulk sales to local mills

#### Store

1920 store in house

“drummers” candy samples

Order from them- order ready- pick up at Quantico- had been shipped by rail

Salt, sugar, pepper, longhorn cheese, spices, patent medicines, gloves, cross cut  
saws, files, axes, tobacco a must

1930 built separate store 24 x 36 ft.

Added blue work shirts

Bib overalls

Feed/flour sacks- women made dresses, aprons, other clothes