

Lawrence, Etc.

The official newsletter of "The First Peele Family In America"



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Those who don't remember their ancestors don't deserve to be remembered!

From The Editor

I watched as the young children came into church on Sunday in the "Presentations of the Palms." First there were the small, almost tiny, little children just 2-3 years of age, and then the age and size increased until at the end of the palm procession, the youth were as tall, if not taller than I.

It made me think of the small being the future and the taller ones being near present time. It was kind of like watching history or your family tree take place in front of your eyes. Who knows what those children will do with their lives? Who will they become? It is near Easter.

The Texas spring has been very different. The vegetables were planted, started growing, and then froze. Winter lingered. Spring hid. But now it seems that we have our second spring and the second crop of vegetables is doing well. But some nights are still in the low 40s.

In this newsletter we pay tribute to an "Honorable" cousin who recently passed on to be with the Lord, that of **Morris Albert Peele**. Harriett Peele Terrell (his 2nd cousin) and Linda Peele Haddeman (his sister), both were reporting his death.

We also highlight the life of **Stanton Judkins Peele** and his second wife **Mary Arabella Canfield** by looking at some of her early writings as a 16 year old, interesting writings demonstrating the thoughts of a young girl in the 1860 timeframe.

The **Peele Heritage** is selling; I only have about 40 copies now. If you purchased the Peele Chronicles but have not yet purchased your **Peele Heritage**, please do so soon. I would like to sell as many as possible before we go on summer vacation.

Six more copies of the **Peele Heritage** have been placed in genealogical libraries in Tennessee, Florida, and North Carolina through an anonymous benefactor. I appreciate the thoughtfulness of the benefactor and expect three more to be placed in college-national level libraries before this effort ends.

In **Lawrence, Etc.**, Volume 13, Issue 3, I mentioned delivering one volume of the **Peele Heritage** and a copy of Joseph Foster Peel Charts to Lord Peel of England, current Member of Parliament and Lord Chamberlain to the Queen. We were unable to meet last year but plans have been confirmed for meeting this summer. Trish and I are invited to Buckingham Palace on the 22nd of July to meet with his Lordship. This will be one of the highlights of our summer trip to Europe.

Enjoy your read.

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Morris Albert Peelle

There are men that rise to greatness and we have recently lost one of our own. I received the following letter from Linda Peelle Haddeman about the death of **Morris Albert "Mo" Peelle**. Incidentally, Linda is the author of a book titled: "Sylvia's Book". Maybe she will send a synopsis of the book to our email distribution list? Hint... Her business card says that the book is "A Romantic Historical Novel" and available at Lyons Books, Chico, CA. Her letter:

January 31, 2014

Dear Horace

My beloved brother, Morris (Mo) Peelle, died just before Christmas last month. The burial service and Celebration of Life were held in San Diego on January 24 and 25. Harriett Peelle Terrell told me that you would want to receive the details for your work on the Peele family genealogy.

I have enclosed a copy of the program for both services, and that gives most of the information. If you have any questions, you can certainly contact me by e-mail--I am enclosing my card with my contact information.

It is a great loss for our family, and I now you remember him from the Peelle reunion you attended in Wilmington, Ohio. You said that if he was "MO", then you must be "Ho". Mo and Ho had lots of fun roaming through the graveyards commenting the spelling of our peculiar last name.

I certainly appreciate all the work you have done and are doing on the family history, and I always enjoy reading the newsletter you send out. Thank you, Horace.

Love, (Signed Linda)

Obituary - Peelle, Morris A. SAN DIEGO-- Captain Morris A. Peelle died peacefully on December 23, 2013 in Steamboat Springs, Colorado. "Mo" Peelle was born in Whittier, California in April 1930. He graduated from UCLA and was commissioned an ensign in the U.S. Navy in August, 1952. He was a highly decorated Naval Aviator flying the A-4 Skyhawk aircraft and completing several Western Pacific cruises on the aircraft carriers, USS Wasp, USS Lexington, USS Ranger, USS Ticonderoga and USS Oriskany. He was the executive officer on USS Kitty Hawk and commanding officer of USS Constellation (CV-64). In December 1979, he became commander, Naval Training Center in San Diego. He retired from active duty in the Navy in 1981. Following his illustrious U.S. Navy career; Capt. Peelle held various positions in property management including the Union Bank Building in downtown San Diego. In his later years, he took enormous pride in playing an instrumental role in the creation of the USS Midway Museum. As director of Aircraft Acquisition he oversaw the acquisition and restoration of virtually all of the display aircraft on board the aircraft carrier today, including one of the very same A-4 Skyhawks that he flew during active duty. He is survived by his loving companion, Sandra Dodge and her family; his sister, Linda Haddeman and her family; his sons, Michael, Harvey and their wives, Lulu and Lisa; his grandson Justin and his wife Sara; grandchildren Alex, Kaitlyn and Shelby and his great-grandchildren, Morris and Ada. A memorial service will be held January 24th at 2:30 pm at Fort Rosecrans on Point Loma. In lieu of flower, the family requests donations to the Flying Midshipmen Endowment Fund, USS Midway Museum, 910 N. Harbor Drive, San Diego, CA 92101. (Published in U-T San Diego on Jan 3, 2014)

Morris Albert Peelle was born 15 Apr 1930 in Whittier, CA, to Elbert Moore Peelle (1908-1965) and Alice Irene Wright (1906-1984). He is one of two children, his sister being Linda Kathleen Peelle Haddeman.

Mo's Genealogical Line — 12th generation to Lawrence: **Morris Albert¹² Peelle** (Elbert Moore¹¹, Isaiah Morris¹⁰, Isaiah P.⁹, William⁸, John⁷, Reuben⁶, Josiah⁵, Robert⁴, Robert³, Robert², Lawrence¹). He died 23 Dec 2013. He married **Marguerite Ann Gelger** on 03 Aug 1952. She was born 17 Nov 1930. They have three children:

John Morris¹³ Peelle, born 21 Aug 1954.
Michael Albert Peelle, born 12 Feb 1956.
David Harvey Peelle, born 16 Mar 1959.

The Celebration of Life for Mo was held at The U.S.S. Midway Museum in San Diego on January 25, 2014 where he was a volunteer in retired life. The two pictures below come from the front and back page of the program sent by Linda. The back page, right below, tells the magnitude of Mo's Naval service to our great country. He flew 200 Combat Mission in Vietnam. The program names two ships for which he was the Captain. First, Mo was the Commander of the Ashtabula. It was an oiler named after the Ashtabula River. The ship itself received twelve battles stars and eight campaign stars for meritorious service before going to Davey Jones locker. I found the history of the ship on the internet in Wikipedia. It is interesting to read.



NAVAL AVIATOR

Service Dates: August 1952 to July 1981
Vietnam Combat Missions: 200
Commands:
Attack Squadron 23 with the Douglas A4 Skyhawk
USS Ashtabula AO-51
USS Constellation CV-64
Recruit Training Command, San Diego
US Naval Training Center, San Diego
Awards:
Armed Forces Expeditionary Medal, Korea
China Service Metal
21 Air Metals
Meritorious Service Metal
Bronze Star (2)
Distinguished Flying Cross (2)
Other Commands:
San Diego Union Bank Building for 5 years
US Merchant Marine 100 Ton Master for 5 years
Ranch Carlsbad Senior Mobile Home Park for 3 years
USS Midway Museum
Volunteer
Director of Aircraft Acquisition

The picture above is that of Lieutenant Commander Mo Peelle



The next ship in his command was the huge aircraft carrier, the **USS Constellation (CV-64)**. It is a Kitty Hawk-class supercarrier, was the third ship of the United States Navy to be named in honor of the "new constellation of stars" on the flag of the United States and the only naval vessel ever authorized to display red, white, and blue designation numbers. One of the fastest ships in the Navy, as proven by her victory during a battlegroup race held in 1985, she was nicknamed "Connie" by her crew and officially as "America's Flagship".

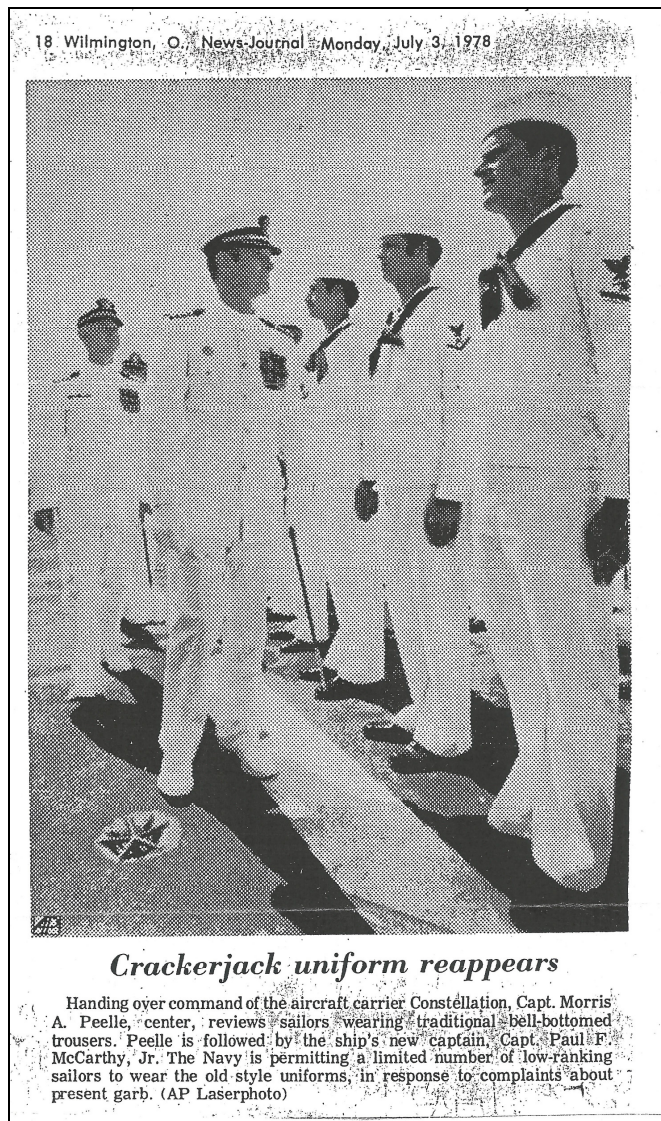
The picture to the right was published in the Wilmington newspaper in 1978 and was sent to me by Harriett Peelle Terrell.

Harriett wrote on the back "I noticed this in our newspaper and wrote him a card to the ship. He eventually got it!" The caption under the picture read:

"Handling over command of the aircraft carrier Constellation, Capt. Morris A. Peelle, center, reviews sailors wearing traditional bell-bottomed trousers. Peelle is followed by the ship's new captain, Capt. Paul F. McCarthy, Jr.".....

I do not know enough about Mo's life and career to write a good article but I wanted to recognize him for what he did for our family. I am just humbled to think of the honor that Mo brought to our family name as Captain of "America's Flagship". I just cannot imagine becoming the Captain of a ship that size. What an honor!

I, like many of you, served in the military, and I see his accomplishments as those of a national hero whether recognized or not. We shall recognize him in our small way in that a copy of this and all **Lawrence, Etc.**, newsletters are filed in the National Archives.



Stanton Judkins Peelle - Mary Arabella Canfield

Cousin Diane Peel Walls sent me copies of four "compositions" written by **Arabella Canfield**, the second wife of **Stanton Judkins Peelle** (1843-1928). These articles were written while she attended Lake Erie Female Seminary, Gainesville, Ohio in 1860/61 as part of her composition class.

I hope that you share the same interest that I find in old writings, the style in which they wrote, the words, the use of words, etc. I do remember sitting in school in a desk that had an ink well but do not ever remember using it. The ball point pen was becoming the replacement for the fountain pen. I did use fountain pens but in the articles written by Arabella Canfield below, the writing was done the old fashion way using the old hand held ink pen which was reloaded from the ink well. There was no way to correct mistakes, no white out, so accuracy was essential. They were amazing to read.

Incidentally, Stanton Judkins Peelle is buried in the Rock Stream Cemetery, in New York, the cemetery which our Cousin "RB" Peelle personally oversees the maintenance.

Stanton Judkins Peelle was a U.S. Representative from Indiana and chief justice of the United States Court of Claims. He was born in Wayne County, Indiana, Feb. 11, 1843; son of John Cox and Ruth (Smith) Peelle; grandson of William and Sally (Cox) Peelle, and of Eleazer and Ruth (Davis) Smith. He attended the public schools in Wayne and Randolph counties, Indiana, and a seminary in Winchester, Indiana, until the outbreak of the civil war, when he enlisted in Company G, Eighth Regiment, Indiana Infantry Volunteers, August 5, 1861 and served until near the close of the war. He served at Pea Ridge, and for meritorious conduct in that battle was promoted 2d lieutenant, 57th Indiana volunteers, Dec. 10, 1862, and took part in the battle at Stone's River, Tenn., serving on the left wing in General Crittenden's corps, and was slightly wounded.

Peelle studied law. He was admitted to the bar in 1866 and commenced practice in Winchester, Indiana. He moved to Indianapolis in 1869. Peelle was Deputy district attorney of Marion County in 1872 and 1873. He served as member of the State house of representatives from 1877 to 1879. Peelle was elected as a Republican to the Forty-seventh Congress (March 4, 1881 – March 3, 1883). He presented credentials as a Member-elect to the Forty-eighth Congress and served from March 4, 1883, to May 22, 1884, when he was succeeded by William E. English, who contested his election. He served as delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1892. He was appointed by President Benjamin Harrison associate judge of the United States Court of Claims in 1892 and served as such until January 1, 1906, when he was advanced to chief justice of that court by President Theodore Roosevelt. He served until February 11, 1913, when he resigned.

He was on the faculty at George Washington University Law School from 1901 to 1911. He served as member of the board of trustees of Howard University, Washington, D.C. from 1906 to 1925. Peelle was a member of the Cosmos Club and of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States. He served as president of the board of the Washington College of Law from 1910 to 1925. He resided in Washington, D.C., until his death on September 4, 1928, and was interred in Rock Creek Cemetery. (Sources: Wikipedia and The Twentieth Century Biographical Dictionary of Notable Americans: Volume IIV)

He was married first, July 16, 1867, to Lou R. Perkins, daughter of Jonathan Perkins of South Bend, Indiana, and secondly, Oct. 16, 1878, to **Arabella**, daughter of Judge Milton C. **Canfield** of Painesville, Ohio. My records show that after the death of Arabella in 1915, he again married in 1918 at the age of 75 to Berta Barnitz, I would like to have this confirmed. He was 85 when he died.

Mary Arabella Canfield, more commonly known as Arabella, sometimes just "Bella", was born in 1844 and attended the Lake Erie Female Seminary at an early age. The dates on these compositions prove that she was there at the age of 16 but you have to wonder was she one of the original 137 students? During the 1860/1861 semester year, she wrote several papers. They



Composition Letterhead Picture

Lake Erie Female Seminary was formed in 1856 as a seminary for women in Painesville, Ohio. The institution, now known as Lake Erie College, first offered classes in 1859, with 137 students initially enrolling.

During its early years of existence, Lake Erie Female Seminary offered its graduates seminary diplomas, but by 1899, the institution, which had become known as Lake Erie College in 1898, awarded its first college degrees.

The following are the four articles sent by Diane. Do not look for great punctuation. Did we write with such depth or lack of at the age of 16? The first is Number 4, Sunshine.

Sunshine (November 24th, 1860)

What could this beautiful world of ours be without sunshine? I can conceive of nothing more desolate than a sky ever darkened by clouds, through which not even one bright ray of sunlight is permitted to fall smilingly upon the earth. The birds that now cheer us with their songs would be silent, in such a world, for they could not sing their joyful ways to an ever clouded sky. The fair race of flowers that now adorn earth, would pass away never again to greet the eye, for they open only when moved by the sunbeams. But what is a darkened earth compared with a darkened heart, one in which none of the sweet sunshine of life is found. It is sad to see anyone who seems bereft of every joyful hope but to meet a little child whose mournful gaze plainly tells that there is no sunlight in its heart, is very very sad, for in a child's face if in some other, we look for pure sunshine. But to those left friendless and alone, this world to some so bright, seems cold and dark, and is it strange that all the joyousness of childhood should be crushed from the hearts of poor homeless wanderers without a fathers or mothers love or even a kind word and smile to cheer them.

There are some whose every word, and look is sunshine, and we love to have them near us, banishing the sad thoughts from the heart, and the clouds from the brow. But these dear sunbeams, are not always those, whose way has been strewn with flowers. Many of them have suffered deeply though one may never reach the anguish which once filled the heart that calm peaceful look or bright smile. They have overcome all their sorrows, bearing them forth into the sunlight, and thus instead of burdening others with their grief, have been enabled to encourage and assist those weaker than themselves. How much better and nobler are their lives than the lives of those who spend their days in useless complaining. Signed: Arabella Canfield

Mice (December 18th, 1860)

Mice are undoubtedly very pretty creatures but for some unaccountable reason there is something of which I have such a perfect horror. I have not the least objection to snakes, provided they are not too large, caterpillars, lizards, frogs, or any other creeping things but to know that there is a mouse in the room makes one feel to say the least decidedly uncomfortable.

When in my room, judging from the noise, I should say that there were at least a dozen residing near me and although they have probably been in the seminary some time they do not seem to understand the rules, for during study hours they invariably make all the noise they possibly can.

But I cannot complain of disrespect for when I am speaking they maintain the most profound silence. Though I must confess that I am sometimes so unreasonable as to be provoked by this silence for instance I one day heard them, as I supposed in one of the drawers of the bureau, and as there was no way of escape, the doors being closed, I thought I should certainly succeed in capturing at least one of the little intruders. My roommate and I accordingly went diligently but quietly to work, removing the drawers. Every one was taken out but we saw or heard nothing more of the mice for at least fifteen minutes when the sound again commenced apparently in the same place but having been once deceived we would not try again.

Often at evening when I am sitting silent and alone, one of the members of the family of mice dwelling near, suddenly appears, runs, playfully about the room and then conceals itself behind some article of furniture. Greeting them so often, although as I have before said I have no particular affection for them, I cannot but feel some interest in their welfare and have added to this interest a desire for my own comfort you may think, when I propose to promote their happiness and prosperity by requiring them to report every day upon the two very important rules "entering rooms" and "breaking study hours." "Entering the basement" and "taking food from the basement", will not be necessary while the family of cats continue there, But as it will soon be vacation, perhaps we had better let the mice enjoy their liberty, until commencement of another term. Signed: Mary Arabella Canfield :

Epitaph (Jan 12th, 1861)

What better place for repose and quiet reflection than beneath the drooping willows of a churchyard thought I, as wearied with a long journey and the heat of a summer's day. I left the little country inn, for a stroll about the village.

This thought was suggested to my mind by seeing at no great distance from me, a small churchyard. The sun was slowly sinking behind the wooded hills, and his last rays fell lingering upon the quiet graves as I entered the wicket gate, and stood among the grassy mounds beneath which some weary and worn with age and the cares of life, and others in the flush of early youth were laid to rest. I found many quaint inscriptions upon old mossy stones of a century, and upon one (pulling away the tall grass by which it was nearly hidden) I read these lines

"I was what you are I am what you will be"

I sank down beside the grave and mused upon it. "I was what you are" could the body now smouldering in the dirt, once have been active as my own? The heart long since stilled have been animated with the same hopes? It was even so, for I think the hopes of the human heart are nearly the same in all ages. "I am what you will be" then I shall soon be sleeping with the green turf upon my breast, yes very soon, for what are the few short years which constitute the life of man? And even one more of those may not be granted me.

The thought of death is a solemn one which we strive to banish from our minds, and although we know that we must die sooner or later, we live and make all our arrangements in life as if we were sure of many years to come. We take not the warnings given by the death of friends, and think not that the next summons given may be for us. Daylight had faded into twilight, when I left the silent churchyard never perhaps to enter it again, but the warning received from that epitaph I trust I shall not soon forget. Signed: Arabella Canfield.

Select Paragraphs (Jan 26th, 1861)

I have been waiting long and patiently for an idea to enter my weary brain from which I might manufacture an article, for it was composition day and write I must. At last giving up all hope of aid from headquarters I took up a book (that I found by looking at the date had actually been printed several years since the flood although from its looks I should have thought it much older) and was slowly and sadly turning the leaves when my eye fell upon a section entitled "Select Paragraphs" a bright thought at that moment struck me (by which however I was not seriously injured) I might write a composition upon any and every and have this for a subject. But first I wish to know the exact signification of the words. Turning to my dictionary I find Select: nicely chosen; choice; called; and Paragraph a distinct part or subdivision of a discourse.

Now there is not the least doubt but that everything I write will be choice but as to its being a part of a discourse why that is an entirely different thing. Therefore please consider paragraphs at the head of this article as crossed out or meaning something else it matters not what.

Weary of Life

Did you ever hear of the little child who weary of life and all its scenes went into the garden and hid behind the beans.

Well I am now not exactly weary of life but very weary of some of its scenes and have been thinking seriously of following in the footsteps of this illustrious child and should were it not that I am unable to overcome my strong prejudice against that vegetable.

The Weather

On nearly every occasion this is the first topic introduced and after it has been duly discussed others follow. I have made a great mistake in not arranging this first but it may not be too late now to give my opinion of the weather which at present I consider very favorable to colds, sore throats, snow and water and judging from the quantities of the latter found in the faucets I should say that the ocean, sea, or lake must have been exceedingly oily at the time vapor arose from it forming the rain which has fallen upon this roof. Would it not be a fine speculation to have the water drawn off into small bottles and sold as a superior quality of ink? Signed: Arabella Canfield.

I did not see that blot Miss Fisher until I had nearly finished and it was then too late to copy again.

It appears that in this last composition that Arabella is writing to the teacher in a couple of her phrases. The original paper sent by Diane has a large ink blot on the upper right of the page. Looking at these four compositions, each student must have been given a large single page with a letterhead picture of the Seminary, folded in the middle. Then they wrote on the right half of the front side beneath the letterhead and then on both sides on the inside. The paper was then folded into a threefold for filing away in the archives. On the center fold of the threefold, a number, the title, the name of the student and date was entered much like on old deeds.



Now in closing out on this family, I mentioned the Rock Stream Cemetery, in New York, the cemetery which our Cousin "RB" Peele personally oversees the maintenance. Well, Cousin RB has done the family proud. Similar in structure to the Peele Monument that my brother Marvin and George and I erected in 1998 in our family cemetery in North Carolina, (see <http://www.peele.info/monument/picture.htm>) RB has erected a monument in the Rock Stream Cemetery honoring his side of the family. Pictures will be in the next *Lawrence, Etc.*

Family Obituaries

I found lots of obituaries but only include certain ones since space is the big delimiter.



Dolores "Lorene" Peele Smith
88 on May 06, Born 1925

(Daughter of Daniel Bennett Peele from the John Peal (1750-1836) line.)

I heard from Susie Smith Wood that her mother Lorene died on the 1st of March. She would have been 89 in May. She is the last of my Senior Citizen Birthdays that I have for this quarter. I do not have an obituary for her.

I love the way these old obituaries like the next one are written with such a wordy religious flair.

James Staton Peel. On March the 4th, 1924 the spirit of our dear brother, James Staton Peel, was released from its tenement of clay and went into the peaceful presence of God, to enjoy the pleasures which are at his right hand forevermore. He was the son of Dennis and Nancy Peel, and was born July 19th, 1843. He entered the Confederate Army 1861, and served in the 61st Regiment, Co. H., Clingman's Brigade, Hoke's Division and was wounded. He spent his life on the farm on which he was born living the life of a model citizen and exemplary Christian.

He united with the church at Bear Grass Saturday, 1904, was baptized by Elder J. N. Rogerson and honored the profession he had made with a well ordered walk and Godly conservation, and the glorious doctrine of salvation by the sovereign grace of God were beautifully portrayed in a meek, humble and quiet life.

While we bow our heads in sorrow knowing he will come in our assemble no more to mingle his voice with ours in songs of praise, we feel that he now sings in another clime that great great song of redeeming love which angels can never learn.

Done by order conference Saturday before 3rd Sunday in March, 1924.

J.H.D. Peel

Javan Rogers

Genealogical Line -- 9th generation to Lawrence: **James Staton⁹ Peal** (Dennis⁸, Amos⁷, Edward⁶ Peelle, Robert⁵, William⁴, Robert³, Robert², Lawrence¹) was born in the Bear Grass Township, Martin Co., NC. He married **Mary Elizabeth Gurganus**, daughter of David Gurganus and Anna Biggs. She was born 11 May 1847 in Martin Co., NC, and died 26 Feb 1925. Both are buried in the Peal Farm Cemetery, Bear Grass, Martin Co., NC. (Easter R. Mizell)

(The source for this old obituary is Zion's Landmark, July 1, 1924. Republished in the Martin County Genealogical Society Newsletter in February 2014. Submitted by Sue Powell.)



Wade N. Peel, 90, of San Antonio, passed away Tuesday, February 18, 2014 in San Antonio. Graveside services will be held at 2:00 p.m. Saturday at the Pleasant Valley Cemetery in Mangum. The family will receive friends at Edwards Funeral Home in Eastland on Friday from 6 until 8:00 p.m. Mr. Peel was born May 16, 1923 in Eastland County to James Turner Peel and Millie Madella (Mangum) Peel. He was married to Georgia Peel who preceded him in death on October 3, 2002. He was also preceded in death by a daughter, Frances Peel; and two brothers. He is survived by one sister, a grandson, and several nieces and nephews.

Genealogical Line -- 5th generation to Reuben: **Wade Nathaniel⁵ Peel** (James Turner "JT"⁴, William Henry "Bill"³, James Turner "Jim"², Reuben¹) [Heads up all you in the Reuben Peel-1760 line, this is one of your cousins. Wade is the uncle to Charles Wayne Peel whose DNA proves that this line is our family but still disconnected.]



Rick Peel

Orville "Rick" Peel RIVERTON, IL - Orville "Rick" Peel, 92, died at 3:05 a.m., Thursday, March 20, 2014, at Memorial Medical Center. He was born Oct. 22, 1921, in Springfield, Ill., to Orville and Dorothy Elshoff Peel. He married Dolores P. Blissett on June 6, 1948, and she preceded him in death on Nov. 8, 2013. He is survived by one daughter, Janet (Bob) Erickson of Chatham; two grandchildren, Jami (Dustin) Patterson and Casey (Ashley) Erickson both of Chatham; one great-granddaughter, Camryn Patterson; and great-grandchildren, Baby boy Erickson due in May and Baby Patterson due in November; three brothers-in-law: Edward (Betty) Blissett and Jerry (Connie) Blissett both of Riverton and Robert "Gene" (Diane) Blissett of Arizona; two sisters-in-law, Helen Peel and Hazel Blissett both of Springfield; several nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews; and his constant

companion, his dog, Molly. He was preceded in death by his parents, wife, and three brothers, Elmer, Bob and Marvin Peel. Orville was a U.S. Army veteran serving during WWII. He retired from the State of Illinois where he worked for the Highway Department. Later in life, he found his talent for painting, enjoyed playing the piano and working with his hands. Visitation: 9-11 a.m., Monday, March 24, 2014, at Staab Funeral Home. Funeral Service: 11 a.m., Monday, March 24, 2014, at Staab Funeral Home, Robert "Gene" Blissett officiating. Burial will follow at Oak Ridge Cemetery. Memorials may be made to a charity of donor's choice. (Published in The State Journal-Register on Mar 22,2014) [Sadly his wife Dolores just died on 08 November 2013.]

Genealogical Line -- 5th generation to Samuel: **Orville "Rick"⁵ Peel** (Orville Perry⁴, Oliver Perry³, Ephraim², Samuel¹) [This is a disconnected line. It goes back to a Samuel Peel who was born about 1811 at an unknown location. He married a Mary "Polly" Stipp on 04 Jan 1836 in Fayette Co., KY. They had 10 children, all born in Kentucky. If you have knowledge of this line, please let me know.]



Quinton Jackson "Jack" Peele, Jr., passed away in the early morning hours of January 3, 2014, after several years of declining health. A private graveside service will be held on Sunday, January 5, 2014, at Westminster Memorial Gardens in Peachtree City. A man of quiet and discerning humor, he was always a friend and a great conversationalist to all that he met. All of his friends and peers considered him a man of great integrity, one they could easily talk to about any issue. A firm believer in the Christian faith, he trusted in the birth, death, and resurrection of his Savior Jesus Christ for the sins of His people and as the hope of the world, and in the sure hope of the bodily resurrection from the dead to new life at the end of this present age.

Jack was an Atlanta native, born October 4, 1920, and graduated from Boys High School in 1939 and Asbury College in Wilmore, KY in 1946. Jack, as did many of his generation, took time off from college during World War II, where he served in the Army Air Corps (predecessor of the U. S. Air Force), as a Link Trainer instructor. Link Trainers were the first Flight Simulators, developed for the Army Air Corp in WWII. He did post-graduate work at the Northern Illinois College of Optometry, obtaining his O.D. degree in 1948. He practiced Optometry in Hapeville, GA, for some 3 decades, and he was a member of the Georgia Optometric Association and the American Optometric Association for many years. He served as the president of the Fifth District of Optometry - Metro Atlanta, as president of a Credit Union, and as president of the Hapeville Chamber of Commerce.

He was married to Adrienne Andrews Peele for 63 years. He was preceded in death by his parents, Quinton J. Peele, Sr. and Eloise Cannon Peele, and his brother, Lt. Robbie C. Peele, who was a bomber pilot killed in action in the Pacific during WWII. He is survived by a daughter and son-in-law, Janet and Wayne Westmoreland of Hampton, GA, and a son and daughter-in-law, Robbie C. Peele II and Pamela Peele of Roswell, GA, and grandchildren Deborah, Christine, Matthew and spouse Beth, and great-grandson Smith. Jack was a member of Southwest Christian Church, in East Point, and before that was a long-time member of First Baptist Church of Atlanta. Parrott Funeral Home and Crematory, 770-964-4800. (Published in The Atlanta Journal-Constitution on Jan 4, 2014)

Genealogical Line -- 10th generation to Lawrence: **Quinton Jackson¹⁰ Peele, Jr.** (Quinton Jackson⁹, Soloman Nelson⁸, Nelson⁷, William M.⁶, Robert⁵ Peelle-1712, William⁴, Robert³, Robert², Lawrence¹) [I spoke with Quinton many years ago and asked about his family line. He did not know anything beyond his grandfather. But he belongs to the Robert Peelle-1712 line.]

“Lawrence, Etc.”
The Official Newsletter of
“The First Peele Family in America”.

The Peele Family Association
5 Champion Trail
San Antonio, TX 78258

Online: <http://www.peele.info>

Email: horace@peele.info

Lawrence, Etc. is published quarterly: January-March, April-June, July-September, and October-December. Its title is in honor of the family ancestor **Lawrence Peele** who arrived in Virginia as a young immigrant in 1621.

TO:

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED

Editor: Horace Peele

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Helpers - Contributors:

- Cousin Claudia Williams (Eastern NC - VA)
- Joyce Braswell (Richmond County area)
- Sue Collier (Fantastic Researcher)
- Bobby Boykin (Wilson area.)

Send your articles, your biography, or family history story to horace@peele.info or by postal service to the address above.

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