

**A RESUME AND HISTORY AND ANCESTRAL
MEMORIES
OF THE
CLARK AND PAINE FAMILY.**

**COMPILED BY
N. B. CLARK.
FOR
HIS CHILDREN.**

AUGUST 1958

YEAR 1958

THE FOLLOWING IS WRITTEN BY NEWTON BERRY CLARK, SOME FROM MEMORY, SOME FROM WHAT I HAVE BEEN TOLD BY FATHER, SOME FROM OLD FAMILY RECORDS, AND SOME FROM RECORDS COMPILED BY MARTHA GRAHAM, WHOSE GRANDMOTHER WAS LOUISA E. CLARK, WHO MARRIED A ATCHLEY.

FIRST: The Clark's are of Scott descent, our immediate family migrated to England and later to America. First settling in Virginia, and from there migrated to various places in America, mostly to the west.

Great Grandfather, Joseph Clark, settled in South Carolina, in what year is not known probably somewhere around the late seventeenth hundreds. The exact date of his birth is not known, but he died in 1853.

Great Grandfather Joseph Clark married Elizabeth Evans, who died Jan 6, 1958, to them were born fifteen children, seven sons and eight daughters.

Mary Clark, Born June 22, 1806 died August 7, 1862
Sarah Clark, " September 11, 1807
Theby Clark, " September 13, 1809
George Clark, " April 10, 1811
Rachel Clark, " November 14, 1812
Betsy Clark, " August 12, 1814 - died January 6, 1858

Elizabeth Louisa Clark, born, August 1816 also a twin

James Oldam Clark

Thomas Hill Clark, Born June 9, 1820

Louisa Emmaline Clark, Born, October 1, 1822 died April 25, 1870

Robert Shields Clark, " July 1, 1824 died September 15, 1870

*John Bitner Clark, Born July 1, 1824, a twin to Robert Shields Clark

Joseph Patrick Henry Clark, Born October 13, 1826

William White Clark, Born, May 16, 1828, died March 1862.

Caroline Zepha Clark, Born September 9, 1833.

John Bitner Clark Came from South Car. to Sevier County Tenn.

Grandfather John Bitner Clark was born July 1, 1824 and died

August 7, 1862 at the age of 38

*Grand Mother Mary James Clark, born January 6, 1825, died May 26, 1883, at the age of 58, she was the daughter of Randal James and ~~Martha Thurman~~ Martha Thurman.

Grandfather John Bitner Clark, married Mary James, daughter of Randal James and Martha (Thurman) James, January 19, 1845 to them were born eight children Two Sons and Six Daughters.

Betsy, Born November 18, 1845

Martha Jane, Born October 11, 1847

Margarett Emaline, Born April 9, 1850

*Berry Williams, Born May 5, 1852

Sarah E. Maleta, " August 5, 1854

Solomon Jackson, " November 21, 1856

Mary Minerva, " August 25, 1859

Rachel Virginia, " January 8, 1862.

All the above children are now dead.

Betsy Clark was thrown from a stairway by a soldier while trying to protect the family food supply during the Civil War, and her back was broken, I am not sure whether she ever married.

I am not sure whom Martha Jane married, but I am of the opinion that it was a Swayder, altho it could have been a Lindsey.

Margarett Emaline Clark married John Williams, had a large family.

*Berry Williams Clark, Married Lillie Belle Paine. (Our father & Mother)

Sarah Maleta Clark, Married Joseph Williams, had a large family.

Solomon Jackson Clark, married Teena Shields, had no issue.

Mary Minerva Clark, married Rufus Shields, had several children.

Rachel Virginia Clark, married a Williams (Sol) I believe, they had three children two boys and a girl, she died when children were small, and Solomon raised the two boys, Kendrick and Missoner, she died in Texas.

A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE LIFE OF NEWTON BERRY CLARK WRITTEN FOR HIS CHILDREN, AUGUST 1958.

I was born July 11, 1903, on Birds Creek, Sevierville, Tennessee, in the second civil district of Sevier County, and named by my parents, Berry Williams Clark and Lillibelle Faine Clark, NEWTON BERRY CLARK. I grew to manhood there.

I attended school at Grassy Gap School, and Smoky Mountain Academy. In the summer of 1921, taken teachers examination for the state of Tennessee, and passed making a two year certificate to teach at that time, I taught in the fall of 1921 my first school, as principal of Roaring Fork School. The following year 1922 I taught as principal of Republican, and in December of that year I married Iva Lee Anna Allen daughter of Preston Lafatte Allen and Julia Viola (Loveday) Allen.

After the close of the school term, I purchased a grocery or general store at Smoky Mountain Academy. I was only 18 years old, but I worked very hard to make the store go, I cleaned out all of the old and obsolete stock, and finally had the store on a paying basis, but in doing so I had neglected my health, it was a very cold and disagreeable winter, and I had continuously exposed myself and had taken a cold, which lingered with me, some mornings when I went to open up the store it would be below freezing, and some of the school kids would be waiting and I would let them in and attend to them before starting a fire, and I would be almost frozen. One day I went to Knoxville to contact the wholesale houses so that I could buy and receive a discount, my mission was successful, but it was a very cold, snowy disagreeable day, and by the time I got home I was almost frozen stiff, I caught a terrific cold which I could not throw off. George Hickman and Fred Lane had been at me for some time to buy the store, and as I had the store going on a paying basis I would not talk to them of selling, but one afternoon they ~~was~~ in the store, my chest hurt, and my head hurt, I realized that I could not go on and I had no one I could trust the store with, so I agreed to sell, I had kept a perpetual inventory, and had the stock in good order, they agreed to take my inventory, so it did not take long to close the deal, I gave them the keys and went home, it was dark when I arrived, I did not want anything to eat, so I went up stairs to bed. Sometime in the night I awakened, and could not talk, I was chilling, but did not seem to be able to move, in some way I awakened Iva, and she saw that there was something wrong with me, she called my mother, Mother came up and they carried me down stairs, and sent for the Doctor, I had Double Pneumonia, all the exposure I had been thru had taken its toll. I did not remember much for several days, as I was irrational with the fever, neither my people or the doctor thought that I would make it but I did, but it left its mark from which I have never entirely recovered. I weighed around 165 pounds when I taken it, and less than 100 pounds when I got out of bed.

That summer I tried to farm and raise a garden, but I was so weak, that I could hardly go, but did succeed with Iva's help in making a good garden and a fair crop. That fall I again taught school 1923 at Roaring Fork, where they had petitioned for me back. I taught again in the fall of 1924, this time at Elkton, or rather Jake's Creek. During the winter of 1924, Jan. 22, 1924 our first baby, Smith Edward Clark was born, and lived only a few minutes.

The Spring and Summer of 1925 I worked at a Saw Mill on my Father's Farm Von was born, July 27, 1925, and about a week after he was born. Hugh Schults, Herman Clark and myself decided to go over into North Carolina, and see what we could find, after arriving in North Carolina, we decided to go to Florida, so we took off for Florida. We arrived in Jacksonville early one morning, we looked around for a while and decided that we did not like Jacksonville, that we would go farther south.

Just out of Patlaka, Fla. we had a flat tire, which we changed, there was a grey haired old lady sitting on the porch of a house across from where we had the flat, and there was a flowing well, we asked the Old Lady if we could wash our hands, and she said hell yes, we proceeded to wash up, and the old lady asked us if we were looking for work, and we told her we were. She told us to go to Lake Monroe, just out of Sanford, Fla. and contact a Mr. Hartman, and tell him that the Old Lady Osteen had sent us and to give us a job. We decided to do this, so we came on and contacted Mr. Hartman, he was Superintendent for a construction, which was building a power plant off the St. Johns River. We had no trouble obtaining a job, and I had the promise of a job as Bookkeeper, just as soon as things got underway. We reported to the Job everyday for about 3 weeks, just sit around doing nothing mostly, and drawing our pay, it was very hot and rained everyday. They transferred Mr. Hartman to another job, and brought in a new man, whom I did not like altho he never did anything to me. I was only 22 years old, and was rather homesick anyway, so I decided to quit. I told Herman that I was going to quit, he said he was also, so we quit, while waiting for Hugh to come in we decided to look over where they were building a new Ice Plant.

We had no sooner got there than we were met by Lon Wells, superintendent of the job, and he asked us if we were looking for work, we told him yes, he asked what we could do. I did not know anything about steel work, but over on the other job I had heard them talk about the money a steel worker received, so I decided I had nothing to lose, I put in as a steel worker and told to report the next morning. I was placed with Charlie Skipper the steel foreman, and he was one nice guy, and learned me about steel and how to climb, after about six weeks, they decided to put on a night shift, and I was made foreman of the steel crew on the night shift, which I held until the steel work was completed I then went into the office as head time keeper, and after the building was completed I went over to the Mountain Ice Company later merged with the City Ice & Fuel Co. pany, as office manager and day icing foreman, a job which I held for seven years, working seven days a week, which left me very little time for recreation, and no time for play, during this period on April 30th 1928, our third child Vern Randolph Clark was born.

In July of 1931, I had an attack of appendicitis, and was hospitalized for three days, Dr. Parks, wanted to operate but I argued against it, unless it was absolutely necessary, as I was the only one with any authority, and authority to sign check for the Ice Company, Stein, being away on his vacation, and I did not know just where to locate him. So they packed me in ice and got me over the attack. In the late fall I received a letter from Iva ~~xxxx~~ who was in Tennessee, that Von had hurt his leg and was in serious condition. I headed for Tennessee, drove straight thru, and when I arrived home I had another attack which hit me just before I arrived. I went to bed as soon as I got home, and Mother began to try and Doctor me, I did not dare tell her what was ~~xxxx~~ wrong, that Night Uncle Wilk arrived on a surprise visit, and she at once wanted him to examine me, it did not take him long to discover the trouble, he sent her from the room and asked me how long. I tried to stall him but it was no go, he wanted to take me to the Hospital that night, but I finally out talked him, so I stayed in the bed a couple of days, and then made arrangements to put Von in the Hospital at Nashville, Tennessee, the next day Iva and myself taken him over there, and after seeing him all settled, it was after night, I started for Florida, and drove thru without any stop over, after I arrived back I went to the office and cleared up the work that had accumulated, and told Stein that if I did not feel better that I would not be back next day. I went home to my apartment, drank about a third of a glass of buttermilk, and started to lay down on the bed, I went off the other side, the next thing that I remember was Dr. Knox bending over me telling me that he was taking me to the Hospital. They took me straight to the operating room, my appendix had ruptured and I also had caught cold. It is kinder like a dream to me, then preparing me for the ~~xxxxx~~ operation. The next thing I remember was waking up in a room under a Oxygen tent, but for several days I hardly remember anything.

I learned later that I had passed out on the operating table and Dr. Knox had revived me, and did the best he could to patch me up. They had notified my Father & Mother as they believed that I could not pull thru. They sent James to see about me, and when he arrived the Nurse would not let him in as the Doctor had ordered no visitors, but the next day he did get in to see me.

I had as my nurse a Mrs. Callant, who was probably the main reason I survived, she was my special nurse and stayed with me 11 days and nights without leaving me. She would roll her cot alongside my bed and get what rest and sleep she could, but if I moved she was instantly awake, after I got better I would lie very still in order not to arouse her so that she could get some rest, she was a small woman and I can not yet see how she handled me and moved me about with the ease she did.

In 1932 I decided to quit the Ice Company and go to work for Mr. R. L. Cornell, who was organizing the Florida PreCooling Company. I first went to work in the office, and later as Plant Manager at Plant #1, in Sanford, Florida. Mr. Cornell was like a father to me, he taught me many things, about electricity, electrical equipment, and machinery and Refrigeration he later made me his assistant, and when he died I lost a very dear friend. The family had also been very nice to me, accepting me almost as one of their own.

The Plant at Belle Glade, Florida got in trouble thru the manager, and I was sent down to straighten it out. After I got the mess it was in cleared up, it looked like the only to keep it going productively, was to remain so I stayed and am still here.

About 1948 my health began to fail me in earnest, and accumulation of effects from the Double Pneumonia, and the ruptured appendix, and lost of sleep and long hard hours, and frustration. One morning while walking up to the plant I blacked out and fell, I could not have been out more than a minute, when I came to I went on to the plant, sat down for awhile and then continued with my work, but my health was gone. Later Iva, who did not know about the black out but knew something was wrong, wanted me to see a specialist in West Palm Beach, which I did after stripping me of my clothes and chasing me from room to room, and almost freezing me. He informed me that if I would come home and go to bed and stay there I might like a year, he gave me a handful of perscriptions and a big bill. I had the perscriptions filled, but did not take the medicine, nor did I go to bed, he evidently was wrong, for that was over 20 about ten years ago, and I feel much better today than I did then.

I have written all this with the thought that you might be interested in some of it.

N. B. Clark
August 1958