From: "Charles C. Rayburn" <rayburncc@comcast.net>

Subject: Re: Apple Cola

Date: June 12, 2006 15:03:05 GMT+00:00

To: "Samuel Minter" <abulsme@abulsme.com>

1 Attachment, 26.0 KB Save

Sam, As you gather bit and pieces here and there, attached is something about my father, your grandmother's brother. I wrote this for my grandchildren. Earlier, for them I wrote an essay on my mother, but that was not in the Rayburn Stamper family line.

God luck as you collect the stories. I think this is very important.

Thank you,

Charles

---- Original Message -----

From: "Samuel Minter" <abulsme@abulsme.com>
To: "Charles C.Rayburn" <rayburncc@comcast.net>

Cc: <esr1210@msn.com>

Sent: Monday, June 12, 2006 12:06 AM

Subject: Re: Apple Cola

Hi again Charles! I'm ccing Ella Sue at your suggestion. Hello Ella Sue, nice to meet you. :-)

Anyway, thanks for writing back so quickly. Apologies for confusing you as brothers rather than cousins. Looking a bit farther in what I had I should have known that. :-)

Anything you or Ella have on the part of our family tree that we share in common (any ancestors of Lewis Napolean Rayburn or Mary Alice Stamper) I would much appreciate it!

I have now found a variety of online sources that give a lot of basic dates and such, but it seems some of the more interesting stuff is in some of the family documents that (at least so far) haven't been put online.

I have the following pages from a packet my grandmother (your cousin) Sue (Wootton) Minter sent me, but from reading them, there are references to pages I don't have. If you have more from that set of things (or other relevant things) I'd be very interested! Here are the parts of my Grandmother's packet that I think came from your branch of the family that I have put online so far:

http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage02.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage03.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage09.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage10.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage23.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage24.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage28.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage29.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage32.jpg http://wiki.abulsme.com/Image:Msw20051216PacketPage33.jpg

I also have the two pages about "Grandpa Rayburn" that come before

page 9 above, a photocopy of a picture of Lewis Rayburn and Bloom Carter in front of an old country store, a linage from William Rayburn to Drake Tanner Rayburn done in 1996, a three page essay on "A Kentucky Prehistoric Burial Mound", and two more pages of photocopies of pictures of grave markers (for Percilla Johnson, H W Rayburn Sr, Mary S Raybourn, and H W Raybourn Jr). I haven't gotten those online yet, but hopefully will before too long. But even with those additional ones I haven't gotten online yet, there are references that make it seem there are pages missing (for instance, on Page 24 Lewis refers to a "Page 8" which I don't have). Anyway, if you have any more items that may have "gone with" the ones above which got seperated before they got to me that would be great. Or just any other interesting tidbits you may have. :-) I've had a bit of spare time this spring and summer, so digging up the family information seems to have become one of my hobbies. :-) The pages I have up that are common ancestors are very few so far, but hopefully there will be more before too long. The one so far are: http://wiki.abulsme.com/George Washington Stamper http://wiki.abulsme.com/Mary Alice Stamper Your Aunt Maude and cousin Sue are there too: http://wiki.abulsme.com/Maude Mae Rayburn http://wiki.abulsme.com/Mary Sue Wootton Which leads to my dad and I: http://wiki.abulsme.com/William Maynard Minter http://wiki.abulsme.com/Samuel Antonio Minter Anyway, Thanks for your help! (And sorry for bothering you both. :-) On Jun 11, 2006, at 06:04, Charles C. Rayburn wrote: Hi Sam: Good to hear from you, and appreciate your interest in family history. Lewis C (Bud) Rayburn died last year. He was our 1st cousin. My brother, Wilbur, now 87, lives in Kansas City. Re family history, my niece, Ella Sue Rayburn, Wilbur's daughter, may have a great deal of family history that could be emailed to you. She is a professional historian with the U.S. Park service. Should you wish to ask questions about the Rayburns and Stampers, chances are good that I can supply answers. Meantime, Ella Sue's email address is esr1210@msn.com.

Charles

---- Original Message ----

From: "Samuel Minter" <abulsme@abulsme.com>

To: "Charles C.Rayburn" <rayburncc@comcast.net>

Sent: Saturday, June 10, 2006 12:56 AM

Subject: Re: Apple Cola

Hi Charles... long time since we emailed. I've recently been looking at some family history papers sent to me by my grandmother and it looks like it includes a couple things written by you ("Some Who Cared" about your Grandfather Rayburn and Aunt Maude) and some things from your brother, who I understand passed away last year. (Sorry to hear it.)

Anyway, I'm trying to put some of this family history stuff together and online.

So far on this branch I've put up a page about your Aunt Maude:

http://wiki.abulsme.com/Maude Mae Rayburn

(That page includes a decent length quote from you... at least I think it is you. :-)

I've also just finished a page for her mother:

http://wiki.abulsme.com/Mary Alice Stamper

I'll probably be doing one for her father before too long and of course hope to build things out further as I go. I'm just slowly adding ancestors as I have the time. (And adding more info about ancestors I already have up as I find out more.)

I have five pages of a letter on Stamper family history that Lewis sent out on August 12, 2003, but in it he makes references that make me think there might have been even more. (He refers to a page 8 at one point for instance and I don't have a page 8.) He also refers to a Stamper Family Association and a book with lots more information, but I don't have any more info about any of those.

I'll ask my grandmother as well of course, but I remembered that we had exchanged emails and thought I might ask you as well if you had any additional information on this sort of family history sort of thing (specifically ancestors of your Aunt Maude) and if it might be possible for me to get copies sometime.

If not, sorry for bothering you.

In any case, hope all is well with you!

On Sep 4, 2004, at 17:06, Charles C. Rayburn wrote:

## Dear Sue:

Thanks for the very interesting letter from Sam. I am impressed by many

things. Sam is a great story teller with details of the family struggle.

Also, this young generation is so sharp with the new methods of communication. Please forward the next episode when they return home. Thanks

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---- Original Message ----
From: "Samuel Minter" <abulsme@abulsme.com>
To: "Ruth Brandon" <arembe@mac.com>; "Greq Haverkamp"
<qreq@haverkamp.com>;
"Kelly McGowan" <kelly mcgowan@ml.com>; "Brandy Donaghy"
<brandydonaghy@comcast.net>; "Barbara May" <bray1@houston.rr.com>;
Minter" <suewminter@webtv.net>; "Matt Wohl" <matthew_wohl@ml.com>;
"Chris
Morrow" <morrowc@ops-netman.net>; "Al Michael" <apmichael@cox.net>;
"Chad
Hunter" <cnh2r@aol.com>; "RonAdams"
<creepyclassics@creepyclassics.com>;
"Brandy Donaghy (II)" <brandy@abulsme.com>; "Marilyn Dadowski"
<madcat2002@verizon.net>; "Ivan Bou" <ivanbou1@mac.com>; "Erica
Livingston"
<erica_livingston@hotmail.com>; "William Minter" <wminter@igc.org>;
Kovacs" <rkovacs@monroemachine.com>; "Rebecca Livingston"
<reb@rebaroni.com>; "Renata Gorman" <renshine@yahoo.com>; "Marilyn
(II) " <madcat2002@yahoo.com>
Sent: Friday, September 03, 2004 8:20 PM
Subject: Apple Cola
 So, we're in Appalachacola, FL tonight.
 After my last email in the morning Sonar from work (like Radar from
 MASH, but Sonar) met me to help put wood up. He had a few scraps
 left.
   But we didn't have the right tools to secure to masonry. And
 the wood
 wasn't the right sizes. And we didn't have the right stuff to
 cut to
 size. But we did our best. Brandy went and got a jigsaw from the
 WalMart. They were out of circular saws. The front windows had
 shutters that were mounted to wood that was already attached to the
 masonry. So we attached the wood we had to those mounts We
 used the
 shutters themselves, plus the plywood Sonar had brought. It was a
 patchwork, and probably not adequate, but it was better than
 nothing.
 The rest of the windows we had nothing we could use to mount
 plywood,
 so we put up some plastic sheeting with duct tape. Completely
 useless
 and would blow away in minutes if the duct tape itself would even
 stick. But hey, it was something.
 Then after Sonar headed off, the neighbors woke up, and we went
 over
 and asked if they had any extra supplies. They didn't at the
 but would let us know if they ended up with any. A couple hours
 later.
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for \$40, the neighbors had given us their extra plywood, masonry  $\ensuremath{\operatorname{drill}}$ 

bits, and masonry anchors. At this point we were nearing the noon deadline we had given ourselves for leaving Melbourne. But we had a

new supply of wood. So we decided to do what we could even if it  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{meant}}$ 

leaving a few hours later. We ended up getting at least one piece of  $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,2,\ldots \right\}$ 

wood put up over each window. Not everything was covered because we

had the wrong sizes. Enough wind and they would get blown right off

because the wind would get in the gaps and pull it off. But it was the  $\,$ 

best we could do.

While we were putting up the last few pieces Ivan's dad dropped by. He  $\,$ 

was in town to evacuate the elderly relative we are REALLY renting the  $\,$ 

house from. We talked for a bit and he wished us luck, and he was gone.

After Mr. Bou left we quickly finished putting up the rest of the wood,

then filled our car with the essentials and the stuff that would be hardest to replace. At least the stuff that made the most sense to take. NO, we did not take the email archive. :-)

We tried to get a few things up off the floor and onto higher shelves

in the house, moved some things toward the center of the house. Surrounded the fish tank with mattresses and put in a bunch of plants

so they can go without electric.

Then we headed out around 4 PM. One car with me (human), Amy (human),

Zuri (ringneck parakeet), Nacho (budgie), Skittles (budgie) and Cheese

(budgie). The other car with Brandy (human), Princely (dog), Mike (skink) and Nala (anole).

We had decided to go back roads, because major roads were all jammed up

with evacuation traffic. They kept saying so on TV and radio. We decided to just generally aim toward Tallahassee. Brandy has relatives

there. She hadn't seen them for years, and we didn't really intend to

stay with them or anything, but it was a direction. We also knew there

were no free hotels (especially pet friendly ones) pretty much anywhere

in the state of Florida. Well, there were some of course, but they were getting scarce. And the further we went the better shot we had.

And most people seemed to be either heading North toward Georgia, or to  $% \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{$ 

west instead.

Anyway, the back roads idea was great. Worked wonderful. We hit almost no traffic. We were averaging over 50 mph almost the whole time. And we got to see all kinds of interesting scenery and small towns. And some of the way we even got to go on some awesome cool DIRT

ROADS. You all know how I love that stuff. I had the GPS all loaded  $\,$ 

up with the maps for all of Florida (except  $\operatorname{Miami}$ ) and half of  $\operatorname{Georgia}$ 

and the Gulf Coast out as far as Texas. It was worth it.

Twice we decided to "lets see what the main routes are like" and switched from "Shortest Distance, avoid highways" to "Quickest route,

all roads  $\operatorname{OK"}$  . Both times we ended up stuck in stop and go  $\operatorname{Interstate}$ 

traffic never getting more than 20 mph. Both times we went one exit

and immediately got back on back roads at the first possible opportunity. Those two times ended up killing almost two hours.

Around midnight were near Ocala. We saw a motel with vacancies. All

the hotels anywhere near the interstate were fully booked. But a couple on the smaller routes were not. (On the same note, all the gas

stations anywhere near the interstate were sold out of gas, but the gas

stations off on the smaller routes were busy, and some had long lines,

but still had gas... and the ones way off the path didn't have lines  ${\ }^{\circ}$ 

even.) We did not stop and take a room when we saw the open motel. We

probably should have. But we figured we still had energy to keep going, and if there were some with vacancies, we would probably find

more later. And we didn't know if the place was pet friendly. Although we could have asked. But we didn't.

We kept going. Around 2 AM we were probably only another hour or two

from Tallahassee. If that. But neither of us could keep our eyes open

at all. At that point we were in the middle of nowhere. No motels or  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right)$ 

hotels within many miles. Let alone ones with vacancies. So we just

found a closed gas station, pulled into their parking lot and took a  $\ensuremath{\,}^{}$ 

nap for an hour. Then we kept going. But only for about an hour. We  $\,$ 

were still tired. So we drove to an open gas station with a 24 hour

mini-mart and pulled into their back parking lot and took another  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{nap}}\xspace$ 

The parking lot was full of other evacuees doing the same thing. Basically slept from about 4 AM about 8 AM. Then we headed on the road  $\,$ 

again.

We re-aimed the GPS at New Orleans. Not because we have any actual intention of going that far, but just because it was a place to aim at.

The plan was to drive until about noon, then take the first pet friendly motel that had vacancies that was along our path.

So, a few minutes after noon, we saw one seedy looking motel. We skipped that one. The next one we saw we stopped at, and sure enough,

they were pet friendly. We checked into the "Rancho Inn" in Appalachacola, Florida. After getting the animals settled we went out

in search of a few supplies we had forgotten and some food. Appalachacola has basically nothing. We didn't really get anything we

wanted. Although we did find a Subway to eat at (attached to a gas station) and we got Amy a DVD to watch (on the computer) from a drug

store. and I got some extra OTC allergy meds since I'll be sharing a  $\,$ 

hotel room with a dog for a few days. [Don't worry, allergy meds are

much better than they were a few years ago, I'll be fine for a couple  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) \left($ 

days.]

Then back to the hotel. Brandy and I took a nap right away. When we

woke up, the Weather channel reporters were in Palm Bay, right where

the house we have the offer on is. The track, which in the mornign had  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

flipped south, had gone north again and was once again aiming at Melbourne. But it had dropped from a Cat 4 to a Cat 3 and now to a Cat

2. But it will be moving slowly, and so therefore even if it is only  $\boldsymbol{a}$ 

Cat 2, there may be hurricane force wind and rain back at our place for  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

many hours when it hits. Or maybe not. Still a lot of uncertainty.

But there is still an expectation of lots of wind and rain and flooding. Meanwhile Appalachacola, which when we went to sleep was outside the cone of possible path, was now back inside it (barely). Although by the time it gets up here, it will probably just be a tropical depression. But still possible bad flooding up here.

After our naps, I decided to try to get online. I couldn't get through

on my cell to the 800 number for Earthlink to get a local dialup. So  $\ensuremath{\mathtt{I}}$ 

asked Brandy to while she was walking the  $\operatorname{dog}$  stop at the front  $\operatorname{desk}$  to

get long distance turned on, so I could dial the Melbourne dialup,  $\ensuremath{\operatorname{grab}}$ 

the list of local numbers for here, then dial up locally. The lady at

the front desk told Brandy that we REALLY didn't want to get online that way, because long distance calls were \$1.50 a minute here using

the hotel phone. Ouch! Anyway, I'd ended up calling the

Earthlink 800

number from the hotel phone and found out that there were no local numbers at all for Appalachacola.

I was getting quite frustrated at this time. I fired up my work laptop  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left($ 

(that I happened to have AOL on) just to see if there were any AOL numbers where Earthlink had none. Slim chance I knew, but I thought I would try.

Then suddenly I notice... there is an open WiFi network. I hadn't even bothered to check on my own machine. I switched off the wireless

and went to dialup mode immediately. This is not the kind of place one

would expect to find WiFi. And it was wide open too, not one of those  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

where you sign up and pay \$10 a day or whatever. Of course, the girl

at the front desk had not mentioned this when telling  $\mbox{\sc Brandy}$  we didn't

want to call long distance to go online. Duh! Brandy thinks this WiFi

isn't actually intended for hotel guests, and it is actually just for

the office, and we happen to be only two rooms over from the office.

She may be right. My signal strength is low. But I don't care. I have free broadband internet. It is actually better than what I have

at home in Melbourne at the moment.

So anyway, we are settled in for the night. Watching the weather channel. Amy is watching her DVD. I am doing this email. We'll probably turn in for the night soon.

Checkout is at 11 AM. Probably around 9 or 10 AM, we'll take a look at

the forecast and decide if we want to ask and see if they have any vacancy for tomorrow night and just stay here longer, or if we continue

going west. Where we are will probably get some heavy rain Sunday night or Monday from the storm, but probably won't be horrible.

bad storm. (For that matter, with it weakening, we probably would have

been fine just staying in Melbourne, but at the time, leaving looked  $% \left\{ 1,2,\ldots ,2,\ldots \right\}$ 

good...) So we'd probably be absolutely fine staying here. On the other hand, doing the road trip is fun. And I've never been to Alabama! Or Mississippi. Or Louisiana! But then again, once this blows past, we'll at some point have to drive BACK to Melbourne, so we

may not want to go any further than we have to.

OK. That's it for the update today.

Talk to you all soon!

--

Samuel Minter

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