

Out of the Mist of Times Past ©

By

***Teddy H. Sanford, Jr.
Lieutenant Colonel
(Twelfth Generation in America)***

***Your tombstone stands among the rest
Neglected and alone
The name and date are chiseled out
On polished marble stone
It reaches out to all who care
It is too late to mourn
You did not know that I exist
You died and I was born
Yet each of us are cells of you
In flesh, in blood, in bone
Our blood contracts and beats a pulse
Entirely, not our own
Dear Ancestor, the place you filled
So many years ago
Spreads out among the ones you left
Who would have loved you so
I wonder if you lived and loved
I wonder if you knew
That someday I would find this spot
And come to visit you***

(Anonymous)

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Preface

The past is always elusive as memories fade and the older generations die; records are lost or crumble; and the concerns of the current world overwhelm the past. This has been of great concern to all those seeking answers to the heritage of their families. The rich family heritage of England has been known for its meticulous efforts to record the individual events and accomplishments of its citizenry. Time has certainly done its damage as the ancient tombstones have faded and, in many cases, been removed to form new walls or other structures. In an effort to preserve some of the old written material, many old records from the parishes including wills were stored in Exeter between the world wars. However, between 1940 and 1942, the German Air Force conducted indiscriminant bombing of Exeter during eighteen raids, and in some cases incendiary bombs were used against the city. Some forty acres of the city center were completely destroyed and with it much of the written history of old Devonshire. While efforts such as the Devon's Wills Project are doing what they can to piece together the histories that are left, much is gone and will not be recovered. Therefore, for those of us interested in the Endecott history and families of Devonshire, we have to work with those fragments which remain; prior studies that preceded the bombing; and some logical thinking to see what can be brought out of the mist of times past and put together in a way that we can understand.

**Teddy H. Sanford, Jr.
Elizabethtown, Kentucky
1 September 2014**

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Background in England

One of the major initial sources of information used in development of this history is “Some Descendants of John Endecott, Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony” by Mabel McFatrige McCloskey, 1943 and 1949, supplemented with information from documents contained in the extensive bibliography. Mabel lived in Camden, Indiana and worked closely with other Endicott descendants including Will Clay Endicott of Cynthiana, Kentucky and Mabel McLaughlin of Henderson, Kentucky. This document traces my family up through my great grandfather George Washington Endicott, and later generations have been added by me. Many thanks to the Endecott-Endicott Family Association (EFA) for help with some of the information and, in particular, cousins Gordon Harmon, Kyle Elwood, and Betty Ralph for their input and corrections of errors in the text. Additionally, many other cited documented sources have been used to flesh out the histories as well as stories and legends that have come down through many members of our family.

Like most families, the origins of ours are lost in time. We know the Endecotts were in and around the Devonshire England area as early as the 13th Century, and it is likely that they had been there much, much longer. The early Celtic tribe known as the Dumnonii occupied the area from about 1000 B.C. They spoke Devon Brythonic and Devon itself is one of the few counties in England to have a name of Celtic origin being derived from Dyvnaint which means “deep valley dwellers. They may well have been the origin for the “cot” in our Endecott name. In Celtic, it means wood, but most attribute the “cot” to the Anglo-Saxon word that translates as “small hut.” In Roman times, Exeter was known as Isca Dumnoniorum and became home to retiring soldiers of the Legio II Augustus who married into the local population. When the waves of Germanic peoples came to England in the 5th and 6th Century, Exeter was deep in the heart of Wessex (circa 519-925) which remained an independent kingdom under King Alfred the Great who ruled from 871 to 899. In the 11th Century, the Normans were added to the mix after the successful invasion by William the Conqueror in 1066. So it appears that our heritage in these rolling hills of Southwest England has been long and it has been the seedbed for the Endicott descendants that now can be found in great numbers in America and throughout the world. This lineage is dedicated to all of our kin, known and unknown, who have gone before.

Ancient Lineage in England

The first appearance of Endicott in the ancient record list many spellings such as Ynndecott, Yendicott, Endecote, and Endecott. The first of my family in America used the Endecott spelling for several generations, but over time, the Endicott with an “i” spelling prevailed. There are also some families who use the Indecott spelling. I use all of these at different points in this narrative. Endicott denotes a place of dwelling, in this case, “the end cottage” as in “John who lives in the cottage at the end of the road.”

The origin of the family can be traced to 1262. In a charter granting the Manor of Itton (South Tawton) to William de Mohun, the estate of Yondecott is assessed to pay an annual chief rent of 10S, 6d to the Manor. Over the next 100 years, the Yendecott family prospered and at some point, the Manor of Itton (South Tawton) came into the possession of the family.

The earliest recorded name is of a Johannes de Yenndecotte of Devonshire in 1327. The next reference is for a John Yendecott, also known as Bittbeare. In these early days, family names were just emerging and were often descriptions of property owned. In this case, the estate of Yendecott, South Tawton and its surrounding property, as well as Bittbeare, a farm property just south of Wynkleigh. While actual birth and death records are extremely rare for the 1400s, we know that John Yendecott was married to Alice, and had a son named Henry. This information is contained in a charter preserved in Exeter University College Museum. In 1448, he received a copyhold to an estate called Wode Tirell near Wynkleigh in Devonshire. This is very close to his other property called Bittbeare. If John Yendecote and wife Alicia was a young couple when they bought Wode Tirell in 1448, their son Henry was probably a very young child. Our speculation is that the couple was about 22 at the time and their son was about 2 years old. If those dates are close, then John Yendecott (Bittbeare) was born in about 1426 and his son Henry was born twenty years later in 1446.

We have no information on the wife of Henry Yendecote. With our assumption that he was born in about 1446, he could have been married in about 1470. There is no definitive record of how many children were born to him, but at least two of them were male. The name of the elder son and the heir to properties in South Tawton, Wynkleigh, and Bittbeare is unknown. He married a girl named Thomasine, and it is through her will and that of her oldest son that we have some idea about her husband and the son’s father. The unnamed father died before the end of the reign of Edward IV in 1483, and his wife, Thomasine, lived well into the 1500s. Her will mentions that she was the daughter-in-law of Henry Yendecote, and her son’s will states that Henry Yendecote was his grandfather.

The unnamed father and his wife Thomasine had two sons. The oldest son, Robert Endecott (Bittbeare), was born about 1530 in South Tawton and would marry Julyan Stronge in South Tawton on 18 July 1568. This is the son whose will says that he is the grandson of Henry Yendecote. The younger son of the unnamed father and Thomasine was John Endecott (Bittbeare) born in about 1532. There is no further information on this son.

Robert Endecott (Bittbeare) and his wife Julyan Stronge lived in South Tawton and continued this line of the family through their sons Thomas, who was christened at South Tawton on 16 September 1569 and his younger brother, Robert, christened at South Tawton on 24 December 1570. Nothing more is known about the elder son, Thomas, and he may have died. The younger son, Robert, lived on in South Tawton, married an unnamed wife in about 1599, and raised three

children there. They were Richard, christened at South Tawton on 19 August 1600; Mary, christened on 17 December 1601; and Johanna, christened on 1 May 1603.

Returning to Henry Yendecote (b. about 1446), he also had a second son, John Endecott, born in 1490, who was not in line for a significant inheritance, and would have to go out and make his own way in the world. We begin this narrative showing him as the 1st generation since there is so much speculation, and little detail to produce the story thus far. Most of what has been said came from or was extrapolated from Sir Roper Lethbridge in his work, "The Devonshire Ancestry and Early Homes of the Family of John Endecott, Governor of Massachusetts Bay, 1629." or from transcribed parish records obtained by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in Salt Lake City, Utah. So now we begin.

First Generation

John Endecott -----Unknown
b. 1490; d. 1560 m. 1514

Five years before the birth of John Endecott, a major event in English history occurred. The War of the Roses pitting rival claimants to the British throne had been going on since 1455 between the royal Houses of York and Lancaster. In the Battle of Tewkesbury on 4 May 1471, the matter was settled by combat and York prevailed. King Edward IV (1442-1483) took back the throne that had been his since birth. By 1485, the Yorkish king was Richard III (1452-1485) who was faced by yet another rival in the person of Henry Tudor (1457-1509), the last of the Lancastrain royal line. They met at the Battle of Bosworth Field on 22 August 1485 and King Richard was killed. He was the last English king killed in battle and ended the rule of the House of York. Henry became the first monarch of the Tudor dynasty as King Henry VII. This battle is generally regarded as the end of the dark ages. (E. Britannia, Vol. 8, p. 6-8 & Volume 11, p. 365-366 and The Tudor Chronicles 1485-1603, p. 11-16).

Into this changing world, John Endecott, the great-great grandfather of Governor John Endecott, was born in the home of his father, Henry Yendecote, at South Tawton. Since his older brother would have inherited most of the family properties in South Tawton, Wynkleigh, and Bittbeare, it is likely that John continued to live in the family home in South Tawton; was married there in 1514, and had all five of his children there from 1515 to 1523. He may have made his early fortune in tin mining and that, along with a growing family caused him to purchase Middlecott Manor near Chagford in 1528 (Churchwarden's Account of Chagford shows the purchase of Myddell Park (Middlecott) from John Yondon). It is probable that this is when the family split into two branches – those who continued to live in South Tawton, and those who moved south and formed their family around Middlecott. It was not until two years after the purchase of Middlecott that John Endecott purchased Drewsten Manor in 1530 for his eldest son Henry (1515-1585) from William Bennett. Middlecott is 1.3 miles South of Chagford near North Bovey and Drewsten Manor is on the eastern outskirts of Chagford.

Throughout his long life, John continued to expand his holdings and access to tin mines activities when ---“In 1540, Sir Thomas Denys sold to John Endecott and John Eastbroke all his messuages lands in Boadon, Little Cranbrook, Northwest Cranbrook, Cranbrook Downs, and Leigh Parkes in Mortonhampstead” (Westcounty Studies Library (WCSL) Enrolled Deeds #102, Gazetteer of Mortonhampstead Parish). The word “messuages” refers to a dwelling house together with its outbuildings and the adjacent land appropriated to its use. We never hear anything after this about either “Boadon” or “Leigh Parkes” and it may be that at some later date these two properties were part of an exchange to John Eastbroke in exchange for Cranbrook property when their partnership ended.

Cranbrook Castle is part of what John Endecott bought. It is an Iron Age hill fort dating back to 800 B.C. or earlier. It is due south of Drewsten and guards the southern shoreline of the river Teign. On the opposite shore is the hill fort, Prestonbury Castle. Cranbrook covers 13.25 acres and has a single rampart and ditch lining the perimeter of the hilltop. Nearby is a tiny hamlet called Cranbrook. (NOTE: The WCSL has been relocated to the Devon Heritage Center, Great Moor House, Sowton).

John Endecott and his wife had all of their children between 1515 and 1523. They were Henry Endecott (1515-1585); John Endecott (1517-1584); William Endecott (1518-1585); Thomas Endecott (1521-1593); and Ella Endecott (1523-1595). There may have also been a Robert Endecott (b. 1516) but he evidently died young. Henry will be discussed later..

His younger brother, John Endecott (1517-1584) owned large tin mines in Throwleigh and adjacent parishes including the Great Bradford Mine. In his 1584 will, he left his wife the mansion of Waye in Chagford. He married in 1540 but his wife's name is unknown. They had three sons.

- The first was John Endecott who was probably born in the 1540s.
- The second son was William, born in 1558 and who graduated from Exeter College on 20 December 1577 at the age of 19. He was admitted as a Devon Fellow on 17 July 1580. With a great future pending, however, he died in 1582.
- The third son, Henry, was still considered a minor at the time of John Endecott's death in 1584 so was probably born in the early 1560s. He did receive some property since he would later be assessed in the Subsidy of 1624. (Sources: 1974 Ordnance Survey for Okehampton and North Dartmoor, Sheet 21, along with Family Trees extracted from "The Early Family of Governor John Endecott" by Donald L. Endicott, June 1981; and "Hands Across the Sea" by Sir Roper Lethbridge, 1912).

Second Generation

Henry Endecott ----- **Margery Hals**
b. 1515; d. 1585 **m. 1540(?) / m. 1563**

Henry was the great grandfather of Governor John Endecott. He owned Drewsten Manor from the age of 15 and Middlecott Manor after the death of his father in 1560. He moved to Middlecott by 1564 and gave Drewsten to his son John Endecott (1541-1635) when he married that year.

Henry's first wife is unknown. He married a second time to Margery Hals in 1563. His children were John (b.1541; d. 1635); William, (b. 1543; d. 1630); Henry (nothing is known); a daughter, Elizabeth, who married John Downe, and Johan, who died as a spinster and left a legacy to older brother John in 1620.

The second son of Henry was William (b. 1543) who was over 40 years old when he married Anne Ellis on 18 November 1588 at North Bovey, near Middlecott where he lived out his life. We can deduce this by examining the 1635 will of John Endecott (1541-1635). In it, he leaves to his youngest son, Richard Endecott (b. 1572) the estate of Middlecott, "—now the residence of my sister-in-law, Anne, and Henry, my nephew." This Ann was Anne Ellis who had lived her married life there with her husband William. After William died in 1630, Anne and her son, Henry, continued to live there. This Henry was born at Middlecott and was christened at North Bovey on 29 August 1591. He married twice. The first marriage was to Hellmet in 1611 in St. Andrews in Stoke-in-Teignhead and with whom he had one child, Judeth, christened at St. Andrews on 24 December 1612. After a marriage of 13 years, Hellmet died in Stoke-in-Teignhead on 12 September 1624, and Henry returned to Middlecott where he met Grace and married her at North Bovey in 1625. They had six more children – Elizabeth (b. 1626) who married Richard Hooper of Chagford on 23 May 1653; William (b. 1627; d. 19 April 1635);

Edward (b. 1628) who married Deborah Browning in Chagford on 15 July 1656 and died on 14 January 1664. He then married Charity Trend in Chagford on 8 September 1665; Henry (b. 1630); Mary (b. 1632) who married John Nosworthy in Chagford on 1 July 1656; and finally Johan (b. 1633). The second wife of Henry, b. 1591, Grace, died on 26 June 1655 followed by her husband Henry on 21 September 1655. Both are buried at Chagford.

The life of Henry Endecott (1515-1585) was contemporary with King Henry VIII (1491-1547). Henry VIII became king in 1509 and was married to Catherine of Aragon that same year. Their only living child was Mary (1516-1558). They were Roman Catholic until Henry, fearful that he might not have a son, began a contentious process with the Pope to have the marriage annulled so that he could marry Ann Boleyn (1501-1536).

The King's annulment was finally announced by his own archbishop in 1533 and the split between the Roman Church and the Church of England was underway. Henry officially became the head of the Church of England in 1534 when the English Parliament passed the "Act of Supremacy" that established him as head of the Church.

In the years following, Henry VIII would execute two wives; annul a marriage for a second time; and have another wife die in childbirth. His fifth wife was Catherine Howard (1518-1542), a cousin to Ann Boleyn, who had been executed by the King. Catherine engaged in series of sexual liaisons with two members of King's Court. This information became known to a Protestant reformer, John Lascelles, and was reported to Thomas Cramner, the Archbishop of Canterbury. When the King learned of this, actions were started that led to Catherine's execution (E.B. Volume 11, p. 366-368).

With this type of upheaval and turmoil going on for most of his life, Henry Endecott was cautious and became a strong supporter of the King and the Church of England. Over the next 100 years, the Endecott family would become very concerned with members who expressed views that might be questioned by the Crown and the Church of England as we will discuss in this narrative.

Third Generation

John Endecott-----**Johanna**
b. 1541; d. 1635 **m. 1564** **b. About 1542; d. 1637**

John Endecott (1542-1635) was the grandfather of Governor John Endecott. Being the oldest son of Henry Endecott (1515-1585), he gained Drewsten upon his marriage and, upon the death of his father, inherited Middlecott Manor, as well as the large tin mining properties in the area including the Cranbrook properties purchased by his grandfather. John, like his father, was a strong churchman of the Established Church of England. There were periods in his life when this was very dangerous.

In 1553, Queen Mary began her short five year rule of England. She had never renounced the Roman Church and tried to return England to Catholicism. In 1555, she burned Bishop Hugh Latimer and Bishop Nicholas Ridley at the stake for their anti-Catholic views (E.B. Volume 14, p. 992-994). In 1558, Elizabeth, a staunch protestant, took the crown.

John Endecott, like his father, learns to be cautious in any discussion of religion and made sure his family was on the right side during this period. John and Johanna had five children including Thomas (b. 1566; d. 1621); Robert (b. 1568); William (b. 1570); Richard (b. 1572); and Wilmote (b. 1574). John's will was read in Chagford in 1636 and was finalized in Chagford in 1638. More will be said about John in the discussion of his son, Thomas Endecott (1566-1621).

Fourth Generation

Thomas Endecott b. 1566; d. 20 Dec 1621	Unknown m 1587/1612 d. c. 1609	Alice Andrew b. 1573; d. 1643
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Thomas was the eldest son of John Endecott (1541-1635) and father of the future Governor John Endecott. He lived in dangerous times. When Thomas was just three years old, the great Puritan reformer, Thomas Cartwright, outlined the Puritan Program which spelled out the religious and social order that should be followed by true believers. Unlike most of the Endecott family, Thomas came under the influence of these ideas and of the views of the Puritan Reverend John White of Dorchester. This requires some elaboration.

After King Henry VIII (1491-1547) broke the bond between the Church of England and the Pope in 1533, the English Church, while independent of Rome, took on many of the trappings of the Roman Church except that the King was at its head. By the time of the King's death in 1547, the Established Church of England was only fourteen years old (Encyclopedia Britannica Volume 11, pages 366-368).

He was followed to the throne by his only son Edward VI (1537-1553) the son of Henry's third wife, Jane Seymour (1508-1537) who died in childbirth. This child ascended the throne when he was only nine years old (E.B. Volume 8, pages 8-9).

When Edward died in 1553, Mary I (1516-1558), the daughter of Henry VIII and his first wife, Catherine of Aragon (1485-1536) took the throne. Throughout her father's life, she had never renounced her Catholicism. Her desire was to return the English church to the Roman Catholic faith but her reign was only five years (1553-1558). She became known as "Bloody Mary" for her persecution and killing of Protestants. She sent over 300 of them to be burned at the stake for heresy (E.B. Volume 14, pages 992-994).

This led to the growth of Puritanism in England which began to take hold in the 1560s at the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth I (1533-1603) whose rule from 1558 to 1603 and was a Protestant more interested in preserving her power than in moving the agenda of the Protestant reformers (E.B. Volume 8, pages 288-291).

Puritanism began as a movement for religious reform. In England, these early Puritans felt that the Church of England's ecclesiastical establishment was too political, too compromising, and too Catholic in its liturgy, vestments, and Episcopal hierarchy. They believed that the Scriptures did not sanction the setting up of bishops and churches by the state. The aim of the early Puritans was to purify the church, not to separate from it. The main bodies of Puritans were the Presbyterians who favored a central church government while the Separatist and Independents defined the church as any autonomous congregation of believers.

During the reign of James I (1603-1625), the Presbyterian majority unsuccessfully attempted to impose their ideas on the Established Church of England at the Hampton Court Conference of 1604. The animosity coming out of the conference led Archbishop William Laud to begin persecution of the Puritans and they began to leave for continental Europe and America in years following. (The Columbia Electronic Encyclopedia, 6th Edition. Copyright 2011, Columbia University Press).

Earlier, Thomas Endecott was 21 when he married his first wife, in the year 1587. At some point, after the birth of their oldest child, John (b.1588) at either Drewsten Manor or Middlecott Manor, the family moved to the hamlet of Rocombe Cadhughe adjacent to Stoke-in-Teignhead. Many things could have precipitated the move but it might have been due to tensions within the family over religious differences as Thomas may have been looking for changes within the Church of England while his father supported the Church as it was. Soon after the family moved, they had their second child, Margaret, in May of 1595. Young John Endecott would grow up to be a Puritan leader. Margaret would grow up and marry Roger Ludlow (1590-1664), a close associate of her oldest brother John in the Puritan movement. She died young (circa 1626) and Roger married for a second time to Mary Cogan, the sister of Elizabeth Cogan, who was the second wife of Margaret's older brother John. Unfortunately, no birth/christening records have ever been discovered for John (b.1588) since he probably were born near Chagford and the church records there only go back to 1702. However, subsequent events show that the elder son John was the same person who was responsible for preparing the way for the Great Migration of Puritans when he departed for the Massachusetts Bay in 1628. His age at death in 1665 was 77 which would have placed his birth in 1588. (Records found in the field notes of Donald L. Endicott, Sr. from his visit to Devon in 1978 were examined in 2013 and confirm that Margaret Endecott was christened in Stoke-in-Teignhead in 1595).

Nothing remarkable occurs in the life the Thomas Endecott family over the next decade (1595 to 1605). The children grew up in the hamlet of Rocombe Cadhughe either on or near a property named Orchard Farm. The village was small but they grew up among the large Andrew family and that of the Blackaller family. As he grew, the first son, John Endecott, may have taken a great interest in the Puritan cause as introduced to him by his father, and may have come under the influence of Reverend John White (1574-1648) after his appointment as Rector of Holy Trinity Church in Dorchester in 1605, two years after the death of Queen Elizabeth I. John White, while studying for the priesthood at Wykeman's School, was introduced to the teachings of the early Puritans such as Thomas Cartwright, and he brought these Puritan views with him. Soon after assuming his post, it appears that Thomas Endecott and his son John Endecott embraced the Puritan Presbyterian doctrine seeking reform within the Established Church of England as it was practiced at the time rather than separating from it. (Information on Reverend White comes from The Biography of Reverend John White (1574-1648) compiled by Michael Russell, OPC for Fordingham, February 2009; Updated in August of 2012). Between 1606 and 1608, John Endecott left his home in Stoke-in-Teignhead probably for London. He was soon heavily involved with the growing Puritan movement and will be acquainted with another young Puritan named Roger Ludlow (1590-1668).

Sometime after young John Endecott left home, his unnamed mother must have died thus leaving her husband, Thomas Endecott, with his young daughter, Margaret. It is probable that this event, circa 1609, brought John Endecott home from his activities in London, and he may have brought along his young friend, Roger Ludlow, who was nineteen years old at the time. If this happened, it may have been the first opportunity for Roger and young Margaret to meet. They were married, according to family legend, in 1610 and Margaret left Stoke-in-Teignhead at that time. Thomas Endecott was left alone.

It is necessary at this point to discuss another family who lived in and around Stoke-in-Teignhead. This was the very large Andrew family. Christopher Andrew was christened at St. Andrews Parish Church on 27 October 1568. He was the oldest son of John Andrew who married Ellen Fletcher on 14 July 1568 when she was already pregnant with Christopher. Christopher had a younger sister named Johan who was christened on 30 May 1569, and a brother John who was christened on 17 January 1571 but died two days later on 19 January.

Christopher Andrew was married at St. Andrews Parish Church on 12 June 1593 to Alice Blackaller from another Stoke-in-Teignhead family. She had been christened in the church on 22 February 1573. By the year 1608, Christopher and Alice had five children of their own at that time including Christopher Jr. (Ch. 26 October 1594); Annes (Ch. 28 December 1596); Henry (Ch. 28 October 1599); John (Ch. 5 July 1603); and Walter (Ch. 12 June 1606). They also had one stepson, Gregory Andrew (Ch. 6 October 1597).

Gregory Andrew had been the only son of Thomas Andrew and Mary Simon who were married at St. Andrews on 12 February 1593. He also had a younger sister named Johan Andrew (Ch. 4 September 1595). Thomas may have been a cousin of Christopher Andrew, Sr. Some tragedy befell this family sometime after the birth of Johan that is lost in time. The result was that Gregory Andrew was orphaned and came to live in the household of Christopher Andrew, Sr. and his wife, Alice Blackaller Andrew.

In 1609, some illness or injury was responsible for the death of Christopher Andrew, Sr. Before he died, he prepared a will that has survived. Here are some key points:

“I give to Christopher Andrew, my son, all my rights and interest of my bargain lands and tenement which I sometime hold of Mr. Humfrey Speccot Esq. but now of Sir John Speccot, Knight, with the leases and deeds here expressed and reserved after the natural death of my wife, Alice Andrew, whom I make my whole Executor and she to be paid these legacies one year and a half after my decease.”

Soon after the execution of the will, Christopher Andrew died during the summer of 1609. His widow, Alice Blackaller Andrew was now a widow and the mother of five children and she was in the last trimester of yet another pregnancy. She also was left with her stepson, Gregory Andrew, who was 12 years old. Her oldest son, Christopher is now 15; Annes is 13; Henry is now 10; John is 6; and Walter is just 3 years old. Within weeks, she gave birth to another son, Thomas, who was christened at St. Andrews on 30 August 1609. While this large family was well taken care of by the rental properties controlled by Alice Andrew, she needed a husband and it was only a short time before she turns her eye on a nearby widower, Thomas Endecott.

On 17 July 1612, the widower Thomas Endecott married the widow Alice Blackaller Andrew. At the time of her second wedding at St. Andrews Parish Church in Stoke-in-Teignhead, she was the mother of a grown son, 18 year old Christopher, and still had six other children at home. It is noteworthy that while the wedding took place at St. Andrews, it was also recorded in the Church Registry of St. John the Baptist Parish Church in nearby Marldon.

Just nine months after their wedding, Thomas Endecott and his wife Alice Blackaller Andrews Endecott have their first child together. She is Margaret Endecott who is christened at St. Andrews Parish Church on 14 March 1613. While from another generation, she is the half-sister of John Endecott (b. 1588), the oldest son of Thomas Endecott and his first wife.

By 1616, Alice Blackaller Andrew Endecott and her husband Thomas Endecott are starting to see the children of her first marriage to Christopher Andrew, Sr. leaving home. Her oldest son, Christopher Andrew is 22; Annis is 20; and Henry is 17. Her stepson, Gregory Andrew is also 17 and about ready to go out on his own. She still has her three younger boys along with daughter Margaret by current husband Thomas Endecott. On 30 January, Alice gives birth to her final child. He was another John Endecott. He was the half-brother of the elder John Endecott (1588-1665) and will go on to be a very important link in the history of the family.

While surviving land transactions are rare, we know that the family of Thomas Endecott and Alice continued to enjoy the monies brought in by their rental properties. In 1618, a rare surviving Counterpart Reversionary Lease shows that Alice renewed leases for property she had in Rocombe Cadhughe to Sir John Speccott and to her oldest son Christopher Andrew for 66 pounds. A transcription of the lease shows that it consisted of two houses with their outbuildings and meadows and included nine parcels of arable land located in Cuttaker, Dunslande, Longeaker, Hoodlande, Thorneaker, Crofte, Dewlande, Smalle Aker, and Wolpitt. The total was seven acres. This description contained in the Parcels Clause shows that the property is occupied by Thomas Endecott of Stoke-in-Teignhead and Alice Blackaller Andrew Endecott, his wife.

In 1621, Thomas Endecott died at the age of 55. Even though he was the eldest son of John Endecott (1541-1635), his father had outlived him and this will have ramifications when the father dies fourteen years later in 1635. The body of Thomas Endecott is returned to Chagford where he is buried on December 20, 1621. After the funeral, Alice Endecott returned to her home in Stoke-in-Teignhead. While her older children by Christopher Andrew have long since left home, as well as her adopted son, Gregory Andrew, Alice still has his two younger sons, Walter Andrew, now 16, and Thomas Andrew, now 11. She also has her two children by Thomas Endecott, 8 year old Margaret, and 5 year old John. There is no record that she ever married again. She was now an older widow lady for her time at 48 years of age.

In the years before and those following the death of Thomas Endecott in 1621, his oldest son, John Endecott (1588-1665), was very involved and became a lay leader in the Puritan movement in England. In 1615, the Reverend Samuel Skelton became the curate in Semstringham, Lincolnshire, just to the South of London. He was a non-conformist minister of the Church of England. Soon after, he became the spiritual advisor to John Endecott, now 27 years old. John came to consider Skelton his spiritual father and they would remain close throughout the rest of their lives.

There has always been some speculation that he performed some military service in Holland. There is no documentary evidence at this point to confirm that he was in Holland, but if that is true, it probably was for something other than the military.

After the Hampton Court Conference of 1604 as discussed earlier, persecution of the Puritans in England began. This was the spark that led many Puritans to consider leaving England in the years to come. Some of the more radical clergy like the Reverend John Robinson (1575-1625) refused to conform to the anti-Puritan canons and was dismissed from the clergy.

Within two years, John Robinson had joined the Separateness Movement and, along with John Smyth, led the Gainsborough-Scrooby congregation out of England and into exile in Holland in 1606. Roman Catholic Spain had taken control of large portions of Holland in 1556, and this was not a welcome event. By 1617, these Puritans were looking for a more accommodating and secure land where they could follow their religious beliefs freely. They began planning for a migration to North America and may have sought assistance from the Puritan communities in

England. It is possible that John Endecott was one of those in England who answered this call (E.B. Volume 18, pages 879-881).

In his 1936 biography of John Endecott, Lawrence Shaw Mayo stated that “John Winthrop and John Endecott were in many ways quite unlike. One was a country squire, the other was a soldier.” This same theme is expressed by Dr. Francis J. Bremer, PhD, in his excellent 2003 book on John Winthrop when he says that “Historians have agreed that Endecott had some European military experience, and the nature of the Pequot campaign suggests that he may have fought in England’s Irish Wars.” Neither of these statements appears to be accurate. John Endecott was too young for the Irish Wars, and there was no open conflict with the Spanish in Holland from 1604 to 1621 although the Calvinists there were in open conflict with each other. As far as the Pequot War is concerned, he was ably assisted by a professional military man, Captain John Underhill (1597-1672) who arrived in the Massachusetts Bay with Governor Winthrop in 1630. So, the question remains - Was John Endecott there? What was he doing?

John Endecott had begun his association, along with his father Thomas, with Reverend John White sometime after White arrived in Dorchester in 1605. It would be surprising if the greater Puritan community in England, and particularly the Puritan clergy, was not aware of some of the activities of the Separateness community that had fled to Holland. It would be even more surprising if they were not aware that that community was planning for a North American migration from about 1617 until the “Mayflower” departed for the Plymouth Colony in the fall of 1620. During this period, John Endecott and others might have had occasion to visit Holland to determine what the community there was doing to prepare for the migration. John was a mature man of about 30 during this time, and the information would have been invaluable when the English Puritans began in earnest to begin their own plans to leave England for the Massachusetts Bay.

Meanwhile, Alice Endecott continued to raise her younger children in Rocombe Cadhughe near Stoke-in-Teignhead. In the records of the King’s Subsidy for 1624, Alice Blackaller Andrew Endecott and her adopted son, Gregory Andrew, paid a substantial sum based on their landholdings. This also substantiates that Gregory must have inherited the lands of his father, Thomas Andrew who had married Mary Simon in 1593. He would not have gained any of the lands of his step-mother who only benefited from the lands until her death and then they would all be passed along to her oldest son, Christopher Andrew, Jr.

Some urgency for the Puritans to migrate came along in 1625 with the ascension to the throne of King Charles I (1600-1649). He was married to a Roman Catholic princess, Henrietta Maria of France (1609-1669). She was very unpopular in England. Her religion precluded her being crowned Queen in an Anglican service and the king was under suspicion by the Puritans. It was time for the Puritans to move on.

If John Endecott had earlier gone to Holland, he would have been very knowledgeable on just what it takes to prepare a mass movement, and this knowledge could have been put to good use as the Puritans planned their own migration to America that would take place in 1628 after two failed attempts to establish a viable colony earlier in the decade. Why would there be so little in the record on John Endecott to support this? The Puritan fathers, including John, eventually purchased the patent in early 1628 for the territory of the Massachusetts Bay, and they, as well as their clerical supporters such as Reverend White, did not want to reveal their plans and risk more problems with King James I and the Church of England.

In the will of Thomas Endecott, he describes himself as Thomas Endecott of Stoke-in-Teignhead, and it is almost certain that Thomas and his first wife lived in Stoke-in-Teignhead for most of their married life until her death in about 1609. After Thomas remarried Alice Blackaller Andrew in 1612, he continued to live just outside of Stoke-in-Teignhead until his own death in 1621. Alice Andrew Endecott administered his will.

On 20 June 1628, John Endecott (b.1588), the son of Thomas Endecott, along with his first wife and 30 others departed the port of Weymouth bound for the Massachusetts Bay where John will become the Governor of the Massachusetts Bay the following year. He will remain there for the rest of his life and never returns to England. His first wife will die during the cold winter of 1629

Alice Andrew Endecott continued to live in Stoke-in-Teignhead in her advancing years. On 13 January 1636, she rented land to Sir John Speccott and her oldest son, Christopher Andrew Jr. once again. Sir John (1561-1644), was an early supporter of Puritanism and was among ten Knights in Devon that supported the Parliamentary cause during the approaching English Civil War against the king.

This brings us to the court filing in 1636. After moving on to the Massachusetts Bay and living there for eight years, it is unlikely that Governor John Endecott (1588-1665) submitted a challenge to the 9 May 1635 will of his grandfather John Endecott (1541-1635) who had died the previous year. It is also unlikely that he would have described himself as a yeoman. It is much more likely that the challenge to the will was made by his much younger half-brother, John Endecott, who was 20 years old at that time and still living in Stoke-in-Teignhead.

Here is what the complaint alleged. It has been updated to more modern English for the convenience of the reader and the birth and death years have been added to simplify the readers understanding of the personalities discussed – Complaint of John Endecott of Stoke-in-Teignhead, Devonshire, yeoman, setting forth that his great grandfather, Henry Endecott (1515-1585) was, in his lifetime, seized as of fee in a measure and lands called Thursten (Drewsten) in Chagford of 40 pounds yearly value: that he gave by deed upon the marriage of John Endecott (1541-1635), grandfather of the complainant and oldest son of Henry to said son and his issue, and in default to his right heirs of the said Henry Endecott (1515-1585) or in some other manner entitled the same to him, and in consequence the said John was seized in fee tail, that is to say to him and his heirs lawfully begotten, and being so seized the said John (1541-1635) had issued Thomas (1566-1621), his eldest son lawfully begotten and to him the lands should descend of the said John Endecott (1541-1635), the grandfather. Said grandfather was seized of other messuages as Pafford and Cranbrook, and Middlecott in Morthonhamstead and Chagford. Robert Endecott (b. 1568), Henry Hooper, and Johan Endecott, widow of said John all of Chagford, are accused of retaining deeds and of influencing the said grandfather in his old age. The Chancery Proceeding took place on 25 November 1638 (12 Charles I); but John Endecott did not appear; and the will was affirmed.

It is easy to see how, over the centuries, the puzzle of who filed this claim has remained an enigma. Thomas Endecott (1566-1665) married twice but only his second wife was named Alice. The first wife, name unknown, was the mother of John Endecott (1588-1665), the future Governor of the Massachusetts Bay, and her daughter was named Margaret (1595-unk). The second wife, Alice Andrew Endecott was the mother of Margaret (1613-1637), and John Endecott (1616-1683). The Governor had gone to the Massachusetts Bay with no intent of returning, and probably never considered that he would be in line for anything from his grandfather because of their religious differences that had caused disruption in the family. The younger John Endecott, while a grandson of old John Endecott (1541-1635) was a younger son with little standing before

the bench. Young John is important to family history because he would go on to found another branch of the family in America.

The Peter family was from Marldon which is a parish not far from Stoke-in-Teignhead. This family had members who lived in Stoke-in-Teignhead and this may account for why John Endecott met Julian Peter. Julian was christened on 19 September 1610 at St. John the Baptist Parish Church in Marldon and was six years older than John, christened on 30 January 1616. The couple was married at St. John's on 26 January 1640. The scribes in this parish church variously wrote the Endecott name as Indecott, Andecott, and Indecot in the parish register. This is an unusual spelling and has not been identified elsewhere in Devonshire or in the adjacent counties of Dorsetshire, Somerset, or Cornwall. The children of the marriage are spelled variously as Indecot, Andecot, Indacott, and the tombstone of Thomas is shown as Andecott. John and Julian had three sons and one daughter including John who was baptized on 9 August 1642; Ann who was baptized on 9 February 1645; Gilbert who was baptized on 22 October 1648; and William who was baptized on 1 February 1658.

Three years after the marriage of John Endecott and Julian Peter, the mother of John, Alice Blackaller Andrews Endecott, the second wife Thomas Endecott (1566-1621) died in Stoke-in-Teignhead on 16 July 1643. She had eight children from her two husbands, and had raised a stepson as well. She was 70 years old.

Based on subsequent events in America, the family of John Indecott (Endecott) and Julian Peter apparently remained loyal to the Established Church of England during the years of the Civil War in England and the follow-on decade of the English Commonwealth (1649-1660) when they probably suffered persecution. In fact, Parliamentary forces had almost complete control of southwest England including Devonshire after the Battle of Torrington (16 February 1646) at Castle Hill northwest of Chagford where the Parliamentary forces of Sir Thomas Fairfax defeated the Royalist forces under Lord Ralph Hopton.

When the kingdom was restored in 1660, King Charles II wasted little time. The Clarendon Codes (1661-1665) secured the "Episcopal Character of the Established Church" and cast the Puritans out of the Church of England. Part of the plan to weaken the Puritans throughout the realm was to encourage migration to the American colonies by loyal members of the Church of England to offset the power enjoyed by the Puritans there. While we do not yet know what year or years the three sons of John and Julian Indecott came to the Massachusetts Bay Colony, it was probably in the decade between 1665 when Governor John Endecott died and 1674 just before the outbreak of the King Phillips War of 1675-1677 during which Gilbert Indecott is known to have been a soldier (From "Soldiers of the King Phillips War 1675-1677" by George Madison Bodge).

The conclusions reached based on the forgoing discussion are as follows: John Endecott (1588-1665) was the eldest son of Thomas Endecott of Stoke-in-Teignhead (1566-1621) and John had a younger sister Margaret born in Stoke-in-Teignhead in 1595. The family moved to Stoke-in-Teignhead sometime after the marriage of Thomas Endecott to his unnamed wife, probably in Chagford, in 1587; the birth of John in 1588; and before the birth of Margaret in 1595. The children were brought up in the hamlet of Rocombe Cadhughe. John Endecott (1588) left home in c. 1606-1608 for London where he became heavily involved with the growing Puritan movement. His mother died in c. 1609 which left her husband Thomas Endecott (1566-1621) a widower with a young daughter Margaret. In 1610, Margaret leaves home when she married Roger Ludlow (1590-1664). Thomas is remarried in 1612 to Alice Blackaller Andrew, the widow of Christopher Andrew. In addition to her six children that she brings into the marriage, she also brings her stepson, Gregory Andrew. Over the next four years, she has two more children

by Thomas Endecott and names them Margaret (1613) and John (1616). The eldest son of Thomas Endecott, John Endecott (1588) goes on to be a leader of the Puritans and departs in 1628 for the Massachusetts Bay where he becomes the Governor. Soon to follow is Roger Ludlow who had married his sister Margaret in 1610. She had died and Roger was remarried to Mary Cogan. After Thomas Endecott died in 1621, the extensive lands of the Endecott family remained in the hands of his father, John Endecott (1541-1635), who was very unhappy with his eldest son, Thomas Endecott for embracing Puritanism as it presented a threat to the lands that had been built up by the family over the last 140 years. This extended down to Thomas' oldest son, John Endecott who was a Puritan leader. Thomas Endecott's youngest son through his second marriage to Alice Blackaller Andrew grew up and married Julian Peter in Marlton on 26 January 1640 with the last name spelled as Indecott. They went on to have four children including John Indecott, Ann Indecott, Gilbert Indecott, and William Indecott. The three sons later immigrated to the Massachusetts Bay after the restoration of the king in 1660.

The Endecott Generations in England

John Yendecote (Bittbeare)
About 1426-1470
m. About 1445
Wife Alecia

/
/

Henry Yendecote (Bittbeare)
About 1446-1500
m. About 1470
Wife Unknown

/
/

John Endecott
1490-1560
m. 1514
Wife Unknown

/
/

Henry Endecott <i>1515-1585</i> <i>m. 1540/1563</i> <i>1st wife Unknown</i> <i>2d wife Margery Hals</i>	John Endecott <i>1517-1584</i> <i>m. 1540</i> <i>Wife Unknown</i>	William Endecott <i>1518-1585</i> <i>m. 1540</i> <i>Wife Unknown</i>	Thomas Endecott <i>1521-1593</i> <i>m. 1543</i> <i>Wife Unknown</i>	Ella Endecott <i>1523-1595</i>
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John Endecott <i>1541-1635</i> <i>m. 1564</i> <i>Johanna</i>	William <i>1543-1630</i> <i>m. 1588</i> <i>Anne Ellis</i>	Henry	Elizabeth	Johan	Edward Endecott <i>1543-1615</i> <i>m. 1564</i> <i>Mary</i>
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Thomas <i>1566-1621</i> <i>m. 1587</i> <i>wife Unknown</i> <i>m. 1612</i> <i>Alice Andrew</i>	Robert <i>1568</i>	William <i>1570</i>	Richard <i>1572</i>	Wilmot <i>1574</i>	Thomas <i>1567-1633</i> <i>m. 1586</i> <i>Marie Davie</i>	Johan <i>1569</i> <i>m. 1603</i> <i>H. Rowe</i>	Elizabeth <i>1575</i> <i>m. 1610</i> <i>J. Codner</i>	George <i>1586-1644</i> <i>m. 1610</i> <i>Agnis Lang</i>
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John Endecott <i>1588-1665</i> <i>m. 1627</i> <i>?</i> <i>m. 1630</i> <i>Elizabeth Cogan</i>	Margaret <i>1595-1626</i> <i>m. 1610</i> <i>Roger Ludlow</i>	Margaret <i>1613-1637</i>	John <i>1616-1683</i> <i>m. 1640</i> <i>Julian Peter</i>	Unitie <i>1611</i>	Grace <i>1617</i>	Charitye <i>1619</i>	George <i>1624</i>
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South Tawton Line

John Yendecote (Bittbeare)

About 1426-1470

m. About 1445

Wife's name - Alicia

South Tawton

/

/

Henry Yendecote (Bittbeare)

About 1446-1500

m. About 1470

Wife's name - Unknown

South Tawton

/

/

Unknown Endecott (Bittbeare)

< 1490 - < 1563

m. About 1525

Wife's name - Thomasine

South Tawton

/

/

Robert Endecott (Bittbeare)

1530 - 28 Jun 1583

m. 18 July 1568

Wife's name - Julyan Stronge

South Tawton

/

/

Thomas Endecott

c. 16 Sep 1569

d. 27 Jan 1570

South Tawton

Robert Endecott

c. 24 Dec 1570

South Tawton

/

/

/

Richard Endecott

c. 9 Aug 1600

South Tawton

Mary Endecott

c. 17 Dec 1601

South Tawton

Johanna Endecott

c. 1 May 1603

South Tawton

Stoke-in-Teignhead and Marldon Line

**John Endecott
(1541-1635)**

Chagford

/

/

**Thomas Endecott
(1566-1621)**

m. 17 July 1612

**Alice Blackaller Andrew
(1573-1643)**

Stoke-in-Teignhead

And

Marldon*

/

/

**Margaret Endecott
14 Mar 1613
Stoke-in-Teignhead
d. 13 Jan 1637
Stoke-in-Teignhead**

John Endecott
30 Jan 1616
Stoke-in-Teignhead
m. 26 Jan 1640
Wife's name – Julian Peter
b. 19 Sep 1610
Marldon**

/

/

**John Indecot
c. 7 Aug 1642
Marldon
d. 1711
Boston Mass.**

**Anne Andecot
c. 9 Feb 1645
Marldon**

**Gilbert Indecott
c. 12 Oct 1648
Marldon
d. 18 Oct 1716
Canton, Mass.**

**William Indecott
c. 1 Feb 1658
Marldon
d. 1709
Boston, Mass.**

****During September and October of 2013, the Endicott Family Association commissioned Lindsey Bayless, a researcher in St. Lake City, Utah, to conduct on-sight research in Devon and London on the Endecott family. Among many other things, she discovered that the wedding of Thomas Endecott and Alles (Alice) Andrews is recorded in the Church records at both St. Andrews Church in Stoke-in-Teignhead and St. John the Baptist in Marldon during July of 1611/12. We also know that their son, John Endecott, was the only man of that name and age in and around Stoke-in-Teignhead and Marldon who was of the appropriate age to have married Julian Peter in Marldon in 1640. She was the daughter of William Peter and sister of James Peter of Marldon.***

***** In the church registers for Marldon, John Endecott's last name is variously shown as "Indecot," "Andecot," "Andecott," and "Indecott." The burial records reflect that Julian Indecott died on 12 April 1679 and John Andecott died on 24 February 1683. By the time that the three sons reached the American colonies, they all spelled their name as "Indecott".***

The Andrew Families of Stoke-in-Teignhead

Key Andrew Families

	John Andrew m. Ellen Flatcher 14 July 1568 /	
Christopher Andrew Ch. 27 Oct 1568 m. Else Blackaller Ch. 22 Feb 1573 on 12 Jun 1593 /	Johan Andrew Ch. 30 May 1569	John Andrew Ch. 17 Jan 1571 d. 18 Jan 1571
(1) Christopher Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 25 Oct 1594 (2) Annes Andrew Ch. 28 Dec 1596 (3) Henry Andrew Ch. 28 Oct 1599 (4) John Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 5 Jul 1603 m. Unitie Endecott on 16 Jan 1633 (5) Walter Andrew Ch. 12 Jun 1606 (6) Thomas Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 30 Aug 1609		Michael Andrew (?) / / / Thomas Andrew Ch. 27 Jun 1574 (?) m. Mary Simon Ch. 1 Feb 1574 on 12 Feb 1593 / (1) Johan Andrew Ch. 4 Sep 1595 (2) Gregory Andrew Ch. 6 Oct 1597

Other Andrew Families in Stoke-in-Teignhead

John Andrew m. Else Furseman on 2 May 1580 / (1) John Andrew Ch. 28 Sep 1591	Thomas Andrew m. Grace Bickford on 22 Nov 1602 / (1) Dorothee Andrew Ch. 24 Jun 1603 (2) John Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 10 Dec 1604 (3) Richard Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 16 Oct 1606 (4) Grace Andrew Ch. 26 Oct 1608 (5) Else Andrew Ch. 29 Jul 1610 (6) Thomas Andrew Ch. 18 Jul 1616 (7) Roger Andrew (PR 1641) Ch. 18 Aug 1622
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Legend: Ch. - Christened

m. - Married

PR - These designate the six Andrew sons who signed the Protestation Returns in 1641/1642.

The Will of Christopher Andrew

During September and October of 2013, a professional researcher traveled to England and conducted on-the-ground research to discover the true early history of John Endecott, the Governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. One of the discoveries was a rare will from Stoke-in-Teignhead that has dramatically altered the history of the father of John Endecott as described in this history. Here is her transcription of the will of Christopher Andrew:

The Will of Christopher Androwe

The Fifth day of June in the year of our Lord god one thousand six hundred and nine

In the name of God, amen - The fifth day of June, I, Christopher Androwe of the Parish of Stokeintinhead in the County of Devon being sick of body but whole and perfect of mind and remembrance, I give the Lord praise. I here make my last will and testament in name and form following:

First, I give and bequeath my soul to Almighty god my maker and redeemer hoping to be saved by his precious blood and my body to the grave where the Lord shall appoint.

Item: I give to the maintenance of the parish church of Stokeintinhead ten shillings.

Item: I give to the maintenance of the poor of the same parish twenty shillings.

I give to Christopher Androwe forty shillings.

Item: I give and bequeath to Henry Androwe, my son, twenty marks of lawful money of England.

Item: If my wife has any child in her belly before I came from home, I give her ten pounds of like lawful money of England.

I give to the children of my sister Joane Androwe, twenty shillings to be equally divided amongst them.

Item: I give likewise to my sister, Joane Androwe, ten shillings provided.

I give to Christopher Androwe, my son, all my rights and interest of my bargain lands and tenement which I sometime hold of Mr. Humfrey Speccot, Esquire, but now of Sir John Speccot, Knight, with the leases and deeds here expressed and reserved after the natural death of my wife, Alice Androwe, whom I make my whole Executor and she to be paid these legacies one year and a half after my decease.

Item: I do appoint me for my rulers Henry Blackaller and Thomas Androwe and do give them five shillings a piece in witness I have made this with my own hand by Christopher Androwe.

Endecott Lineage in America

First Generation

John Endecott -----**Unknown** -----**Elizabeth Cogan (Gibson)**
b. 1588; d. 16 Mar 1665 **d. 1629** **m. 17 Aug 1630** **b. 1607; d. 1676**

John was born in 1588 based on his age at death, 77, in 1665. No one has ever been able to positively locate where he was born, but it was probably in one of the residences of his grandfather at either Middlecott or Drewsten in Devonshire. His father's early death, preceding his grandfather by 14 years, precluded his fathers' owning any of these properties. All of these properties were in North Bovey, Mortonhampstead, or within the Stannary of Chagford. Chagford had been issued a Stannary Charter in 1305 by King Edward I (ruled 1272-1307). It was a monopoly where tin miners brought their ore to be assayed and stamped.

Following in the ways of his father, John Endecott was a Puritan and, on 19 March 1628, was the fifth of six signers in the Dorchester Company who purchased a patent for the territory in the Massachusetts Bay. The signers were from Devonshire, Dorset, and Somerset. This is the probable origin of John Endecott being sometimes called a Dorchester man, and had nothing to do with his birthplace. One of those who received proprietary rights in the new company was Roger Ludlow who was related to John by marriage. Roger had been married to John's younger sister, Margaret (1595-1626) and was later married to Mary Cogan, the sister of Johns' second wife, Elizabeth Cogan. Behind the scenes was the Puritan Reverend John White who had known John and his father Thomas and turned both toward Puritanism. Reverend White played a role in the establishment of the Cape Anne Colony (1624-1626) whose overseer was Thomas Gardner (1592-1674). Gardner was his nephew through his mother Elizabeth (b. 1571). This effort failed to produce a viable settlement, and Roger Conant, with 25 settlers moved to Naumkeag. Meanwhile, in England, John Endecott was selected by the Company as a "fit instrument to begin the wilderness work." John was entrusted with full powers to take charge of the plantation at Naumkeag. John, his childless wife, and about 30 settlers left on the ship Abigail from the port of Weymouth on 20 June 1628 and landed at Naumkeag, on 6 September 1628, two months and sixteen days later. Two years later, the town's name was changed to Salem.

The year 1628 was also very important for English history. Broke from foreign misadventures, King Charles I was forced by Parliament to sign the "Petition of Rights." This was the beginning of trouble that would lead to the Civil War (1642-1648); result in the King's execution in 1648, and the emergence of Oliver Cromwell and the Roundheads. Cromwell was Lord Protector of England from 1653 to 1658. Knowing this is important because it shows why John Endecott was able to do some of the things that he did during most of his long life in the Colony.

Ann had come to America with John in 1628 and died childless the next year. In 1630, Elizabeth Cogan arrived aboard the ship "Mary and John" as part of the Great Migration. She was a widow and her parents were Philobert Cogan (b.1563; d.1641) and Ann Marshall (b.1576). Philobert was the son of Thomas Cogan (b.1530; d. 8 Nov 1580) and Elizabeth Fisher (b.1537). The history of the Cogan family is well documented and can be traced back to Miles Cogan (b.1150), my 24 times great grandfather. John Endecott and Elizabeth Cogan were married on 17 August 1630 and had two sons born in the colony, John (b.1632; d.1667) and Zerubbabel (b.1635;

d.1684). John married Elizabeth Houchin, daughter of Jeremiah Houchin on 9 November 1653. No children came of this marriage. Therefore, all of those with a link directly back to Governor John Endecott link their lineage through his second son, Zerubbabel (see next generation).

John Endecott became the first governor of the Massachusetts Bay, and Roger Ludlow was his Deputy. Roger was related to John through his first marriage to John's sister, Margaret as discussed earlier, and his current wife, Mary (b.1604) who was the older sister of John's second wife, Elizabeth Cogan. "As a ruler, John lost no time in showing himself to be earnest, zealous, and courageous, but considering the difficulties which he had to battle against, it is not surprising that he was occasionally found wanting in tact and temper. His conduct toward the Indians was always marked with strict justice. On making known to the planters who had preceded him that he and his associate patentees had purchased all the property and privileges of the Dorchester partners, both at Naumkeag and Cape Ann, much discontent arose. Endecott and his Puritan Council viewed with no favorable eye the raising of tobacco, believing such a production, except for medicinal purposes, injurious to both the health and morals, while they insisted on abolishing the use of the Book of Common Prayer. The wise enactments of the company's court in London did much toward allaying these and similar disputes."

To protect themselves against the Indians, a military company was organized by the settlers and Endecott was placed in command. His attention was next called to the illegal trading and sinful ways of the settlers at Mount Wollaston, or Merry Mount, now Quincy. He personally conducted an expedition to the site and "--- rebuked the inhabitants for their profaneness, and admonished them. In the purifying spirit of authority, he then cut down the maypole on which Thomas Morton, their leader, had published his satires on the Puritans, while his followers made merry around it in the carousals from which they sold arms and ammunition to the Indians in order to get their supplies (see Hawthorne's "The May-Pole of Merry Mount")." He also changed the name of the settlement to Mount Dagon.

Endecott continued to exercise authority over the colony until 12 June 1630 when John Winthrop, the first royal governor, arrived with the charter by which government of the colony was entirely transferred to New England. Endecott, who had been chosen one of his council of assistants, gave a cordial welcome to Winthrop, and a friendship began which continued while they both lived. On 3 July 1632, the court of assistants granted Endecott 300 acres of land situated between two and three miles to the North of the main settlement at Salem which was afterwards known as the Orchard Farm.

In 1634, Endecott was nominated to be one of the seven military commissioners for the Colony. In September, a rumor reached the colony that the King was demanding the charter in an attempt to force them to celebrate the ceremonies of the Church of England. Endecott, a staunch Puritan, was moved by this rumor and, inflamed by the fiery eloquence of Roger Williams, publicly cut out the Cross of St. George from the colony banner with his sword. He stated that the cross in the banner "---savored popery". Given the deteriorating conditions between Puritans and the Crown in England, the colony, and Winthrop were not in a position to ignore the act, and brought action in the general court against Endecott where he was admonished, and denied public office for one year. Endecott made his apologies that same day and retired from service for a year.

In 1636, the first major conflict between the new colonists and a Native American tribe occurred. The hostilities were precipitated by the killing of a trader, John Oldham. Governor Henry Vane called on John Endecott in August to lead a ninety man force to seek justice from the Pequot tribe. He was assisted by Captain John Underhill (1597-1672) who was a professional soldier and had arrived with Governor John Winthrop in 1630. He was a Puritan exile in the Netherlands as a

child and had served as a cadet in service to Prince William, the Prince of Orange (Dictionary of National Biography, Volume 58, edited by Sidney Lee, 1899). John Endecott and his men proceeded to Block Island where they spent two days destroying villages and claiming that fourteen Indians were killed. This number was never confirmed and it is probable that only one Indian was killed. The force then marched to Saybrook, a settlement at the mouth of the Connecticut River, and took its militia with them before attacking a Pequot village at the mouth of the Thames River. The Indians escaped but their village and food stores were either destroyed or confiscated. With this accomplished, John returned to Boston with his force while the Saybrook militia under Lion Gardiner (1599-1663) were left to remove the Pequot crops. The Indians reformed and attacked. Under great pressure, the Saybrook militia was able to retire. John Endecott played no further fighting role in the war which ended with the Treaty of Hartford in 1638. The surviving Pequot members were dispersed among the other tribes.

On 13 December 1636, the militia in Massachusetts organized into three regiments (Massachusetts Records 1:186-7, 190-1). The South Regiment was commanded by Colonel John Winthrop, Sr. with the assistance of Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Dudley. Captain John Underhill commanded the company from Boston; Lieutenant Richard Morris commanded at Roxberry; and Captain Israel Stoughton commanded the company from Dorchester. The North Regiment was commanded by Colonel John Haynes with his deputy, Lieutenant Colonel Roger Harlakener. There were four companies from Charlestown, Newtown, Watertown, and Concord under the commands of Captains Robert Sedgwick; George Cooke; William Jennison; and Lieutenant Simon Willard. Colonel John Endecott was in command of the East Regiment with the assistance of Lieutenant Colonel John Winthrop, Jr. Captain Nathaniel Turner commanded the company at Saugus; Captain William Traske commanded in Salem; Captain Daniel Denison in Ipswich; and Captain John Spencer at Newberry.

In 1644, during the second term of John Endecott as governor, the militia was reorganized once again. The title of "Colonel" was abolished and the regimental commanders became "Majors". The Chief Military Officer in the colony was given the title of "Sergeant Major General" and Thomas Dudley became the first "Sergeant Major General of Massachusetts." This old title was soon modified to the modern form of "Major General." In 1645, John Endecott succeeded Dudley as "Major General of Massachusetts." He held this position from 1645 until 1649 and relinquished it to begin his third term as Governor of Massachusetts (see my article, *The Military History of John Endecott, First Governor of the Massachusetts Bay and Major General of Massachusetts*, 2011).

Another event in 1636 seemed to justify Endecott's earlier efforts to remove the cross from the flag of the colony. Many of the militia had refused to serve under the flag, and the military commission finally ordered that the cross be left out. In 1641, and again in 1642, and 1643, Endecott was chosen Deputy Governor. In 1642, he became one of the commissioners for Harvard University. This was happening in the midst of the 1st English Civil War (1642-1645) which pitted Royalist Forces against Parliamentary Forces. While John Endecott had held many offices in the years after his first governorship of 1629-1630, his stringent Puritanism had prevented his being elected to the governorship as Winthrop and others had their hands full trying to rein in some of his more radical views on the Crown and the Established Church of England. However, in 1643, Parliament introduced the "Solemn League and Covenant" by which they undertook to introduce the full Presbyterian system with its "doctrinal rigidity and exacting discipline." Now with this new formation of society and the Kings forces on the run, John Endecott came to the fore and was elected governor in 1644.

In 1646, the King surrendered to the Scots who were allied with the Parliamentary Army. They did not turn him over to the new government in London until a huge ransom of 400,000 pounds was paid early in 1647. In 1645, John Endecott was made Major General of Massachusetts and he held that post until 1649. He was also elected as an assistant, and one of the commissioners of the province.

In 1648, the 2nd English Civil War erupted but was very short lived. The Scots once more joined with the King who had escaped to the Isle of Wight. The Royal Forces were decisively defeated at the Battle of Preston in August. The king was captured once again. He was put on trial, convicted of high treason, and executed. The winning Parliamentarians proclaimed the Commonwealth of England and the disestablishment of the Church of England. Their Puritan based lifestyle in England was fully implemented, but was soon opposed by the radical left wing of the Puritan movement which came to be known as the Quakers. This group, under George Fox had no formative creed, no liturgy, no priesthood, and no sacraments. By 1655, the first Quaker missionaries were beginning to arrive in New England (E.B. Volume 9, pages 938-943).

Upon the death of John Winthrop on 26 March 1649, John Endecott again was chosen governor. He maintained this office in annual elections until his death except for 1650 and 1654, when he was the Deputy Governor. Now released from the constraints of the king and with England adopting a Puritan lifestyle, Governor Endecott was free to move rapidly to order the colony more completely on Puritan principals. In 1649, he issued a formal proclamation against wearing long hair “after the manner of ruffians and barbarous Indians.”

The colony made rapid progress during his terms from 1655 to 1660 and was part of the Glorious Decade (1650-1660) for the Puritans, but religious tolerance became a crime. As the head of the Commonwealth in Massachusetts, responsible for its spiritual and temporal welfare, he felt a duty to scourge, banish, or hang the unorthodox. He was particularly opposed to the Quakers. William Robinson and Marmaduke Stephenson of that sect were executed on 27 October 1659, and Mary Dyer was hanged the following spring in 1660 (From “A Call from Death to Life”; Printed by Friends of London 1660).

With Puritans now in charge in England, Governor Endecott wrote a letter in 1651 to the Corporation for the Propagation of the Gospel Amongst the Indians and they responded by sending money to the colony to carry on the good work. The Church Wardens Account in Chagford lists the sixty-five subscribers who contributed which include a number of relatives of the governor. Included were John Nosworthy, Mary Nosworthy, and John Nosworthy who were related to the governor through his aunt, Wilmote Endecott Nosworthy (b. 1574). She was the younger sister of the governor’s father, Thomas Endecott (1566-1621). The younger John Nosworthy would marry Mary Endecott (b. 1632) on 1 July 1656. Also on the list were Henry Hooper and his son, Henry Hooper. The elder Henry was one of the administrators of the estate of the grandfather John Endecott (1541-1635) and a younger son, Richard Hooper, would marry Elizabeth Endecott (b. 1626) on 23 May 1653. There also was Henry Endecott (1591-1655), the father of both Elizabeth and Mary, who was a cousin of the governor. These contributors all recognized that the monies would be spent in furtherance of Puritanism, and demonstrates that Governor Endecott kept in touch with some of his family decades after his departure from England, and that some supported the Puritan cause.

Even in the early colonies there was a need for money, and John Endecott established a mint in 1652. This was against existing English law, but in the new Commonwealth, John was in no fear for his actions. Coins continued to be minted until the abrogation of the charter in 1685, long after John’s death. John also became a large land owner. In 1658, the court, thankful for his long

service to the colony, granted him a fourth of Block Island. In that same year, he was elected president of the colonial commissioners.

After the death of Oliver Cromwell, Lord Protector of England, in 1659, the Commonwealth of England began to crumble. It had become very unpopular due to high taxes and the stringent lifestyle imposed by its leaders. Royalists were successful in restoring the monarchy under King Charles II in 1660 (E.B. Volume 5, p. 307-309). In 1661, the struggle began in Massachusetts to save the charter and the government. Governor Endecott drew up a petition to the King in the name of the General Court of Boston. It asked for the King's protection and a continuance of those privileges and liberties which the colony enjoyed. The capital blasphemies of the Quakers and their contempt of authority were also set before the King. Charles returned vaguely favorable answers which asked Endecott to seek out villains such as the regicides, Whaley and Goffe, and ordered all condemned Quakers to be sent to England where they would be dealt with.

Lieutenant General Edward Whaley (1607-1675) and his son-in-law, Major General Thomas Goffe (1605-1679) were prominent military officers in the Parliamentary forces under Oliver Cromwell who was a nephew of Whaley's second wife Francis Cromwell. Whaley was one of the signers of the death warrant for King Charles I. When the Commonwealth failed and King Charles II was restored in 1660, both men fled to the Massachusetts Bay Colony and were well received by Governor Endecott. They initially lived in Cambridge but when the crown came in pursuit, they went into hiding in New Haven; then later to Milford; and eventually ended up in Hadley. John Endecott was complicit in their activities to avoid capture and even wrote a letter back to the government in England saying that his efforts to capture them had failed and he believed that they had escaped by ship to Holland. They lived out their lives in the colony.

In 1662, the king expressed his willingness to take the colony into his care provided that all laws made during the "late troubles" derogatory to the king's government be repealed. He also asked that the oath of allegiance be duly observed, and that the administration of justice take place in the king's name. He went on to suggest that the principal end of the Charter was liberty and conscience, and that the Book of Common Prayer and its ceremonies might very well be used by those desirous of doing so.

Commissioners were sent to the colony in 1664 where they sat in judgment of the governor and the court. Endecott addressed a strongly worded protest against this attempt to override their privileges to Secretary Sir William Morrice on 19 October 1664. In his response, Morrice complained of Endecott's disaffection and stated that the King would be happy to see someone else elected to lead the colony.

Before the next election, John Endecott died in Boston on 15 March 1665 at the age of 77. His long service to the colony was recognized when he was buried on 23 March 1665. He is buried in the Grainery Burial Grounds in Tomb #187. This old cemetery is located on Tremont Street in Boston. The tomb does not have his name and is actually of brick and marble with a crypt below that now holds four people. In addition to John Endecott, other notables buried on the grounds include Samuel Adams; John Hancock; Abiah and Josiah Franklin, parents of Benjamin Franklin; Robert Paine; Paul Revere; and Crispus Attucks, first black man to die in the Revolutionary War during the Boston Massacre. At the time of his death, John Endecott had served the colony in various positions including governor longer than any of the other Massachusetts founding fathers.

Second Generation

Zerubbabel Endecott -----Mary Smith/Elizabeth Winthrop
b. 1635; d. 27 Mar 1684 m. 1654/1677 b. 1630; d. 1677/b. Unk; d. 17 Dec 1716

Zerubbabel was the second son of Governor John Endecott. He lived in Salem in an area now known as Danvers, on what his father called the Orchard (“Old Orchard Farm” at 102 Endicott Street, Danvers, Massachusetts). He was the only son of John who had children of his own. He married Mary Smith in 1654. It is probable that they said their vows before a Justice of the Peace. In 1647, the Puritans had outlawed the preaching of wedding sermons because they saw marriage as a secular institution. This stricture remained in effect until the end of the century so it is likely that the same applied at his second marriage to Elizabeth Winthrop in 1677. Mary Smith (b. 1630; d. 20 June 1677) was from the family of Samuel (b. 1602) and Sarah Smith of Great Yarmouth, England. They arrived in the New World aboard the “Elizabeth of Ipswick” on 30 April 1634 when Mary was four years old.

Mary Smith and Zerubbabel had ten children. Their eldest was John Endecott (b.1657), a doctor, who returned to England and married Ann Gower (b. 1659) in London on 28 August 1688. She became pregnant and produced a daughter, Anne Endecott, who was christened at St. Olave in London on 13 October 1689. It is probable that Ann Gower, her mother, either died giving birth to Anne or died shortly thereafter. In 1690, Dr. John Endecott remarried. His second wife was Ann Edwards and they had a son, Robert Edwards Endecott who was christened at St. Olave on 11 April 1693. The marriage was short lived. Dr. John Endecott died in ca. 1695. After the death of her husband, Ann Edwards Endecott decided to leave England with both children and settle in Salem in the Massachusetts Bay Colony. The children grew up in Salem and Ann Endecott, the daughter of Dr. John Endecott and Anne Gower, married Captain Edward Endecott, her first cousin, in Salem on 20 December 1711. They produced five children, John Endecott (b.1713); Sarah (b. 1715), who died before 1719; Samuel (b.1717); Sarah (b.1719); and Robert (b.1721) Her half-brother, Robert Edwards Endecott married Elizabeth Phillips in Salem on 24 November 1720. Thus we can see that the old family tale that Governor John Endecott came to the Massachusetts Bay with a wife named Anne Gower is not true. He came with a wife who quickly died in the winter of 1629, but we do not know her name. The real Anne Gower never made the journey, but her one child did come and started a new line of the Endecott family in America.

The remaining nine children of Zerubbable Endecott and Mary Smith included:

- Samuel (b.19 June 1659) who married Hannah Felton (b.1663) in 1684 and had two sons and two daughters.
- Zerubbabel (b.14 February 1664; d.1706) who married Grace Simonds (b. 14 October 1667).
- Benjamin (b.1665) who married Elizabeth (?).

- Mary (b.23 June 1668; d. 14 September 1706) who married Joseph Herrick (b. 6 August 1645; d. 4 February 1718), a veteran of the “Narragansett fight” in 1675 (see next paragraph). She was Joseph’s second wife. His first wife was Sarah Leach with whom they had four children. When he married Mary Endicott in 1677, he started a second family that included thirteen children between 1679 and 1690. When Mary died in 1706, Joseph Herrick married for the third time to Mary March, widow of Captain George March of Newberry on 28 January 1707. There were no further children.
- **Joseph** (b.17 July 1672; d.1747) who married Hannah Gossling (see next entry).
- Sarah (b.1673) who married William Browne.
- Elizabeth (b.1675) who married Nathaniel Gilbert.
- Hannah (b.1676) who married Edward Gaskill.. There is great irony in the marriage of Hannah Endecott to Edward Gaskill. Edward’s mother was Provided Southwick. She was sold into slavery by Governor John Endecott for failing to attend “proper” church, and worshipping as a Quaker. Her story is told in the 19th Century poem by the great anti-slavery poet John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892) in his “Ballad of Cassandra Southwick.” He got the first name wrong. Cassandra was Provided’s mother. So John Endecott’s granddaughter married a man whose mother he sold into slavery.
- Methetable (b. 1677; d. 1698) who never married and died young.

(Comments: The information relating to the marriage of Joseph Herrick and Mary Endicott was found on Page 403, Volume I, Historic Homes and Places and Genealogical and Personal Memoirs Relating to the Families of Worchester County Massachusetts by William Richard Cutter. Also on this page are all of the children of the marriage. On Page 411 of Volume IV in this same series is the information on the marriage of Zerubbabel Endecott (1664-1706) to Grace Simonds (b. 14 October 1667) along with the children of that marriage. One of the children of this marriage was Mehitable Endecott (b. 14 August 1699). She married John Hart (b. 25 March 1703; d. 1777). His father, Captain Samuel Hart (b. 9 February 1656; d. 30 December 1730) had also married an Endicott. She was Sarah Endecott who was reputed to be a niece of Governor John Endecott. We are still trying to determine her heritage. The family can be found on Page 628, Volume III, Historic Homes and Places and Genealogical and Personal Memoirs Relating to the Families of Middlesex County Massachusetts by William Richard Cutter.)

Contemporary with the family of Zerubbabel Endecott (b 1635) was that of the three sons of John Indecott (d. 24 February 1683) and Julian Peter (d. 12 April 1679) from Marlton, Devonshire. Whether the three sons, John, Gilbert, and William came to America at the same time is not known, but all three reached Massachusetts, married, and raised families

that have living descendants to this day. While this history is not focused on these related families, the basics are important for those seeking the origins of their family in America.

John Indecott, the eldest brother, was born in Marldon and baptized at the Marldon church on 7 August 1642. He came to America and owned an inn in Boston, Massachusetts. He also was a cooper, a maker of barrels. He became Junior Warden of Kings Chapel in Boston in 1698-1699 and the Senior Warden in 1699-1700 (From page 209 of the "History of King's Chapel" by F. W. P. Greenwood). This is evidence that the family line he came from had remained loyal to the Church of England while Governor John Endecott had embraced Puritanism before coming to America. John Indecott married twice, first to Elizabeth, no further information, and later to Mary Talbot (b. 1655; d. 1718). John had six children including Elizabeth (b. 17 December 1670); Ann (b. 7 October 1674); Thomas (b. 21 February 1677); Sarah (b. 15 March 1679); John (b. 2 April 1686; d. 8 August 1694); and Joseph (b. 1 November 1687). From records in Boston, we conclude that all of the children were from the first marriage to Elizabeth. She died sometime after 1687, and John married Mary Talbot. There were no additional children from this marriage (Boston Births, Baptisms, Marriages, and Deaths, 1630-1699. Found in the Boston Massachusetts Registry Department, 1883 Edition, pages 114, 132, 142, 149, 169, 174, and 219).

The youngest son of John Indecott of Marldon was William Indecott (b. 1 February 1658; d. 1709). He may have initially immigrated and lived in Boston like his older brother. Later, he moved to the Canton area. He married a girl named Elizabeth (still unidentified) and they had three children – William (b. 25 September 1686); Elizabeth (b. 26 July 1690); and John (b. 23 December 1693). Like his brothers, he was an innkeeper. He is believed to be buried in King's Chapel Cemetery in Boston near his older brother John.

The middle son of John Indecott of Marldon was Gilbert Indecott (b. 12 October 1648; d. 18 October 1716). His life was reflective of the difficulty and danger that faced all of the early immigrants to the New World. What follows is what we know of his life and times:

The major event that occurred during the lives of Zerubbabel Endecott and the Indecott immigrant brothers was the King Phillip's War (1675-1676). King Phillip was the name the colonists gave to the Indian Chief Metacom who was the Grand Sachem (Hereditary Chief) of the Pokanokets and Wampanoags. He was the grandson of Messasoit who was chief at the time of the Pilgrims landing and is important to American history for providing food to them at the first Thanksgiving. The first fight in the war took place at Swansea on 24 June 1675 when Indians killed 10 settlers. Over the next several days, Massachusetts and Plymouth militias under Benjamin Church fought a series of engagements in what came to be known as the Pease Field Fight.

In a book titled "Soldiers in King Phillip's War 1675-1677", written by George Madison Bodge in 1891, he describes all of the units with their lists of participants. The name of Gilbert Indecott is shown on page 33 and page 240 under alternate spellings. He first served in the Captain Samuel Moseley Company and was a member of that unit at the

time of the Great Swamp Fight against the Narragansetts on December 19th, 1675 just shortly after he joined the company (December 10, 1675). After his enlistment ended (July 24, 1676), he joined the Captain John Jacobs Company (August 24, 1676) which was guarding the frontier between Milton and the Plymouth Colony.

At this same time, Zerubbabel Endecott was a doctor in Salem and our lines **Joseph** (b. 1672) was a small boy of three years old. While the entire colony was in peril, the closest major Indian attacks to Salem were on Groton (March of 1675), Brookfield (August of 1675), and against Lancaster (February of 1676). Groton is located about 30 miles west of Salem.

Metacom tried to bring the Mohawk nation into the fight by having some of that tribe killed and attempting to blame it on the colonists. This failed and the Mohawks attacked the Indian alliance during the winter of 1676-1677. The war was effectively lost when Metacom was killed in an ambush by Captain Benjamin Church's Company in the Assowamet swamp near Swansea on 12 August 1676. Another major war and skirmishes with the Indians in New England did not completely end for another seventy years. In the course of the war, over 600 colonists were killed and fully 8% of adult males died. The Indians lost an estimated 2,000 killed; 3,000 more died from disease or starvation; and 1,000 were shipped out of New England as slaves. (Military History Magazine, "Bloodbath in New England" by Chuck Lyons in October, 2009).

After the war, Gilbert took advantage of a land grant he received in 1677, and moved to the North into what is now Maine. The grant was conditional and required him to build a house and settle there within a year. He evidently never built the home and the land was turned back. We next find him in 1682 when he had a mill at Cape Porpoise. This is a small village within the precincts of present day Kennebunkport, Maine. On 28 April 1686, he married Hannah Gooch (b. 1673) in the County of York, Maine (The New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Volume 29, 1874, page 117-119 "Marriages in the County of York, Maine 1686-1699). Hannah was a survivor of a family that had been massacred by the Indians late in the King Phillips War in 1676. She was only three years old at the time. After only two years of marriage, however, their lives were changed by the advent of the King William's War (1688-1697) which is also called "The First French and Indian War."

Without getting too deep into the history of this conflict, the basics are that the trouble between Protestants and Catholics in England was continuing. A Catholic, King James II (1633-1697) was deposed by his own people at the end of 1688 and he fled to Catholic France. King William III (1650-1702) and his wife, Queen Mary II (1662-1694), who were Protestants, began their reign. Soon after, England and other Protestant states in Europe were in a war against France. In the New World, this pitted New France (Arcadia) which included Eastern Quebec, the Maritime Provinces, and Maine South to the Kennebec River against New England. Much of the fighting pitted the Wabaneki Confederacy of Indians who supported France against the Iroquois Confederation that supported England. While there had been some small incidents previously, the first major fight was the Siege of Pemaquid (Bristol, Maine) in 1689 where the French and

Indians were victorious and the defenders were either killed or captured. In months to come, the fighting drifted down the coast with Indian raids against Falmouth all the way down to current day Havenhill, Massachusetts. In the fall of 1689, two families were killed during a raid at Kinnebunk. This was too close for comfort for Gilbert and Hannah with their respective backgrounds from the King Phillips War, and they departed Maine.

Gilbert and Hannah were back in Dorchester, Massachusetts in 1690, and then moved to Reading by or before 1696. They already had one son, John, but we have no information on what happened to him. Their second son, James Indecott (b. 10 March 1696; d. 21 October 1767), was born in Reading. Gilbert and his family moved on to Canton where they built a home and were living in 1700. By 1702, Gilbert was running a tavern in Canton and he leased 100 acres of land there on 27 February 1704. He also had some additional acreage in nearby Sharon. In 1710, Gilbert and Hannah provided some land for their son James to build a home. This seems odd to me since James was only 14 years old. In any case, the home was built and then they discovered that it was on the property of Reverend Morse. In time, the reverend was compensated with a new grant of land, but this was not settled until 1726. Gilbert did not live to see this resolved. He died at the age of 68 on 18 October 1716 and was the first one buried at the Canton Corner Cemetery where his grave marker can still be seen (Plot I-13 Stone 19). He was a remarkable man living in desperate times and he produced a family that has grown and spread over the centuries since. He certainly is a man of whom his family can be proud.

While Gilbert Indecott was something of a pioneer, Zerubbabel Endecott, second son of Governor John Endecott, was noted for being a doctor in Salem. It is probable that his medical education consisted of reading medicine in the home of a practicing physician and following him on his patient visits. Several homes built in Salem during his lifetime still stand including the Pickering House (1660); the John Turner House (1668) which was immortalized by Nathaniel Hawthorne as the "House of the Seven Gables," and the John Ward House (1684). One 20 June 1677, his wife Mary died. A short time later, he married Elizabeth Winthrop, the widow of Reverend Antipas Newman and the daughter of Governor John Winthrop of Connecticut. This second marriage did not produce additional children. In the year of his first wife's death and his second marriage, Doctor Endecott wrote a set of remedies that he called "Synopsis Medicinae" or a "Compendium of Galenical and Chemical Physick showing the Art of Healing according to the Precepts of Galen and Paracelsus fitted universally to the Whole Art of Healing." They are interesting for the language, the spelling, and the ingredients, many of which might be hard to come by today. The original text is in Boston.

For ye Colik or Flux in ye Belly

1. The powder of Wolves guts
2. The powder of Bores Stones
3. Oyle of Wormwood a drop or 2 into the Nauell
4. 3 drops of Oyle of Fenil @ 2 drops of Oyle of mints in Conserue of Roses or Conserue of single mallow. If ye Paine be Extream Vse it a Gaine, @ if need require Aply something Hott to the belly.

one of the horses stumble. They all concluded that it was Mrs. Bradbury that so appeared as a blue boar.” Although she was convicted and sentenced to death, the sentence was never carried out (see Essex County Archives Salem – Witchcraft, Volume 2, page 38).

Joseph and Hannah were destined to live out their lives on their New Jersey farm and had five children including John (b.1707) who married Mary Gossling on 22 March 1728; Mary (b.1708) who married William Bishop; **Joseph** (b.1711) who married Ann Gillam (see next entry); Elizabeth (b.1715) who married Isaac Delavane; and Ann (b.1715) who married Lucas Gillam (d.1743). Lucas and Ann Gillam were brother and sister. The oldest son, John (b. 1707) and his wife Mary had six children including Samuel, Zerubbabel, Benjamin, Jacob, Mary, and Sarah. Benjamin later would found a branch of the Endicott family that is even today still living in New Jersey more than 300 years after his birth.

Fourth Generation

Joseph Endecott ----- **Ann Gillam**
b. 1711; d. 13 July 1748 **m. 19 May 1736** **b. 1715; d. 1773**

As you can see from the history thus far, religion has always been a bone of contention between father and son dating back as far as Thomas Endecott (1566-1621) and his father John Endecott (1541-1635). In that case it was because Thomas embraced Puritanism over the Established Church of England. So too did Thomas’ son, Governor John Endecott. Then John’s grandson, Joseph (1672-1747), left Puritanism and became a Quaker. This tradition continued with Joseph (1711-1748) when he married Ann Gillam. Her family was not Quaker, and Joseph’s father showed his displeasure in his will giving Joseph only 5 shillings for his inheritance – “I say 5 shillings and no more” were his fathers’ last words for marrying “out of meeting.” Despite all this, however, Joseph and Ann were married for 12 years and produced six children before Joseph’s untimely death at the age of 37 in 1748. Some of these children, and their lines, produced some very interesting individuals. The children included **Thomas** (27 March 1737); Joseph (8 June 1738); Samuel (8 February 1741); Barzallai (20 March 1743); Sarah (6 December 1744); and Prazilla (9 December 1748).

The long and colorful life of Thomas Endicott will come later in this narrative, but first we need to follow another line that was not to survive to the present day. The third son of Joseph and Ann was Samuel (1741). He, like his father, did not live a long life dying at the age of 41 in 1782. He lived his life in Cumberland County, New Jersey, married, and had five children (Charles, Samuel, Catherine, Ann, and Mary). Of these, the second son, Samuel, was to have a part in a famous American historical event. The muster roll for the 12 gun sloop-of-war, U.S.S. Enterprise, shows that Samuel Endicott, Quarter Gunner, entered service on 2 April 1803, and joined the vessel on 4 April 1803 under the command of Lieutenant Isaac Hull. His service aboard the Enterprise was to last until 20 September 1804 when he transferred to the 36 gun frigate, the U.S.S. John Adams. These vessels were in the Mediterranean Squadron of Commodore Preble. The name of Samuel Endecott appears on the list of volunteers from the U.S.S. Enterprise who manned the small 64 ton ketch “Intrepid” when she burned the captured U.S.S. Philadelphia.

On 31 October 1803, the U.S.S. Philadelphia was chasing a Tripoli cruiser when she ran onto the rocks off Tripoli; was unable to get off; and was captured along with her entire company of officers and crew. The decision was made to set fire to the Philadelphia to prevent its use by

Tripoli. The Intrepid was a vessel that itself had been captured by the Enterprise on 23 December 1803. It had been named the “Mastico” and was renamed the “Intrepid.” This capture was unknown by the garrison at Tripoli. On the night of 16 February 1804, Stephen Decatur and a small crew of 84 volunteers in the ketch Intrepid, all that the ship would hold, entered the harbor of Tripoli and set fire to the Philadelphia. In his book, “The Navy: A History” by Fletcher Pratt (1938), he tells the story of their deeds.

“The moon was young when they drifted in on the faintest of breezes, with Philadelphia looming black before them out of the tangle of masts. She had two hundred men or more; her guns were loaded with double shot; the castle stood above her with 115 heavy cannon in it and lights along the embrasures to show the pirates kept watch. Straight on came Intrepid. As Philadelphia’s watch hailed, Sicilian born Salvador Catalano, posing as the captain, jabbered back in their own barbarous lingo that he was bringing in a blockade runner with provisions from Malta. The Philadelphia’s crew threw a rope; Intrepid was warped to the frigates side, with her hatch-combines rising cautiously. At the last moment, someone on the frigate’s deck sighted a row of heads below bright steel. “Americano!” he yelled and at that same moment Decatur shouted “Board!” and the 84 piled across the bulwarks with their cutlasses swinging. Midshipman Morris hacked down the first of the defenders and a seaman drove a boarding pike right through the man behind. The rest broke for the forecastle with the Americans slashing at their backs. In a moment it was all over; the two hundred Tripolians dead or jumping through the portholes, while the demolition parties were carrying their combustibles aboard. They worked so fast and the flames caught so well that Decatur had barely time to swing himself into the Intrepid rigging as the cables were cut, with smoke billowing all round and little tongues of flame beginning to dance up the tarry ropes. The batteries were awake now; boom, boom, boom, they sounded out, throwing tall columns of rainbow spray between Intrepid and her victim as the little ketch picked up speed while the gunners were so excited they hit nothing. Down the harbor and out to sea the adventurous argosy moved with every man safe, just as Philadelphia blew up.”

On 5 April 1942, Samuel Endicott, one of the brave 84, was honored when the destroyer, USS Endicott (DD-495) started down the ways at the Harbor Island Plant of the Seattle-Tacoma Shipbuilding Corporation in Seattle. She sank a German merchantman and two German Corvettes in a pitched battle off of Southern France in 1944 and was one of the escort destroyers for President Roosevelt’s trip to Yalta. She was decommissioned on 17 August 1954.

Now Samuel Endicott was not in my direct line of ancestors. He was the nephew of 5th generation Thomas Endicott (see next entry). He never married and was lost on a later voyage aboard an “East Indian” vessel when he went ashore on one of the Aegean Islands. While he would never know it, he helped meld the American Navy into a force to be reckoned with, and showed how an ordinary man can do the extraordinary when the trumpet calls. He is someone the whole Endicott family can be justly proud of. (Note: I first updated this history of Samuel Endicott on 21 July 1997. That very day, the USS Constitution, “Old Ironsides” sailed under its own power for the first time in 116 years. As I watched it on the CNN television news, nearly 200 years faded away as I gazed on a sight that was familiar to Samuel Endicott as he looked across the water to the flagship of the Mediterranean Squadron, and we shared a moment of pride in this emerging symbol of a great and growing nation).

Fifth Generation

Thomas Endicott-----**Sarah Welsh**
b. 27 Mar 1737; d. 22 Jan 1831 m. 19 June 1759 b. 6 July 1742; d. 1790 (?)

Thomas Endicott and Sarah Welsh married on 19 June 1759 in New Jersey when Sarah was just short of her 17th birthday. She was the daughter of Patrick Welch (b. 1706) and Jane Flaningam (b. 1710). Both parents were from Burlington, New Jersey and were married there on March 11, 1734. Jane's father was Patrick Flaningam who was born in England in 1670 and died in Gloucester, New Jersey in October of 1713. Her mother was Elizabeth Hillman who was born in 1689 in Gloucester, New Jersey and died there in December of 1765.

Thomas and Sarah began their marriage and family on a farm in Burlington County, New Jersey where their first two sons were born. The remaining seven were born in North Carolina. The nine children included Moses (b. October 31, 1759); **Joseph** (b. 1761); Aaron (b. August 12, 1764); Barzillia (b. 1766); Thomas (b. 1771); Samuel (b. 1775); William (b.1778); John (b. April 7, 1781); and Nancy (b. 1783). When they left New Jersey after 1761, they traveled with Thomas' younger brother Joseph (b. 1738). They first moved to Southwestern Virginia where they founded Endicott, Virginia (43 miles SSE of Blacksburg, Virginia). They later moved South to farms in Surry County, North Carolina (The location of Thomas Endicott's land was just South of the Virginia and North Carolina line along Endicott Creek which drains Warrior Mountain. (From Interstate 77, take state highway 89 west for four miles to Ladonia Church Road. Turn left and go four miles to a "T" in the road and turn left onto Blevins Sore Road. You cross Endicott Creek about one mile from that point).

Thomas Endicott's first son, Moses, fought in the Revolutionary War from 1777 to 1781. He was a member of the North Carolina militia and saw action throughout the Carolina's. Of four major battles in 1780 and 1781, he was not at the disaster at Camden (16 August 1780), and he missed the battle at King's Mountain (7 October 1780) because someone had stolen his horse. He joined some infantry reinforcements marching there, but the battle was over before they arrived. There is no evidence that he was at Cowpens (17 January 1781), but he most certainly was at the Battle of Guilford Court House (15 March 1781). Here, while the British under General Cornwallis held the field at the end of the battle, Cornwallis is known to have said that "another such victory would destroy the British Army," Of the 3,000 British Regulars, more than 700 became casualties. This was the battle which climaxes the Mel Gibson movie, "The Patriot." The results of the battle forced Cornwallis to stop his advance through the South and to retreat to Yorktown on the Virginia coast. That is where General Washington's Army, assisted by a French Naval blockade, was able to trap Cornwallis and end the Revolutionary War.

In truth, the poorly trained North Carolina militia probably fired no more than two volleys before withdrawing ahead of British cold steel, but they did what they could, and had an influence on events that led to the freedom of the United States from British rule. This narrative is based on a pension statement signed before Samuel Endicott, younger brother of Moses, and County Clerk of Harrison County, Kentucky on 12 March 1833. As is true today, the US Congress was very slow to recognize the Revolutionary War veterans and finally passed an act on 7 June 1832 allowing pensions for wartime service. Here is the pension statement signed by Moses Endicott:

"On the 12th of March 1833, personally appeared in open Court before the Harrison County Court, Moses Endicott, a resident of Bourbon County in Kentucky, aged 73 years, who being first duly sworn according to law doth on his oath make the following declaration in order to obtain the

benefit of an act of Congress passed June 7, 1832. That he entered the service of the United States in the month of October 1777 under the command of Captain William Hardin in Colonel Joseph Williams' regiment of North Carolina Militia and served a tour of three months and that at the expiration of the tour, he was regularly and honorably discharged. That afterwards about the first of March 1778 he again entered the service of the United States as a volunteer for 12 months under Captain William Underwood who commanded a company of horse in Colonel Benjamin Cleveland's regiment of North Carolina troops and was engaged during nearly the whole tour in expeditions against the Tories without anything remarkable except a few unimportant skirmishes (see NOTE #1)."

"That at the expiration of the 12 months, he was not discharged but agreed to continue in the service under the same officers as minute man; to march at a moments warning to any point that it might be deemed important to disperse bands of Tories who were keeping the country in constant confusion or to check any invasion of the British might make. That accordingly, from early in April 1779, they were engaged in scouring the upper part of North Carolina for the purpose of checking the outrages of Tories and influence of the British who made great efforts to seduce the people to the cause of Great Britain."

"That this course was continued until about the first of March 1780 when he commenced a new service which was the packing of lead from Chisles Mine (Chiswell Lead Mines) on New River in Virginia and that he continued in this employment until a few days previous to the Battle Of Camden in which General Gates was defeated and that they were on their way to the mines when news of that defeat reached them and that circumstances stopped their trip. The lead was packed across the mountains for the use of the Army under the command of General Rutherford and afterwards of General Gates."

"After General Gates defeat, he still continued in the service and was engaged in some severe skirmishes with the Tories in Henry County, Virginia near a place called the Big Glades on New River and also in the upper part of North Carolina. A short time previous to the noted Battle of King's Mountain, he had met with the misfortune to have his horse stolen by the Tories and by that circumstance prevents from being in that engagement. He was on foot and with the foot soldiers had taken the route different from the Horse with the view to intercept the British commander Major Ferguson, but that the party with which he was associated did not participate in the battle. That he continued in the service on foot about six weeks and was then permitted to go home."

"But a few days after his arrival at home, news of a large collection of Tories about the Big Glades induced him again to join his company on horseback and he aided in breaking up their camp. General Greene had taken command of our Army, and the vigilance of the British and Tories required his company to be continually on the alert and they were accordingly active all the winter. He well recalls shortly after the Battle of the Cowpens, the Tories were rising in considerable numbers and that he was engaged in several very severe skirmishes with the British on the Reedy Fork of the Haw River. He states that shortly after these skirmishes, indeed only a few days, the Battle of Guilford Court House was fought in the spring of 1781 after which he left the service. He states that he was at home repeatedly from March 1778 to March 1781, a period of three years, and that he had previously served a tour of three months under Captain Hardin."

"He states that whilst so in the service of the United States, he relinquished all other pursuits. That the greater part of the time, he was in the service. He was in North Carolina, but frequently in Virginia, South Carolina, and Georgia. That he resided in Surry County, North Carolina during his service and that he remained there after the war until 1786 when he removed to

Kentucky where he now resides. He well recollects Colonel Campbell, Colonel Shelby, Major Franklin, and General Rutherford, besides the officers already named (see NOTE #2). That he was born in Burlington County, New Jersey in October 1759 and has a record of his age in an old family Bible now in his possession.”

“That he is well known to John Miller, N.B. Coleman, and Colonel Isaac Miller who can speak of his claims to credibility. He states that he has no documentary evidence and knows of no person by whom he can prove his service except his younger brother, Thomas Endicott, and Mrs. Sarah Beacon, the daughter of William Hill (deceased) who served with him in the same company. The statement of his brother and Mrs. Beacon is filed herewith. He hereby relinquishes every claim whatever to a pension or annuity accept the present and declared that his name is not on the pension roll of the agency of any State. Sworn and subscribed the day and year aforesaid. S/Moses Endicott, X his mark”

NOTE #1: Captain William Underwood (1756-1814) commanded a company of light horse militia in which Moses served. In an affidavit made by William’s brother John in Sevier County Tennessee on 15 November 1853, he stated that “William served two or three years as captain of cavalry in Wilkes County (North Carolina) in the Morgan District and then in Surrey County in the Salisbury District because the portion of one county was added to the other and thus William was transferred from one district to another.” This probably is the reason that he is shown as belonging to Colonel Martin Armstrong’s regiment in a declaration by his sister, Susanna Underwood (Anderson County, Tennessee on 2 March 1841) and to Colonel Benjamin Cleveland’s regiment in the statement by Moses Endicott. It is probable that the two colonels commanded in adjacent districts and Captain Underwood’s command was transferred with the change in the district lines. While tracking the exploits of a private soldier may prove difficult, we can certainly piece together Moses Endicott’s actions in Colonel Cleveland’s regiment. Prior to Moses enlistment with the regiment in March of 1778, the unit had already earned a reputation for brutality in partisan warfare and were known as “Cleveland’s Bulldogs” by other Patriots and as “Cleveland’s Devils” by the British and their Tory allies. During most of 1778, the regiment was involved in guerilla warfare and was sending out scouting parties to mountain regions to break up Tory bands infesting the frontier. Often, Tories who were caught were hung. In the first half of 1780, the regiment concentrated their efforts in the New River region of North Carolina spilling over into Virginia. They were successful in driving the British out of the area and many of the Tory leaders were hung. We do not know exactly when Moses had his horse stolen, but it had to be sometime in early October after the 350 members of the regiment had ridden with Colonel Cleveland to the meeting of the militia leaders at Quaker Meadows near the Catawba River just prior to the Battle of King’s Mountain. When the 700 horsemen rode out fast to intercept the Tories there, Moses had to march with the 800 infantrymen who followed. Their mission to cut off lines of retreat for British Major Ferguson and the Tories proved to be unnecessary as that entire force was either captured or killed in the fight on 7 October 1780. This is derived from the text “Deeds of Glory: A Biography of Colonel Benjamin Cleveland” by Vikki L. Cleveland, 1993. At the Battle of Whitesell’s Mill on 6 March 1781, Captain Underwood was in command of his militia company, one of eight companies in the regiment of Lt. Col. Joseph Winston, from Surry County. Moses Endicott served in this company during the battle.

NOTE #2: Throughout the war, Moses Endicott was associated with personalities who were part of the “Frontier Militia.” Colonel Arthur Campbell was from Washington County, North Carolina which was created in 1777 from the former Washington District and encompassed all of what is today the state of Tennessee. His cousin, and brother-in-law, Colonel William Campbell led the forces at King’s Mountain and later fought at Guilford Court House. We do not know to which Colonel Campbell Moses referred to in his affidavit. Colonel Isaac Shelby was from

Sullivan County, North Carolina which was carved out of Washington County in 1779 and is now in northeastern Tennessee. Brigadier General Griffith Rutherford was from Rowan County, North Carolina which, in 1776 covered most of modern West-Central North Carolina. At that time, Rowan County was just to the South and West of Surry County, the home county of Moses Endicott. In 1778, Moses had served in the mounted militia regiment of Colonel Benjamin Cleveland who was from Wilkes County which was to the west and separated from Surry County in 1777. All of these western North Carolina counties provided manpower for the “Battle of Kings Mountain” and we know that Moses was on his way there when his horse was stolen and he marched in that direction with the infantry. These militias were often looked at as primitives by the British. Lieutenant General Charles Lord Cornwallis in a letter to Major General Sir Henry Clinton dated 6 January 1781 used the term “Back-Mountain men.” Colonels Campbell and Shelby were often known as “Over-Mountain” men. In a letter dated 30 January 1781 from General Nathaniel Greene to Brigadier General William Campbell, Greene refers to them as “Mountain Militia.” (“Calendar and Record of the Revolutionary War in the South: 1780-1781, 8th Edition, by William Thomas Sherman, 2011). It would appear that sometimes Moses fought as part of the North Carolina Militia and State Troops, and sometimes fought with the “Mountain Militia” or, as they were more formally called, the “Frontier Militia.”

After the conclusion of the Revolutionary War, efforts were made by the government to reimburse those who had provided support to the troops in the course of the war. From the Department of Cultural Resources, Division of Archives and History for the State of North Carolina, the following information is found in a manuscript entitled, “Revolutionary Army Accounts” (Volume A, Page 249), “The United States of America to the State of North Carolina for sundries furnished the Militia of North Carolina, Virginia, and South Carolina as allowed by the Auditors of the Morgan District as per report No. 44. Number 7848; Number of Voucher: 262. Eleven pounds was paid to Thomas Endicott. Report number 42-45 are not dated. However, Report #41 is dated April 1782 on page 208 and Report #46 is dated June 1783 on page 274.” The conclusion is that not only did Thomas Endicott have a son in the Revolutionary War, but he and the family were in support of the Revolutionary cause. It does beg the question – Why was Moses the only member of family who actually fought in the militia? It must be remembered that all of the lands from Surry County westward were in the mountains only recently settled after the expulsion of the Cherokee during the summer of 1776. The British were continuously inciting the Cherokee to attack the new mountain settlers and although the Indians were pushed back into what is now eastern Tennessee, the threat remained. This required the individual households to keep enough manpower and guns at hand to fight off any marauding bands. At the start of the war, the second son, Joseph (1761-1827) was only 15 years old and his other four brothers were between 2 and 12 years of age. The final three children of this family were yet to be born in 1776.

The family left North Carolina in 1786 and traveled along the Wilderness Trail through the Cumberland Gap and settled in Kentucky where the family resided in Bourbon and Harrison Counties. From their home near Endicott Creek in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Surry County came Thomas and Sarah along with their nine children. Sons Moses, 27, along with his wife Martha Hill and their first son Joseph (b. 6 December 1784); Joseph, 25, along with his pregnant wife, Nancy Faubion; Aaron, 22; Barzillai, 20; Thomas, 15; Samuel, 11; William 8; John, 5; and daughter Nancy, 2. Shortly after arriving in Kentucky, Joseph’s wife, Nancy, gave birth to Phoebe (1786-1860). She was the first Endicott born in Kentucky, and more will be said about her when her father is discussed later in this narrative.

The most lasting legacy of Thomas Endicott in Kentucky is the Endicott Meeting House, the oldest original church building west of the Allegheny Mountains that is still holding services. It was built by the Endicott family and some of their neighbors on a site four miles east of Cynthiana, Kentucky and has been a house of worship since 1790. In 2004, at the Second Endicott Reunion, the family met in the church yard and dedicated a new stone to our Revolutionary War patriot, Moses Endicott. It was an impressive service with costumed Sons of the American Revolution presenting the Colors and unveiling the new stone. The church land was donated by Moses Endicott whose home was one and one-half miles east and north of the church. Many of the Endicott sons who grew up in this area would go on to fight in the War of 1812. Two sons of Moses, Joseph Endicott (1784-1867) and John A. Endicott (1789-1874), along with their cousin from Moses' brother Joseph (1775), Joseph N. Endicott (1795-1874), fought at the Battle of the Thames (October 5, 1813). According to Joseph, this is how the great Indian chief, Tecumseh, died, "Colonel Johnson had his horse shot from under him, and in falling caught his leg under it. Tecumseh, seeing his plight and thinking to get an easy scalp, rushed out, but the colonel drew his dragoon pistol from his saddle holster and killed him." Joseph (1775) had two other sons who fought in the War of 1812 but were not at this battle. One was John B. Endicott (1797-1878) and the other was William H. Endicott (1792-1857). William was in another famous fight, the Battle of Tippecanoe (November 7, 1811). Yet a sixth Endicott son, my William Endicott (1789-1871), the son of Joseph (1761), also participated (see 7th generation).

Before the outbreak of the War of 1812, Thomas Endicott, now an old man, along with two of his sons, set out on horseback to explore Southern Indiana lands to the west. They found rich land, but any thought of moving their family there was interrupted by the war. In 1815, however, a company of Kentucky families from the vicinity of Cynthiana moved to Posey County, Indiana. Here is their narrative. "It was on the first day of September, 1815, that Joseph Endicott, eldest son of Moses, left Harrison County, Kentucky for Posey County, Indiana. The colony of 44 persons of which he was a member divided into two companies, a part of the men traveling by land with horses, wagons, and cattle. The women and children, with men enough to man the boats, embarked at Augusta, and traveled by water down the Ohio River to Diamond Island, now known as West Franklin, from which point the journey was continued by land. It was not until September 25 that they arrived in Posey County," from "The Endicott (s) of Indiana." by Mabel McLaughlin in Indiana Magazine of History, June 1933. Along with Joseph, son of Moses was his wife and five small sons. From 1818-1820, other Endicott family members moved to Posey County including Aaron, his wife and five daughters, and two more of Moses sons – Jesse J. and John A. Endicott. They were accompanied by Nancy Endicott Forrest and her children. She was a widow. Her husband, Captain Memorial Forrest (b. 1783) was killed during the War of 1812 while serving in the Kentucky Volunteer Militia under Lt Col Andrew Porter at Fort Gratiot on 15 March 1815. Since the war was over by this date, he probably died of a fever or an accident, or was one of the unlucky souls who died because word had not reached the combatants that the war was over. Here is an interesting aside. In May of 1814, Lt Col George Croghan was in command of the 2nd Regiment near Detroit. He ordered Captain Charles Gratiot to lead a detachment of 250 men from Detroit to the head of the St. Clair River, near present day Port Huron, and construct a permanent fort to hold 300 men. It would cut off the water route between the Thames River and the British posts to the North. The post was named Fort Gratiot and was originally manned by Ohio militia (see The War of 1812 in the Old Northwest by Alec Richard Gilpin, 1958). How Memorial Forrest ended up there in 1815 is a mystery.

In his later years, Thomas Endicott followed his children and grandchildren and moved to Posey County at the age of 80 with a new wife, Susannah Turner Young who he married on 4 October 1814 at the age of 77. Together, they had a small son, Absalom Turner Endicott (b. 21 November 1815) when Thomas was 78. Susannah was from Virginia. Her first husband was William

1789) on 27 March 1834. This marriage did not last long as Moses died of a fever on 4 May 1834 less than two months later. Moses is buried in the churchyard of the Endicott Meeting House in Cynthiana, Kentucky.

Unlike most of the family that moved on to Indiana, Joseph (b.1761) and his wife Nancy remained in Kentucky where he was a successful farmer. He died in 1827, four years before his father. When the rest of the family moved to Bourbon County, Joseph stayed in Woodford County near Lexington. He was on the tax list of Woodford County as early as 1794 when he owned 80 acres. He later bought a farm on Buck Creek in Woodford County from Edward and Mary Holman for \$1550 in 1810. His estate showed that he was a slave owner with fifteen slaves valued at \$3350. He also was paying taxes on two carriages and twelve horses. In 2010, the Endicott Family Association (EFA) was able to find the farm. If you travel west out of Versailles on old Lawrenceburg Road, Highway 62, you will soon see a Church that was the old Grier's Creek Church (New Hope Baptist Church). Travel 2/10ths of a mile further and look to the North. The old Buck Creek farm of Joseph Endicott is about 500 meters across a field. We are still searching for information on where he is buried. Joseph and Nancy had a total of eight children including Phoebe (1786-1860), the first Endicott born in Kentucky; **William** (1789-1871); James (1791-1860); Lewis (1793-1858); JINCY (b. 1796 but no death date); Cassandra (1800-1872); Clayton (b. 1802 but no death date); and Albert (b.1810 but no death date). By the time of the 1810 census, the only two adult Endicott males living in Woodford County were Joseph (Census page 392, Line 39) and his oldest son William (Census page 391, Line 3). In Joseph's household were two boys under ten years of age (Clayton and Albert); two teen age boys (James and Lewis); one daughter under ten (Cassandra); and one teen age daughter (Jincy) along with his wife Nancy. Joseph lost his wife Nancy sometime before 1813. A land deed in 1813 has no wife's signature or mark. He did not remarry. Phoebe Endicott, his oldest daughter, married Leonard Searcy (b. 11 July 1781) and her brother William married Martha (Patsy) Searcy.

Phoebe and Leonard Searcy had six children, the first five being born in Woodford County – Gallatin (1807); Eveline (1810); Christopher (1814); Langdon (1816); and Mary (13 May 1823). In 1826, they moved to Liberty, Missouri where Leonard had a tavern. Their last son, Thomas (9 May 1827) was born there. They later moved on to Texas and four sons fought in the Mexican War. Young Thomas was in the Captain Lemveil Evans Company of Colonel William C. Young's Texas Mounted Volunteers. His brother Langdon was in the Captain Daniel Montague Company. Gallatin and Christopher also were in the volunteers although I do not know in which of the seven companies they served. Colonel Young was a pioneer; hero of the Texas Revolution; Indian fighter; and participant in the Mexican War. "At the outbreak of the Mexican War, Colonel Young raised a regiment of volunteers and saw much active campaigning during that brief period of hostilities" (quote from page 1,688 of "A History of Texas and Texans, Volume IV" by Francis White Johnson, The American Historical Society, 1914). Young County, West of Fort Worth and South of Wichita Falls, is named after the colonel and may be where the Searcy family settled in Texas.

Cassandra Endicott (1800-1872) married John Henry MOSBY (b. 28 January 1792; d. 12 January 1841) in 1818. He was the son of John MOSBY (b. 15 November 1773 in Cumberland, Virginia; d. 16 January 1841 in Woodford County, Kentucky) and his wife Jennet Moss. John and Cassandra had nine sons and two daughters. The first four sons, Barry (b. 1820; d. 1848); John (b. 1822; d. 1871); Littleberry (b. 1823; d. 1910); and Washington (b. 1825; d. 1901) were born in Kentucky, and five more sons including Warfield (b. 1825; d.1883); Henderson (b. 1828); Gallatin (b. 1833; d. 1865); William (b. 1837; d. 1848) and Jefferson (b. 1838) were born in Liberty, Missouri. The second son, John MOSBY, and several of his brothers, fought for the Confederacy during the Civil War (1861-1865). Some were captured and one (Gallatin) may

others of the Endicott and the Mosby families, moved to Clay County, Missouri in the early 1830s. Slavery may have been one of the reasons.

Clay County was one of the nineteen counties in Missouri known as “Little Dixie” which allowed slaves and the slaves came with the families. Joseph (1828), while technically a slave, may have been a slave in name only. He married Mahala Mosby (1833-1918) who was a slave of the Mosby family. Together, they had two children, Joseph Endicott Jr. (1855-1916) and Alice Teresa Endicott (1859) before the end of slavery. According to what Alice told her daughter Grace (1899-1974), she and her brother were slaves in name only and were owned by their uncle and treated as family.

When Lewis Endicott died in 1858, the slaves were sold by the administrators of the estate who were Albert Endicott, Josephs younger half-brother, and William Adams who was the husband of Susan Endicott (1830), one of the children of my William Endicott and Patsy Searcy. In a public notice announcing the sale dated October 15, 1859, the “Said slaves are sold for the purpose of making partition of the same among the heirs of the said Louis Endicott, deceased.” Albert Endicott took Joseph Endicott, his older half-brother, and his children, Joseph Endicott Jr. and Alice Endicott into “protective slavery.” (NOTE: Alice Endicott Vann, the sister of Joseph Endicott, Jr., became a school teacher in Indian Territory. She had a daughter, Grace Vann Collazo (1899-1974) who related to Alvin Collins (1950-Living), her great nephew that she was told by her mother about her slave ownership by the uncle. In determining who the uncle was, the 1860 Missouri Slave Schedules were compared with the 1860 Missouri census. In 1860, the only two Endicott men who owned slaves were Ludlow Endicott in Platte County, Missouri and Albert Endicott in Clay County, Missouri. Both men were the older and younger half-brothers of Joseph Endicott, Sr. (1828) who, along with his wife and children were living in Clay County. Since Albert Endicott lived in Clay County, we deduce that he is the uncle described by Alice).

Joseph Endicott (1828-1912) and his wife Mahala Mosby Endicott (1855-1918) had other children besides Joseph Endicott, Jr. (1855-1916) and Alice Teresa Endicott (1859) who were born after the end of slavery. We do not know all of the 16 children, but among them were Reverend James Endicott (1863); Eben Endicott (1869); and Benjamin Franklin Endicott (1874-1915). His oldest son, Joseph Endicott, Jr. became a well educated man who started at the Normal School in Levenworth, Kansas and was under the tutorage of the founder, Eben Blatchley, at what later became Western University in Quindara and was the first black school for former slaves west of the Mississippi. The wife of Joseph Sr., Mahala, later became a member of the schools Board of Trustees. Joseph Jr. was later the principal of Lincoln Elementary School in St. Joseph, Missouri. He married Mary Lincoln Lawrie (1866-1937) and they had children Arthur Garrison Endicott (1877-1966); Zelma Paulene Endicott (1885-1923); and Ruth Endicott (1895-1967). Ruth grew up and married Dr. Estell Strawn (1887-1951) who had a daughter named Cornelia Strawn (1917-Living) who married Goler Collins (1914-1966). Their two sons are Goler Collins, Jr. (1945-Living) and his brother Alvin Collins (1950-Living). Alvin is a great historian and genealogist who preserved most of the research for these entries. We are 5th cousins going back to my William Endicott (1789-1871) and his brother Lewis (1793-1858).

Tenth Generation

Cora Francis Endicott -----John Thomas Sanford
b. 27 Feb 1878; d. 7 Sep 1965 m. 21 April 1894 b. 1856; d. 1919

John Thomas Sanford was born near Girard, Macoupin County, Illinois to William Thomas Sanford (b. 1834 in Christian County, Kentucky) and Rachael Davidson (b. 1836 in Illinois). He was my grandfather. William was the son of Thomas Sanford (b. 1803 in Ohio; d. 1871 in Illinois) and Lucy J. Sanford (b. 1803; died after 1871 in Illinois). (Note: The census records for Ohio in 1800 and 1810 only listed the names of the head of household and were lost in a fire). They were a farm family. Besides William T. Sanford, their other children included Richard L. Sanford (b. 1831); Mary Sanford (b. 1837); Sarah J. Sanford (b. 1839); Celia A Sanford (b. 1841); and Alexander Sanford (b. 1843). All of the children were born in Christian County, Kentucky. The two youngest children, Celia and Alexander, were still living with their parents in 1860 (Twp. 12, Range 6, P.O. Girard, page A109, Family #754). However, by the time of the 1870 census, Celia had moved on, and Alexander, his wife Elizabeth (b. 1845) and their baby, Maud (b. 1868) were still living with the parents (Twp. 12, Range 6, P.O. Girard, Page 78, Family #145). Rachael, wife of William Thomas Sanford, was the daughter of John Davidson (b. 1795) and his wife Elizabeth Hall (b. 20 October 1799).

John Davidson was born in Rutherford County (later Buncombe County) North Carolina and Elizabeth was from Tennessee. John was the third son of William Davidson (1746-1828) who was born in Scotland and died in Lancing, Tennessee where he is buried in the Forstner Burying Grounds. William fought at the Battle of King's Mountain during the Revolutionary War as a lieutenant under Colonel Charles McDowell. This fight was against British Major Patrick Ferguson and his 1,000 men of the American Volunteers, a Tory militia, which was protecting the Western flank of the British forces under Lord Cornwallis advancing into North Carolina.

“On October 7, 1780, a fast riding detachment of about 900 “over-mountain” men, joined by other rebels east of the mountains, located Major Ferguson’s encampment on Kings Mountain. They dismounted, silently surrounded the ridge, and started climbing. Charging with a yell, the Rebels formed a circle of fire as they climbed, pumping accurate rifle fire into the Tories. During the hour long battle, Major Ferguson, riding his white horse from one strongpoint to another in a red-checkered hunting jacket, became a conspicuous target, and was felled when the Rebels let loose a rifle barrage. More than 200 Tories had died outright and 160 more were wounded. The Rebels lost 29 men and led off nearly 700 prisoners.” This is quoted from an article by Thomas B. Allen in Military History Magazine for November 2010.

There should be no confusion between our William Davidson and the famous Revolutionary War hero Brigadier General William Lee Davidson. Both happened to be born in 1746, and both fought against the British in North Carolina. General Davidson was killed at the Battle of Cowan’s Ford on February 1, 1781.

Our William Davidson survived the war and at its conclusion, he was given the honorary title of Colonel and moved in stages to the West arriving in Knox County, Tennessee in 1797. He moved on to Morgan County in 1810. He presided over the first county court held there in January of 1818. His son John (b. 1778) was a veteran of the War of 1812 and served in the Captain Oliver Company, 1st Tennessee Militia, Dyer’s Regiment from September 1814 until March 1815 (list found in the Tennessee State Archives and is quoted from “The Primal Families of Yellow Creek Valley” by William J. Nesbitt, 1985). This militia regiment was called to

service by President James Madison in September 1814 along with 5,000 other troops from Tennessee because of the pending threat to New Orleans at a time when General Andrew Jackson was fixated on capturing Pensacola, Florida.

The “Nashville Division” departed for New Orleans on 20 November 1814 and arrived on 20 December 1814. Under the command of General William Carroll (1788-1844), it was placed on the left end of what came to be known as “Jackson’s Line” along with troops of the General John Coffee (1772-1833) brigade. The battle was actually four distinct actions that took place on 23 December and 28 December of 1814, and on 1 January and 8 January of 1815. On the 28th of December, the British under Major General Sir Edward Pakenham, conducted a “Reconnaissance in Force” to test the strength of the Jackson Line. They determined that the American left wing was the most vulnerable and that is where General Coffee’s brigade and General Carroll’s Tennessee Militia were positioned. The decisive action was on the last day. “The morning of 8 January 1815 was cold and foggy. Before the sun could burn off the mist that lingered on the fields of Chalmette, a British signal rocket burst in the air and massed columns of English soldiers advanced toward the American line. The Americans opened up with their artillery and followed with a devastating volley of musket and rifle fire. The advancing columns aimed at Major General Carroll’s troops but were shattered and quickly routed. In less than two hours the battle was over.

There were 1,500 dead and wounded British soldiers to include their commander, General Pakenham. The American losses were thirteen killed and thirty-nine wounded.” The Tennessee militia lost nine killed and forty-three wounded during the sixteen day battle out of total losses to the Americans of 55 killed and 185 wounded (page 21-23 of the History of Campbell County, Tennessee State Library and Archives by Tom Kanon). After the battle it took some time to clear the battlefield and treat the casualties but after that the militia marched back to Tennessee and was mustered out in March of 1815.

After the war, John Davidson married Elizabeth Hall. Their first two children were Lunnie and Samuel. I have no further information on them. Their third child, Latisha, was born around 1818 and lived only sixteen years (d. 4 April 1834). The next three children were born in Indiana – Elizabeth in 1826, William in 1830, and Martha in 1831. The family must have moved to the vicinity of Girard shortly after because the next child, John, was born there in 1832 and Latisha is buried there along with her parents. Rachael came next in 1835 and finally Elisha in 1850. He was nine months old when the Illinois Census was taken on 3 October 1850. This family continued to be shown in the Illinois census through 1870. John died on 25 April 1875 shortly after Elizabeth who died on 22 October 1874. They, along with sons John (d. 26 October 1863), Latisha, and Elisha (d. 1916) are buried in the Union Chapel Cemetery, North Otter Township of Macoupin County, Illinois.

The marriage certificate for William Thomas Sanford and Rachael Davidson is still on file in the county clerk’s office in Carlinville, Illinois, and shows that they were married on March 2, 1854. The 1860 census shows that they had two sons, my grandfather John (b.1856), and a younger brother William H. (b. 1858).

Family legend says that John had a stepmother, indicating that Rachael probably died sometime between 1860 and 1868. The name that came down to my father was Biggerstaff, probably from the large family of Benjamin (b. 1814) and Nancy (b. 1814) Biggerstaff who were neighbors of the Sanford family. I was told that John did not get along with his stepmother, and ran away from home at twelve years of age after a fight with her that ended with the young boy throwing a stick of firewood at her. Much of this information comes from the 1860 census (page 198, lines 10-13,

Macoupin County, Township 12, Range 7, Girard, Dwelling number 1425, Family number 1368). I was never able to pick up the trail of my grandfather's brother William. We do know that John Sanford and the Endicott family ended up in Missouri and took part in the Oklahoma land run of 1893. The families staked claims on adjacent land in Pawnee County.

John Sanford became good friends with George Washington Endicott. Shortly after their arrival in Oklahoma, the two men had some whiskey to sell and crossed the Arkansas River dividing Pawnee County from Osage Indian land that later would become Osage County. They were seen selling whiskey to the Indians and a posse took off after them. At the crossing on the Arkansas, George Washington Endicott's horse lost its footing and down he went into the river where he was caught. John Sanford succeeded in crossing the river and got away.

While Mr. Endicott spent some time in the prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, John Sanford crossed the hill between their two farms to court his daughter, Cora Francis Endicott. They were married in 1894 when John was 38 and Cora was 16. The marriage resulted in three daughters (Pearl, Viola, and Geneva) and four sons (John, Lawrence, Luke, and **Teddy**). Viola died at 19 from a heart ailment. John became an Oklahoma state senator and a colonel in the Oklahoma National Guard. Lawrence served in the National Guard for a number of years and became a successful oilman. Luke became a farmer and remained close to Pawnee most of his life. Teddy became a major general in the Regular Army. He was my father.

Eleventh Generation

Teddy Hollis Sanford ----- **Cora Juanita Kelley**
b. 31 Dec 1907; d. 29 Dec 1992 **m. 21 Feb 1931** **b. 28 Oct 1907; d. 11 Aug 1999**

Teddy Sanford almost became Harold Sanford. That was the name that his mother had chosen for him when he was born. However, this was just after Christmas of 1907 and one of his brothers desperately wanted a "Teddy Bear" for Christmas. They were popular at the time because of President Teddy Roosevelt. The farm family was relatively poor, and there was no money for such an extravagance. When the youngest brother was born one week later, the children all called him "Teddy". The name stuck and that was put on his birth certificate and has stayed in the family for several generations since.

Cora Kelley was born in Pawnee, about 10 miles away from the Sanford farm. She was the oldest daughter of Walter E. Kelley (1886-1955) and Katherine Humphrey (1885-1980). Katherine was the seventh of eight children and had arrived in Oklahoma Territory with their parents from Paris, Texas during the Land Run. Her parents were Thomas Humphrey (b. 15 March 1848; d. 1896) and Katherine Marie Amen Humphrey (b. 2 February 1849; d. 2 February 1943). On 10 May 1937, Katherine Marie was interviewed by Mrs. Goldie Turner, a field worker for the State of Oklahoma about her experiences coming to the Oklahoma Territory. Here is what she had to say in Interview #5665:

"We left Paris, Texas in the spring of 1892 in a covered wagon for Indian Territory. It took us two days to reach the Red River. We ferried across the Red River and then camped there three days to rest our horses. Two more days travel brought us to Atoka where a kind farmer allowed us to camp. We stayed there two days and then went on to Muskogee, arriving there April 18, 1892. Our supplies were running short and we had to depend on killing wild game. Rabbits were

plentiful and with an occasional coon, we were able to live. We soon left Muskogee and went north. We spent a few days in Skiatook and then went on to Bartlesville which we reached April 23rd, and we lived in Bartlesville until the strip was to be opened.”

“The spring of the opening, we went in a covered wagon to Stillwater where we lived until coming to Pawnee. We moved on our claim two miles north of Pawnee on April 5, 1894. We lived under a wagon sheet until fall of that year when we built a small stone house using mud for mortar to hold the stones together. Our first crop consisted of castor beans, cane, cow peas, and a little cotton. We brought our own sorghum mill with us and not only made our own cane into molasses but our neighbors’ cane as well. We would get half of the sorghum for making it. At that time sorghum molasses was one of the staple foods of the pioneers for cane could be easily raised and made into molasses at practically no cost.”

“My husband dug many of the early day Indian graves for the cemetery was only a mile south of us. The Indian cemetery was established before we came here. The cemetery for the white people joins the Indian cemetery on the west. It was established soon after the opening. This is the “Highland” or Pawnee Cemetery.”

“We often attended the Indian funerals. They would have no special ceremony at the graves but all would sit around the grave, moaning and chanting, sometimes all night and until the grave was filled in. All the clothing and belongings of the dead would be placed either in the grave or on top. If the corpse happened to be a baby or small child, the mother would sit on the ground by the grave, holding it until they were ready to place the casket, which would be of heavy wood pointed at each end, in the grave. When the grave was filled with dirt, an Indian of the tribe dressed as a “ghost” would slowly come from the hollow about a hundred yards south of the cemetery. Then all the Indians would leave and go to their homes.”

“Mr. Humphrey died in the spring of 1896 and left me with five children to raise.” (Note: By 1896, many of the children were grown. John Humphrey was 28; Clara was 26; Oddie was deceased; Charles was 22; Lana was 19; Rose was 15; Katherine was 11; and Ethel was 8).

My mother, Cora Kelley Sanford had two twin sisters, called Jack and Dutch, and two brothers, Lawrence and James Thomas. Jack (b. 4 May 1914; d. 14 May 1993) married Simpson Ambrose Oldham (b. 20 November 1912; d. 19 December 2001) and they had two of my favorite cousins, Jackie Sue Tucker of San Antonio, Texas and Charles Edward Oldham (b. 22 March 1941) of Sahuarita, Arizona. Jackie Sue was first married to Bill McCallon and they had three children including William Bruce; Addalie Kay; and Kimberly Ann. Later, she was married to Marine Lt. Colonel Lud Roten (Ziggy) Tucker.

Charles Oldham, who has served two terms as mayor of Sahuarita, and several positions within the school district including Principal and Superintendent, was first married to Marcia May Lewis (b. 23 June 1942; d. 2 March 2004) and they had two children. The first, Charles Richard (b. 19 January 1969) married Amy Wiersma. They had four children and live in Layton Utah. The second, Adrienne Kay (b. 11 March 1973) married Anthony Tipton. They live in McKinney, Texas with their two children.

Walter Kelley was the younger brother of Elisha Warren Kelley who had married my Endicott grandmother’s sister Mary Ellen. In late life, my grandfather John Sanford had been long gone, and Mary Ellen died. Then Elisha Warren Kelley married my grandmother Sanford. Thus, I had a grandmother named Cora Sanford Kelley and my mother was Cora Kelley Sanford. This caused great confusion for me when I was young. Another confusing aspect was that my father had an older sister named Pearl. She had two daughters – Leah and Gladys. Gladys had two

daughters but only Francis Jean lived to adulthood. She was my dad's great niece, and a 13th generation descendant of the Endicott family. When she was six years old, both of her parents were killed in a car accident, and she came to live with my parents a few years before I was born. I always thought of her as my sister rather than my cousin. She grew up and married a dentist, Tom Kelly. She died in August of 1999 on the same day that my mother died.

Although the Endicott family had a well earned military reputation over the centuries, my father was the first to be a professional soldier. He first joined the Oklahoma National Guard at the age of 15 in 1923. After 17 years in the National Guard, he came on active duty as a second lieutenant in 1940 just as World War II began. He was an original member of the 82nd Airborne Division and was on the field when it was so designated on 15 August 1942. That night, his first son, **Teddy H. Sanford, Jr.** was born and became the Airborne baby of World War II.

Captain Teddy Sanford deployed with the 82nd Airborne Division in 1943 and was with them in North Africa; fought in Sicily and Italy; and then went with the division to Great Britain to prepare for the invasion of the continent. In June of 1944, now Major Teddy Sanford air landed with the 1st Battalion, 325th Glider Infantry Regiment during the Normandy Invasion. At that time, he was the battalion Executive Officer, but when the battalion commander, Lt. Col. Clem Boyd, was injured during the landing, Teddy took command and led the unit during the entire Normandy Campaign. He received a promotion to lieutenant colonel on the battlefield.

The battalion had left England with 23 officers and 621 enlisted men. Seventeen were killed upon landing and another 93 were injured. This represented 17% of the battalion and resulted from the "tugs", the aircraft towing the gliders, failing to gain altitude as planned before releasing the gliders. With very little room to maneuver, large numbers crashed with the resulting high casualties. Despite these losses, the battalion distinguished itself over the next 30 days of combat. In a letter to my mother dated 16 July 1944, here is what dad had to say about Normandy:

"My darling wife, I have wanted to write and tell you something of our experiences in France but up to now we have not been allowed to say much and I have never had any time anyway. Now this is Sunday morning, a beautiful day, and things are well in hand so I'll try to tell you something of our actions in France. We took off from England in Gliders and landed in France just after daylight. The trip took just about two hours. We left the peace and quiet of this beautiful country and two hours later we were smack in the middle of hell. The landing was rough and we lost many men in the landing. Some of the Gliders landed in trees and we had a few men killed and all together too many injured. Unfortunately, a great number of officers were hurt so I started the fight short handed from the very beginning. On my staff, I had only the supply officer and the communications officer left. One company commander was killed and many of the junior officers hurt. Jerry was shelling our landing zone as we came in but we didn't lose any men from the shelling.

"I finally got the battalion assembled, shifted some of the officers to new jobs and we were ready to do battle. We didn't have long to wait. That night, I was given the mission of taking my battalion across a river (the Merderet) which was 300 yards of water but not deep, and attack an enemy position from the rear. The enemy was defending a bridge that was important to our movement west so we were to knock them out from the rear and establish a bridgehead. Most of the time, the information we received (on the enemy) was accurate, but not on this one. It had been estimated that the enemy was defending the bridge with one company reinforced with automatic weapons and two medium tanks. If that had been true, our attack from the rear with a battalion would have been a push over but as it happened, we got well around to their rear, and found ourselves in their artillery. So we were taking on a reinforced regiment, their artillery first,

which is a man sized job for a small airborne battalion. We did have complete surprise and we really tore them up, knocked out a lot of field pieces and closed with their infantry. I knew at once we were in for hell and called my regimental commander by radio and gave him the situation. We were soon surrounded and forced on the defensive. However, hitting them from the rear forced them to change the disposition of their troops which brought them out of their prepared positions into the open and we let them have the full weight of our artillery and it cut the odds down fast and permitted my regimental commander to send another battalion across the bridge hitting them in their rear again since they had turned to engage us. So our two little battalions of about 900 men at that time completely wiped out a Jerry regiment of about 1600 men plus a lot of their artillery. That was the German 1057th Infantry of the ill fated 91st Infantry Division and that German regiment never fought as such again.”

Historic Interlude: During this battle, one of dad’s soldiers earned the Medal of Honor. His name was Private First Class Charles N. Deglopper from Grand Island, New York. Dad wrote the citation for his award as follows – “He was a member of Company C, 325th Glider Infantry, on 9 June 1944 advancing with the forward platoon to secure a bridgehead across the Merderet River at La Fiere, France. At dawn, the platoon had penetrated an outer line of machineguns and riflemen, but in so doing had become cut off from the rest of the company. Vastly superior forces began a decimation of the stricken unit and put in motion a flanking maneuver which would have completely exposed the American platoon in a shallow roadside ditch where it had taken cover. Detecting this danger, PFC Deglopper volunteered to support his comrades by fire from his automatic rifle while they attempted a withdrawal through a break in a hedgerow 40 yards to their rear. Scorning a concentration of enemy automatic weapons and rifle fire, he walked from the ditch onto the road in full view of the Germans and sprayed the hostile positions with assault fire. He was wounded but he continued firing. Struck again, he started to fall and yet his grim determination and valiant fighting spirit could not be broken. Kneeling in the roadway, weakened by his grievous wounds, he leveled his heavy weapon against the enemy and fired burst after burst until killed outright. He was successful in drawing the enemy action away from his fellow soldiers who continued the fight from a more advantageous position and established the first bridgehead over the Merderet. In the area where he made his intrepid stand his comrades later found the ground strewn with dead Germans and many machineguns and automatic weapons which he had knocked out of action. PFC Deglopper’s gallant sacrifice and unflinching heroism, while facing insurmountable odds, was in great measure responsible for a highly important tactical victory in the Normandy Campaign.

Although dad wrote the citation shortly after the event, he learned at wars end that the award was still pending in Washington, D.C. He talked to General of the Army Omar Bradley about the case and the award was finally made on 28 February 1946 by General Order Number 22. PFC Deglopper was the only Medal of Honor recipient in the 82nd Airborne Division in World War II and it would have never happened if dad had not been persistent in getting it done..

His letter continued: “We didn’t get off so easy however. I lost eight more officers and many more men in that fight. In all the fights after that our strength was very low and of course got lower as we continued to lose a few men. We fought across the Peninsula to sight of the west coast then turned around and came back stabling another bridgehead across the Dove and headed south. We fought our way to the new objective and waited for the other outfits to catch up. Fought tanks and S.S. troops in this area but found that a well placed shot killed them just the same as the common people of the Earth. So Hitler’s S.S. shock troops are not Supermen. They are just damn good soldiers who met better soldiers. A lot of them preferred to stay and fight to the death and we helped all of them we could.”

“From the day we landed to the day we were finally relieved was exactly thirty days. Out of those thirty days, we spent 27 of them in combat with the enemy in some of the hardest fighting of the campaign. We were finally relieved and I reached England only a few days ago. I can tell you for sure that England is our second home and, next to being at home with you and the babies, there is no place in the world I would rather be than England. I have many things for which I can be proud and thankful for – I was awarded the Silver Star for Gallantry in Action (whatever that is). I was given a combat promotion to lieutenant colonel. I received the Purple Heart for a small wound in my right foot. My battalion was recommended for a Citation, but don’t know about that yet. All of this I guess I should be proud, but some ways it seems I just can’t feel any elation over it. It seems like I keep seeing Major (**name censored**), his wife and baby that you and I knew so well and how their daddy is never coming home. And there is Captain (**name censored**) family and many others of my officers whose wives and children we both knew back in the States. And all the men who used to come and show me all the new pictures of their wives and babies, and then I wonder why I was almost singled out to live where so many others died.”

“So you see I am not elated and just don’t feel like boasting about all the nice things that have been thrown at me. There is one thing, however, that I am most thankful for, and one other thing that I shall always be proud of. The first is that for a long time I have worked hard and studied the art of war in order to qualify myself for the day when I might have to make the decisions and now I am very thankful I did because today my conscience is clear. The men I lost were lost fighting and due to the fortunes of war and not because of tactical blundering on my part. The thing that I am most proud is the loyalty and respect paid me by both my officers and men. To me that means more than all the medals that they could pin on my chest. I only hope that I can merit their good opinion. Darling, the losses of an airborne outfit are high and we can only console ourselves on the results of our actions and the many times more losses we exacted on the enemy. You can tell Teddy Jr. that he can now call us the “Commandos of the Air” as loud as he likes. My men have earned the right to all the praise that can be said of them. They have cut their own notch in the history of our armed forces.”

“You know that Teddy was the first baby born to a member of the 82nd Airborne Division and the 82nd was the first airborne division organized. You can now tell him that I now have a noteworthy first also. Tell him his daddy commands the first Glider Infantry Battalion ever to fly into combat in the history of the American Armed Forces.”

“Darling, you have asked about me now being assigned to a new outfit somewhere in the States. There is nothing in the world I would like better than to come home, but if you will stop and consider all the points you will readily see that is quite impossible at this time. For over 21 years I have, to some degree, been preparing myself for these trying days. My military education has cost the government thousands of dollars. Today, my education is of more value than ever before. The number of officers in the Armed Forces with the experience and education that I have are indeed all too few. To accept money from the government all these years and then at this time, when it is needed the most, to ask for a soft berth, well, darling, as much as I would like it, I couldn’t do it and no such request would be granted if I asked. I could have resigned my commission and got out when we saw all of this coming and I would still be at home, but I would have despised myself all my life. Everyone’s lot cannot be the same in a great war. Some must fight. I am more valuable to my country here than anywhere else. My lot is not an easy one but I would not change it with anyone at home. When my time comes to be home, I will be most glad and I hope it comes soon. Do not worry about me. The war has not changed me a lot. I have seen some of the fiercest fighting and I have seen my men die. I have done everything in my power to destroy the enemy but I have never known one moment’s lust for vengeance and there is

no lasting hatred in my heart. I'll make it home to you. Love my son and for me. I love you with all my heart. Your loving husband, Ted.”

Now a Lieutenant Colonel, Teddy continued to lead his battalion into the Battle for the Bridges (Operation Market Garden) in September and October. Later, he commanded the rear guard of the regiment during the German counteroffensive in the Ardennes (The Battle of the Bulge). He relayed the highlights of these actions in a letter to my mother dated 21 January 1945. Here is the text of the letter.

“My Darling Wife and Son – I have intended for some time now to write and tell you about our experiences during the airborne invasion of Holland, but we have gone from one thing to another so fast that I have never had an opportunity to sit down and write you a long letter. The operation was planned and worked out in detail back in England where we were based at the time. We worked and planned for weeks and then finally the word “go” came and we started concentrating at the airdrome. This was to be the largest air show ever put on so you can see that the marshalling of the troops, supplies, and aircraft was in itself a problem in higher mathematics. The task was done, however, and Sunday, September 17 was set for D-Day. Troops were sealed at the airdromes and we started briefing them on every detail of the show.”

“The 101st Airborne Division was to drop at Einshover; the 82nd Airborne Division was to drop at Nijmegen; and the British 1st Airborne Division was to drop at Arnham. The purpose of this mission was to capture a series of bridges and crossings, and to assist the advance of the British Second Army, and in spite of the disaster of the British 1st Airborne Division at Arnham, the operation was a great success. D-Day rolled around and the first lift took off September 17th.”

“It was a beautiful day and I stood on the airdrome that morning and watched the planes, thousands of them, disappear in the east. Five hours later, I watched those planes come back. They had been to Holland, dropped their human cargo, and returned. A few planes were lost and some were shot up pretty bad, and some had a few wounded aboard. I talked to the pilots and they said considerable flak had been encountered over the target. We listened to the radio that night and then went to bed.”

“The next morning those thousands of planes took off again with the second lift. After they took off, we marshaled our gliders and loaded our equipment for the next day, D+2, was our lift. The planes came back again with the same story, flak over the drop zone. That night we went to bed early but did very little sleeping – tomorrow we were going to battle.”

“The next morning we found a fog closing in, but we went ahead with preparations for take-off. But when take-off time came, visibility was about 500 yards with ceiling zero. So we didn't get off. We had another night to sweat it out.”

“The next day was the same so we loaded and unloaded until September 23rd. On the morning of September 23rd, the weather was still bad but we were needed so we decided to take off if we got even half fair weather. By noon, it had cleared some and take-off was set for 1300 hours.”

“We loaded all personnel and waited. The time came, and we took off. It was a relief to get in the air. Sweating an airborne operation for five days had put everyone on edge. I have flown many miles in planes and gliders, but this ride was on to be long remembered. We headed east and as we crossed the coast and headed out over the North Sea our fighter escort joined us. I have often wondered what people on the ground below thought looking up at so many aircraft. Just as far as I could see, there were planes and gliders, hundreds and hundreds of them and in

those planes and gliders were thousands of men - some of them never to reach the ground alive. We flew on across the North Sea and over the coast and across Belgium. Over Belgium we ran into rain and the gliders bounced around causing a few men to become air sick, but still nothing unusual happened.”

“Just after crossing the border into Holland, we flew out of the clouds into bright sunlight. We were headed north generally along the road, later known as Hell’s Highway. Everything went fine until we were within about twenty-five miles of the landing zone. Then, all of a sudden, Hell turned out to celebrate.”

“The Germans had cut the road and were shooting at us with every thing they had from the ground five hundred feet below. I saw two tow ships ahead of me go down in flames. I saw one of my gliders, containing a trailer loaded with anti-tank mines and three men, explode. It almost knocked down two more gliders. I saw several gliders cut from the tug ships and land, their men later rejoined us. A spray of machine gun bullets came through the floor of my glider and one 20mm hit our left wing, but no one in my glider was hurt. We flew right on and were soon out of it and over the landing area. We cut loose, came on in, and landed without further incident. I had my feet on the good earth again. Just three hours and twenty minutes before, I had been in England. This landing was a sight to see in itself - hundreds of gliders coming in from every direction. How they avoided hitting each other I will never know, but we lost no one on the landing which was a great improvement over the landing in Normandy.”

“Shortly after landing, I saw Colonel (Herb) Sitler and we each gave the other a slap on the back. The two Okies had made it. The troops who had come in on the first day were hard pressed. The Germans had had the time to bring up reinforcements and they were counterattacking our positions in many places. I was ordered to relieve one of the battalion in line, and went to work on it at once.”

“By daylight the next morning, the relief had been effected and my battalion was now in line on a front that was much longer than was ever intended for one battalion, but necessity dictated that we hold that front, so we held it for eight days against everything the Germans had. We were bombed, strafed, shelled, and attacked again and again by infantry, but on an airborne action such as this you just hold because there is no rear you can withdraw to. The only thing left to do is just dig in and kill Krauts. I’ll never forget how the men in my battalion did just that. The thoughts I have of those gallant men and their heroic stand fills my heart with pride. No one was ever entrusted with better fighting men.”

“By the end of September, the British were building up in strength behind us. They needed more room in which to deploy and make preparations for an offensive. So we were ordered to attack on the morning of 2 October and drive east about one and a half miles from the town of Mook. The British had a lot of artillery in the area so it was laid on and made available on call to fire in front of my battalion. They attached one platoon of British tanks to my battalion, and I had one battalion of our own artillery in direct support. The British had a total of seventy-four guns registered in. Never before did I ever have so much firepower at my command. Seventy-four guns are a lot of artillery in any mans army, and if there is anyone who likes to use it – it’s me.”

“On 2 October, I was sick, running a high fever, and just about exhausted, but we jumped off on time and started mixing it up with the Krauts. I soon forgot all about my fever for we were running into a strong prepared German position. The Krauts started shelling us with the heaviest artillery concentration we had ever encountered, and I was very glad I had so much artillery at my disposal. When I started giving them artillery in seventy-four gun salvos, they must have thought

we were attacking with two divisions instead of two battalions and I kept a wall of steel in front of us most of the time. Those Krauts get dug in with guns all laid and you have to get them out by blasting them out unless you are ready to pay an awful price in human lives. Well, I never get ready to expend the life of a single man that can be avoided. Artillery shells were not rationed that day so we fed the Krauts lots of them. We used our tanks to knock down houses and other points of resistance. All day we made show steady progress and captured lots of Jerries. We found many dead Germans as we went along and our air observer said their back roads were lined with ambulances so our artillery was paying off.”

“Late that afternoon, my right assault company got hit hard both by large caliber artillery and small arms fire. All of the officers in that company, except one, were killed including the company commander. They were having a tough time and were becoming disorganized. We put a heavy artillery concentration in front of them; gave them a new company commander; and ordered them to hold until dark. I had no reserves and this turn of events was not good. We were only about three hundred yards from our final objective and that objective had to be taken. We continued to beat the enemy positions with plenty of artillery and got some heavy stuff placed on the Reichwald forest from which most enemy artillery was coming from.”

“After dark, we started infiltrating small groups forward and just stole that last three hundred yards from him during the night. After we got to the objective, rationed were brought up, ammunition replenished, and wounded carried to the rear, I got back into my hole in the ground that I called my forward command post. It was then 3 AM. My radio operator was in there with men and after reporting to the colonel that we were buttoned up, I sat down with my map and flash light to study our defensive fire plan. I had a blanket over my head to keep the light from showing and was just smoking and studying the map. All of a sudden, I broke out in a cold sweat. I told my operator that I was getting ill and that I was going to have to move around a bit to wear it off. I got up and started to climb out of the hole and then just blacked out. First time I ever did that in my life.”

“When I came to again, I found the operator had wrapped me in the blanket, and he was sitting on the ground holding me in his arms, rocking back and forth, and crying. It had been a long time since anyone held me in their arms and rocked me. I rather liked it so I took advantage of the poor boy and let him rock me awhile. That couldn’t go on forever, however, so I began to move a little and give him a chance to dry his tears. He would be embarrassed and very much ashamed if he thought I knew he was crying. You see, men are just little boys who go to a lot of trouble to hide from each other the fact that they are still just boys.”

“I sat up and he told me he had called my executive officer, Major Gibson, and that he and the medical officer were on their way forward. They soon arrived and after bringing Major Gibson up to date on the situation, I turned the command over to him and went with the medical officer to my rear command post which was in a house in the town of Mook. The doctor took my temperature and instead of having a fever, it was below normal. They fixed me something hot and I ate that. They heated up a lot of bricks and put them in bed with me; put on a lot of blankets; and I went to sleep. I left word to be awakened at 10 AM or sooner if anything happened. When I did awake, it was 6 PM, but before I could say anything they told me the General came by and said that everything was OK and for them to let me sleep. My battalion was relieved that night by the British. Major Gibson took them back to a rest area and I slept another twenty-four hours and then rejoined the battalion.”

“For the period I have outlined for you here, I was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. Being quite human of course, I am extremely proud that the Corps commander has seen fit to award me with the nation’s second highest award. The order said “For extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations against an armed enemy.” I have only one comment to make about that and that is, in this division extraordinary heroism is quite ordinary. My greatest pride is still the loyalty and respect paid me by the men I command. That shall stay with me long after my ribbons have faded. It was the men who won me the Distinguished Service Cross. Without their gallant fighting, the operation would have been a failure and I never heard of a commanding officer receiving the D.S.C. that didn’t accomplish the mission regardless of his personal efforts. If there was room, I would have the name of every man that gave his life there engraved on the Cross and wear it always in memory of their great sacrifice.”

Note: After Market Garden, dad returned to England to train replacements and then moved with the regiment into France on 10 December where he was elevated to the position of Regimental Executive Officer of the 325th Glider Infantry Regiment.

“I had just been in France one week when the Germans made their breakthrough into Belgium. We were given no notice or time to pack. We just loaded up and moved into Belgium and started killing Krauts anywhere we could find them and we found a lot of them. Everyone we found was either killed or captured.”

“You have read how our division drove down into the salient and extracted elements of other divisions. That was a good show down there and a lot of Krauts got killed and a lot more got captured. After we had passed these three divisions through our lines, we wanted to hold the line we had, but were ordered to withdraw and that brings me up to Christmas evening.”

“On the evening of the 24th of December, we finished passing the division that had been cut off through our lines. We were already having trouble with our right flank. As those divisions cleared, the pressure increased all along our front. In order to extend down so far into the salient, each regiment was covering a very broad front. Our regiment had a front of over five miles.”

“Well as soon as these people cleared, we were ordered to withdraw seven miles to prepared positions in the rear. As soon as it got dark, the main force started the withdrawal. Now to affect a withdrawal, everyone can’t get up and start to the rear. A very small skeleton force called the covering force is left in position to try to deceive the enemy into believing the whole force is still there. Otherwise, the enemy would pursue the main body which would delay it and put it to a disadvantage. Also, the covering force is to keep the enemy fooled until the main body can be deployed and organized in the new position. It was my good fortune to be left in command of the covering force.”

“The main body cleared the forward area at 2000 hours Christmas evening. We were to remain in position and fool the Krauts until 0400 hours on the morning of the 25th then make a hasty withdrawal to the new position seven miles to the rear. After the main body cleared, the engineers blew all bridges; fell trees across the road and placed anti-tank mines and even other obstructions in the in the book behind the main body as they withdrew. We stayed down there and devoted the night to making the Krauts think we were all still there. We sent out patrols, fired artillery into their positions, and ran patrols across our position to prevent the Krauts from getting their patrols into our position. We managed to keep them fooled and at 0400 hours Christmas morning we started to the rear. That was a hard trip. Our engineers had done too good a job in tearing things up, but we reached our own lines just at dawn. Just as we reached our lines, the Krauts started shelling to the position we had left. I would have liked to see that Kraut

commanders face when he found he was attacking thin air. We had completely fooled them and they never knew when we pulled out. All in all, that was some Christmas but I hope it's the last one I spend like that being stuck out seven miles with two hundred men spread over a five mile front playing hide and seek with a Kraut Panzer division makes me nervous. We stayed in this new position and beat off German attacks until January 3, 1945."

"By that time, the Germans were stopped along the line and we had got up enough divisions to start kicking the Krauts in the teeth. We were just 20 miles north of our sister division (101st Airborne Division) which was having trouble at Bastogne. On the morning of January 3rd, we started the offensive. We had killed a lot of Krauts before at Stavelot, Vielsalm, and Bihan, but now we were killing them and capturing them by the hundreds. It took us five days through the worst winter I ever saw to gain back that seven miles we had withdrawn over before, but over that seven miles the division captured close to 3,000 Krauts and God only knows how many were killed and wounded."

"Our losses were considerable but nowhere close to German losses and not nearly as high as indicated by the news items that you mailed me. We reached about the same line we had withdrawn from before and here we were relieved by another outfit and returned to a rest area several miles to the rear. That ended three weeks of hard fighting under very trying weather conditions. The 82nd Division played no small part in stopping the Germans and starting them back into Germany."

Note: Dad remained the Executive Officer of the 325 Glider Infantry Regiment for the remaining closing months of the war and was there on 2 May 1945 when the division took the surrender of the 21st German Army. He received the surrender of a Luger from a German general officer and this prize has remained in our family ever since. Over the course of the war, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross (second only to the Congressional Medal of Honor); the Silver Star; Bronze Star; and the Purple Heart for wounds received in action. He also was awarded foreign medals and honors including the French Croix de Guerre; the Fouragere from both France and Belgium; and the Netherlands Bronze Lion and Orange Lanyard. He also was awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge, the Glider Badge, and, post war, the Parachutist Badge. At wars end, he had more combat points than any other soldier in the 82nd Airborne Division.

After returning home from the war, Ted and Cora had a second son, Thomas Kelley Sanford (b. 26 January 1947; d. 5 May 2005). Tom was more than four years younger than I, and suffered from serious kidney problems. At the age of two he had a strep infection and this went down and damaged his kidneys. He was in a coma in Highsmith Hospital in Fayetteville, North Carolina for more than a year and had to be given hundreds of blood transfusions just to stay alive. My mother stayed in the hospital with him, and my grandmother Katie Kelley traveled to Fort Bragg, North Carolina to look after me.

Tom later recovered somewhat but was never healthy. He was, however, extremely bright and graduated with honors from Oklahoma State University. He initially went into banking but later had his own business consulting firm. He married Josephine "Jody" Haley (1949 - 4 November 2001) in 1969 while I was away on my second tour to Vietnam. They had four children (Thomas Kelley Sanford, Jr.; Julie; Cheryl; and Stacy) and were leaders in the Ponca City, Oklahoma, community where Tom once served as the Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce. By the age of 45, Tom had to have a triple bypass operation and his kidney condition became worse. A kidney transplant worked for a while, but his condition deteriorated over time. His wife was raped and murdered when he was 54 but it was 14 months before the killer was brought to trial. The details of the trial against her murderer can be found in the archives of The Ponca City News

(12 January 2003; 14 January 2003; 15 January 2003; and 16 January 2003). The killer was now a three time convicted rapist and murderer and was sentenced to death for the crime. He was executed on 25 June 2013.

My brother's health became much worse after the trial and he died in 2005 at the young age of 57 years. I am sad to say that my brother and I were never really close. The difference in our age; his struggles against sickness when he was young; and my service in the Army denied us many opportunities to get to know each other and our interests went in different directions. The one exception that I can well remember is when Tom and Jody met Jeannie and I for a vacation in Hawaii in 1976. We all had a wonderful time and I cherish the memories.

After the close of World War II, father decided to stay in service and integrated into the Regular Army and had many command assignments. He commanded the 504th Airborne Regiment at Fort Bragg; the 508th Airborne Regimental Combat Team in Japan; the US 7th Infantry Division in Korea; and the XIX US Army Corps at Fort Chaffee, Arkansas. In the early 1950s, he also was the Commanding General of Central Command in Japan. In that capacity, he was effectively the mayor of Tokyo.

During this part of his career, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal; the Legion of Merit; the Order of the Rising Sun by the Emperor of Japan; and the Taeguk by the Republic of Korea. After he retired from the Army in 1967, he was very active in the affairs of the State of Oklahoma, and was awarded the Oklahoma Distinguished Service Cross, the highest award given by the state. An oral history of his life, consisting of many hours of audio, and two written volumes, is held in the archives of the Army War College for those interested in the exploits of this illustrious ancestor. After his service, he returned to his farm near Pawnee and lived another 25 years within 100 yards of where he was born.

While dad lived a successful life, there is always the question, "Did he live a good life?" This is best answered by looking into a man's philosophy of life. In dad's case, you only have to look at a speech that he gave to the graduating class of Oklahoma Military Academy at Claremore on 4 May 1964. To put it in perspective, this was one month before I was to graduate and be commissioned from the University of Hawaii. Dad had been chief of logistics for US Army Pacific during the preceding three years prior to taking command of the XIX US Army Corps. He had visited Vietnam on a number of occasions and could see the war clouds growing in the Far East. He also recognized that it would not be long before I was called on to participate in that war. Here is the complete text of the address:

"It has been my pleasure on several occasions during my military career to receive certain honors and recognition, both for heroic conduct in battle and for meritorious achievement in peacetime activities. I trust that I received and accepted these honors and recognition with proper modesty and with correct evaluation of each"

"To me, an invitation to speak to your sons – on the occasion of their graduation from this institution – is an honor and compliment equal, or superior, to any I have ever received. I have spent my adult life leading, training, and working with young men. I sometimes wonder who gained the most from this association. Did I teach them a philosophy of life, or did I acquire a philosophy from them – from their strength and success, from their weakness and failure?"

"My early life as a youth and in early manhood was not an easy one. I lost my father at the early age of 12. I had a good Christian mother who kept me on the right course, and I struggled for the next 16 years to get an education. It took me 10 years, from 1926 to 1936, to get through college.

I doubt if I would even have made it during those Depression years had not my good wife worked to send me the last two years.”

“I learned much about life during those trying years, but I suffered no bitterness and I never envied the success of others. The thing my friends all had that I didn’t have was a father. This, I never forgot, and I never mentioned. If I had any envy, this was it. I missed having a father so much that it carried over to my family and my relationship to my own sons.”

“When I went overseas with the 82d Airborne Division in the spring of 1943, I left at home an 8-month old son – a junior that my wife and I had waited 12 long years to cherish and love and guide to a useful and happy life. Here I was, after on 8 months, leaving to go to a war from which I might never return. The thought of my being killed never worried me. It was the thought of my son having to grow up without a father, as I had had to do. This thought tormented me all through the war. Somehow, in my prayers, I could never quite ask God to spare my life. I always asked the he no leave my son without a father. This was, indeed, a left-handed way to ask for my life, but God know that my son’s welfare was my real concern. Before we sailed from New York, I was so concerned about my son’s future that I wrote him a letter for his mother to keep for him until he was old enough to read and understand in the event that I did not come back. I did come back, and next month, I am going to Hawaii to pin Second Lieutenant Bars on that son as he graduates from the University of Hawaii and enters the Regular Army as a Lieutenant of Armor. I will also give him the letter I wrote to him in 1943.”

“I would now like to say to the young men graduating here today the same thing that I wrote to my son in 1943. I have lived through two wars since then, and I have met people from all parts of the world; and I still work with and lead and train young men. But my belief in the fundamental philosophy of life that I wrote to my son has not changed. I think my philosophy is very well expressed in the last few lines of the “Salutation of the Dawn” taken from the Sanskrit about 1200 B.C.” (NOTE: This was actually written in the 4th Century A.D.).

“But today, well-lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of Hope. Look well, therefore, to this day. Such is the Salutation of the Dawn.”

“Before we discuss a philosophy of life, let’s first take a brief look at the world and the conditions you will have to live with. First of all, let’s speak about War itself. War is the most terrible – and yet, the greatest – adventure that ever befalls Man. In combat with an armed enemy, Man sinks to the lowest savagery of which he is capable. Here, he displays courage and unselfishness found in no other endeavor. Here, men lay down their lives for a principle. Here, men have died to save a comrade. Here, in the midst of savage combat, the fellowship of Man and the love of man for man is unexcelled. War, however, is a poor substitute for law and reason. Nevertheless, every generation in our history has been called upon to fight and to defend our freedom and our Way of Life. Your generation is not likely to escape this same requirement. Your generation will be faced with the most delicate problem of maintaining a fine line between an uncertain peace and all-out war.”

“My generation has solved more problems – and made more new ones – than any generation of recorded history. The age we live in is an astounding one when compared with any other age. For the first time in recorded history, we have brought about, at the same time, more than one significant achievement that could have occupied an age – the Air Age, the Jet Age; the Atomic Age, the Electronic Age, and now, the Space Age. If you will go all the way back to the man who chiseled out the first wheel, and make a list of all the men and women who have made a significant discovery or invention, the wheel itself, gunpowder, the telegraph, chemistry,

medicine, the splitting of the atom – list them all. And it is all the more astounding to find that of the entire list, 85% of them are still living. So much has been achieved in the physical sciences, and so little in the social sciences, comparatively. Men and nations have not learned to live together in peace.”

“As we meet here today, the most primitive and savage conflict is taking place in many parts of the world. In Africa, I believe the last American killed there a few days ago was killed by an arrow. Is the bow and arrow age still with us? In Vietnam, men are being killed by poisoned barbs placed in paths and fields by the Viet-Cong. There is such a mixing of the ages in the backward countries. Many of the Southeast Asian countries move their wares by human porter, ox cart, truck, train, and jet aircraft. To what age, what century, do these countries belong? Laos has been described as a 12th Century country trying to claw its way into the 13th Century. With the exception of atomic weapons, the conflict in Vietnam employs every weapon man has ever invented – spears, knives, poison darts, elephant pits filled with poison-tipped spears, rifles, pistols, grenades, machine guns, artillery, jet aircraft, and armed helicopters.”

“This is the war of the periphery between the Free World and the Communist World. It is a most difficult task to win this war all around the periphery of our Free World and keep the war from spreading or escalating to the atomic weapons – the only ones not being used.”

“What is the situation here at home? You only have to read your newspaper or listen to the newscast to know of the social revolution we are in.”

“This is the world and some of its problems that have not only faced my generation but will face yours. I know how I wanted to live to help my sons over the rough places and to see them on the right road. My generation wanted to build bridges across all the chasms of life and to mark the pitfalls.”

An old man going along a highway
Came in the evening cold and grey
To a Chasm vast and deep and wide
The old man crossed in the twilight dim.
The sullen stream had no fears for him
But he stopped when safe on the other side
And build a bridge to span the tide.
“Old man,” said a fellow pilgrim near
“You are wasting your time by building here.
Your journey will end with the ending day
Never again will you pass this way.
You have crossed the chasm deep and wide

Why build this bridge at eventide?"

"Good friend, in the place I have come," he said

"There follow after me today a youth

Who, too, must pass this way

This chasm which has been as naught to me

To that fair-haired youth might a pitfall be.

He, too, must cross in the twilight dim.

Good friend, I build the bridge for him."

"I would now like to discuss some of the "do's" and "don'ts" of life. I realize I am resorting to the negative, but life has its "do not" signs. Even some of the Commandments begin with the words, "Thou shall not." You must be a man and face up to the realities of your time. You and I were born male, but it takes a lot of work, and thought, and will, and determination to be a man. If you would live in harmony with your fellow man, be considerate and tolerant; respect the rights and wishes of others. Learn to like people, they broaden your life and are life's greatest interest. Do not begrudge the success of others; work and earn your own success. Do not make promises freely, but once given, make them good even if it hurts. Make you word your bond, and never break it. Establish a reputation for honesty. Do not trust everyone; and do not mistrust everyone. Face life bravely, accept its responsibility. Live it and enjoy it."

"In selecting a business or profession, remember that if it is to be successful, it must serve society. It must fill a need. Otherwise, it is bound to fail."

"Remember that life is not something you can save up for one big event, but it must be lived from day to day. And that happiness one gets from life is in the little things of everyday – the handshake of a true friend, the smile of a good woman. It is not something that is found in a big lump. The ingredients for a successful, useful, and happy life can be summed up in a few simple statements: first, one must have his own self-respect, and he must have the respect of his fellow man. These include many other facets that make them up. If Man's life is to be happy and useful, he must also have the love of a good woman, and if you would have you heartstrings pitched to the highest crescendo of sheer ecstasy, then those heartstrings must be strummed by the tiny hands of your own children."

"I am aware that your attendance at this military school does not, necessarily, indicate that you plan to make the military your chosen profession. Among you are some who would be unhappy as a professional soldier. Some of you have too much to offer in other needed fields. Yet, some of you would make your greatest contribution and receive the greatest satisfaction and happiness as a career soldier. I only say to you that in considering the many fields open to you, don't forget to consider the military as a career. Have some definite purpose for all your undertakings - and before you search elsewhere for riches, look in your own back yard. There may be "Acres of Diamonds" there. Do not neglect the spiritual side of life. Everyone must have some motivating force. You will find it in the teachings of Christ. Live within the laws of God and Man."

THANATOPSIS

(William Cullen Bryant)

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The Innumerable caravan, which moves
To that mysterious realm where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

“Drink deep of the Cup of Knowledge. It is the tool with which you acquire wisdom. Knowledge comes from the books and the experiences of others. Wisdom comes from life itself. The worthy life is the life which is mindful of, and which is spent in the service of others. None of us leave the world just as we find it. We add or detract, tear down or build up. There are people who produce more than they consume, and others who consume more than they produce. There are people who live to be served, and others who live to serve. Most people intend to do something worthwhile. The ones who do something worthwhile are the ones who are driven by the notion that they will not pass again this way. And for the good to be done, there is no tomorrow, there is only today.”

Let me live in a house by the side of a road
Where the races of men go by
The men who are good, the men who are bad
As good or as bad as I
I would not sit in the scorner's seat
Nor hurl the cynic's band
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to Man

A Commencement Address at a military school this year would not be complete if it did not take note of the passing of America's greatest soldier, one of the true military geniuses of all time – General of the Armies Douglas McArthur – Hero, Patriot, Statesman, Soldier, and Genius. What better last words for this graduating class than General McArthur's Prayer for his son:

Build me a son, Oh, Lord

Who will be strong enough to know when he is weak

And brave enough to face himself when he is afraid;

One who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, and humble and gentle in victory

Build me a son whose wishes will not take the place of deeds;

A son that will know Thee and that to know himself, is the foundation stone of knowledge

Lead hi, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort,

But under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenge

Here let him learn to stand up in the storm; here let him learn compassion for those who fail.

Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high

A son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men

One who will reach into the future, yet never forget the past.

And after all these things are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humor
So that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously.

Give him humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness.

After dad died in December of 1992, my mother Cora, long suffering from Alzheimer's disease, was taken by private medical jet to my home in Kentucky. There she remained with us in our home for the final six and one half years of her life under constant care. This was the final wish of my father who did not want to see her "warehoused" away from family, and the wish was carried out with the help of my wife Jeannie. After my mother died, I told Jeannie that the world was hers. She has traveled all over Europe, visited Korea on several occasions, and enjoys golf, more golf, and more golf. She is the light of my life. A final honor was bestowed on my father during Veterans Day ceremonies on 11 November 2009 at Oklahoma Christian University in Edmond, Oklahoma. He was inducted into the Oklahoma Military Hall of Fame and I had the honor of accepting the award for him.

and we went out to observe the operational area. I did not think about it at the time, but we did this alone without cover from a gunship or without accounting for exactly where we were off too.

Over the next two weeks, I saw the aftermath of the Ia Drang Campaign at close range. Troop D went south from Pleiku to conduct reconnaissance in the vicinity of the Plei Me Special Forces Camp where the campaign began when a supply convoy was ambushed by elements of the 32nd and 33rd North Vietnamese Regiments. There were a number of remains and we provided security for graves registration teams to remove the bodies.

A few days later, we were ordered into the Ia Drang Valley to provide security for graves registration teams removing bodies from a downed helicopter that had been discovered up in the heavy canopy. What an eerie place. It was near Landing Zone (LZ) Albany which was North of LZ X-Ray and very close to the location where the 2nd Battalion, 7th Cavalry Regiment had been ambushed by the 66th North Vietnamese Regiment. While not as well known as the 1st Battalion, 7th Cavalry Regiment which fought a memorable battle at LZ X-Ray under LTC Hal Moore, the 2nd Battalion had fought its own tough battle and lost more than 120 soldiers killed on the 17th of November. I remarked to myself how strange it was that after only two months, signs that a battle had ever occurred were quickly fading back into the jungle. It was a strange feeling and I was glad to get back on our helicopters and away from that area. We patrolled the area south of Pleiku for two more weeks before we moved back to An Khe and began preparations for a major operation in the coastal plain.

Operation Masher/White Wing began on 25 January and lasted for 41 days. It was the first major US operation conducted in northern Binh Dinh Province. We provided convoy escort out of An Khe along Route 19 and then up Route 1 which was the coastal highway. Just north of Bong Son we released the convoy and conducted operations to clear a future LZ against minor resistance. Once the area was secured, a base was established which initially was called LZ Dog. Helicopters from the squadron then began arriving over the next few days.

Some of the helicopters reported received hostile fire while trying to land from west to east and we mounted several patrols to try to drive the enemy off but they simply withdrew into the mountains. We then devised a plan to conduct an airmobile assault just four kilometers west of LZ Dog.

Our small 13 man reconnaissance patrol made the assault on 1 February. We formed up and began looking for the enemy but within 30 minutes, were ambushed by a much larger enemy force. Almost immediately, one of my soldiers on point, PFC John Howard Griffith (b. 21 October 1946; d. 1 February 1966; Mount Vernon, New York) went down. Shortly after, our artillery forward observer team consisting of Sergeant Nelson A. Flossie and Private Hiram Dillard Strickland (b. 20 October 1945; d. 1 February 1966; from Graham, North Carolina) were attacked and Strickland was killed. Sergeant Flossie tried to save Private Griffith by putting him on his back and carrying him to our defensive position along a dry rice paddy dike but Griffith was already dead. We called for artillery and held off the enemy until relief forces landed about ten minutes later.

In a continuing fire fight, SP4 Douglas McArther Wetmore (b. 27 March 1942; d. 1 February 1966; from Williamsburg, Kentucky) was badly wounded by a 105mm artillery round that landed short in the midst of our formation while we were assaulting. Immediate action was taken to cover a very serious chest wound, but he went into shock and a squadron UH-1B gunship helicopter was able to land and carry him away. We heard that he died on the way to the field

hospital. That same round blew me flat and I was out of action for the next three days with a minor concussion.

We were to see a lot more action during February. When I returned to the unit, we conducted an air assault into the Kim Son Valley, known as the Crows Foot, on the 10th of the month. We moved through the jungle for four hours to reach an old abandoned French fort that covered the eastern exit from the valley. We settled into defensive positions and in the evening moved down along a trail where we conducted a successful ambush. We never got an accurate count, but ten to fifteen enemy soldiers were killed.

Over the next two days we watched the area and called artillery in on small groups of enemy that we could observe trying to exit the valley. Things changed on the 13th. One of the squadron's infantry platoons was in a fire fight on top of a mountain ridge. Helicopters picked us up and we moved in to help. The small LZ on the ridge could only dismount one helicopter at a time and was under sporadic fire. Captain Fritz had landed with a handful of men to assess the situation and they got into a desperate hand-to-hand fight during which the captain's radioman, SP4 Charles Lawrence Richtmyre (b. 16 November 1943; d. 13 February 1966; Winnetha, Illinois) was killed by an enemy soldier coming up out of a "spider hole". Captain Fritz then killed the enemy lieutenant with his pistol.

Upon landing, my platoon was directed to attack to the east up a steep narrow ridge and clear the enemy who had the LZ under observation and fire. We did this under heavy fire and PFC John Wesley Houston (10 February 1943; d. 13 February 1966; Little Rock, Arkansas) was killed during the assault. Four others were wounded. Once we held the high ground, the rest of the troop was able to land and attack to the west along the ridge.

As they moved to the west, we lost SP4 Roger Allen Bise (b. 4 May 1943; d. 13 February 1966; Morgantown, West Virginia) and there were many more wounded. It was difficult to get the casualties off the mountain. A lift ship would come in to drop off water and ammunition and haul off the wounded and dead while we provided covering fire.

While most of the squadron continued to attack west during the afternoon, my platoon was joined by another platoon and we secured the LZ and the high ground to the east. As night fell, our two reduced strength platoons dug in as best we could and fought off minor attacks most of the night. In the morning, the enemy was gone. Like most battles in Vietnam, there was no need to hold the bloody ground and we all were soon picked up and returned to LZ Dog (later LZ English). What a waste. Except for a couple of mortar attacks against the base, this ended our combat during Operation Masher/White Wing and we soon mounted up and moved back to our base at An Khe.

We had about a week to refit before beginning a new operation centered on Route 19 toward Pleiku where we provided convoy escorts to engineer and supply units moving toward what the North Vietnamese called the B-3 Front. There were frequent small fire fights along the way, but our air dominance prevented any major attacks against the convoys and, while we had several wounded, none of my troops were killed.

One interesting thing that occurred was that we had an opportunity to view the old battlefield in the Mang Yang Pass where the French Mobile Group 100 was ambushed and destroyed by the Viet Minh in 1954. A history of this battle was contained in a book by Bernard Fall titled "Street Without Joy." I always kept a copy of the book with me and had studied it in depth before my first convoy escort through that area. We found the hulks of several French vehicles in the tall grasses near the pass.

On another occasion, probably in late March, we had the opportunity to stop by Camp Holloway near Pleiku to see Ann Margaret perform at the airfield. My troops and I were covered in dust as we pulled our vehicles up in formation just before the show began. It was one of the few light moments that we had during my tour.

Soon, we were back on the road and moved north on Route 14 to protect convoys moving up through Kontum to the Dak To area. At some point, we were ordered to open an old French road (Route 512) that ran west out of Dak To toward the tri-border area where Vietnam, Cambodia, and Laos meet. When we set out there was very little road to see and we spent several days cutting four miles through the jungle to an area that would later be the site of the Ben Het Special Forces Camp. This camp was set up to interdict infiltration groups moving south along the Ho Chi Minh trail. We had no men killed during this time, but a landmine did serious damage to our infantry ¾ ton vehicle. The troops on board were blown free but the driver had serious injuries to his legs and had to be medically evacuated.

After three weeks in Kontum Province, we were ordered south to Phu Bon Province to provide convoy escorts for some engineers who were going to the Cheo Reo Special Forces Camp. This was a relatively quiet sector and we were invited to dinner in their Mess Hall. During dinner, the camp's pet tiger wandered through the door and caused quite a stir since our group was unaware that they kept such a pet. He sat in the corner and eyed us throughout the course of the meal. It is difficult to eat when you are being looked at like you might be dessert.

Toward the end of April, we moved east back to An Khe to prepare for another round of battles near Bong Son. Operation Davy Crockett was conducted by the 3rd Brigade, 1st Air Cavalry Division in northeast Binh Dinh Province from the 3rd to the 16th of May 1966 and some of this narrative is taken from the "Interim Report of Operations, 1st Cavalry Division on pages 39-41, undated and the Combat After Action Report – Operation Davy by Colonel (later Lieutenant General) Harold G. Moore, the 3rd Brigade Commander.

"During the month of May, the central highlands near Pleiku and extending east to the coastal areas around Bong Son undergo a seasonal weather transition. The northeast monsoon weakens and the southwest monsoon winds strengthen. This results in lesser precipitation accompanied by rising temperatures. During Davy Crockett, the temperatures ranged from 94 to 110 degrees with little rainfall and high humidity."

"Reliable intelligence located two North Vietnamese regiments including the Quyet Tam 12th Infantry Regiment and the Auyet Tam 22nd Infantry Regiment near Bong Son and the confluence of the An Lao and Kim Son Rivers." The enemy had been sending troops out of the mountains into the coastal plain to collect rice and materials.

"On the 4th of May, the 1st and 2nd Battalions of the 7th Cavalry Regiment (Custer's Own) air assaulted into the northern part of the operational area and were in blocking positions while D Troop, 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry Regiment and Vietnamese Army mechanized troops launched an overland attack to the north to drive the enemy into the trap."

We moved north from LZ Dog and fought a daylong series of skirmishes with small numbers of enemy troops near the villages of Ry Van, and Ninh De. During some skirmishes in this operation, we dismounted and fought as infantry. At one point, we conducted a major dismounted attack against enemy troops entrenched in the village of Ninh De and during the

assault, there was an error on the part of one of our helicopter gun ships and my platoon was strafed all along our line. Somehow, no one was hit.

That same night, we brought up our vehicles and prepared to resume the attack. In the morning we continued to assault to the north but on the afternoon of the 5th of May, our troopers received very heavy fire from the village of Tuong Son 2 and in the actions that followed, I was wounded.

“In reaction, both the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 7th Cavalry moved to the area of contact to encircle what was estimated to be an enemy battalion. Tube and aerial artillery maintained continuous fires expending 806 rounds of all calibers within forty minutes to fix the enemy while maneuver elements encircled. Although high losses were known to have been inflicted on the enemy, the major portion of the battalion was successful in eluding the encirclement through a gap left open to the south.”

The 1st Battalion, 7th Cavalry attacked to the south and D Troop, 1st Squadron, 9th Cavalry and the Vietnamese mechanized company attacked south on the left flank of the 7th Cavalry. Meanwhile, the 2nd Battalion, 7th Cavalry conducted an airmobile assault into blocking positions that cut enemy forces off who were trying to get out of the village of Thanh Son 2. Trapped, the enemy battalion dug in.

“Twelve sorties of F-4C fighter bombers pounded the area combined with relentless artillery fire.” At one point, an enemy company, trapped between us and the companies from the 7th Cavalry were bombed with 750 bombs in what later Colonel Harold G. Moore, now the 3rd Brigade Commander, described as “—the most accurate display of tactical air precision bombing I have ever seen.”

The enemy positions had not been breached by nightfall but the encirclement and contact continued throughout the night as small groups of enemy attempted to flee to the mountains. While some of the enemy forces were successful in escaping, most of the 9th Battalion of the Auyet Tam 22nd Infantry Regiment were killed or captured. Over 283 enemy bodies were recovered from the battles of 4-7 May and another 25 enemy were captured.

Prior to the battle, the antitank platoons of both the 1st and 2nd Battalions, 7th Cavalry had been sent over to join with us along with the company of Vietnamese armored cavalry. Together, we attacked on the mornings of both 4 and 5 May. I have never been able to pin down the exact location we were at on the afternoon of 5 May, but believe that it was near Tuong Son 2 and that the enemy in that village included a portion of the 94th Weapons Company of the 9th Battalion, Auyet Tam 22nd Infantry Regiment.

My platoon, now including four 106mm recoilless rifles pulled up on a trail in the midst of the rice paddies and began firing newly acquired beehive rounds as well as high explosive rounds into the enemy positions in the village after one of our dismounted platoons got pinned down by mortar and machinegun fire. Quickly, however, the enemy shifted their mortar fire away from the dismounted platoon and onto our position. We continued to fire and at some point an 82mm mortar round landed near me and my combat days were over. SP4 James Russell Kover (b. 12 April 1939; d. 5 May 1966; Oneida, Illinois) died in this attack and several were wounded.

Because of the heavy fire, it was well into the evening before I was evacuated. Four more members of the troop died over the next several days and weeks of fighting. I remember them here because they fought along side me. My recollection is that PFC John Van Driessche (b. 6 April 1942; d. 7 May 1966; Mishawaka, Indiana) might have been wounded on the 5th and died

in hospital two days later. He was a brave young man who put on a tough exterior. He added to the morale of the unit.

Even though I thought that Sergeant Phillip Maddox (b. 17 February 1935; d. 28 May 1966; Lincoln, Nebraska) was killed in this fight, he somehow managed to survive only to be killed during Operation Crazy Horse in the Suoi Ca Valley three weeks later. He was a very good soldier and an interesting man. That was a very tough day for D Troop, as both PFC Jimmy Rex Ball (b. 1 August 1941; d. 28 May 1966; Rogersville, Alabama) and PFC Jack Russell Koone (b. 23 November 1942; d. 28 May 1966; Lansing, Michigan) also died. They were good soldiers who always did their duty. These were the final deaths where I knew the individuals. When Davy Crockett ended, the fierce nature of the operation can be seen in the After Action Report (AAR). Enemy forces had 537 killed against 27 killed and 155 wounded for US and allied forces with one reported Missing in Action who was later found dead.

After only four months of combat, I was evacuated to the 85th Evacuation Hospital in Qui Nhon and then on to the military hospital at Camp Zama, Japan. I was there for several weeks and then returned to the United States on 1 June. "And we remember those days and our comrades and long after we are gone, long blue streamers will still caress proud flags." These are words that have stayed with me and have made every veteran of Vietnam and other wars my brothers. (NOTE: During Vietnam, there were over 58,000 killed in action (KIA) and another 303,644 wounded in action (WIA). Of those wounded, 153,303 required hospital care and 150,341 were patched up and returned to duty. For some strange reason, most casualty reports only list 153,303 WIA and neglect those who were lightly wounded. In any case, Purple Heart medals awarded were in excess of 361,000).

After nearly three years of stateside duty including Headquarters, Combat Developments Command; the Armor Officer Advance Course; and command of a tank company, I again returned to Vietnam in 1969 and served on the Intelligence Staff of General Creighton Abrams at the Headquarters of the US Military Assistance Command Vietnam (USMACV). I was an Order of Battle Analyst for the II Corps Tactical Zone which included nearly 50% of the land mass of the Republic of Vietnam.

I was chosen for this assignment because on my previous tour I fought in many of the provinces in the Corps area. It was a fascinating assignment and I was present when all of the strategic decisions regarding President Nixon's "Vietnamization" plan were made.

Compared to my first tour, this one was marked with dodging frequent missile attacks launched against Saigon and the occasional satchel charge delivered by terrorist elements from motorcycles. At one time, I was staying in the Florida Bar Bachelor Officers Quarters (BOQ) which was really an old hotel taken over by the Army. A satchel charge was thrown through the front door by a terrorist on a motor cycle and caused quite an explosion. My room was at the back of the building and I was unhurt. The building was damaged to the point that I was moved to a larger facility, the Missouri BOQ.

Developing tactical intelligence is an art form, and it was very important for the development of targets for B-52 bombers flying "Arc Light" missions out of Guam. A number of these were directed against enemy regiments I had previously fought in the B-3 Front and along the coastal plains of Binh Dinh. In the 52 weeks of this assignment, I worked twelve hour night shifts seven days a week. Most of the time, we worked much longer and the time went by quickly. My best friend, Captain, later Lieutenant Colonel, Bill Fisher helped lighten what would otherwise have been a tough way to go. Soon it was over!

I vividly remember the day that I left Vietnam for the last time. It was on 1 April 1970, and the invasion of Cambodia by American troops was just underway. Saigon was once again being shelled. After saying goodbye to Bill and my other comrades, I went to the Ton Son Nhut Air Terminal and boarded a flight for home. A rocket impacted the runway just as we were taking off and we all held our breath until we passed through the clouds and banked toward home. There were tears and loud cheers. We had survived.

After taking two weeks leave to visit my mom and dad, I returned to Fort Knox and was assigned to the Combat Developments Command Armor Agency. During the next three years, I participated in a number of studies supporting operations in Vietnam, Korea, and Europe and helped write the requirements documentation supporting the Main Battle Tank Task Force for a new tank which was later designated the M-1 Abrams. This tank became the backbone of American power in the Gulf War of the early 1990s and later the key to combat success during Operation Iraqi Freedom. My work on this project caused the Army to make me a 1972 candidate for the US Junior Chamber of Commerce "Ten Most Outstanding Young Men in America."

In 1973-1974, I was a student at the Army Command and General Staff College. I was selected in my eighth year of service and attended in my ninth year well ahead of my contemporaries. My problem was that I was beginning to experience health problems and this effectively limited my opportunities for command. Most of my remaining assignments in the Army were either in Research and Development or Intelligence.

After serving four years as a test officer in the US Army Armor and Engineer Board where I worked on development of the M60A3 tank and associated night vision devices,

I was then selected and served three years in Washington, D.C. with the Directorate of Scientific and Technical Intelligence at the Defense Intelligence Agency where I handled all intelligence related to foreign tanks and other armored combat vehicles. I often gave expert testimony before the intelligence oversight committees of the Congress and I learned how different politicians can be when the lights and cameras of the press are not there.

Along the way, I served two tours in Korea and there met my future wife, Jeannie Hwang in Seoul. After gaining the approval of her family, not an easy task, and fighting our way through all the impediments to international marriages that existed at the time, we were married on 23 May 1975. She comes from a culture which reaches back over 5000 years and she is my greatest treasure.

Together, we raised two children, **Teddy H. Sanford, III** and **Katherine Sarah Sanford**. We named Katie after my grandmother Kelley. Although we started our family late, we always had the resources to insure that the kids received love, guidance, and a quality education.

It is fact that I never completely recovered my full health after my first tour in Vietnam and in 1986 I was retired and put on the Permanent Disability Retired List (PDRL). During my 22 years of active service, I was awarded the Legion of Merit, Bronze Star, Purple Heart, two Defense Meritorious Service Medals, two Army Meritorious Service Medals, two Joint Service Commendation Medals, and three Army Commendation Medals. I was also awarded the Gallantry Cross with Palm from the Republic of Vietnam.

University of Louisville where she majored in Biology. She graduated in just three years. She married a college professor and lived in Pittsburg for several years but now is divorced. She asked us about her birth parents and was given all of the information that we had. She elected to return to her birth father's family name and is now known as Katherine Sara Bource. She completed her PhD in Pharmacology and Toxicology at the University of Louisville in 2010 and has completed her Post-Doctoral studies at the University. She will always be considered an important member of the Sanford family.

Postscript: Nineteen generations over a 500 year period is a long time to trace a family. I hope that it does not end here. Future generations of our family need to add to this narrative and keep alive our long tradition of service to our nation and to family. Life is a continuous stream that needs to have markers along the way to help us understand who we are and how we got that way. I am proud to say that I have made a small contribution to our understanding and wish our descendants all good things and a life worth living. Your ancestors will all be watching and waiting for you when your journey is done - Teddy Hollis Sanford, Jr. Lieutenant Colonel, United States Army, and 12th Generation American.

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