

**HAYES
FAMILY HISTORY**

Nelson and Jennie M.

戴永冕師母家族背景

Alice H. Taylor

History of Mary Laura Hayes Frankenfield

Born May 27, 1889 at Blakeslee, Pa.

Died, Oct. 13, 1971 at Gainesville, Ga.

Married to Will Frankenfield in 1917

Separated in 1920 (no children)

Mary was the first child born to Jennie and Nelson Hayes. Our mother met our father while teaching a school at Blakeslee, Pa. Times were hard and there was not much money lumbering, the occupation most common in that area. The winters were very cold and life was hard.

After the death of the second child, Geraldine, my mother refused to continue to live under such hard conditions. Thereafter, my father moved to Wilkes Barre, pa. until Burton was born. It was then that my father heard of a new powder plant to be built at Mountain Top, pa. It was there that the main part of the growing-up of the family took place.

Mary graduated from Fairview High School at Mountain Top. After a short term of teaching she joined Burton at Chesbrough Seminary. Later she attended Mansfield State Normal School.

Mary was a teacher at heart. Being the oldest, she helped the younger ones with their homework. She was also second-in-command for her mother. Being also the oldest child, it seemed she was closer to her than the others. Mary's interest in teaching was encouraged by her mother. When the teachers were having an institute at Wilkes Barre my mother would send Mary to listen in. That was while she was still in high school. Then when Mary took the examination for a teacher's certificate, she received such a high mark that the examiners asked her what the secret of her success was.

Her first job was a rural school near Mansfield Normal school (where Mary got advanced training.). At one time she taught in the local school at Mountain Top. Later on, a job opened in New Jersey at Bound Brook. She enjoyed teaching there and was appreciated by the administration. Both Alice and Alberta joined her there and attended high school.

After the marriage to Will Frankenfield did not work out, Mary joined Jennie at Washington, D.C. and taught in the Hine Junior High. She was very successful there. During that period she taught latin to young people who later became outstanding persons.

About this time an accident occurred in which she was struck down by a motorcycle. The accident caused injuries which eventually led to a nervous breakdown. That ended her teaching career (probably about 1934). She sold her property in Washington and with her mother moved to Murphy, N.C. to help some women establish a Free Methodist in that town. After several years she went on the Intercession City where Edward was teaching in a Bible School. She remained there until in 1967 her health broke again and she joined Edward who was then at Gainesville, Ga. She remained in his care until her passing at age 83 on Oct. 13, 1971.

Besides being an excellent teacher, Mary was a great temperance worker. She attended WCTU conventions in distant cities. She was also interested in politics and voted Republican. She was also a great philanthropist. She gave far beyond her

tithe. She contributed generously to missions, to community projects, and to those in need. At the time of her death her assets had been largely invested in missionary annuities for many years.

For some reason, I, Edward, the writer of this account, was associated with Mary in some way over the years. We had a business account under her maiden name known as Mary L. and Edward E. Hayes.

Mary was very fond of my first wife, Lois. The feeling was also mutual. Mary is buried at Alta Vista Cemetery in Gainesville. She is beside my intended burial plot, and close to Lois.

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BURTON JENNINGS HAYES

Birth - Dec. 19, 1891 at Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Died - Jan. 22, 1979 at Newport News, Va.

Married: Maude Pulver
Born, Sept. 18, 1890
Marriage: July 6, 1915

Children:

Willard Nelson Born, March 15, 1917, Died Apr. 20, 1982
Married - Edna Ruth Forbes, August 9, 1943
Birth - Apr. 16, 1921

Children:

Penelope Susan, Born Sept. 20, 1944
Margaret Elaine, Born Dec. 14, 1946
Paul Nelson, Born, Apr. 20, 1948
Peter John, Born, July 10, 1951

Alice Allegra, Born Sept. 15, 1918

Married: Glenn Ralph Winters, Apr. 14, 1941
Born, Oct. 3, 1909

Children:

Alice Ann, Born Oct. 30, 1942
Kathleen Christine, Born, Oct. 28, 1944
Juliet Elizabeth, Born, May 10, 1948
Glenn R. Jr. Born Sept. 29, 1952

Burton Jennings Hayes was born to Nelson and Jennie M. Hayes on Dec, 19, 1891. He was the third child born in the family, Mary being the eldest, then Sarah Geraldine born Oct. 23, 1890 who lived but a short time and then succumbed to the bitter cold winter of 1890. Our mother vowed she had enough of trying to raise a child in the cold windy house at Blakeslee, Pa, took command and impressed father to move to Wilkes-Barre before Burton was born. That was quite a step because father was lumber man. In town there was no lumbering.

Work was hard to find for him in Wilkes-Barre. Coal mining in the anthracite mines was the main business. Mother had lost her earlier fiance, Edward Boase to an accident in the mines and would not consent to father's taking a job there. Before Robert was born our father learned of a new Dupont powder plant being build at Mountain Top, a distance of about ten miles. He secured a job as teamster there and it was there that the family grew up.

The other children, eight in all, came on in close succession. Even though mother was a good manager and could stretch a dollar a long way, with seven children living it was hard to make ends meet. Burton, being the oldest boy in the family was now fourteen and big and strong. It was decided that he could go to Wilkes-Barre and live with Aunt Florence (mother's half-sister). There he would work and learn the carpenter's trade, pull his own weight and possibly contribute to the family.

It was not long before mother decided to take a step of faith and send Burton to Chesbrough Seminary at North Chili, N.Y.. He was soon joined by his sister, Mary. Mary's good friend was Maude Pulver, possibly her room mate. Maude soon became Burton's good friend and eventually his companion for life. They were married, July 6, 1915.

At first, Burton and Maude lived at Wilkes-Barre a short time. At conference time he took a circuit in northern Pennsylvania at Lake Como area. In thinking ahead, he decided to move out in the vacinity of Greenville College. He therefore took a circuit around

Colchester. When the time came that he could make the change he went to Greenville and registered. By this time both Willard and Allegra were born. To support the family he got up early in the morning and ran a milk route before school. It was a hard schedule but he finished.

The next move was back east where he took a circuit at Rushville, N.Y. The parsonage was old fashioned and had one of those death-traps called a trap-door. It was supposed to save space making a pantry above the basement stairway which was accessible by closing a door to make a floor to be walked on to reach the shelves.

The catastrophe occurred on a Monday morning when the weather cleared up late and Maude decided to wash clothes. She rushed in to get some soap powder on the shelves above the cellar stairs. Unfortunately the door was not lowered in place. Before she could stop she had fallen to the basement and broken her leg. The bone pushed out on the dirt floor, further complicating matters. Then, the doctor giving emergency treatment made a blunder and put iodine on the ends of the broken bone which caused untold problems later.

Burton was about pushed to the limit looking after Maude at a distant hospital and trying to look after Willard and Allegra, who were not yet in school. He telegraphed his mother to come and help him. As soon as she could get her things together she was off and soon arrived on the scene. Mother kept the house going until Maude could return home. Burton now had a big debt to pay and sought means to pay the bill.

One means soon presented itself. The principal at Rushford High School could not handle the job and left. The school board approached Burton to know if he could help them in their emergency. Burton was glad for this opportunity and continued with satisfactory results.

In view of Maude's condition Burton decided to discontinue preaching and make teaching his profession. He therefore moved to Rochester, N.Y. where he could further his education and get a better position. I think he worked for a time at the Union Signal company until he could complete his education, then took a job teaching mathematics at West High School in Rochester. It was there that he continued until retirement, possibly in 1958.

Burton and Maude made their retirement home in California. Building was always near his heart. I think that he built several houses and sold them before he finally settled down for good. Old age brought problems. Maude had always refused to part with her bad leg, but finally agreed to have it amputated at the knee. Burton also had his problems. When he had a stroke, it is quite likely that he would have never pulled through except for the persistent help from Dr. Willard Hayes and his daughter Mrs. Allegra Winters. I think Allegra stayed with Burton until she could arrange his business affairs, then took him to live with her and her husband Glenn.

Burton was never contented after Maude passed away before he left California. When The Winters moved from Evanston to Williamsburg, Va. Burton spent some time with Willard at Norway, Michigan. During the cold winters he longed for the sunshine. Knowing that Edward lived in Georgia he wrote asking if I could find a place near me. I had an apartment open then and Ruth drove him South and got him settled.

Although I had insisted that Burton have a woman come in daily to prepare a meal and look after his health, he refused, saying he wanted to look after himself. He did pretty good with his meals. Where he fell short was caring for himself. When he fell one morning we all knew he needed better care. Willard and the Winters came to decide what to do. It was decided that Allegra would take him to Williamsburg to be near her. He never did regain his strength. On Jan 22, 1979, my good brother slipped away to be with the Lord.

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ROBERT NELSON HAYES

Born: August 5, 1893 at Mountain Top, Pa. Married: Ethel A Poole
Died: May 29, 1951 at Belleville, N.J. Mar. 29, 1919
(Buried at Dover, N.J.) Born: Mar. 4, 1895

No Children.

By Edward Hayes

By the time that I was old enough to remember, Burton, the oldest son, had left home. It was almost time for Robert also to seek his career. He finished Fairview High School (a three-year course) about 1912.

Mother sent Robert away to Chesbrough Seminary at North Chili, N.Y. as she had Mary and Burton just previously. There Robert excelled as a member of the Debating Team.

One unfortunate sickness while still in his teens affected Robert until his untimely end in 1951, That was rheumatic fever. It affected his heart giving him valvular heart trouble. For one year, my mother had him remain at home from school and be very careful. That was not easy because he was very ambitious to get going on a career. I remember that he was annoyed when people kept asking him how he felt. He would often answer, "With my fingers".

After one year at Chesbrough, he decided to go to Greenville College in Illinois. In order to make his own way with the help of a few dollars that mother could send, he worked in the wheat harvest on the Great Plains. He would start when harvest began in the South and follow it until it ended up in the Dakotas.

Robert was quite tall and had long legs. He prided himself on his long stride. Once he sent home a picture of his stance with his legs in the long stretch. As he was following the harvest north he would send home reports of the amazing distances he would walk in one day. I think it was something like forty miles.

In 1915, my father retired from the Dupont Powder Co. and moved to the farm at Pattenburg, N.J. Robert was then beginning his second year at Greenville. He had finished his first term, but when it came time to register for the second term, he couldn't see his way to do it, in view of my father's small pension and the needs of getting started on the farm. Robert then came home and started to help on the farm. Before long he saw that money was needed more than his help since it was then winter time. He went to the city to supplant the family budget with his earnings. He got a very unpleasant job at servicing steam engines between one run and another. I think that it was hard on his heart condition because of changing from extreme heat to extreme cold since it was winter time. When an opening at a nearby school occurred he took the school and boarded at home. I could tell that he was a good teacher.

His next school was at Dover, N.J. There he boarded himself to save money. When the corn crop was all put away, I joined him until it was time for the spring plowing and then I returned home to help my father. My mother would always send produce from the farm for Robert and me. One time as I was cooking a good chicken before Robert came home at night, I had a serious accident with the oil stove. After the chicken began to boil, I stepped out to explore the town

for a short time. When I returned and opened the door the room was full of smoke and black soot was all over everything. About this time Robert came in. I was afraid he would scold me for my negligence. However, he never said a word about it. Rather he joined me with towels and water and soap. Together in about an hour, we had things under partial control. However, the landlady remarked the next day that she was going to have to quit loaning us her good towels.

The next year Robert got another school in a different direction from Dover. Walking was the only transportation for him then. One day a young lady was returning from town where she had just delivered her father to his work in her horse and buggy. He had noticed her before since her trips were always about the same time as his. This day she stopped and timidly inquired if he would accept a ride. He accepted, and there began a relation that ended with a life-long companion. Her name was Ethel Amelia Poole.

Robert's school teaching was now interrupted by World War I. He was drafted and sent to Camp Dix, N.J., (not far from Trenton). That was the winter when the flu epidemic was raging. Robert took the flu. People in the camp were dying on all sides. Robert got out Ethel Poole's picture out in front of him and said, "I am not going to die, I am going to marry Ethel Poole." He then began to get better and in due time he was up and going. They put him to teaching foreigners military English so they could understand orders.

Things on the war front were going bad. They were calling for more soldiers on the front. The order reached Robert to get ready to depart with the next contingent. He was all ready to board the ship carrier when the order came to disembark. The Armistice was declared. After about a week, demobilization was in effect. Although our home was nearer than Dover and Ethel, Robert headed for Ethel. Later he came home. With him was all sorts of military supplies, hob-nail shoes, woolen shirts and pants, socks and what not. I was wearing them on the farm for a long time.

On March 29, 1919 Robert and Ethel were married. He was soon back in the classroom teaching school again. Now he had a wife and the need of more pay. He kept attending summer school and extension courses. Finally, he ended up as principal of a large elementary school at Belleville, just across the river from New York City, in New Jersey.

He had a fine home and everything was going well. However, at times he had flare-ups with his heart. One morning he came to the school early as usual. He was sitting at his desk, everything was ready for the bell to ring for school. A stroke hit him and he slumped at his desk. He died just like he would have wanted to. His wife buried back in the home town of Dover. He had a military funeral with honors.

Mother always called Robert the good boy of the family. He never caused her any worries. When he was in charge in her absence, she knew all was well. He loved his family back home. Many were the times he helped them, like finding a buyer for the farm or hunting a new home. He also loved the pupils in every school where he served. Loud were the praises of those who could look back back to the time when they were in his school.

Jennie Valentine Hayes McGehee

Born: Nov. 23, 1895 ---

Married: Virgil McGehee, 12/12/26
Born: May 13, 1899
Died:

Children:

Charles Edward, Born: 10/14/27 Married: Barbara Kessler

Children:

Born: Mar. 24, 1932

Charles, Jr. May 12, 1956

Jenifer Constance, June 22, 1957

Thomas Alan Nov. 15, 1958

Samuel Adam Feb 15, 1960

By Edward Hayes

Jennie was the fifth child born to Nelson and Jennie Hayes. You will note that she gets her name from her mother, Jennie M. Valentine. She li. most of the family was born at Mountain Top, Pa. She was born in the home that my father built that was between the two railroads, the Jersey Central on the South and the Lehigh Valley on the North. There was switching yard below us and plenty of tooting of engine whistles. I visited the place a few months back, the house still stands after close to ninety years, but the Lehigh Valley railroad is gone.

Our family was a little clannish. Alice and Jennie formed one clan. Alberta and I was another. Burton and Robert, very slightly, but Mary belonged to everyone.

Jennie was very daring. She would attempt almost anything. Mary, being the oldest had already been teaching school for several years when Jennie was finishing high School at Fairview High School. However, at this particular time Mary was teaching in a school in the New Brunswick area and had come home at the Christmas vacation. She was very discouraged and low in spirits. When the time came for her to return after vacation was over, she refused to return. No amount of encouragement could persuade her. Finally, Jennie spoke up and said, "I will go and finish the term for you, I can do it". My mother, who was a graduate of Mansfield Normal School and an excellent teacher, said, "Jennie you haven't even finished the three-year high school here at home". "I know enough to teach those kids down there in New Jersey." My mother got busy on the sewing machine, while the rest of the girls took care of the house, then, in a little while she had made some clothes for Jennie and off Jennie went for New Jersey. Mary had already coached Jennie on how to proceed. On the day school opened Jennie stepped in as the new teacher with a note in her hand from Mary recommending her sister. The kids and Jennie had a big time learning. The School Board would have liked to have had Jennie remain for another year but Jennie had in mind going to the City high school six miles away where she could graduate from a four year high school.

Her first school she taught after that was at White Haven, Pa. The war brought changes. News reached us on the farm in New Jersey (where we had recently moved) that they were paying well for workers at an ammunition plant near Dover, N.J. Alice, now through school, joined Jennie and off they went to get the big pay.

They actually didn't exactly like the work in the plant as it was dangerous. When they heard that they were wanting clerical workers in the War Department in Washington they left for work in the Government.

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It was not very long and the armistice was signed and World War II was over, Alice left Washington first and went to Spring Arbor and taught there. Soon Jennie left also and went to Greenville College. While in Washington, Jennie had taken work at George Washington Univ. at night. Then with one year at Greenville, she was able to graduate.

It occurred to Jennie to travel south to Florida. She had placed an application for a school at West Palm Beach and was accepted. In September she left for Florida. I think she completed the first year. One thing I do know, is that she met a young man by the name of Virgil McGehee and they fell deeply in love, and were married on Dec. 12, 1926. It was not long until they were expecting a new member to the family. On October 14, 1927 Charles Edward McGehee was born.

Times were hard then and jobs were hard to find. Jennie also was not well for a while. When Virgil lost his job, they spent some time in his home town before finding a job near High Point, N.C. When that was over, they found another short-time job near Baltimore. Things were looking good here, as they were buying a new home. But the stock market collapsed in Oct. 1929 and things came to a halt. They gave up the home and came to Washington and stayed with Mary until Jennie and Virgil both could get started again. Jennie now had a permanent job with the Veterans Administration.

It was at this time that Jennie saw a new home for sale at the amazing low price of \$4050. (those were depression days). Our mother loaned her the money to pay cash and Jennie moved in. In a very short time Jennie was able to repay the money to her mother.

Charles Edward married Barbara^{Kessler} and moved to the San Francisco area. Then, when it became time to retire from the Government, Jennie and Virgil sold their home at Mt. Ranier, Md. and followed their son to California.

One thing that Jennie was proud to take with her was a 1957 Dodge car. She took good care of it and proudly boasted of it's longevity for many years. Finally as old age began to move in, the police would not renew her driving license.

Another thing Jennie boasted of while in California., was her accomplishments as an apartment manager. She was still managing her apartments after she reached her eighties. However, when Virgil passed away, possibly around 1979, it seemed that Jennie also declined. In the summer of 1979 we had a reunion of all the surviving members of the family at Alberta's home at Beaver Falls, Pa. Jennie enjoyed the trip very much, However she was showing some signs of senility, even though physically she was as trim as a sixteen-year old.

Her affairs were now in the care of a surrogate in the city of San Jose. Thinking it would be best for her to leave the apartment house they placed her in a share home in San Jose. That is where she is at this writing.

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ALICE HAYES TAYLOR FAMILY

Born: April 22, 1898 at Mountain Top, Pa. Married James H. Taylor
June 12, 1924

Children:

Born: Feb. 24, 1894

Alice Geraldine 6/1/25 to 1/16/26
Jeanie Amelia died in infancy
Kathleen Grace 2/25/28 to 2/4/52
James Hudson III 8/17/29 --
Mary Evelyn 9/7/32 --
John Hayes 1/16/34 --
Herbert Hudson 10/22/40 --

Her History As told by Alice

I was born April 22, 1898, on Friday, so the told me. I did not go to school until I was seven years old because there was a ten-track railroad between our house and the school and I could not manage it. My mother taught me at home, so the time was not lost. I entered the second grade and then took the third and fourth grades the same year.

When I was a chuld, my mother sent me to buy kerosene which was used for cooking. I saw a parcel of goods prepared for someone else. On the top was a pack of chewing gum which I wanted. While the clerk was filling my order, I stole the gum. On the way home I remembered that I would have to explain to my mother where I got the gum, so I gave it to my sister, who also enjoyed it but did not know it was stolen. It was ten or more years later as I was confessing my sins to the Lord that I remembered the gum, and was convicted. I realized that I must go to Mr. Wells and confess my sins. It took several minutes until I consented to do it, but when I finally got the coursgge, I walked very slowly to the store. There was no one else in the store when I arrived. I said, "Mr. Wells, I came to confess what I did that was not right. While you were filling my oil can, I noticed some gum on someone else's order and I took it. Here is 20¢, which is more than it cost. Take it and use it." He, of course forgave me. I tell you that I went home running in comparison to the way that I came.

Every year Christmas meant so much to me. One day before Christmas a arrived there was a box of crayons missing. We searched high and low but it could not be found. I went to bed thinking that there would be no Christmas. When we awoke, it was not as we expected. Our gifts, though few were not neglected.

My mother always had prayer in the morning when my father had gone to work. In the evening when he came home, he conducted family prayers. This had a great influence on my life.

My mother was the disciplinarian of the family. We lived close to some woods and she would frequently tell me, "Go and get a switch". If I brought one that was too small, she would send me back to get a bigger one. It was used on me.

When I was around twelve years old, I had a clear call to the mission field. There were people in blue uniforms that indicated they were Chinese, beating their heads and crying to me, "Come over here and help me". It was a thrilling experience. Finally, the congregation sang,

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"If Jesus goes with me, I'll go". Why, of course, if Jesus goes with me I would go anywhere. When I opened my eyes I was standing alone.

Though I lost my hold on the Lord for several years, I tried to think about evolution and such things and doubts would come in. None of this would satisfy until I found the real source of man's creation. On August 16, 1916, Jesus brought me to the realization that he, Lord, He is God, and I surrendered to Him. From that time I was fully the Lord's.

When I went to college, I was not interested in someone who was not going to China. When I was at Spring Arbor, teaching for a year, I heard the James Hudson Taylor had come to Greenville College to study and I wondered if there was some way that we could make it. When I came to Greenville College the next fall, he was going with another girl. When she went home for Christmas that year, it was evident that they could not make it. Right after that he began to show an interest in me. On April 1, 1922 we were engaged and from that time until June 12, 1924 we were married and I became Alice Hayes Taylor.

I was overwhelmed when I added "Taylor" to my name. It was a vast undertaking. It meant that I would be winning souls.

Immediately, after marriage we went to Culpepper, Va. to help in the work there. That was our honeymoon. We felt that this would add to our zeal for the Lord. We built a church there at Brownsville, then later we were appointed to the Culpepper church where we spent another good year. While we were there, I spent the money I had saved for my last year at Greenville College on a Model T Ford. It was needed for transportation. Then we went to Washington, D.C. where James worked at Hall Mission and both of us finished our college at George Washington Univ.

We sailed for China in October 1926. What a time we were making connections from Shanghai to Kaifeng! Because of the military situation, one had to enter the windows of the train rather than the doors. We stayed in Kaifeng until February where I studied Chinese. We lived in Peking until May when we went to Pai Tai Ho and spent the summer there. Then, we went to Tsingtao, where we spent the winter and continued the study of Chinese. In October, the time was ripe for us to return to Kaifeng, our station. James was put in charge of the Bible School and I was to fit in where I could. I was responsible for the Women's Bible School.

Here James and I did our best work. It is satisfying to take a heathen and train him by God's help to make a servant of God. Many were the servants of God who were thus changed.

Then, came the war with Japan. Our four children were at Chefoo, which was considered the safest of places around China. The fact that James had a British passport made him a Britisher and the children were also British. James had to escape to West China because he was British. A lot of Chinese also had been feeling a call to West China and followed the call.

The Northwest Bible School was at Fenghsiang. Works at Sian, Wukung, Chentsuen and Paoki were established while the war in East China went on. I was concerned about my children who were interned in the school at Chefoo. But the Lord showed me to leave that to Him and to be concerned about the souls of those at the Northwest Bible School. The Lord spoke to me and said, "Look after those dear to God and He will look after those dear to you". That is just the way it happened. Souls were saved in the Northwest and our children were also saved from harm and disease.

Our son James Hudson III was saved just before we left Northwest China. He later married Leone Tjepkema, a girl from Michigan to whom were three children born. They all are serving the Lord, and are all interested in the work in China.

Kathleen Grace was saved before she left China. She was married to Paul Dayhoff. After a severe illness of lupus erythematosus, she left us for heaven.

John and his wife Elizabeth are serving the Lord in Dayton, Ohio. They have three children.

Mary Evelyn is in the Southeast section of New Jersey and serves the Lord where she is able. Her daughter Alice Ann goes to William and Mary College at Williamsburg, Va.

Herbert married Kathleen Angerman in New Jersey and has now settled in Denver, Col. They have two children.

James Hudson III took the assignment of founding the China Evangelic Seminary, an interdenominational seminary in Taipei. Then, as soon as he was able to secure a president for the school, he was asked to take the office of General Superintendent of the Overseas Missionary Fellowship. He is in charge of 900 missionaries who are working in Southeast Asia.

We came home piece-meal after the war. Ships were in short supply to carry all who wanted to make it home. James II came with a fellow-missionary. Then James II and I with the four children. We settled at Spring Arbor, Michigan where our children went to school. James and I did deputation work until he was appointed pastor of the church at Spring Arbor. I taught school at Jackson, nearby. Then after serving two years in Spring Arbor, we sailed to Taiwan, China having been lost to the Communists.

My husband James established Holy Light Bible College. We were engaged in the work of training young people for the Lord's work. Of the churches in Taiwan, almost all have graduates from Holy Light. After spending 16 years in Taiwan, we came home to America.

In the United States we finally found ^ahome that suited our purposes lying near the school. We spent our last days working with college students. Finally, the Lord took James home to heaven after his work was done.

We can look back on a life that was spent for the Lord without regrets. God has used us as we gave ourselves to him. It is as the Lord uses us that our lives are effective. When we are where the Lord wants us to be, He will bless the work of His hands.

Alice H. Taylor

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Alberta Luella Hayes Brandt, born May 14, 1901
Ira William Brandt, April 13 1899-June 16, 1977

Marriage:: June 28, 1928

Children:

Ruth Ann, Nov. 30, 1931

Robert Ira, Sept. 16, 1935

History of Alberta Hayes Brandt

I was born at Gracedale Pa. on May 14, 1901.

My father worked for the Dupont Powder company. We had a good living. My parents were very insistant about the family altar, at least two times a day.

When I was thirteen, my father retired and moved to a farm near Pattenburg, N.J. As the farm was far from school, I left and went to live with my oldest sister, Mary and attended school at Bound Brook, N.J. I graduated from the eighth grade, the highest in the class.

Later, Jennie and Alice took jobs at Washington, D.C. and I went to live with them and graduated from High School from Eastern High School.

After high school I returned to be with my parents at Upper Black Eddy, Pa. and there taught school, first at a country school, then at a town school at Milford, N.J. Then, one year of college at Chesbrough (now Roberts College), then one year teaching at Old Bridge, N.J. then one year at Greenville, College. In the middle of the second year, my father died. I did not return but taught at Jutland, N.J.

At this time, I heard of Geneva College at Beaver Falls, Pa. I attended there and graduated in 1927. While attending Geneva, I met Ira Wm. Brandt. He had two children. He was divorced. His children were Virginia 8, yrs. and Beverly, 10 yrs. His former wife did not live long.

Ira and I bought an acre of land in North Sewickley Township and built a home. I went back to teaching and taught except when the children were born.

Ruth Ann went to Spring Arbor College and later graduated from Greenville College. Ruth Ann married a schoolmate, Clayton Elon Farnsworth.

Robert Ira finished high school in Beaver Falls and then graduated from Geneva College. He married a local girl, Ruth Ann Funkhouser. They both were born on the same day. She went to nursing school and Robert went to Hahnman Medical School in Philadelphia. the following are their children:

Robert Ira, Jr. Died at 8 yrs of age when struck by a car.

Roger Glenn, Aug 21, 1963.

Rodney Dale, Mar. 20, 1965

Randy Jay, Jan. 16, 1967, born in California.

Rosalyn Jan, Jan. 16, 1967 " " "

Ruth Ann and Clayton Farnsworth have two sons as follows:

Danny Dale, July 15, 1952

Clayton E, Jr. Oct. 17, 1956.

Danny Dale married Penny Porta, Feb. 1973. To them was born a son, Derek. Clayton, Jr. married a girl by the name of Amy. They have a son named Brandon.

My son, Robert is a very well thought-of Christian Surgeon. His wife is a homemaker.

My daughter and her husband both teach school at Flint Michigan.

I taught school at Laurel Point from 1943 to 1953. While I was there, with permission from the School board, I started a sunday school, which has since developed into Edgewood Baptist Church. (Av. attendance 55)

In 1953 the country schools were closed and we went to Hillcrest School, where I taught the third grade until I retired in 1966 at age 65. At this writing in 1983 I am retired for 17 years.

Since my husband's passing I enjoy my home and raising a garden and flowers. My interests are my church (Jesus), Garden Clubs, Home maker, University Women and Senior Citizens gatherings in Beaver Falls and New Brighton, Pa.

EDWARD ELMER HAYES
Born: June 9, 1904
Age 79, in 1984

OLIVE LOIS MERCER
January 2, 1903 - birth.
March 4, 1982 - death.

Marriage: 8/24/32

No Children.

Daughter of:
Norman Frank Mercer
Olive Craig Mercer



SANDRA KAY DURHAM
Born: Feb. 11, 1946
Married to Edward:
April 8, 1982

Lois, the name she preferred to be called, attended the Public schools of Guthrie and graduated from High School in 1922.

On December 1, 1918, Lois' mother died in the flu epidemic of that year. In June 1919, Lois' sister Ruth married Paul Batchelder.

Lois then attended business college. She was then employed at an abstracting company in Guthrie. This lasted until the Great Depression of 1930. She had already taken a Civil Service Examination and in June of 1930 she was called to Washington, D.C. to take a job in the Government.

In September of that year, Edward E. Hayes left his home in Pennsylvania to attend George Washington University. It was not long before Lois and Edward were singing in a mixed quartette. In this way they became better acquainted. On Edward's part, he noticed that Lois had many of the qualities he looked for in a wife. It so followed that on Washington's Birthday of 1930 that they had their first date. The conversation on that first night turned to thoughts of marriage.

The year 1932 was an important one. Edward had transferred to Penn State University and after one term finished his training as an industrial arts teacher in August. On August 24, 1932 the marriage took place across the Potomac in a town called Virginia Highlands. The same night they left Washington for Royersford, Pa. where Edward was to begin his first teaching job.

In 1937, Edward received a degree of Master of Education degree and received a job at Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School near Washington. At this time Lois returned to her job in the U.S. Government.

obtained

In 1937, Edward the degree of Master of Education and obtained a teaching position at the Bethesda-Chevy Chase High school, near Washington, D.C. At this same time Lois returned to the U.S. Government employ again.

At this time, Edward and Lois built their first home just over the District Line in Maryland. The location was convenient for both of their places of employment.

In 1940, they felt called to go into Christian work. To the surprise of all they sold their new home and went to Oakdale, Ky. to teach in the school for the mountain people. After six years and \$25.00 a year from the Free Methodist Missionary Board they left Oakdale, Ky. for Conyers, Georgia with the view of helping to establish a Christian school for the South. Rev. G.A. Gaines was the head of this project.

Later, it was decided ^{to} make the Conyers project an orphanage and to buy a school in Intercession City, Fla (not far from Orlando). Edward was chosen to head up the school and get it going. Lois taught commercial subjects in the school.

After three years a call came to take a church at Winter Haven, Florida. Now Lois was a pastor's wife. She was loved by all, having made friendships which would be valuable in the years ahead.

In October, 1953, Lois and Edward were invited to come to Haiti to help Mildred Norbeck and others to establish Haiti Inland Mission. Their past experiences were a big help in this project. Lois became expert in the Creole orthography. She was busy in literacy and literature. At times they would take up residence in another town to conduct a mobile Bible school for the prospective Christian workers of that area.

After ten years of this strenuous labors Lois' health began to deteriorate. When a revolution began to threaten the Hayès' returned to the U.S.A. This was providential as it gave Lois opportunity to receive medical help. A physiotherapy doctor in Miami gave free treatments for over six months. At this time Rev. L.E. Latham had a radio program called, "The Great Commission Hour". He asked us if we could come and help him with his printing.

Here again, Lois' knowledge of literature came in very useful. The work was not hard for her. It was also evident that her strength was returning. Then, when in 1965 Rev. Latham was stricken with Leukemia, Lois returned to work for the Government at Atlanta, Georgia.

At this time we were reaching the age of retirement. However, neither Edward nor Lois had any income such as a pension or Social Security. But, here the Lord helped our cause. After about three years, Lois was granted a Social Security status and a partial pension.

At the same time Edward studied real estate and became a broker. The times were now favorable for the real estate business. As it turned out, the Lord's blessing was strong in their behalf and they were able to purchase a home as well as some income property. They could then say that the Lord looks out for his laborers. In old age they both testify of God's faithfulness.

Edward and Lois were asked to come to Haiti to help in various emergencies for short terms of several months. At the Bible School at LaCroix Lois had a very debilitating attack of dysentery. It looked for a time as if she would not live to return to her home at Gainesville, Ga. It was evident that considerable damage had been done to her health. In spite of all, Lois refused to give up. She continued as pianist, as a soloist, in missionary work and in helping complete her father's history of the Mercer family.

Lois had many talents. She had a beautiful voice which was soon discovered wherever she went. When she first met Edward, she always sang alto. When she went to Royersford, the woman in charge of the Woman's Club had her sing soprano. She said that Lois' voice had a particular quality she wanted. During the last two years of Lois' life she was unsure of her feet because of arthritis. It was then that she took up oil painting. Her teacher, Dorothy Johnson came to the house and took Lois with her to the classes. At the time of her death, Lois had been to class on the previous Thursday. She had given many of her associates one of her paintings. The last of her paintings was one requested by Edward. It is a scene of two deer drinking beside the peaceful waters.

In 1974, a middle-aged single lady began attending our church. She was Sandra Durham. She loved Lois very much. Often, Sandra would come to Lois for counsel or just to visit. On one occasion Edward went to Haiti without Lois for one month. Sandra stayed with Lois at night until Edward returned. After that, Sandra was at Lois' side when she needed help going down the church steps, or wherever. At the time of Lois' last sickness Sandra was in nurse's training. But whenever possible she was at Lois' side to comfort and encourage.

At that time Edward did not realize that Lois' true friend would take her place as Edward's wife. As time goes on it has become increasingly evident that the Lord's hand was in it all.

At the time of the funeral, friends from many places came to show their last respects and to honor the life which was so dear to them.

At the passing of Lois, the only near relative surviving her was her nephew Kenneth Batchelder of Portland, Ore. He flew to be at her side to see her pass through the portals of the redeemed. To see her nephew again was also a great joy for Lois.

The interment was at Alta Vista Cemetery in Gainesville. Near her lies Edward's sister, Mary Frankenfield, who also loved Lois so very much. In the course of time, if the Lord does not come sooner, Edward plans to rest beside her to await the resurrection of the just.

It took several generations of saints to produce such a person as Lois Mercer Hayes, but the world is better because she obeyed the call to serve the Lord and her generation.

1947

Edward Hayes



About 1947

Mother's passing in 1947.

The children were called to the bedside of mother just before her passing Mar. 1947 at Murphy, N.C. where she lived with Mary, and she gave them her counsel.

They all returned home except Jennie and Edward. They were present to see her peaceful crossing.

Burton - Jennie - Robert - Alberta - Edward - Alice



Edward E. Hayes
Mary Valentine
Paul Valentine
(mother's brother)



Mary Laura Hayes
Frankenfield

Born May 27, 1889
Blakeslee, Pa.

Died Oct. 13, 1971

Burton Jennings
Hayes

Born - Dec 19, 1891

Died





My Mother, Jennie Valentine



Grand Sather
John Valentine



Mother - Jennie M
Hayes. Last home in Pa.



Edw Paul Barton Allene Glenn
Hayes Hayes Winters Winters



Easter - 1936



Reunion

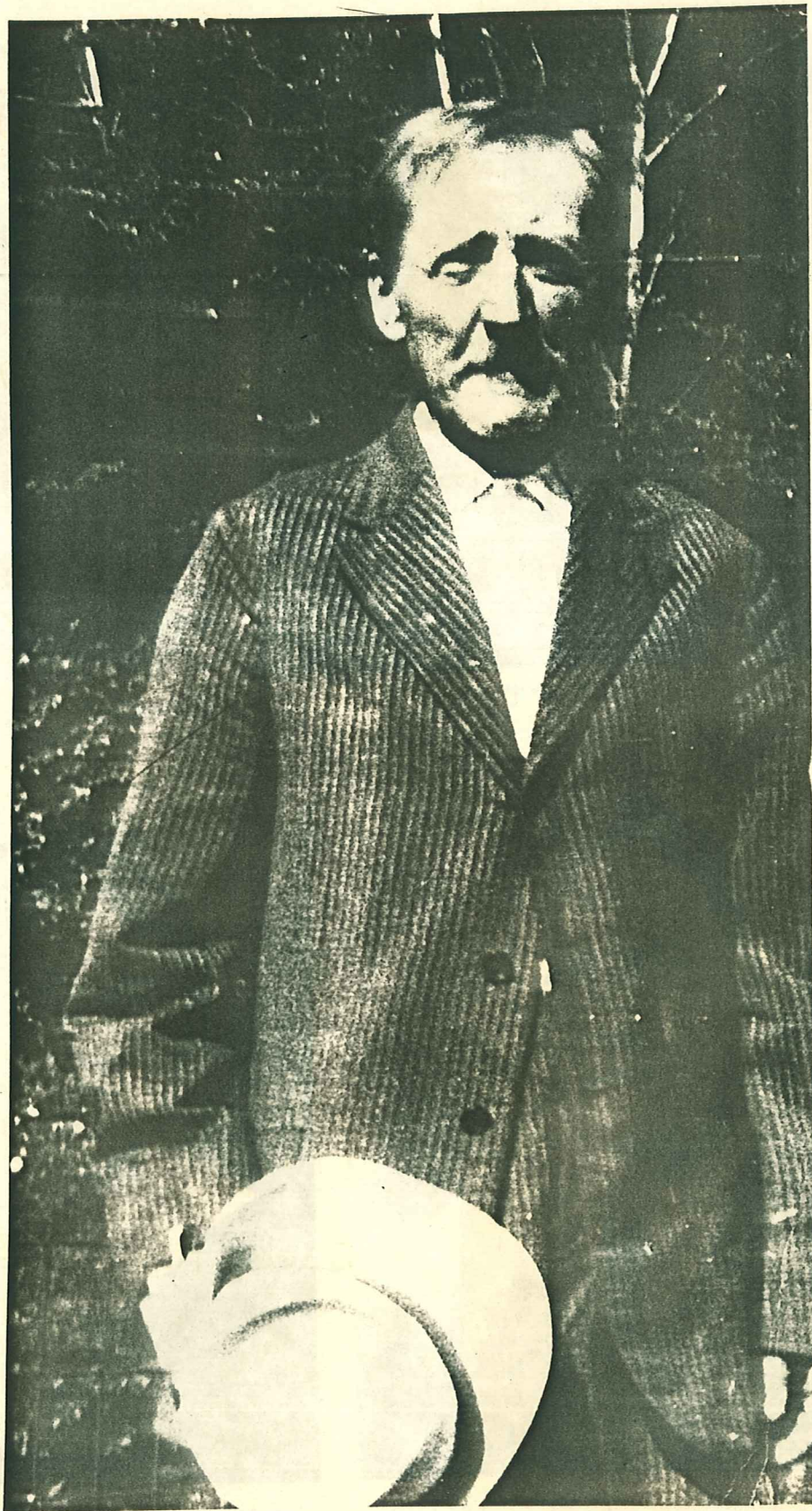
at

Washington, D.C.



Jennie Valentine
Hayes - McGehee

Born Nov 23, 1895

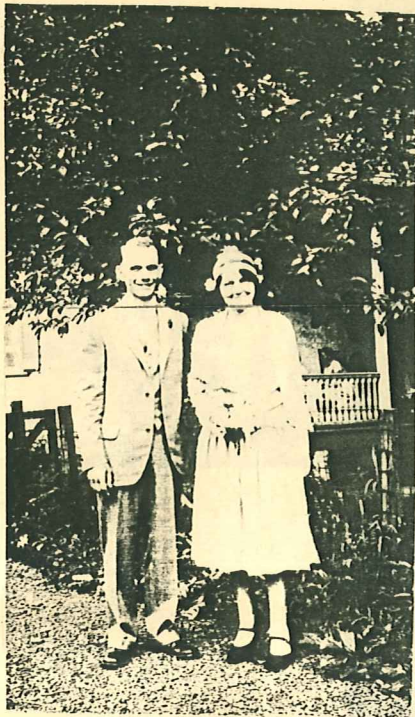


Father - Nelson Hayes

Born at Blakeslee, Pa. July 21, 1852

Died at Upper Black Eddy, Pa Oct 29, 1925

Married Apr 11, 1888



Era and Alberta
Brandt - 6/28/28



Alberta



James & Alice Taylor
6/12/24



Taylor's



James H. Taylor
Feb 24, 1894



Alice E Hayes Taylor
April 22, 1898