In an article More Children Of Benjamin Tyre Riddle Discovered, published in the first issue of the Riddle Newsletter, Vol. 1, Issue 1, December 1994. I reported on a letter by Mary Naomi Rust, wife of Samuel Riddle, (see the Riddle Book, page III-3-6).

The letter was in a file of information that belonged to Judge Harry Lee "Chick" Riddle, Jr. of Morganton, grandson of Mary Naomi and Samuel Riddle.

In that article I stated that I had been granted access to some of the Judge's files by his son, Lee and his wife Jan Riggs Riddle.

Judge Riddle (see the Riddle Book, page III-5-16C) had a distinguished and sometimes controversial career as solicitor, judge, and attorney.

From an article in the Charlotte Observer, Friday, September 30, 1983,
Former Judge Riddle, JFK Supporter, Dies, by staff writer, Kathy Doherty, one finds the following: "Riddle was known as a man of droll humor, a skilled storyteller, a sharp dresser once called the 'Beau Brummel of the judiciary,' and a shrewd politician."

Several examples of the Judge's humor and stories were found in his file.

"I [Chick Riddle] am indebted to the late Isaac T. Avery for the following anecdotes concerning my grandfather (ed. Samuel Riddle). Samuel Riddle died in 1929 at the age of 86. At the time I was some 15 years of age, so I remember him quite distinctly.

"He was the epitome of dignity, both in manner and in dress with a stately square white beard, long tailed black coat and bit-wing collar. Probably none of Grandfather's children could remember him as a young man and never suspected that he what is known in common vernacular as a 'good story.'"

"Sometime in the early 1900's, during one of the frequent prohibition elections, Avery, a few years junior to my grandfather, stopped by his store as was his daily custom."

"After the usual greeting and passing the time of day, Avery informed Grandfather that he had a poem, The Prohibition Girl, he would like to read him."

"Avery began the first verse, which was as follows. 'He who drinks that old still slop Will never hear my corset pop.'"

"Avery hesitated, wondering how Grandfather would receive such a ribald story."

"With a gleam in his eye and a voice denoting anticipation and some impatience, grandfather remarked, 'It is rather risqué, Isaac, but Go ahead; Go ahead.'"

**Order in the Court**

Another story found in the file involves a courtroom scene.

"It was during a famous murder trial in the Burke County Courthouse. The court room was packed to capacity. The witness was being quizzed by one of the attorneys as to his occupation."

"Stated the witness, 'I am a minister of the gospel, a notary public, a surveyor, a justice of the peace, and .......' "Before he could answer, further a voice from somewhere in the court room 'and a damned S.O.B.'"

"The Judge clearly understood the remark and the court room became a roar of laughter."
"The Judge banged on his gavel and said 'Mr. Sheriff, find that man and arrest him.'"

"According to many present, the spectator's description of the witness was apt, good, and true, and to this day the Judge never discovered the identity of the culprit."

**An Old Lady's Dilemma**

"Recently the North Carolina Supreme Court made it clear that in order for a person charged with public drunkenness to be arrested, it was first necessary for the officer to procure a warrant."

"This may have been the law for years; however, it has been customary since time immemorial for officers to arrest drunks without a warrant and until the law was clearly enunciated in the last Supreme Court decision, no point was made of the matter."

"Sheriff Sigmon related the following anecdote:"

"It seems that on a Saturday night, when drunks are more likely to imbibe, he received a telephone call from an old lady who kept a store in Glen Alpine, a neighboring community."

"She insisted that the Sheriff send a deputy at once to arrest an offensive drunk who was making a nuisance of himself by being present in her store in a highly inebriated condition."

"The Sheriff informed her that it would be necessary for her to procure a warrant, before the drunk could be arrested. She insisted that this was unnecessary, the Sheriff informed her that the Supreme Court of North Carolina had declared that a warrant was necessary for the arrest of one charged with public drunkenness."

"The old lady wondered whether or not the law was applicable in Glen Alpine. Sheriff Sigmon insisted that it was."

"She replied, 'Well, you tell me what in the hell the Supreme Court of North Carolina knows about Glen Alpine.' The Sheriff did not reply. He had no available answer."

**A Slight Misconception**

"Some several years ago there was a lawyer at the local bar who had a little trouble with words and their meanings. Some of his expressions would have put old Daniel Webster to shame."
"At a term of the Burke County Superior Court, this young lawyer represented an unfortunate defendant who had just been found guilty of some misdemeanor. Ultimately the Judge would evoke a prison sentence for such an offense."

"Before the Judge pronounced sentence, he asked the young attorney if he had anything to say in behalf of his client. The young barrister said, 'If Your Honor please, it would be a harsh act and contrary to the ends of justice if Your Honor found it necessary to send my client to jail. He is a very ill man and in no condition to do hard labor or be held in the confines of a jail without proper medical attention. "As a matter of fact, I talked to his doctor just this morning and he informed me that my client had 40% sugar in his diabetes."

**Excess Profits**

Another story involves Dr. Tull the town pharmacist. "Dr. Tull was no dummy. According to the information I have received from older residents of the community, Dr. Tull was the town's first pharmacist. He operated a small drug store in the same building now occupied by Whiteley's Pharmacy and it was known as Tull's Apothecary."

"One day a deaf man came in and handed Dr. Tull a prescription. After filling the same, he handed it to the deaf customer who in turn gave Dr. Tull 10 cents."

"Dr. Tull remarked 'That will be 15 cents.' The deaf man, of course, not hearing the doctor, proceeded on his way out. Dr. Tull again said that the prescription would be 15 cents. Still there was no reply."

"Dr. Tull gave up in disgust and concluded, 'Go ahead, Damn you. I made seven cents on you anyhow."

**In The Mind's Eye**

"A purported illicit love affair between Billy Wall and Mrs. Frank Drury finally culminated in the alienation of affections suit wherein Frank Drury appeared as a plaintiff and Billy Wall as defendant."

"The plaintiff as ably represented by Isaac T. Avery, Esquire, long time member of Burke County Bar. The trial caused the greatest local interest, and spectators thronged the courtroom throughout hoping to hear testimony of the alleged infatuation of the defendant and Mrs. Drury."

"It was agreed by all that the jury speech of Mr. Avery was superb, and a choice excerpt was a little ditty that he composed which climaxed his jury argument."

"Mr. Avery prefaced this by saying that he didn't know what went on in Mr. Frank Drury's mind as he came home late in the afternoon after carrying the U.S. Mails all day long, but that he suspected as he
approached his little home nestled on a slight hill, that in his mind something like this occurred;: 'Who's been here since I've been gone? Old Billy Wall with his whiskers on!'"

"The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff in the then astronomical amount of $10,000.00."

**Foiled Again**

"The facts as stated to me added up, in my opinion, to a very good law suit. The old lady who had employed me had just told me the story, whereupon I informed her that I thought it would a good idea if we brought suit against the wrongdoer at once."

"I envisioned the old lady as plaintiff recovering a substantial judgment against the defendant and the consequent good fee that would inure to me as plaintiff attorney. And so my enthusiasm was somewhat dampened by her next statement. 'Mr. Riddle, I guess I should tell you that according to my understanding the defendant is BANKRUPTURED.'"

**A Penny For Your Thoughts Or The Straw That Almost**

“Manley McDowell was Sheriff of Burke County for many years during the first part of the 20th century."

“Before the days of automobiles his duties carried him by horseback to a remote section in the South Mountains. The old Sheriff was an ardent tobacco chewer and he had finished the last of his plug and was mighty anxious for a good chew."

“In the distance he noticed another rider and upon approaching him found that it was his old friend, Singleterry Hoyle."

“Singleterry must have weighted over 300 pounds and it seemed as if the little horse that he was riding was all but exhausted."

“Sheriff McDowell asked Singleterry for a chew and Hoyle produced it from deep within the pockets of his jeans. Shortly after the Sheriff had bitten down on the tobacco, Singleterry remarked, "Sheriff, I don’t know whether you will like that tobacco or not. You know, since I have grown older, I cannot hold my water as well as I used to."

**Joel Earnhardt: A Young Man With Grit**

Even today we still have among us Riddle relations of great character. This is a story about a young man who must fight daily to overcome an affliction that can kill him.

If you watch him play baseball, football, or wrestle on his high school varsity teams, you see a young man who is in top physical shape going for the win with all of the vigor any 5-foot-6, 147-pound, 16-
year-old, American male can muster. In fact, if you watch closely you can see him exhibit a bit more passion than others.

So, what is the problem? When Joel was 6-years-old, he and his family were told that he had juvenile diabetes. What this means is that pancreas can't secrete enough insulin into the blood to control the blood sugar level. If the blood sugar gets too high you can die from the resulting insulin coma. If the blood sugar gets too low it can result in insulin shock and you pass out which may result in death.

A person with juvenile diabetes must have an external supply of insulin. The only way to get the required insulin available today is by injection. What you eat and drink can effect your blood sugar level. Physical exercise also effects your blood sugar level. So a person with diabetes must learn to live a life of constantly checking their blood sugar level, balancing diet, exercise, and insulin injection. Not a normal life for anyone, particularly a 6-year-old boy.

It has not been an easy balancing act for Joel. He has gone into insulin shock, or passed out about five times in the last 10 years. Each day he eats five small meals, gives himself three insulin injections, exercises, and checks his blood sugar level several times.

A story found on the front page of the Salisbury Post's sport section on July 30, 1995. A headline states Teen beats diabetes every day by Ed Dupree. He quotes Coach Barry Justus, Joel's wrestling team coach at East Rowan High School, as saying: "Personality-wise, I wish I had a hundred of him. He's good as gold. He listens, and he wants to improve. "He has very loving parents. Nine times out of ten, when you have a good kid, you turn around and look behind them, and they have good parents."

His father is Gary Steven Earnhardt and his mother is Jo Ella Furr Earnhardt. His parents have encouraged him to live as normal a life as he possibly could. They were told by the doctors that exercise was good for him. Gary Earnhardt, a former star shortstop for the Rowan County American Legion baseball team, told the reporter, "There was never any thoughts of keeping Joel out of athletics because of diabetes.

"We're extremely proud of the effort he's put into all his athletics. He's a very dedicated athlete and a very self-disciplined athlete. I'd be proud whether he excelled or not, just for the effort he's put into it."

Joel is the grandson of Charles and Sadie Riddle Furr. Sadie Riddle is the daughter of Thomas "Kelse" Riddle and granddaughter of Benjamin Erwin Riddle. Joel is the 4th great-grandson of John W. Riddle, Sr., the founding father of most of the Riddles in Western North Carolina, and a man with grit.
The Riddle-Powell Connection: A Hairy Chest of Gold

The Rev. John Randolph "Randy" Riddle, son of Stanley McCormick and Irene Bailey Riddle, sent me a few bits and pieces about the Riddle-Powell connection which the reader may find interesting.

Randy and his wife, Judith "Judy" Ann Powell, recently discovered that one of her ancestors was a Riddle. The following story, as related by Mrs. Willie Evelyn Powell Sanders, appears in a book titled The Heritage of William Powell & Sally Riddle and Associated Powell Families by Frank Owen Powell (1991).

William Powell and Sally Riddle were in love; the parents of Sally were opposed to their marriage and sent their daughter to America. She came to Charleston, South Carolina. William took the next ship to America and the couple got married.

The newly weds wrote to their parents who lived in England. "Come on over to the garden spot of the world." They came to America, and it is said that they, the Powell family, brought with them a hairy chest of gold.

The term hairy chest intrigued me until my aunt, Willie Powell Sanders, told me that a hairy trunk actually was a wooden trunk covered by sheep skin."

The book by Frank Owen Powell is obviously about the descendants of William Powell and Sally Riddle. It does provide some insight into the close connection and relationship between the Riddle and Powell families.

For an example, the tradition of adding the mother's family name to that of the children as an indication of the esteem held for the mother's family or in recognition of the union of two influential families.

As related in the story above, Sally Riddle and William Powell were married and had at least two children: Joyce Riddle Powell and William Riddle Powell. William Riddle Powell named one son, Lewis Riddle Powell. William Riddle Powell's son, Tinsley, named his son Lindsley Riddle Powell.

However, this Riddle-Powell tradition did not start with the marriage of William Powell to Sally Riddle. If we look back one generation we find that Sally Riddle's father was William Riddle born 1725, and her mother was Joyce Powell, born about 1720, both were from Virginia.
Joyce Powell was the daughter of Honorious and Jenette Powell. As recorded by Doratha Riddle Marsh in her book *Branches of One Riddle Family Tree*, published 1983, page 8, Sally Riddle's sister Joyce Riddle married Benjamin Powell, son of John Powell. Her brother, Lewis Riddle born 1752, married Sally Powell, daughter of Simon Powell.

Sally Riddle's father, William Riddle, named one of his sons William Powell Riddle born July 16, 1764 in Orange County Virginia. William Powell Riddle married his first cousin, Elizabeth Janette Powell also a daughter of Simon Powell.

As we can see, the Riddle-Powell bonding grows stronger. As one Powell-Riddle researcher, Pat Davis of Larkspur, Colorado, said to me in 1992, "It's a wonder to me that about half of the descendants from these families are not nuts." They may have been a little nutty but they were wealthy nuts and at one time were among the largest land owners in Virginia, Georgia, and South Carolina.

A cousin, Cynthia Wright, who grew up in her grandmother's home, said that there was a Lord Riddle in Sally's family. As for the Lord Riddle in Sally Riddle's family. We do know that William Riddle, Sally's father, was the son of James Riddell born 1700 and his wife Mary. James and Mary were early settlers in Orange County, Virginia. James became a wealthy planter and slave owner. G.T. Ridlon in his book *History of the Ancient Ryedales in Normandy, Great Britain, Ireland, and America*, page 374, states that James Riddell was born in Scotland and came to Virginia and settled in Orange County early in the 1700's.

Could James be a second or third son and not in line to receive the father's title and estate, of the many knighted and titled Riddells of Scotland? Perhaps James decided to take his share from his father's estate to try and build a new life in "the garden spot of the world." Could James' father be the "Lord Riddle" in Sally Riddle's family?

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Riddle Reunions: Made All Three

This year, I made myself a promise that I would attend the three Riddle Reunions that I mentioned in the June 1995 issue of the Riddle Newsletter. This was one promise I was most happily able to keep.

Andrew Jackson Riddle Reunion - Italy, Texas

The descendants of A.J. Riddle have been holding a family reunion on Fourth of July for almost 67 years in Italy, Texas.

How is this Riddle family related to our John Riddle (1764 - 1844) family? A.J. Riddle born 1860 in Tennessee was a great-grandson of Randolph Riddle (1762 - 1832) the brother of our John.

I drove down from Fort Worth to Waxahachie, about 45 miles, on July 3 to make sure that I had a place to sleep. I had been told that Italy did not have a motel. Italy is about 15 to 20 miles south of
Waxahachie on I-35 E. I arrived in Italy about 10:30 a.m. on July 4 and looked for the community center.

Italy's business center is about two blocks long with the stores and businesses shoulder to shoulder fronting both sides of the main street. Most of the stores have an overhang that extends over the sidewalk. Probably little has changed in Italy since A.J. had settled there about 70 years ago.

Finding the community center and parking was not a problem. Someone had hung out a large paper sign that said "Riddle Reunion." Slant parking is permitted in front of each facility. Inside the center, which was a large room that looked like it may once have been a store, I met some of the friendliest and best people on earth. Once they found out that I was a Riddle I was another member of the family.

I met Elizabeth Riddle Reynolds, known as Liz, who I had talked to on the phone several times over last two years. She is the one in charge of this Riddle reunion. H.F. "Red" Riddle and his wife Jenine from Germantown, Tennessee were also there. Jenine is the one who compiled Riddle Reunion Recipe cookbook. I gave a copy to my cousin Mary Cathryn in Burnsville and she told me that it is the only cookbook that she uses now.

Soon Ed Riddle and his wife Dot arrived with their son and his wife. I met Ed in July of 1994 when he came to Winston_Salem for a visit. He has developed a large history of this branch of the Riddle family which I keep urging him to publish.

Ed told me that he plans to leave Houston and move to Georgetown, Texas. I told him that I didn't blame him, because when I visited my uncle Bob in Georgetown a few years ago, I was favorably impressed and would like to live there myself. To sum it up, I had a wonderful time at this Riddle reunion and hope to make it next year on Fourth of July.

Benjamin E. Riddle Family Reunion - Burnsville, North Carolina

On August 19 the descendants of Benjamin Ervin Riddle gathered in Burnsville for their reunion. Please note the correction in Benjamin's middle name. It is not "Erwin" as used in all my prior publications, but Ervin.

Brooks Ervin Percy, Sr., informed me that he had been named Ervin in honor of his grandfather Benjamin Ervin Riddle. I apologize for my error and hope to correct it in the next update to the Riddle Book planned for 1997.
I attended the reunion again this year and saw many cousins who I met previously plus a number who missed last year. Ed Riddle and his wife Dot came from Houston, Texas. Ed had visited Burnsville and Pensacola in the mid-1980s while doing Riddle research. At that time he had visited Pearson Riddle, Sr., and also met with Irene Riddle Hyatt.

I enjoyed the company of my cousins plus the great southern food. I must apologize to all of those who posed for my pictures. I later discovered that I did not have film in my camera. Hope to make it next year and I can assure you that my camera will be loaded.

**Riddle Reunion - Kingsport, Tennessee**

On August 20, the descendants of Tyre Riddle gathered for their reunion in Kingsport, Tennessee. Tyre was a brother to our John Riddle who named one of his sons Benjamin Tyre in honor of his brother Tyre.

By the time I arrived, Ed and Dot Riddle from Houston were already there. About an hour later Elizabeth Riddle Reynolds and her daughter from Italy, Texas arrived as had Liz's brother Bill, his wife, and their son. Bill and his family live in Bridgeport, Alabama.

So there we were, descendants of three Riddle brothers, Tyre, Randolph, and John, all joining hands and praying together. I don't know if will ever happen again but I can't help hoping that it will. It was my good fortune to attend all three Riddle reunions. If you would be interested in attending any of these reunions I will publish that information in the next newsletter.

In the meantime, the Texas reunion is held every year on the Fourth of July unless that date falls on a Sunday. Next year the Fourth of July, 1996 will fall on a Thursday. The North Carolina and Tennessee reunions are usually held in mid-August. The North Carolina reunion is held on a Saturday and the Tennessee reunion is held on a Sunday.

**More Descendants Of William Riddle 1793-1858 Identified**

In the last issue of the *Riddle Newsletter*, it was reported that the mystery of Marvel Riddle's father had been solved and that Marvel's father was William, son of John W. Riddle, Sr.

This discovery allowed us to add many more relatives to our ever growing list of John Riddle descendants, the first Riddle to settle in what is now Yancey County, North Carolina in 1805.

In this issue we are happy to report that more descendants of William have been identified.

In September of this year, I was contacted by Debbie Riddle Meers of Detroit, Michigan. She had been told I had written the Riddle Book and she was interested in finding some of her cousins. Debbie said
her father was James Riddle and her grandfather Riddle's name was George and that his father's name was Carlo.

As it turned out, I had recorded the names of her grandfather George, her great-grandfather Carlo and her other ancestors back to John Riddle, but I had no record of her father or his siblings. Debbie suggested that I contact her Aunt Dixie who could provide me with a lot of information about her father's brothers, sisters, and so on.

I got in touch with Dixie and we agreed to meet in early October. The morning of October 15, a Sunday was beautiful, and it came as a surprise after experiencing some of the hardest rain I had ever seen on my drive to the Asheville the day before. The sun was bright, the sky was Carolina blue and the foliage was nearing its peak in color. About 9 a.m., I arrived at Dixie's apartment and we soon headed out for the back roads of Buncombe and Yancey counties.

With Dixie as my tour guide, we headed north on Merrimon Avenue toward Weaverville. As we passed through the Beaver Lake section, she pointed out where she and her husband, Harold Nelson, had operated a club house at the Beaver Lake Golf Course. The club house is no longer there. As we drove through Woodfin, I pointed out the place where my family operated a coal and fuel company around 1949.

We decided to go to Burnsville via N.C. 197 which crosses the Black Mountains at the Cane River Gap. We drove from the Big Ivy settlement at Barnardsville up the North Fork Road.

At about 3,000 feet in elevation, the road surface changes from pavement to gravel, and the grade and blind curves increase considerably. You better get ready for a five-mile climb almost straight up.

With each mile you travel, the elevation increases by 500 feet. As we crossed the mountain range, about 5,400 feet the view was breathtaking. As we descended into the Cane River Valley at Murchison and on to Pensacola, I pointed out where Riddle families lived past and present.

Once in the Burnsville area, Dixie again became the tour guide. We traveled on roads that seemed to end in creeks like Banks Creek. Dixie told me that the natives pronounce it Bankes Creek. Then on to Price Creek, Indian Creek and some other creeks that I can't remember.

As we traveled, Dixie traveled back in time to her childhood and showed me where she and her family once lived, where she attended school in an old building that was both school and church but now abandoned, and where her relatives once lived.
In Burnsville, she pointed out the old jail house where her mother met her father. "If you want more details you will have to ask Dixie."

In short, it was a most enjoyable day spent with a lovely lady who has forgotten more about the Burnsville area than I will ever learn. In behalf of all of your Riddle relatives, welcome to the family, Dixie.

Riddle Newsletter

As they say in the media, by popular demand we are continuing to publish the Riddle Newsletter. As stated in previous issues of the newsletter, I said two newsletters would be published each year, one in June and one in December. The first issue was published in December 1994, the second issue in June 1995.

I also indicated that the first two issues would be free but those who wanted to continue receiving future issues should so indicate by sending $5 per year to help defray the mail and printing costs. Our year starts in December and ends in June of the following year.

So far, the response has been much greater than expected. Several have subscribed for three years. I have added others to the mailing list because they have purchased copies of my Riddle Book within the last year and I want to give them an opportunity to subscribe. I regret having to remove some of the names from the mailing list because I am sure that they forgot to let me know that they wanted to continue receiving the newsletter.

For those who have indicated a desire to continue receiving the Riddle Newsletter, you will note a date following your name on the mailing label. That number indicates you have paid through that issue date. For example, if you see "6/96" following your name, your subscription will expire with the June 1996 issue.

For those who have received and kept the first and second issues of the Riddle Newsletter, you will note the first issue Vol. 1, Issue 1, Dec. 1994 was produced on a computer using a word processor and was printed on a 24 pin dot matrix printer. Now look at the second issue Vol. 1, Issue 2, June 1995. What a tremendous improvement in presentation. What happened?

I still write the articles in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, then send them via electronic mail or e-mail to our cousin Jim Hartung in Aberdeen, Maryland. Via e-mail? That's computer talk which means that I
send my articles to Jim from my computer to his by using the telephone system and a few other computers in between.

Jim takes the information that I send and feeds it into a desk top publishing system. That's a computer program that has been designed specifically to accept typewritten copy and turn it into high quality printed copy equivalent to news print or text books. Jim also gets a friend in Greenville, North Carolina to clean up some of my grammatical and spelling errors. Jim's system allows him to add a lot of graphics (pictures) such as the Riddle coat-of-arms at the top of page 1.

I am sure you will join me in expressing our appreciation to Jim for making the Riddle Newsletter a first-class publication. We welcome your comments and suggestions about our newsletter and invite you to send in any stories or family tales that you would like to have published.

While doing research into the ancestry of a Riddle family now living in Burnsville, North Carolina, some interesting information was discovered.

Descendants of Creed Riddle indicated they did not think they were related to our John Riddle line. They stated that it was their understanding that the Creed Riddle family was from the Robbinsville area in Graham County, North Carolina.

Based on our research, Creed Riddle born in 1877 in Yancey County, was the son of James H. Riddle, born in 1848, and Matilda McIntosh. They moved to Robbinsville about 1910.

Creed married Mary Peek and had seven children. Their oldest son, James Cornelius Riddle born in 1882 is the father of several Riddles now living in Burnsville and Mars Hill, North Carolina. Creed's father was James H. Riddle born in 1848 and the son of Andrew Jackson Riddle born in 1830.

What we do know about Andrew Jackson Riddle follows:

1. He first appears in the 1850 Yancey County Census as #973, Andrew J. Riddle, age 20, with Dorothy, age 24; Samuel, age 4; and James H., age 2.

2. The 1860 Yancey County Census as #1380, Jackson Riddle, age 32; Olley, age 33; Samuel, age 10; James H., age 8; Allison, 6; Nelson, 5; Sophronia, 3. It appears that Andrew joined the Confederate Army on July 3, 1861 and died on Dec. 25, 1861. The place and cause of death was not reported.

3. The 1870 Yancey County Census, Egypt TWP, shows no record of Andrew Jackson but does give the following for family #7 and dwelling #7: Riddle, Nelson, age 16; Matilda, age 18; James H., age 19; and Olley, age 40. After 1870, our research follows the James H. Riddle family as related above.
If you have any information that will lead to the discovery of the parents of this Andrew Jackson Riddle, please let me know at the newsletter address.

Pensacola Community Cemetery

An article in the June 1995 Issue of the Riddle Newsletter mentioned The Riddle Cemetery in Pensacola. An organization has been formed to restore and maintain the three historic cemeteries mentioned in that article. The following information has been abstracted from the Ray News Letter, Vol. II, No. 1, June 1995.

The organization's name is The Pensacola Community Cemetery

The Officers
Ray Miller, chairman
Linda Griffith, secretary/treasurer
Lee Roy Brown, Ray family representative
Walter Riddle, Riddle family representative
Benjamin Wilson, Wilson family representative
Junior Robertson, Robertson - Robinson family representative

Plans are being made to build a walking path, a better road, a picnic area with shelter, and a parking lot. They need volunteers for maintenance work and financial support.

If you can help, contact Ray Miller, phone 704-682-4074 or one of the family representatives.

Please send contributions to:
Pensacola Community Cemetery
C/O Linda Griffith
Country Cablevision Inc.
1000 Pensacola Road
Burnsville, N.C., 28714

Riddle Reunion Recipes

The descendants of A.J. Riddle have published a wonderful little cook book called Riddle Reunion Recipes. For those of you who are wondering about A.J. Riddle, see the Riddle Reunions - Made All Three in this newsletter.

I called the book little because it is 5-1/2 inches wide by 8-1/8 inches long. It may be small but it contains over 200 recipes, covering delicious appetizers, beverages, Hot Mulled Cider was the strongest
drink I could find, soups, salads, main dishes, desserts, breads and in addition hot pepper jelly, Reno's breakfast casserole, salsa, and other tasty offerings.

Ed Riddle provides a brief history of the A.J. Riddle family in the front of the book. It is well organized and indexed and contains recipes for some of the best food you ever wanted to eat. It has a plastic ring binding so that it lies flat and opens to the recipe you have selected.

The price is $7 ($5 plus $2 for postage and handling) per book. All you have to do to get one or more books is to send a check or money order to:

Riddle Reunion Recipes
Jenine R. Riddle
3015 Cotton Cross Drive
Germantown, TN 38138