

MARIE SHEPPARD HORNE



Marie
1953



Jack and Marie
2003

VIOLET MARIE SHEPPARD HORNE

I was born in St. Paul, VA on August 21, 1934 to Muriel and Joe Sheppard. We moved to Pound (Indian Creek) before my first birthday. I was the youngest of three girls. My oldest sister, Del, lives in MD and my middle sister, Mabel, (now called Tami) lives in IN. My parents continued to live on Indian Creek until they moved to SC in 1970 to be near one of their children since my father's health was deteriorating.

After graduating from high school, I went to Radford College in the summer of 1953. I majored in Home Economics with a minor in Science. I graduated from Radford in August of 1956 and took my first teaching job at Blue Ridge High School in Blue Ridge, VA, which is just outside of Roanoke. I was interested in staying close to VPI since I had met a wonderful guy at VPI from Wise.

I married that wonderful guy in the summer of 57. We moved to Peoria, IL where Jack went to work for Caterpillar Tractor Co. Being a member of the Corps at VPI, Jack had to spend two years in the Army. We were stationed for most of that time at Ft. Bragg, NC. I taught 8th grade science and health at Spring Lake Middle School while we lived at Ft. Bragg.

When the Army tour was over, Jack went to work for Tennessee Eastman Co. I became a stay at home Mom when our two children were born in Kingsport, TN. Lisa Ann was born in 1960 and Mark Joel was born in 1963.

Jack was transferred to Carolina Eastman in 1966 when the company built a new plant across the river from Colombia, SC. We built a home in Cayce, SC and we still live in the same home.

Next followed many years of volunteering at church, local medical center, neighborhood association, MADD, Lexington County Library Board and Kiwanis Club. Jack always joked that I was a professional volunteer. Now it is the four grandchildren that get most of my time.

Both of our children married in 1987. Lisa lives in Greenville, SC and Mark lives here. Lisa adopted an infant girl from here in Columbia and a little 18-month-old boy from Russia.

Each new decade has brought new adventures to our lives. We backpacked into the wilderness at 40, spent my 50th birthday in Switzerland and the 60th was politics and a mission trip to Peru. Jack promised me that if I ran for public office he would leave me. Now I know better than to mess up a good thing!

Jack took early retirement in 1991 so we could remain in SC where our children were living. He opened an engineering office, sold it in 1999, retired again and Jack and our son opened a small engine shop six months later. They cater to landscaping businesses and homeowners with sales and rentals. It is going to be a great place for the grandson to work during his teen years.

I don't think Jack will ever retire. Maybe he would rather work than take on my "Honey Do" list. My latest project is a total new landscaping of the lawn. It is convenient that he owns all the equipment that I need. I just have to hire the work done.

We get back to Pound at least once a year. Jack's family has annual reunions in Scott County and his classmates at Wise have reunions frequently. My cousin, Iona Sheppard Sturgill still lives at Pound.

I am an avid reader and radio talk show fan. But I don't think I will ever master this computer that Jack gave me for my 60th birthday. When I can't work it out, I call on my 12-year-old grandson. He and his sister are home schooled. I still get to teach when their Mom has a tennis match.

I look forward to seeing you all.

Marie S. Horne



HULIET
HUBBARD

Hulet 1953



Hulet and grandchildren Edith and grandchildren
2002

DAVID HUILET HUBBARD

I was born November 9, 1932, on Indian Creek, son of James Russell Hubbard and Edna Ellen Riner Hubbard. I have two brothers, Edward and Hurl (Peck) Hubbard and two sisters, Wilma and Mildred.

After graduation from high school, I was a member of the first class at the new Clinch Valley College (now University of Virginia Wise).

After college, I married Edith Gardner, a Wise High School graduate. We have three children. Teresa was born while we lived on Indian Creek. David and Mark were born after we moved to Wise. We have two grandchildren, Callie age 8 and Megan age 6. They were born in Salem, Virginia.

I worked in the coal industry and was a member of the United Mine Workers of America. I retired from Old Ben Coal Company. After retiring from there, I became a partner in a logging and timber business. I retired for a second time in 1990. Edith worked for C & P Telephone Company, which became Bell Atlantic. She retired in 1988, from Bell Atlantic, now Verizon.

We moved back to Indian Creek in 1971 and all three children graduated from Pound High School.

Over the years I did a lot of hunting and fishing. When the children were young, I fished close to home and took them with me when Edith was working. The children and I also went on picnics, walks in the woods, played ball and visited Mamaw and Papaw. On weekends during nice weather, we would pick Edith up from work during her lunch hour and go on a picnic.

After the children were older and we had moved back to Indian Creek, I went on longer fishing and hunting trips. I went to Canada and fished in Northern Quebec and Ontario. I joined the Wise County Bass Masters and fished in tournaments in Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina and South Carolina, including Lake Moomaw, Lake Gaston, Buggs Island and Lake Santee-Cooper. I also went fishing in Florida – Lake Griffin, Orange Lake, Oklawaha River and St. John's River. I went deer hunting in several counties in Virginia – Amherst, August, Bath, Giles and Craig.

We took the children to the Smokey Mountains and to Virginia Beach where my brother Edward lives. We also went to the World's Fair in Knoxville. I went to an international union meeting in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania and attended a Steelers football game while there. Edith and I went to a baseball game in Cincinnati while on a tour with Telephone Pioneers of America.

In 1997, Edith, Teresa, David and I went to San Diego, California, which was my first plane trip. In 1998, I took my second plane ride, to an air show in Oshkosh, Wisconsin with David and Edith. While there, we attended a baseball game in Milwaukee. While in that part of the country we also visited Lake Michigan and traveled to Illinois to visit one of the country's largest Bass Pro Shops.

We moved to a farm in Floyd County, Virginia to be near the children and grandchildren who live in the Roanoke area. We enjoy being close to the grandchildren so we can attend their soccer games and T-ball games. We also enjoy taking the girls to Salem Avalanche baseball games. We enjoy their visits to the Farm; going fishing at the pond; walking to the tree house; riding and driving the tractor; and making oatmeal raisin cookies.

Now, I occasionally fish the New River, the James River, Smith Mountain Lake and local trout streams. I was featured in a story along with my picture in the Virginia Wildlife Magazine while I was trout fishing the Allegheny near Shawsville, Virginia.

I don't hunt anymore. I just "shoot" the deer and turkeys that I see around the farm with my video camera.

Throughout the years, I always helped my Mom and Dad with large gardens and continued that tradition with my family until recent years. But these days, I only have small gardening spots. I keep busy moving around the farm and cutting and baling hay twice a year.

I guess you could say that I am enjoying my retirement by keeping busy!

WILMA RIDDLE LAMBERT



Wilma
1953



Wilma and W.C.
2000

WILMA RIDDLE LAMBERT

I, Wilma Jane Riddle, was born October 11, 1935 at Flat Gap, VA. My parents were Lloyd and Margie Bolling Riddle who already had five children, Harold, Eugene, Darrell, Edwin, and Evelyn. Ellis joined us three years later.

My elementary education was at Flat Gap at two different schools, which were a short distance from my home. I do not have the distinction of walking miles to school before daylight to get an education; but I did ride the school bus ten miles to Pound for my high school education. I literally caught the bus about 7 a.m. and I say "caught" because the driver who was Phyllis Bolling's father, C.O. waited patiently as I ran to catch the bus. We arrived home at 5 p.m. Following graduation from Christopher Gist High School at Pound, VA in 1953 I entered Berea College at Berea, KY in the fall of 1953. That being my first major experience away from Wise County I was enamored with life on a college campus. Everything was new and exciting – new classes in such things as psychology, geology, field hockey, classical music and art: new friends which became life-long friends who have maintained a close relationship for fifty years and have grand times at Berea Reunions.

I left Berea in 1955 and taught school at Riner on Indian Creek one year and at Glamorgan two years before enrolling at Radford University where I earned a Bachelor of Science Degree in English and Biology in 1962. The following year I began teaching at J. J. Kelly High School at Wise, VA. By 1972 I had completed a Master's Degree in Guidance and counseling at East Tennessee State University and became a full-time Guidance Counselor. I retired as Director of Guidance in 1996 having enjoyed thirty-eight rewarding years working with young people. It kept me young at heart. I still enjoy loud music! One of the most outstanding experiences I had as a teacher was a Guidance Fellowship at the University of South Carolina during the summer of 1975. My project for the program earned a prestigious award, which was presented to me at the APGA convention in Chicago. That project resulted in the first Career Day for high school students at J. J. Kelly and in Wise County.

In 1955 I married my high school sweetheart, Kenneth Stallard. Our daughter, Lygia was born in 1958. She is a librarian in Abingdon, VA. Our son, Ken was born in 1963. He is a lawyer in Washington, D.C. Our marriage ended in divorce in 1974.

In 1995 after a wonderful twelve-year romance I married WC Lambert, a pharmacist from Coeburn, VA. We moved to Abingdon in 1996, and bought a house, which we both enjoyed decorating, then we began travelling. Our goal was to tour North America before traveling abroad. We had taken a Honeymoon cruise to the Bahamas. We had taken Travel Tours in all the states except Oregon and Utah and in all the Canadian provinces except one. Unfortunately, the Love of my life died in 2000 without having reached our travel goal.

How do I spend my time now? My calendar is loaded with activities, which include an exercise program at the Recreation Center, club meetings, volunteer ushering at Barter Theater, and going to political rallies. I have attended the inauguration of two Virginia governors. I am serving a three-year term as an Elder at Sinking Spring Presbyterian Church. That involves loads of service time. I enjoy going back to Wise to visit friends and to attend events at the University of Virginia's College at Wise where WC and I established an endowed scholarship fund. And, yes, I am "back on the road again" traveling to places I have never been, using my vacation time-share. And, best of all, going to northern VA as often as possible to visit the Joy of my life, my two-year-old grandson, Benjamin, and my eighteen-year-old granddaughter, Amanda.

JOHNNIE RUTH ADAMS MAGGARD



Johnnie and Mr. Morris
1953



Warren and Johnnie
2000

JOHNNIE RUTH ADAMS MAGGARD

I was born and spent my early years in the Meadow Branch area of Pound. My parents were Malcolm and Mary Jeanette Mullins Adams. I started my schooling in 1940 at Pound and spent the first through fifth grades there. My parents moved to Chicago, IL and I attended school through my freshman year in high school at Chicago schools. We returned to Pound in 1950 and I graduated from Christopher Gist High School in 1953. My favorite high school teachers were Mr. Sturgill and Mrs. Ringstaff. After high school, I worked in Burl Mullins Clothing Store.

In 1954, I returned to Chicago and worked for the Illinois Bell Telephone Company until June 1955. At that time I returned to Pound and married Warren Maggard. Warren had joined the Navy Sea Bees and was stationed at Davisville, RI. I joined Warren at Davisville and lived there several months until he received orders to Newfoundland. I returned to Pound.

After a few months in Newfoundland, Warren was shipped to Buxton, NC for a short tour. I joined him at that time.

Then in 1956, I moved to Norfolk, VA. Son number one, William Paul, was born at the Navy Hospital, Newport News, VA. And now there are three.

The next station was at Cheatham Annex, VA which is close to Williamsburg, VA

At last, Warren was granted shore duty in Jacksonville, FL. We just made it in time for our second son, Barry Warren, was born on February 16, 1958. We enjoyed the hot days in Jacksonville, but the hot nights weren't too special – no air conditioning.

Soon after our third son, Darrell, was born on December 13, 1959 Warren's battalion was sent to Rota, Spain. Again the family of four returned to Pound, while the fifth went to Spain. After Warren's tour in Spain was completed, the family moved to Davisville, RI. Our fourth son, Aaron Douglas was born in 1962 at Quonset Point, RI on our 7th anniversary.

Our first son started to school in RI and by the time he had completed the first grade, we were moving again. It was shore duty in Milton, FL. We settled down and our second son started to school. We enjoyed Milton, FL but not for long – Vietnam. Warren joined his battalion that went to Vietnam. The four sons and I returned to Pound again. By this time, our third son Darrell started Head Start.

After a tour in Vietnam, Warren returned stateside with orders for Gulfport, MS in 1965. So off to Mississippi we went. Our fifth son, Steven Craig, was born at Keesler Air Force Base, Biloxi, MS on December 31, 1967. We settled in Mississippi until Warren retired in 1974 and remained there until 1978. Then we returned to Pound where we have been since.

The Beverly Hillbillies have nothing on the Maggard bunch because each time we moved we had more. And now there are seven.

WANDA MEADE



Wanda
1953



Wanda
1990's

WANDA MEADE

After graduation, I was employed as bookkeeper for a realty agency in Jenkins, Kentucky for about eighteen months. Then I got a job with Pound Hardware & Furniture Co. I remained there as Secretary/Bookkeeper for the balance of my career, approximately 46 years, retiring in 2001 when the store closed. I "inherited" a part-time job as I am now keeping the financial records of the widow of my former employer.

During the 70's and 80's, I took several bus tours and have visited all the states except Alaska, Hawaii and Louisiana. Three of the tours went into Canada and Mexico.

I never left the home place. I replaced our home after it burned in 1969 and lived there with my parents until their deaths. This is where I now live. I enjoy my leisure. I have a large family of siblings and they visit often. They are scattered around so I take a trip to visit them sometimes.

In addition to traveling, I like to garden, read and work crossword puzzles. I enjoy my extended family of nieces and nephews.

My health has always been excellent and I am enjoying my retirement. "The best", truly was, "yet to be."

BARBARA SUTPHIN MULLINS



Barbara
1953



Barbara and Carly
2002

BARBARA SUTPHIN MULLINS

Upon my arrival June 7, 1934 at 11:15 p.m. in the little town of Burdine, Kentucky, I was named Barbara June. My parents were Asa J. and Ina Watts Sutphin. There were four of us children; a brother, Donnie, who is deceased, two sisters; Ramona, who is deceased, and Elizabeth (Libby) living here in Manheim.

My maternal Grandparents were Tommy and Tory Day Watts. Tilden and Vickie Fletcher Sutphin were my paternal Grandparents.

After leaving Kentucky in 1942 we moved to Gilliam Holler, Indian Creek. I attended Hillman School and also Christopher Gist.

Three and a half years after graduating I married James B. Mullins who had joined the Air Force. He was stationed at Langley AFB, Hampton, Virginia so we lived there until 1958. Then we went to Lockborne AFB, Columbus, Ohio where our daughter, Robin Cheryl was born. In 1960 orders came down to go to Brize Norton AFB, England where our son, James David was born in 1961. We left there in October 1963 and headed for Clinton Sherman AFB, Clinton, Oklahoma where we lived until June 1966. Dow AFB, Bangor, Maine was the next in line, and we lived there until November. James had received orders for Vietnam.

The children and I stayed the year of 1967 at Pound with my maternal Grandparents. We moved to Otis AFB, Massachusetts when James came back from Vietnam.

In 1969 we moved to Edwards AFB, California where we stayed for the next three years. We did a lot of camping in Oregon, Yosemite National Park, Sequoia National Park, Kern River, and local campgrounds. Before leaving California we visited Death Valley and also, Las Vegas. I loved the desert.

In August 1972 we went to Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi where James attended another school. Dover AFB, Dover, Delaware was next and that was the last Air Base. James retired from service in January 1975.

We settled down, finally, in Manheim, Pennsylvania so our kids could have a permanent residence and school. Robin married Greg Nies, from a neighboring town, and they have two sons. Shawn is attending LaSalle University in Philadelphia and James graduates from high school this June. David married Patricia Weachter, a hometown girl, and they have two sons, Todd and Matthew. Todd is married and has a daughter. Matthew is working here in Manheim.

James became ill with leukemia in 1992 and passed away in 1993. I live in Manheim and I enjoy going to church and yard sales. I try to visit Pound at least once a year, especially for Heritage Days.

In 2001 I found out I had liver cancer and had to have an operation. I went to Johns Hopkins Hospital and am now in Remission.

I thank God every day for His mercy!

BENETTA JOAN BAKER MULLINS



Benetta
1953



Benetta and family
2002

BENETTA JOAN BAKER MULLINS

Have fun writing my own biography? Wow! What a chore.

I was born December 2, 1935 to Cardith Baker and Violet Boggs Baker. I had four brothers and two sisters. We moved from Meade Creek to Bold Camp when Daddy built our house around Fairview.

Our class of 1953 were all children together. We went to school from 5th grade to 12th grade. After graduation, I suppose life began, with a career or furthering our education, or getting married and starting a family. I was one of the first groups of students to attend the Wise extension of the University of Virginia.

Shortly after college, I met my "prince charming". He had been to Korea with the 101st Airborne Division of the Army. Dorse Walker Mullins of Myra, Kentucky and I were married January 31, 1955 and moved to Lorain, Ohio. Our lovely daughter, Katrina was born the following December.

Keeping my home together and raising my daughter was foremost. My small business career consisted of being a waitress, hostess and night manager for Howard Johnson's restaurants from 1960 to 1970. I worked as an IBM keypunch operator for Lorain Business in Ohio. I worked at Bearings Inc. in Cleveland with the old punch cards that had the chads in them. Dorse retired from United States Steel Corporation as a crane operator. We then returned to Kentucky in 1982.

Katrina graduated from Lorain High and moved to Pound to be around extended family and start a family of her own and began working. She married C. Barry Meade in 1976 and my two grandchildren were born, Stephanie Meade Sturgill (27) and Dustin Meade (24). She worked as a manager with Dollar General Corporation for 10+ years and now spends most of her time with my great-grandson, Julien Chase-Alex.

Talk about a crackerjack. He calls me Mama-tucky!

My health began deteriorating in 1989. I survived a heart attack and gallbladder surgery back to back. My husband passed in 1993 from aplastic

anemia and multiple heart attacks. I remarried in 1994 to Joseph Mullins also from Kentucky. In 1998, with a pulse rate dropping below 35, I had to have a pacemaker. In August 2002, I underwent open-heart surgery. It was a life or death matter as two arteries were each 100% closed and another 80% closed.

To get this far in aging, we must all have Guardian Angels watching over us!

Memories of life seem like a fading dream. Always believing all our dreams would come true. Believing the fairy tale beginnings and endings of "once upon a time and happily ever after". Childhood and school age were the happiest of my life. Marriage and surviving were my greatest challenges. Losing my brother, Royce was my saddest endeavor since he was my hero.

Throughout my life I have been inspired to compose several poems which are below. I wish the best to my classmates and hope you all enjoy my poetry. The poem entitled "On What Other Shore Doth Break" was written shortly after the tragic death of John F. Kennedy, Jr. It was published in Nature's Echoes in the Library of Congress 2001.

"On What Other Shore Doth Break"
To John F. Kennedy Jr.

The sound of the wave on whitecap foam
Where sound of voice and laughter rings
There they are. They are coming now
Hand in hand their hearts do sing
Where bright is day. There is no night
Home Sweet Prince!
Home at last!
Mom and Dad are meeting them
Hand in hand and running now
Smiling greetings as in times long ago
I see them now with hearts aglow
The smiles they knew are happy now
These ships will always sail these shores

“Thank God for the Merciful”

Have you ever been hungry with no one to feed you
Have you ever been thirsty with no one to quench it
Have you ever been sick with no hands to help you
Have you ever been lonely with no one to care
Have you ever been dying with no hands to save you
Thank you God and your son Jesus
I have never been hungry with no one to feed me
I've never been thirsty with no one to quench it
I've never been sick with no hands to help me
I've never been lonely with no one to care
I've never been dying with no hands to save me
Thank you God for the hands of the Merciful

“Jesus is Keeper of our Light”

The lights are out nobody's home
The old house of earth is left all alone
Let the cold winds blow and the leaves fly over you
Let moonlight's beams and sunlight's gleams
Turn seasons to years as time passes over you
The light in the eyes with visions so vast
Must lie down to sleep Oh Lord! How sad!
Millions of tears dim millions of eyes
But - - Look toward the stars
Our God is there
Earthbound is loosed
And our Jesus showed our light the way
And God leads our light home
Through the door that he made.



GOLDEN LIGHTS FROM HOME

*In my dream I see myself looking
There's a little house I see
Golden Lights from every window
Sleepy headed children under covers
Safe as can be*

*Mommy and Daddy overlooking
Seems like heaven can't you see
When that other shore comes into view for me
That little house and Golden Lights from the windows I see*

*We'll be there with Mommy and Daddy and Royce
As safe as can be*

*written by Benetta Mullins
illustrated by Julian Mullins*

JAMES D. MULLINS



James & June
1953



James & Brenda
recent

JAMES D. MULLINS

Time, You Old Gypsy Man

R. Hodgson

Time, you old gypsy man,
Will you not stay
Put up your caravan
Just for one day?
All things I'll give you
Will you be my guest,
Bells for your jennet,
Of silver the best.
Goldsmiths shall beat you
A great golden ring,
Peacocks shall bow to you,
Little boys sing,
Oh, and sweet girls will
Festoon you with may.
Time, you old gypsy,
Why hasten away?
Last week in Babylon,
Last night in Rome,
Morning, and in the crush
Under Paul's dome;
Under Paul's dial
You tighten your rein-
Only a moment,
And off once again:
Off to some city
Now blind in the womb,
Off to another
Ere that's in the tomb.
Time, you old gypsy man,
Will you not stay,
Put up your caravan
Just for one day.

This is such a fitting poem to begin with. It portrays the hopes of us all that we could just stop time somewhere along the way. Such is not to be the case nor would it be fitting in the eternal theme of things for it to so be.

Looking back, in the recesses of my mind, I can recall the hopes and dreams that were mine when we first graduated from CGHS. I was to find that life had many paths and that the choosing of one over the other "made all the difference". I thank God that I chose Jesus Christ at an early age and that was the consuming influence of my life.

I left Pound and went to Detroit, Michigan where Uncle Sam sent me greetings and quickly spent the next four years in the USAF, where I served as a surgical tech. Leaving the Air Force, I entered college, first at Tennessee Temple at Chattanooga, thence to Bob Jones University in Greenville, South Carolina. I then transferred much later to Central Wesleyan College where I received a BA in Bible. I also hold a technical degree in Horticulture and Landscaping from Clemson University Technical School. I am also a registered Master Gardener. These last two were acquired after I retired. And they are only for my own gratification.

I have pastored numerous churches of different denominations, none of them large churches and none of them capable of supporting a full time pastor. I also was State Evangelist for the Wesleyan Church in SC for two years. While pastoring these churches and while attending school, I always held other jobs.

I was a Fuller Brush Man, Electrolux Salesman, sold insurance, sold books, threw newspapers. I also had my own construction business for twenty years. I, having had a back problem, had to leave heavy construction and ended my career as a designer for Lowes Corp designing kitchens. In retirement, I have also built a house, which is at this point for sale. I also taught in two different Christian Schools.

My first marriage was to Beth Tichenor who had two little girls, Becky and Charla whom I adopted. We had three children, Mark, Debby, and Kimberly. I then married Patricia and we had one daughter, Tiffany. All my children are now married and I have twelve grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. Patricia passed away in 1991, and I am currently married to Brenda. We have no children and will have none though she has three adult girls by a previous marriage.

Though time will not stay, I am reminded of what Mrs. Marsengill, an elderly lady in my church at Liberty, SC, used to tell me almost every Sunday night. She'd invariably say, "Preacher, the older I get the younger I am." This went on for quite some time and I finally could stand it no longer. One day, I asked, "Mrs. Marsengill, just what do you mean?" "Well, Preacher, you're always preaching that, in Heaven, we'll never grow old and that we'll be forever young. Now, every day I'm getting closer to heaven and so, the older I get the younger I am."

ME TOO!



RON COX

Ron 1953



Ron and Mary 2001

RONALD LEE COX

I was born in Cox Hollow on Indian Creek, August 2, 1935. My generation of Coxes, all of them as it turned out, was destined to leave our quiet little valley and venture afar in search of gainful employment and a somewhat elusive future. In my personal case, that departure became more of a life-long odyssey than a simple, rational move to more promising surroundings.

Though I did not fully appreciate it at the time, my childhood and early adolescence were spent in truly enchanted surroundings, a veritable incubator that prepared me well for winding my way along life's uncertain road. Like my brothers and cousins, I hunted, trapped, fished, camped, adventured, and bonded with the hills and valleys of Indian Creek, Gladey Fork, and Horne Branch. Those hills and valleys, having since fallen victim to the desecration of strip mining, still are etched in my memory and in my psyche. That country upbringing amidst the quiet majesty of the Appalachian wood indelibly shaped my concept of life in positive ways for which I am, to this day, deeply thankful.

Graduation from C.G.H.S. in May 1953 for me held certain finality. It was as if, even as the ceremony was happening, mentally and emotionally I had already moved past that moment. Down deep I knew that life in Southern Appalachia ended then and there. My future, whatever it was to be, lay someplace else, in circumstances that I could not then begin to imagine.

Immediately after graduation I went to Baltimore County, Maryland. There I boarded with my Aunt Alley Hash and worked nights in a wood product factory. My mission, I thought, was to save enough money to go to college. By October 1953 realism and a looming draft notice brought me to a fork in life's road. I joined the Army and served three years in the Army Security Agency (ASA), spending my final two years of active duty in Germany.

Upon release from active duty in October 1956, I went to Maryland to live with my parents and younger siblings. (They had, by that time, moved to Baltimore County.) Armed with the GI Bill, my plan was to work until I entered college the following year. I found employment at the Martin Company and, after a few months, moved on to Bethlehem Steel at Sparrows Point. I will not now pretend to have been guided by sober

calculation and method. The truth is that forces of nature had seized control of my life and were about to take me down another fateful path. Those forces, embodied in a young Maryland woman, Mary Evans, obstructed and blinded my vision of the future. Having convinced ourselves that earning a living, homemaking and going to college could all be done simultaneously, we decided to get married. We eloped to Elkton, Maryland in July 1957. I enrolled in night college, continued to work full-time, and postponed the great book that I always intended to write.

From there it's a long story...too long for the time and space that we have here. No doubt, the adventuresome and captivating details of the ensuing 46 years need to be chronicled, but that treatise, assuming that I live long enough, will be saved for a future initiative. For the sake of brevity, having thusly set the stage, I will capsule the remainder of this sketch in outline form.

Family

Grandparents: Paternal – James Floyd Cox and Malissa Adkins Cox
Maternal – Nelson Boggs and Dealie Hubbard Boggs

Parents: James Wilburn Cox and Edith Boggs Cox

Siblings: Gary Charles Cox, Paul Wilburn Cox, Melba Joyce Cox, Nancy Louise Cox, Giles Wayne Cox

Children: Ronald Lee Cox, Jr., born December 2, 1962
Occupation – Information Technology Consultant
Residence – Brookfield, Wisconsin
Spouse – Jean Speich Cox
Children – Paige Nicole Cox, born July 25, 1997

Adrienne Caroline Cox, born November 2, 1972
Occupation – Mortgage Broker
Residence – Carbondale, Colorado
Spouse – Chris Rowberry
Children – None

Education

Strayer College, Baltimore 1957-1958
University of Baltimore 1958-1961 A.A., Pre-Law
University of Maryland 1961-1964 B.A., General Studies
Florida Institute of Technology 1967-1968 Masters Program, Systems
Management

Occupations

1957-1967 Bethlehem Steel Corp., Sparrows Point, MD
Starting - Mechanics Helper
Final - supervisor Management
Development
1967-1969 Boeing Company, Cocoa Beach, FL
Starting - Employee Relations Rep.
Final - Supervisor Employee Relations
1969-1986 Eckerd Drug Company, Largo, FL
Starting - Division Human Resources Manager
Final - Corporate Director Employee/Labor Relations
1986-1996 Lykes Bros. Inc., Tampa FL
Starting - Corporate Director Employee Relations
Final - Senior Vice President Human Resources
1996-
Cox Management Resources
Starting - Founder & Senior Consultant

Places of Residence

Previous Residences - Virginia, Maryland, Florida, Delaware, Pennsylvania,
Texas, Georgia, Colorado
Current Residence - Dunedin, FL;
Future Residence - Blairsville, GA

Continuing Endeavors and Interests

Professional engagements, building, gardening, writing poetry and non-fiction, musical performance, fly fishing, and downhill skiing