

Lockett Bible Records

The copied pages of this Lockett Bible are from the files of Bobby Stokes, Lizella, Ga., now deceased.

They appear to have been exposed to moisture causing the smeared ink and bleed through. Information in parentheses is questionable due to condition of pages.

Owner, location and other information of the Bible are unknown.

It is known this family was located in Jones Co., Ga. as early as 1815.

Births

1. (James) Lockett was (born) 13th November 1788.
2. Sarah Lockett was born 17th July 1793.
3. Ann Elizer Lockett, daughter of James and Sarah was born 28 April 1821.
4. Solomon Humphries Lockett son of James and Hetty was born 1st May 1841.
5. Abner Darden was born August 22 Day 1789.
6. Albert G. Vaughn was born 26th May 1827.

Marriages

1. James Lockett was married to Sarah Darden the 13th December 1810.
2. James Lockett was married to Hetty (Humphries) the 8th March 1840. His second wife.

Deaths

1. (Ann Elizer) Lockett (daughter of) James and Sarah (died) 2nd May 1822. One year and four days.
2. Albert G. Vaughan died 11th January 1832. Aged 4 years, 8 months, 16 days.
3. Sarah Lockett wife of James Lockett died 3rd February 1840 in the 47th year of her age.
4. James Lockett died 5th February 1843 aged 54 years—(Rest unreadable).



FAMILY RECORD.

DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

Nettie was
born 3rd November 1788.

Sarah Lockett was
born 1st July 1793.

Ann Lillian Lockett
daughter of James & Sarah
was born 28th April 1820.

Solomon Lillian Lockett
daughter of James & Betty
was born 1st May 1841.

[Faint, illegible handwritten text in the Births column]

FAMILY

BIRTHS.

Albert G. Vaughan
was born 26th May 1897

of the
the
1897

RECORD.

DEATHS.

Lockett
James & Sarah

May 1833

the first year of their days

Went to England
the January 1832

the first year of months

Sarah Lockett wife
of James Lockett
Died 3rd February 1840
in the 47th year of her age

New clues in old records: The Axwell and Bustin families of Virginia

Contributed by Hunt Sanders

The Axwell and Bustin families of Norfolk Co, Va. have been studied and researched by genealogists (amateur and professional) for a number of years. There has been an accepted theory that Thomas Axwell in his will dated 1 December 1678 was naming his grandchildren when he left "Xtopher Bustians Sonne and daughter one Cow calve apeese". Thomas Axwell's daughter, Elizabeth, married Christopher Bustin, Sr., and the couple had three known children: Christopher, John and Mary. It has been accepted that Thomas Axwell's will contained a transcription error since Christopher Bustin was known to have had two sons (not "Sonne") and one daughter.

However, research in the court Records of Norfolk Co. has revealed details that provide a more complete understanding of the relationships of the principals named in the will. The calf that Thomas Axwell bequeathed to 'Christopher Bustin's son and daughter', is again referred to in Norfolk Co. court records of 16 Feb 1679/80:

"Wm Bustians mark Croopt on both ears and outr heales on boath Ears and a slitt in the right being a Cow Calve given him by Tho Axolls will... Eliz Bustian her mark Croopt on boath Ears, Slitt in the left and hole in the Right being also a Cow Calfe given her by Thomas Axwells will..." (LDS microfilm # 0032825, Norfolk Co, Va. Deeds and Wills, Book 4, p71a.)

Christopher Bustin, Jr., the grandson of the above Thomas Axwell had three known children: William, Christopher and Thomas. From the reference quoted above, the conclusion can be made that in his will Thomas Axwell was referring to his great-grandchildren, William and Elizabeth Bustin (children of Christopher Bustin, Jr.), and not to his grandchildren. The new and valuable information also obtained from this reference to the cows is that Christopher Bustin, Jr. had a daughter Elizabeth (not previously known) and that William and Elizabeth were born before 1 December 1678, the date of Thomas Axwell's will.

Note: Book 4 of Norfolk Co. Deeds and Wills also contains court records.

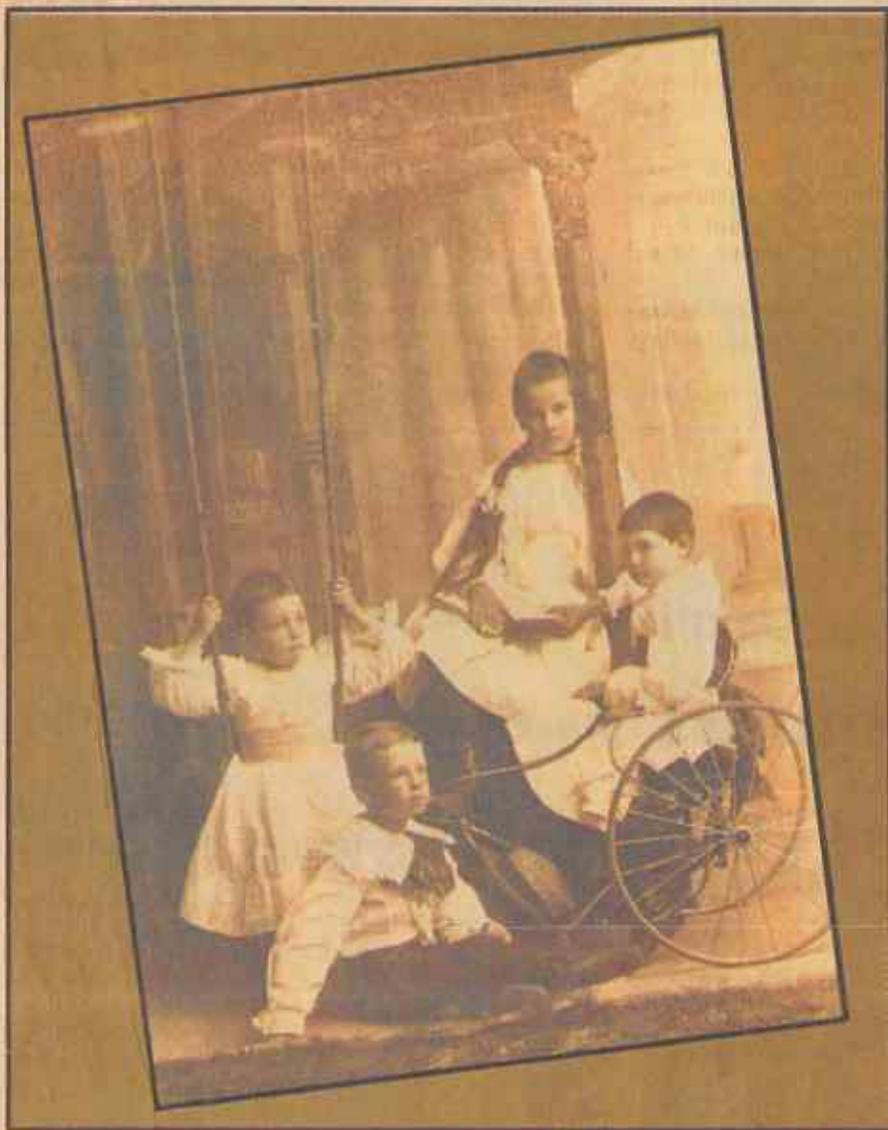
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ORANGE COUNTY CALIFORNIA
GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY

Accent

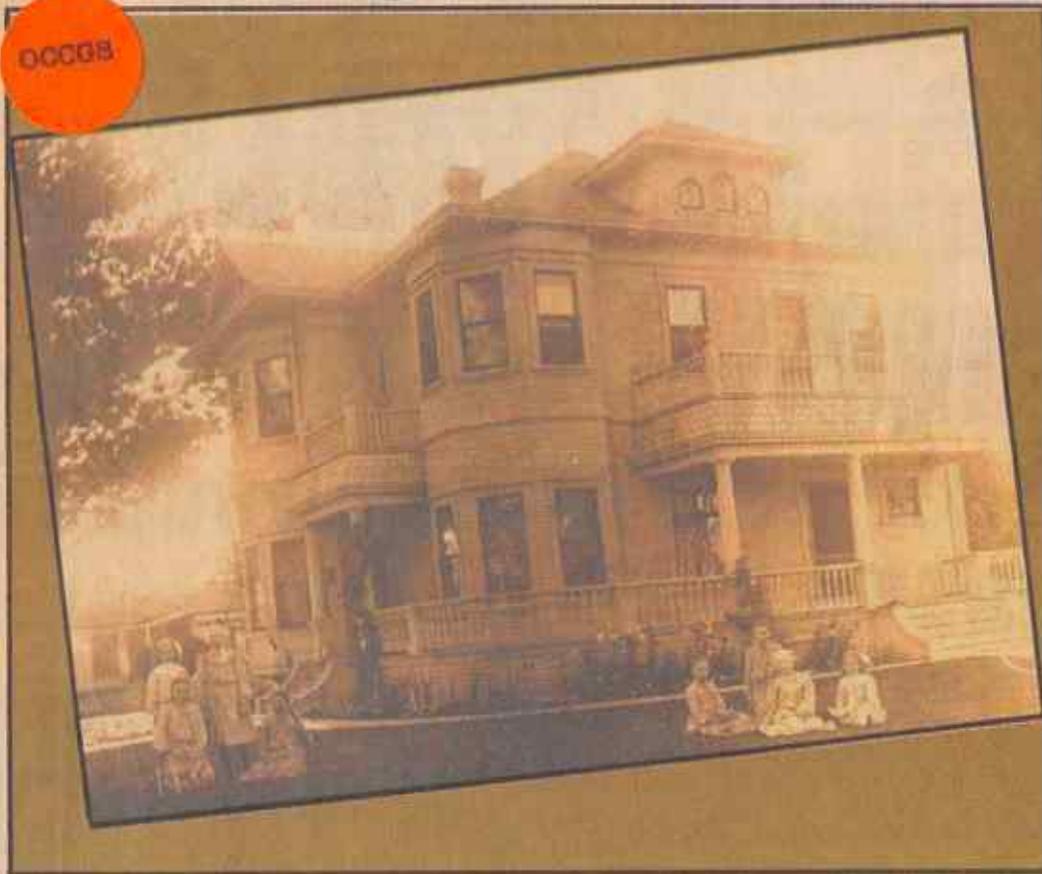
DOES NOT CIRCULATE
OCCGS REFERENCE ONLY



Lucy Lockett on her girl's-style tricycle with her brothers and sisters ... and Lucy Lockett today. At 91, she still remembers Orange County's pioneer days.

Reliving the parade that was Orange County

OCCGB



The house at 1102 Spurgeon where Lucy grew up. Dad was a hardware dealer, and so the house was full of the latest gadgets — it even had indoor plumbing.

By Laura Saari
The Register

The sound comes first. Horses' hooves. Hoses squirting water on a dirt road. And she, squinting in the hot sun down 4th Street in Santa Ana, waiting.

Waiting for the horse-drawn water tank to come lumbering down the street, packing down dust, where Lucy and her friends stand ready to run in pursuit and lift their long skirts as far as they dare, to the knees, maybe, giggling and thrusting their bare feet into the cool, cool water spurting out the sides of the tank.

"Watching for the sprinkle wagon."

Cooling off in the year Nineteen One, downtown in Orange County.

It's — it could be — almost here.

The sun is sifting down on her white hair and Lucy Lockett, 91, is sitting in a bright blue shift on her sofa, remembering what it was like to be a child in the pioneer days of Orange County. Most of her pioneer friends are gone. Many have streets named after them.

Lockett lives on a street called Memory Lane, in a high-rise home for older adults, where there are

long corridors and every 15 minutes a voice booms messages over the PA system: "Exercise time on the lower level AB Wing. Exercises with Kathy."

But Santa Ana, *her* Santa Ana, a Santa Ana of old-fashioned church socials and flag-waving parades, is not so far away, really.

She takes a stack of sepia-toned photos from a roll-top desk and points, apologizing because she can't see them very well: "Is that the children there? I think those are the children. I'm the youngest."

Lockett is one of several surviving members of Orange

“ Main Street (of Santa Ana) was just a mud hole in the winter and a dust bowl in the summer, and the Dummy ran down the middle. . . . That was a steam car that went from the depot up Main Street. . . . Crossing La Veta at the Santa Fe track, the boys sometimes had to get out and push. ”

Lucy Lockett

County's pioneer families who will gather Sunday afternoon at Santa Ana's Saddleback Inn to reminisce about the early days in the county. People like Anne McFadden Rasmussen, whose father, A.J. McFadden, helped build the Newport Pier; and Robert Spurgeon, grandson of Santa Ana's founder, William Spurgeon, are expected to show up for the event.

The luncheon is sponsored by the Pioneer Council of Bowers Museum, a support group composed of the first families of Orange County and their descendants, as well as people who have shaped the development of the county, and history buffs.

"This event provides a social situation that allows them (the early families) to reminisce and help us preserve the history and heritage of Orange County," says Ann Spencer, a third generation Southern Californian and chairman of the Pioneer council. Last year, the event's inaugural, an oral history jam session of sorts took place.

About 150 people attended, many standing up and recounting their personal histories, and the stories they remembered their ancestors telling. This year, at least 170 people have expressed an interest in

Please see LOCKETT/D7

LOCKETT: Dusty streets and the Red Cars, and summers in a Newport Beach cottage

FROM D1
attending.

The past is always, it seems, smiling for the camera.

Lockett can't remember any bad times associated with her life in early Orange County. It was a golden era, she says, a time when economic success was just a dream away and the word entrepreneur was palpable.

Lockett's ancestors came to America on the Mayflower. Her grandfather, Sam Hill, and father, G.P. Hill, whom she describes as "progressive" types, moved here from Kansas and opened the first major hardware store in Santa Ana. She says the store stretched from 4th to 5th streets, a city block long.

As the daughter of a hardware store owner, she was probably one of the most envied girls around town. Her house, after all, had indoor plumbing—a toilet, a bathtub, even a solar heater that assured hot water. And electricity all the time, a lone lightbulb, hanging, with no shade, from the ceiling.

Her home "wasn't just gingerbread," she says, "it was . . ." She brings out another photo. It shows a huge, white, two-story house, trimmed in scallops and columns, and surrounded by a long, wide porch.

"It was light maple inside," she says. "It had a stairway that was just beautiful. And the walls were handpainted with pink roses."

Lockett is from that nearly lost generation of Californians who lived in one place long enough to remember the address. Hers was 1102 Spurgeon St., she says, a parking lot now.

"We all had to start from scratch in a way," she says, leaning back and straightening a pillow needled with pink roses. "Main Street was just a mud hole in the winter and a dust bowl in the summer, and the Dummy ran down the middle."

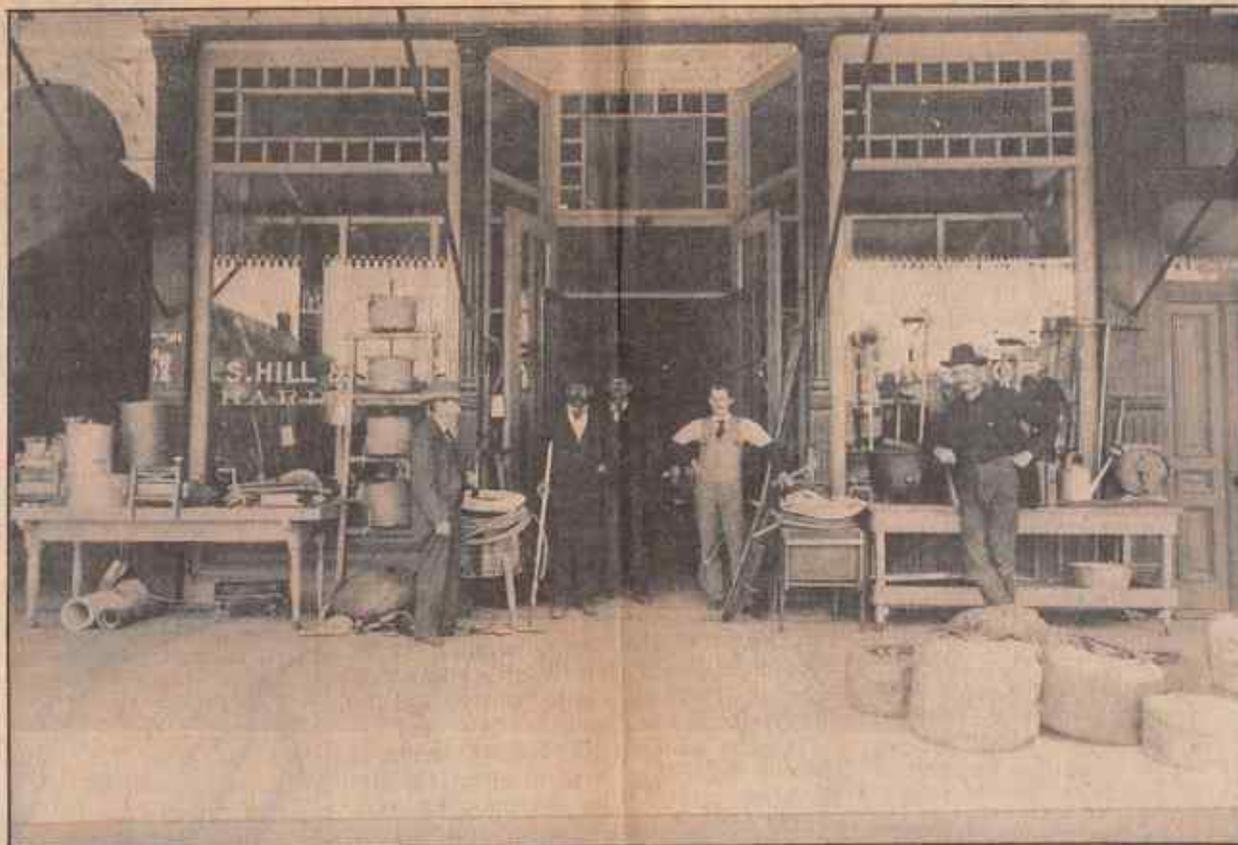
The Dummy?

"That was a steam car that went from the depot up Main Street. It had wheels in the middle, so it kind of rocked, especially when some of those big boys would get in the back and rock it. Crossing La Veta at the Santa Fe track, the boys sometimes had to get out and push."

That was mass transit, turn-of-the-century style, she says, until the Red Cars—electric cars brought in by Pacific Electric—showed up.

The children went to school in a horse-drawn wagon, she recalls. And twice a week, the produce man came down the street. It was a big moment.

Lockett remembers the first time a chain store—Alpha Beta—came to town (around 1914, she says), and replaced the dry goods store. "That was quite an innovation, being able to pick out your own groceries. Ordinary grocery stores, you went to a counter with a



Hill's hardware store occupied a full block between 4th and 5th streets in Santa Ana.

list in your hand."

Innovation was always welcome at the Hill home, according to Lockett. Although he didn't think he could use it, her father joined the country club, she says, because he thought it was "a nice thing to have (in Orange County)."

Her family not only had some of the first gadgets in town—they also built the first summer house, according to Lockett. It was a plain, one-room frame house—a shack, really—on the sand in Newport Beach.

"Newport was just a sandspit," she recalls. But gradually more people built summer cottages, and someone put up a "Drugs, Shells and Curios" shop, and it became the place to stay, all summer long.

"People were patriotic then," she recalls. "Santa Ana had lots of parades. Parades for the Spanish-American War in 1898, and for the war in 1918, and parades in between. We had the Parade of Progress to celebrate when the Red Cars came."

Saturday night, everyone went to concerts in the park—and, of course, "there was girl looking at boy and boy looking at girl," remembers Lockett.

Her brother, Albert, played the clarinet at the Opera House, which regularly featured plays and one-night-only performances, as Lockett remembers it.

"Mama was worried," she says, "because a lot of those shows, you know, were girlie shows. Mama said, 'I don't know about you playing in those shows,' and Albert said, 'Don't worry, Ma, I have to keep my eyes glued to the music. I can't see the show.' Course, I expect he would see out of the corner of his eye . . ."

After Lockett graduated from Santa Ana High School in 1910, she went to college, became a schoolteacher for brief periods in Silverado and El Modena, married in 1917, raised a family and lived for a while on an orange grove in Villa Park, and finally moved back to a house in Santa Ana.

The relatives from the East came, and the relatives stayed.

She tells one story about an uncle whose business back in Maine was glass houses (he kept greenhouses), who came to California and stayed three winters.

"He'd go back to Maine and tell all his cronies about how geraniums grow as high as the house in November," he says.

Ironically, it was these same tales, and these relatives, multiplied, that changed the face of Lockett's Orange County irreversibly.

"It's grown up to be a big city, and we don't know people anymore," laments Lockett. "Such changes!" she says. "You can hardly realize."

Sunday, she'll have the opportunity to get together with people who do realize. And who have stories, just like hers, to prove it.

Tickets are no longer available for Sunday's event, but for information on the Pioneer Council, call 547-0696.