

white hair above the palmettos and gall berry bushes. Sometimes she would stop and be picking up ripe guavas that fell from the trees which grew along the fence jams. She never let him know that she had gone out to look for him. In the late summer of 1921 he began to grow more feeble and she spent more and more time with him. The doctor told her it would be impossible for his heart to hold out much longer. The last of September she went over to stay day and night "to see that he took his medicine regularly", was the excuse she gave her step-mother. She knew that neither the step-mother nor her daughter wanted her there, but she stayed.

On October 18, 1921, Edith and her youngest son, Howe, were doing the family laundry there when called in to lunch. At the table grandfather told a very funny story about Molly Wingate's getting choked trying to swallow the tip end of a dried hog tongue. As he told it: in the early days, he was sitting on the front porch one very warm night and he saw a moving light coming on the road from the nearest neighbors, the Wingates. Now in those days it was very unusual to see lights bobbing in the dead of night, so he hastened out to meet them. Buck was carrying a lighted lantern in one hand, their only child on the other arm, with Molly hanging on his arm grasping for breath. When Molly went to get bacon for supper she had cut off the tip end of a dried hog tongue and started chewing on it. When she tried to swallow it, it was not soft enough to go down and stuck in her throat so low down it could not be reached. They had tried everything to no avail and had come for help. Grandfather suggested different things which had already been tried, so he remembered he had unchoked a horse one time by jumping it over a log. So they hunted a log, but finally laid a board across two saw horses and jumped her over that. The jolt as she hit the ground on the other side dislodged the hard piece of tongue and she could breathe freely again. Everyone laughed hilariously at the story, especially Howe who could always see the funny side of things. The story ended as did the lunch and grandfather went on the side porch, to sit in his favorite rocking chair.

To continue

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JESSE BOLIVA MIZELL 1851-1884

Jesse Boliva Mizell was born October 21, 1851 in Hernando County, Florida, son of Morgan and Mary Fletcher (Tucker) Mizell. He moved to the Lily area of Manatee County, Florida with his parents in the mid 1860's. They were enumerated in Township 35 in the 1870 Manatee Co. census along with the families of John Platt, Francis Hagan and Henry Messer.

Jesse registered his cattle mark and brand with the Manatee County Clerk's office on July 7, 1873: two swallow forks in one ear, sharpe in the other; branded JES.

On October 3, 1873, Jesse B. Mizell married Frances Micheal Albritton at Lily. She was born January 6, 1853 in Columbia County, Florida, daughter of Thomas H. and Frances (Waldron) Albritton. The Thomas H. Albritton family Bible gives their marriage date as Oct. 3, 1872.

Children of Jesse Boliva and Frances Micheal Mizell: