My Remembers

Stimpson, Eddie, Byrd, James

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Stimpson, Eddie and James Byrd.
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Letter to my grands and your grands and there grands:

As you read this book, some of you may think it is not fair or rewarding to print such thing in this day and time. Especial when you look at what some minorities have been through. But remember in my case, in the area I spent my growing up days, it was before black children had the oppitunity to finish high school. My parent and relative, who were raise in the country, had not much chance to go to school and if they did, the fifth grade were as far as they went. English were not that important, and you might be fifteen or sixteen year old when you finish fifth grade. Work in the fields were more important than school. It was matter of survival and support of the famley, so word like “dis” and “dat” or “show” was common word.

You should see the book I learn from. It were ragged with page missing. My mother and
father had to learn every thing out of one book. Two at most. Reading, math, and spelling was all they learn. This one of the reason I wrote this book, as reminder to those who can appreciate the advancement made. Not that we want to go back or look back. Remember Lot wife look back and turn to a pillow of Salt, Genesis 19:16.

How do you know where or how far you come if you don’t know where you been? I wrote what I know and quote what the old men and women said and how they talk. Thank God they understand each other back then to get us where we are today. We did not get this far by our selfs. Some body did not know how to read or write, but they pray to God and He heard ther prayers and had mercy.

2 Timothy 2:14–15 tell us to remember and study for your own self and your own good. It tell us don’t cut corners with the truth. It all way bad when you get money in your pocket to think that you come from the other side of the world when you only come from the other side of town.

I think it would be a good story to tell if I could answer the questions I have been asked about my grand parents and their grand parents. But I don’t have much of an answer. As a boy growing up I asked my mother and in later years asked my dad and they could not tell me much. So I thought some day you kids might want to no about your folk and the folk that I grew up with and where and how we made it in my growing up days.

So this is my letter to my grands and your grands and ther grands. Be you black or white, yellow or red, you may have wealth, good health and education, but one thing for sure, you did not get this far in this world by your self. I want you to remember that time was not all way good. Kid hardly ever got past the seventh grade especial the black and the poor white kids. We had to learn early how to work for a living and by the
time we got to the age of twelve to fourteen, we had to be able to take charge and care for our famley.

I am going to tell you a little about my life from boy to manhood. And then I am going to tell you some of my remembers, the stories about what was that came tumbling back in my mind. Time were not all way good. I want all of you and your grands to remember that the God that kept us going in the heat of the day through bad time and good time is the same God that keeps you going in your day and time. Remember boys and girls, especial you older boys, that you and I have seen some real bad time together. But the Lord knows and you boys know that I'm very proud of you. I hope and pray and you do the same, that thing will continue to be as good as they are. The best thing for you kid is to get an education. There is no more horse and mule days. There is no more chopping cotton. Education is the key to success. Remember to be obedient to your parents. Go to church and give God the glory. Remember who you are and where you come from.

Don't forget I love you and as long as I live I'm here if you need me. To Frances grand kids and ther grands, remember the heritage of your grand parent and I love you as much as I do my own. To all who read this teach your children something about your growing up days.

Love all way

Eddie Stimpson “Sarge”