

the RUCKER FAMILY SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

VOL. 24, NO. 3 & 4, SEPTEMBER AND DECEMBER 2013

RFS 2014 Reunion

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THE RUCKER ROUNDUP

2014 Rucker Family Society Reunion

The 2014 RFS Reunion Gilbert, Arizona, Feb 27-Mar 2, 2014, is a short three months away! Additional information about making reservations is on the last page of this issue. Activities for Wednesday, February 26 are optional.

Here is the daily schedule for the Reunion:

Wednesday - February 26

- 4:00 - Let's get acquainted activities in Hospitality Room
- 6:00 - Dinner decided by group at nearby restaurant

Thursday February 27

- 8:00 - Breakfast included at Hotel (\$11 if not staying at host hotel)
- 9:00 - Welcome-Hospitality Room by Christopher Rucker
- 9:30 - DNA Project update by Alice Rucker

Continued on next page

Yes There Were Two Major John F. Ruckers

by Michael P. "Mike" Rucker

When we last left the story of the Major John F. Rucker, it seemed as though there was only a single Major John F. (F. for Fleming) Rucker, with the confusion about two the John F. Ruckers stemming from duplicate enlistments on July 1, 1863, one in Sturgeon, Missouri and one in Rocheport, Missouri. In the intervening months, it has become apparent that indeed there were two John F. Ruckers, one whose middle name was Fleming and a second whose middle name was Franklin, one living in Sturgeon, MO and one living in Rocheport, MO.

Rucker Family Society member Charlotte Nishida of Red Bluff, California responded as follows to the article in the June 2013 *Rucker Family Society Newsletter* about the "Notorious Bushwhacker" John F. Rucker.

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***The Rucker Family
Society Newsletter***

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December

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10:30 - Genealogy groups organized by ancestor: Share your generation charts, written histories and research

12:00 - Lunch-your choice/group choice

1:00 - Visit Hohokam Indian Ruins-Mesa Grande or Casa Grande-depending on time. (free)

2:00 - Family History Library--
[Next to Mesa LDS Temple]

Make a fan chart, instructions on how to use the library, research time, how to access this information where you live. NOTE-Before coming go to familytree.org and create non-LDS account & password, in order to create fan chart. This information is private.

6:00 - Rucker Brothers BBQ (\$20 for adults & \$5 for children) [at Hotel]

Beef, chicken, pork (& spicy BBQ sauce to taste) Dutch oven potatoes, ranch beans, coleslaw, lemonade, chocolate cake

7:00 - Peter Rucker's History by Jean Brydon

Friday, February 28, 2014

8:00 - Breakfast (\$11 if not staying at host hotel)

9:00 - Some Sudie Rucker Wood updates by Jean Brydon

10:30 - Lt. John Rucker's Apache Campaign by Marshall Trimble, Official Arizona State Historian

12:00 - Lunch-your choice/group choice

1:00 - Bashas' Western Art Gallery in Chandler (free), or Research at the LDS Family History Library, Mesa (free), or Gilbert LDS Temple Grounds, Gilbert (free) [The Gilbert LDS Temple has Rucker connections: the architect is married to Rebecca Rucker, and the interior is by Don Rucker (*Open house for public to view inside of temple: January 14-February 15*)], or Golf, shopping, napping, swimming???

4:00 - Optional genealogy groups by ancestor in Hospitality Room

6:00 - "Mexican Fiesta" (\$18 for adults & \$6 for children) at Jason & Agela Rucker's home in Chandler

Carne asada, fresh tortillas, chips and salsa, guacamole, lettuce, tomatoes, black beans, churros

7:00 - Arizona "Rucker" slide show and Mike Rucker on Rucker Fort and Rucker Canyon, AZ

8:00 - Famous Fundraising AUCTION!!

Bring your STUFF for display before dinner and "Cowboy Poetry" by Mike Rucker

Saturday, March 1, 2014

8:00 - Breakfast (\$11 if not staying at host hotel)

9:00 - A billion graves project by Dave Rucker

10:30 - Interesting Rucker family stories as told by any members of the Rucker Family Society. Bring one to share-in writing too?

12:00 - Navajo Tacos and Native American Indian Dancers [Gilbert] (\$12 for adults and \$4 fro children)

4:00 - To be announced

5:30 - Rockin'R Ranch [Tour small western town, watch gunfight, and group picture taken in western wear] - (Wear western outfits if you desire.)

6:30 - Rockin'R Ranch Dinner and Show (\$35per person) [Mesa]

7:30 - Rockin'R Ranch Show

Sunday, March 2, 2014

8:00 - Breakfast (\$11 if not staying at host hotel)

9:00 - RFS Business meeting and adjournment

10:00 Optional genealogy groups by relative or additional tours listed in your welcome packet

"I read with fascination your recent article about the two Major John F. Ruckers. I can positively confirm that there were two because my Rucker relative is the "notorious bushwhacker." I tried for quite a while to link up to the more prestigious line of Major John F. [Fleming] from Sturgeon but you can't pick & choose your relatives. My Major John F. [Franklin] Rucker's life did not go very well. After returning from the War to Rocheport, he only lived another 2 years. At one point his family deeded property to him but he died intestate in 1867. His grave marker was confirmed by Ellsberry [Missouri] early in the 1900's as a confederate soldier in the Rocheport cemetery - not sure if the gravestone is still intact or buried at present time. The bushwhacker who killed on the river was actually James Harvey Rucker who was the brother to my Major John F. Rucker."

The most detailed and well documented history of this Major John Franklin Rucker's Civil War experiences comes from Larry Wood's book *Other Noted Guerrillas of the Civil War in Missouri*. The following is a synopsis of that account: John Franklin Rucker was born around 1850 in Virginia and the family moved to Missouri during his youth. At the time of the 1850 census, Rucker was living in

Howard County, Missouri with the Adam Hendrix family, and he was still living in Howard County when he married Jane Cowden in Boone County on June 2, 1853. At the time of the 1860 census, the couple was living in Rocheport, Missouri, where Rucker was a merchant.

When the Civil War started, Rucker joined Brigadier General John B. Clark's Third Division of the Missouri State Guard. He was sworn in on May 15, 1861, in Cooper County by Major John B. Clark, Jr. the general's son. On June 14 Rucker was commissioned as a second lieutenant in Company D of the younger Clark's First Regiment, and he was later engaged at Carthage, Wilson's Creek, and Lexington. Sometime during the summer of 1861, Rucker took command of Company D. Then on November 5, 1861, he was promoted to major and served as an aide-de-camp in the Third Division.

Major Rucker behaved with "great gallantry" at Pea Ridge and was seriously wounded and he was captured and taken to Springfield. On July 7, 1862 he was transferred to Gratiot Street Prison in St. Louis (as was John Fleming Rucker in 1863).

In the summer of 1862, shortly after his arrival in St. Louis Rucker escaped prison and returned to his home territory around Rocheport. On August 1, he and about forty "brigand"

under his command took possession of the town. The next day, Rucker boarded a steamboat and demanded all the government horses and supplies that were on board, but he left empty-handed after becoming convinced that the only horses and provisions on board were privately owned. After a couple of months of recruiting in the area, he crossed the Missouri and started south in early October to link up with Confederate forces in northeast Arkansas, and where his party skirmished with Federal troops.

According to his own testimony, Rucker started back north again in the middle of December with his brother, Horace "Harvey" Rucker. Around January 6, 1863, in Camden County, Missouri, the party was arrested by some Union militia and taken to nearby Linn Creek. Rucker was wearing a grey uniform with major's buttons when captured, along with a letter from a Confederate officer to his wife. Besides the private communications the letter contained the following: "Major Rucker leaves today for Boone County, Missouri to bring out his men."

Rucker was returned to Gratiot Prison with his brother. Despite the uniform he was wearing when captured, he claimed he was not in Confederate service when taken prisoner because he had resigned his commission in the previous October.

Continued in the next newsletter

* * * *

In Memoriam

Lorina L. "Lori" Turner, 58, of North Platte, Nebraska, passed away July 24, 2013 in North Platte. She was born August 29, 1954, to Robert and Verna (Clay) Lewis at the naval base in Guam. She graduated from Broken Bow, NE High School in 1972 and later that year married Jack Turner. Lori was well known as a talented baker. She is survived by her mother, Verna Lewis of Merna, NE; two sons, Brad (Kari) Turner of North Platte and Dan (Jamie) Turner of Kearney, NE; two daughters, Patti (Greg Johnson) Turner of North Platte and Amy (Josh) Allen of Stapleton, NE; siblings, Terry (Jill) Lewis of Phoenix, AZ, Tony (Vicki) Lewis of Denver, CO, Bob Lewis of Long Beach, MS, Kathy (Kenny) Pomplun of Kearney, NE, Jana (Bob) Myers of Curtis, NE and Shauna Barker of Broken Bow, NE plus seven grandchildren.

Lori's Rucker lineage is: Lorina¹⁰ Lee Lewis Turner, Verna⁹ Delores Clay Lewis, Lorin⁸ William Clay, James⁷ William Clay, Mary⁶ Elizabeth Rucker Clay, Lemuel⁵ Rucker, Ambrose⁴, Lemuel³, James², Peter¹.

Doyle Bloomer was born November 5, 1926 Southeast of Elk City, Oklahoma to Marcus and Esther Viola (Proctor) Bloomer, and he died Monday, July 8, 2013 at the Maple Lawn Manor Nursing Home in Hydro,

OK at the age of 86. He graduated from Hiway High School and served in the United States Army. Doyle married Dorothy Jean House June 4, 1949 in Carter, OK. She preceded him in death, less than three months prior, on April 21, 2013 in Oklahoma City. Doyle was a minister in the Church of Christ, and was the pastor in numerous churches in towns in western Oklahoma, Texas, and New Mexico. He was a member of the Church of Christ in Hinton, OK.

Survivors include: his three sons, Roger Bloomer of Sickles, OK, Larry Bloomer and wife Debbie of Burns Flat, OK, and Lloyd Bloomer of Hinton, OK; 8 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren; two sisters, Muriel Easter of Ft. Worth, TX, and Elwanda McComas of Elk City, OK. Doyle was preceded in death by his parents Marcus and Viola Bloomer, his wife Dorothy Bloomer, and five siblings.

Services were held on July 12, 2013 at the Church of Christ, in Hinton.

Doyle's Rucker lineage is: Marcus Doyle¹⁰ Bloomer's Rucker lineage is: Marcus⁹, William⁸ Colbert, Nancy⁷ Elizabeth Hayes, Colbert⁶, Sarah⁵ Rucker, Colby⁴, Peter³, Thomas², Peter¹, and Mary Payne⁶ (wife of Colbert⁶ Rucker), Nancy Rucker⁵, Colby⁴, Peter³, Thomas², Peter¹.

Dorothy Jean (House) Bloomer was born on February 24, 1932 in

Carter, Oklahoma to Anthony Green and Flora (Clancy) House, and she died on April 21, 2013 in Oklahoma City, OK at the age of 81. Dorothy graduated from Hiway High School. She married Doyle Bloomer on June 4, 1949 in Carter, OK. They moved frequently as her husband became the pastor of many churches. As was her husband, she was a member of the Church of Christ in Hinton, OK.

Survivors Include: her husband, Doyle Bloomer of Hinton, OK, her children: Roger Bloomer of Sickles, OK, Larry Bloomer and wife Debbie of Burns Flat, OK, and Lloyd Bloomer of Hinton, OK, 8 grandchildren, 16 great grandchildren, 2 sisters, and 1 brother, as well as many other relatives, and friends. Dorothy was preceded in death by her parents, Green and Flora House.

Services were held on April 29, 2013 at the Church of Christ, in Hinton.

Mildred Winston McGonagill Rucker Williams died on September 28, 2013, in Tucson, Arizona. Known as "Millie" to her friends and family, she was born on July 28, 1921, in Whitehouse, Texas, to Grady and Jo Robinson Winston. Although the second oldest of 5 children, she outlived her siblings. Millie grew up in Robstown, TX where her father was a farmer and her mother a teacher. When at 34, she earned her Bachelor's degree from the

University of Texas in only three years, she was a single mother, and working full time. She taught English, Geography, and Texas History in Austin, where she earned the Teacher of the Year Award in 1959-1960. While still teaching, she obtained a Master's degree in counseling and found her true vocation as a counselor. Millie spent twenty years in this role in the Austin Public Schools. She had passion for music, playing the piano at home and at church. She was a member of the Methodist church, a member of Delta Kappa Gamma, a volunteer at the Wesleyan Home, the Caring Place and became a lay minister.

Millie outlived her three husbands, Walter McGonagill, James Rucker, and Carl Williams. She is survived by her three sons, Grady McGonagill (Lann Tamura) of Brookline, Massachusetts; Richard Rucker (Marianne) of Pflugerville, Texas; and Dan Rucker of San Marcos and one daughter, Margy McGonagill (Garry Bryant) of Tucson; and grandchildren Evan McGonagill and Aurora, Alvie and Max Rucker.

Millie's husband's Rucker lineage is: James⁷ Howard Rucker, James⁶ Wendel, William Mordicai⁵, William⁴, Mordicai³, William², Peter¹.

* * * *

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF MOSES PETER RUCKER

Part VII & Conclusion

Edited by

Michael "Mike" P. Rucker

Capt. Holland of Company D and Lieut. Magruder on Company K were both slain. Capt. Dickinson was captured in an ice house; as we boys often described it - "Capt. Dickinson was captured in the cool". He had the same chance to get out that I did, but I think the Captain was tired of the war. He never was much on a fight. I think it was one of his plans to be captured and take the oath and go right on to his father who then was at Charleston, Virginia in the Yankee lines. William Dickinson, a wealthy man, formerly lived on Goode Creek near what is now called Robertson P. O. He died not long after the war.

This ended Sheridan's raid on Richmond. Our troops were very much jaded. Sheridan made his way back to Grant's left, while by that time it seemed that Grant was constantly flanking Lee. We went at once to Lee's right and met Grant's flanking parties. We had a great many skirmishes and several hard fights with them - namely, Salem Church, Hawe's Shop, Nance's Shop and Cold Harbor, all of which were spirited engagements. We kept his flanking parties off from Richmond and forced him to cross the river some distance below the city. During this summer and fall

we fought at Travilliam Depot, and aided Early at Oqucan [sic - Occoquan], Winchester, Fisher's Creek, Fisher's Hill, Front Royal, Millwood and many little skirmishes at places whose names I do not now recollect.

The two armies were now at Petersburg and surrounding country on both sides of the river. Our cavalry was employed making raids and fighting raiders. Both armies were in an exhausted condition when the position was reached at Petersburg. Grant, with the whole world to recruit from and from which to gather up provisions. Lee's only help to gather up his stragglers and the wounded as they would get able for service, with his provisions growing very low and no prospect to get any more. Soldiers were becoming discouraged and many deserting and a great many dying from exposure. There were a great number of prisoners to be fed, but Grant refused to exchange,



General Ulysses S. Grant in 1865

knowing well that it would consume our rations to feed them and thereby he would strike us at

one of our weakest points. It would be better for his men, whom we held prisoners, to live on half rations or even starve to death, than to exchange prisoners and send our men back to recruit our army. This seemed to be inhuman but still it was policy for Grant to adopt that plan.



Battle of Mechanicsville, Virginia, 1865

We remained in this camp at Mechanicsville skirmishing and fighting until April, 1865. When the end came on the 9th of April, 1865 it found me at home on a horse detail. Kind Providence it the end came on the 9th of April, 1865 it found me at home on a horse detail. Kind Providence it seems, has smiled on me all of my life. I was spared the humiliation of seeing that grand old army surrender and hearing the shouts of the victorious. Oh, how this occurrence shocked me, both mentally and physically! Our soldiers began to come by my Mother's home, the greater portion of them reckless and immoral. I often think what my old Mother and sister and niece have done had I not been with them at this critical time, but "God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform. He plants his footsteps on the sea and rides

upon the storm". I had often asked God to take care of me and the loved ones at home, and spare me to return to them when the war was over, and in all of that conflict of dangers, troubles and trials of the most grievous nature, He spared us to meet again around the same old family circle. How pleasant it was to know that we were going to live together again, and that I was at home to take care of these dear ones, but how gloomy I would get when I thought of my old schoolmates and friends who had been cut down. Some of their bodies were lying at Gettysburg and at different battlefields, and I knew that I should never see their faces again. All those sacrifices had been made and the cause we fought for lost.

I found out that I would have to stop talking and thinking about this matter, at any rate I would have to look on the bright side of things. I had the same God to care for me that I had through the war, and He had spared me for some purpose. I must look around and find out what that purpose was. God was going to do all things right and I wanted to put my trust in Him. What a consolation it was to me when I would look back on my soldier life for I had tried to be honest and discharge my duty as a faithful soldier.

Some five days after the surrender soldiers ceased to pass, and the smoke of battle seemed to clear away. I began to think "what next" but I was stupid and could not

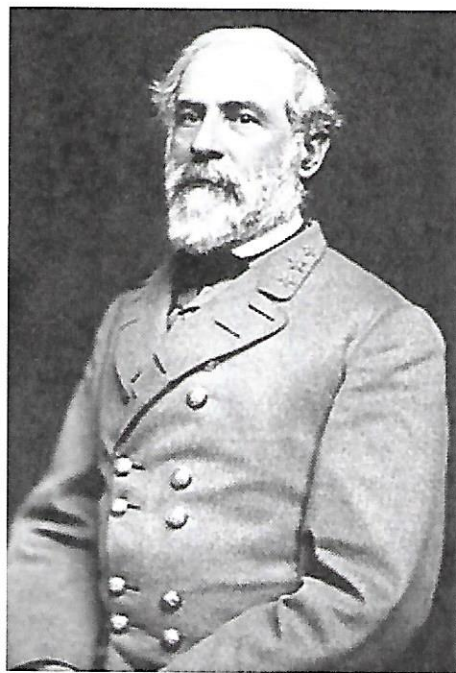


Aftermath of the Battle of Gettysburg

think of anything long at a time without going to sleep. I went into the parlor room at my Mother's house and laid down on the sofa and went to sleep. When I awoke my Mother was sitting close to beside me, knitting away and asked, "What is the matter with you, Mama?" She replied, "Ah! Peter, I was thinking about how hard I had to work to raise these Negroes, to clothe and feed them, and now they are free and I have them no longer to make a support for me". How proud I was of her to talk with her and cheer her up. I tried to laugh and I reckon I did. I said to her, "Mama, look at the other side, the bright side of this question. You have been a slave for your Negroes and now they are free and so are you." "But who will make a living for me?" she asked. I raised up my hands and said to her, "Do you see these hands? So long as I have a crumb, a portion of it is yours. There is a living for us and we can live without the Negroes". She seemed to revive and brushed away the tears. I wish I had her picture just as she looked then. In a few days the colored people began to be rather demonstrative, and the following Sabbath morning I got

them together under the shade of the cherry tree and made them a speech of fifteen minutes or more. I told them a great many things, but the most important thing I told them was that they were free without a doubt, and that they would be held responsible for the way in which they used this privilege. That a great deal of their happiness would depend upon the manner in which they conducted themselves and that the white people of the South were the strongest friends they had. These and many other things I said to them and I don't reckon any man has had a more attentive hearing than I did. I concluded by telling that it was then the last of April and I wanted them to tell me what they intended doing the present year, for I had a proposition to make to them if they wished to hear it. Of one accord they were desirous of hearing it. I told them that I would feed and clothe them if they continued to work as I would tell them, with the express understanding that they would obey me as they had always done. If they failed to do this, I would correct them as I had always done. To this they all agreed. It was now late and we could not plant any tobacco, so the next Monday morning I started two turning plows for corn. I had picked up two Confederate horses in a broken down condition. I found that all they needed was substantial food, so I put them to work and fed them well. The second day, while they were plowing, I was sitting on the fence

looking on. An awkward looking Confederate rode up and said that he had an order from General Lee



General Robert E. Lee in 1865

to take all the Confederate horses to the rear. I asked him to show me his order and he did so. It was a badly gotten up order. He had a dangerous looking gun with him and I had my army pistol with me where he could see it, so I made up my mind that he would have to come to my terms or there would be some blood shed at once. I said to him, "Young man, I have been a soldier for the past four years and have been in some warm places. Now you say you have orders to take all of these horses to the rear. There are the horses, but the first effort you make to take them from that plow will be the last act of your life". I told him also how mean he and others were acting. He turned his horse and moved off.

This was a boisterous week, with no law nor order among us. I was not out of reach of my arms during this week and I must confess I was in a very reckless condition, but in my lucid moments I was still asking God to take care of me, and my prayers would ascend in gratitude to Him for past blessings. I found it would not do to dwell too much on the past, but look to the future and try to look on the bright side of everything.

One of the brightest sides that I could see was to get married. I had already addressed the young lady I have referred to as the proud little Miss P. but she very cutely replied to me by saying I had made a mistake in sending my letter to her, that I intended it for another Sallie. Of course, I thought this much better than a discard and I hastened reply. She treated my letter addressing her silently, but would, in writing, let me know that the proposition was not forgotten, but not implicating herself in the least. All of this increased my high esteem for her. I began to think she was a lady of strong mind not to engage herself to a Confederate soldier, which would almost be like engaging herself to a dead man.

But the war was now over and I was as free as the Negroes. I would occasionally hear that she was engaged, and I finally ventured down to see about this matter. I went down several times before I could sum up enough courage to ask her a pointed

question, and that as to what did she propose to do with the proposition which I had made her during the war. She asked if my mind had not changed since making the proposition, and I told her I was more deeply in earnest now than I had ever been. She then accepted my proposition and this contract aided me very much in driving away the horrors of the late war.

But to go back to the farm again. I will have to praise the colored people, for they behaved themselves very well, made a good living, stayed with me until the crop was ended and then scattered to make a fortune. They were following the advice of a certain class of white people who made them think that they would get rich at once. Then came the "Carpet-bagger" and "Scalawagger" who took charge of our offices. These were called the days of reconstruction. Many things could be said of these times, but many publications have been written on reconstruction days, and many more will be written. These colored people had the right to vote and to hold office of trust, and the "Carpet-baggers" came down from the North and banded themselves with the Negroes against the resident whites and humiliated the people of the South very much. Negroes and the sorry white people were the Registrars and Commissioners of Elections, and a great many good people were disenfranchised for having taken part in what they

called the rebellion, which was a misnomer for the "Civil War". The negroes were banded together by the leading negroes and "Carpet-Baggers" and a few persons voted the entire colored vote, which vote was in many places purchased by the corrupt office seekers from these leaders. There were no longer Whigs and Democrats, but Conservative Party and Radicals. They did not call it Conservative party long before it was called Democratic party.



This party did not hold this name longer than 1879 when we had the Democratic Party divided by a party called Readjusters and Funders, splitting the Democratic Party. The Readjusters, this later party, swept the state of Virginia in 1879 by a large majority. This meant the readjustment of the state debt. The Readjusters of the County of Bedford, in convention in the fall of 1879, nominated me as one of their candidates to represent them in the Legislature. I was elected by a small majority and was counted out by a corrupt Commissioner. The Funders,

seeing that they had lost the grip on the offices, in the next election claimed that they would out-readjust the readjusters and carried the state by a small majority.

In 1866, February 14th, I was married to Miss Sallie Fannie Parker. In this act I made no mistake. How gentle and kind she has been to me in all of my mishaps in life. She had been by my side, directing me to look on the sunny side of life, always present in times of adversity to aid me and help me all she could. In times of prosperity she was always ready to help me to thank the Lord for it. In sickness she was always close to me to administer to my needs, and how pleasant she could look in my presence when sick. Her Christian example was worth very much to me, her chiding was very gentle and kind and was very impressive with me.

I look back over my life and think what a God-send she has been to me, always ready to do or say something for my benefit or comfort. I recollect when we went to our room after I had brought her home, she placed her Bible on the table and said, "Mr. Rucker, I have always been used to a chapter being read and prayers before retiring. Won't you read and have prayers?" I told her I had not been in the habit of that, and asked her to excuse me while we were living in my mother's house and I would promise her when we moved into our own

home I would try to attend to that duty. She said no more on that subject, then. About six years afterwards we moved into our own home. In the evening, and as I was moving my last load, I wondered to myself if she had not forgotten my promise. How timid and cowardly I was! When supper was over and we had a pleasant talk, bedtime came on. The Bible was placed on the table and she lovingly reminded me of my promise soon after we were married. It was a plain proposition. I could not back out. I read a chapter and tried to pray in my weak way and we have kept it up until this time, now 1908.

Family prayer has been a real comfort to me, a great blessing to me to take my troubles to God and ask him for divine help with my children and wife all bowed down together around the family altar. Our house was the home of the Baptist and Methodist preachers. She would go with me to my church, and I would go with her to her church. We would never try to influence our children to join either church but tried to impress upon their minds the importance of being Christians.

Editor's Note: Moses Peter Rucker died September 2, 1926 at the age of 89 years, 5 months and 23 days.



Grave marker of Moses Peter Rucker and his wife, Sallie Fannie Parker in Longwood Cemetery, Bedford City, Virginia

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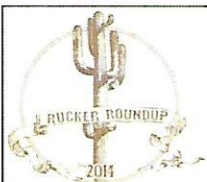
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THE RUCKER ROUNDUP



2014 Rucker Family Society Reunion - Feb 27-Mar 2, 2014

Since the Reunion is slated for peak season in Arizona, we encourage RFS members to make hotel reservations at the special rate at the SanTan DoubleTree by Hilton in Gilbert, AZ. The rates are: \$134 for a single or double, a triple is \$144, and a quad will be \$154 per night, with breakfast included. Reservations must be made no later than January 26, 2014 under the name Rucker Family Society. The reservations number is 1-888-695-3423. What to bring?

1. A family history chart that shows how you are connected to Peter Rucker. Also, any written family histories you are willing to share with others--verbally or in writing.
2. Bring fun items for our fundraising auction for the DNA project and research...anything is great but "Rucker" memorabilia are extra special. Check Ebay and Amazon. What? A cactus garden for auction? A metal saguaro cactus?

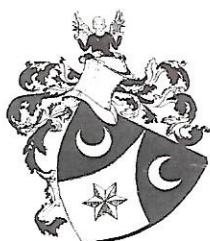


3. A desire to meet new relatives and socialize with the ones you already know. Swim suit? Warm jacket? Golf clubs?



The RUCKER family SOCIETY

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Rucker

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