

Here is what I remember of my Grandpa Bud:

He was a man of few words. I can remember once when we visited, he had me go get his bible and I sat on his lap, as he read to me from it.

He had high cheek bones and very seldom had to shave. I always wondered if he had Cherokee blood in him.

The farm was in Hoot Owl Holler. There was a dent in the stone step where for decades (or more) they cracked open walnuts.

I have a cane chair that he made.

He and my Grandma Maggie separated. That had to be sometime before I was born (1958). She lived with their daughter Pearl. Grandpa Bud stayed at the homestead with their daughter Vesta.

I have been told that he was "a lady's man". I don't know if that is why they separated or if it is true. But numerous family members have told me this and that is why I included it here.

My Grandpa Bud (his nickname) died when I was ten in 1968. He is buried in Howell Hill Cemetery.

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Chester, Pearl, Charles "Bud" and Vesta

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*Provided by "CarolinaBred58" on Ancestry.com*

[https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/collection/1030/tree/25010268/person/1593218721/media/2bef2738-bfef-475b-a7d5-003f5b763e58?\\_phsrc=Xvh803&usePUBJs=true](https://www.ancestry.com/mediaui-viewer/collection/1030/tree/25010268/person/1593218721/media/2bef2738-bfef-475b-a7d5-003f5b763e58?_phsrc=Xvh803&usePUBJs=true)