



Mrs. Mildred W. Robertson

ROBERTSON

Mrs. Mildred Wolfe Robertson, 84, of 1809 N. Main St., Mount Airy, passed away Wednesday, November 12, 1997, in N.C. Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem. Mrs. Robertson was born February 21, 1913 in Surry County, the daughter of the late Fredrick Tichnor and Mildred Dockery Wolfe. She received her musical education at Salem College and was a member of the class of 1934. Mrs. Robertson served for several years as a loan officer for Surry County Loan and Trust Company and was the first woman in Mount Airy to be appointed as a bank officer. In 1946, she married Glenn Robertson, a long time teacher, principal and administrator in the Surry County School System. She was a well known piano instructor for over 50 years with many of her students becoming professional musicians. Mrs. Robertson was a member of Central United Methodist Church and a founding member of the board of directors of the Surry Arts Council, where she served for five years as treasurer and six years as secretary to the board of directors. She served as fund drive chairman for several years and was the only person ever named an emeritus member of the Surry Arts Council Board of Directors. In her 28 years of volunteer service to the Surry Arts Council, she contributed thousands of hours. In recognition of that service, she was awarded the Bee Pin, the highest volunteer award from the Surry Arts Council Service Guild. She also received the Governor's Volunteer

Award for Surry County in 1994. In 1995, in a private ceremony with Governor James B. Hunt, Mrs. Robertson was honored with the Order of the Long Leaf Pine, the highest recognition the governor can bestow upon a volunteer. Mrs. Robertson was a former member of the board of directors of the Mount Airy Public Library. She was an active volunteer with the Surry County chapter of the American Red Cross, a former board member and served as chairman of the finance committee for many years. As chairman of the board of directors, she led a successful fund drive to construct a new Red Cross Building in Mount Airy, which was dedicated in 1991. Mrs. Robertson also served on the board of directors of the Mount Airy Restoration Foundation and was active in fund raising to purchase the William Alfred Moore House, Mount Airy's oldest home. She was a charter member of the American Business Women's Association and assisted in organizing this club. She was a retired member of the Altrusa Club. She was a past recipient of the Extra Mile Award of the Mount Airy Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Robertson was preceded in death by her husband, the late Glenn Marion Robertson; her brothers, William Samuel Wolfe, Dockery Rendon Wolfe and Fredrick Gilmer Wolfe; and a sister, Victoria Wolfe Hines. She is survived by two sons, Dr. Harry Glenn Robertson of Atlanta, Ga. and Gilmer Wolfe Robertson of Strafford, Vermont; a long time friend, William MacBeth Milne III of Strafford, Vermont; nephews, Bill Hines, Gilmer Wolfe, Ronald Wolfe and Fred Wolfe; and nieces, Molly Wolfe Lucas, Sadie Wolfe Byerly, Vicki Hines Burton, Clara Jane Hines Billig and Annie Fred Hines Wright. Funeral services will be held Saturday, November 15, 1997, at 2 p.m. in Central United Methodist Church, conducted by the Rev. Phillip Cole and the Rev. Dennis "Bud" Cameron, with interment to follow in Oakdale Cemetery. The family will receive friends in Moody Funeral Home on Friday evening from 7 until 9 p.m. Her body will remain at Moody Funeral Home of Mount Airy until taken to the church for the services. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that memorials be made to the Surry Arts Council, P.O. Box 141, Mount Airy, N.C. 27030.

Local Arts Leader Dies At Age Of 84

By R.J. BERRIER
Staff Writer

11-14-97

Mildred Wolfe Robertson, of 1809 N. Main St., a longtime supporter of the Surry Arts Council, died Wednesday afternoon in North Carolina Baptist Hospital, Winston-Salem. She was 84.

Mrs. Robertson was a founding member of the board of directors of the Surry Arts Council, with which she served for five years as treasurer and six years as secretary to the council board of directors. She was fund drive chairman for several years and was the only person ever named an emeritus member of the council's board.

All told, Mrs. Robertson served 28 years as a volunteer with the local arts group. She was awarded the Bee Pin, the highest volunteer award of the Surry Arts Council Service Guild.

A native of Surry County, Mrs. Robertson was the

daughter of Fredrick Tichnor and Mildred Dockery Wolfe.

She received her musical education at Salem College, a member of the class of 1934, and for 50 years was one of the area's better-known piano instructors.

In the 1930s, she joined Surry County Loan and Trust Co. and, for several years, was a loan officer for the local bank. She was the first woman in Mount Airy appointed as a bank officer.

Mrs. Robertson received the Governor's Volunteer Award for Surry County in 1994. In 1995, Gov. Jim Hunt presented her with the Order of the Long-Leaf Pine in recognition of volunteer service.

She was a former member of the Mount Airy Public Library governing board and had been an active volunteer with the Surry County chapter of the American Red Cross. She was a former board member of the local Red Cross and chaired its Finance Committee.

As chairman, Mrs. Robertson led a successful fund drive to construct a new Red Cross building on Westlake Drive in Mount Airy which was dedicated in 1991. The agency had been housed in the home of the late Mr. and Mrs. W.S. Wolfe, brother and sister-in-law of Mrs. Robertson.

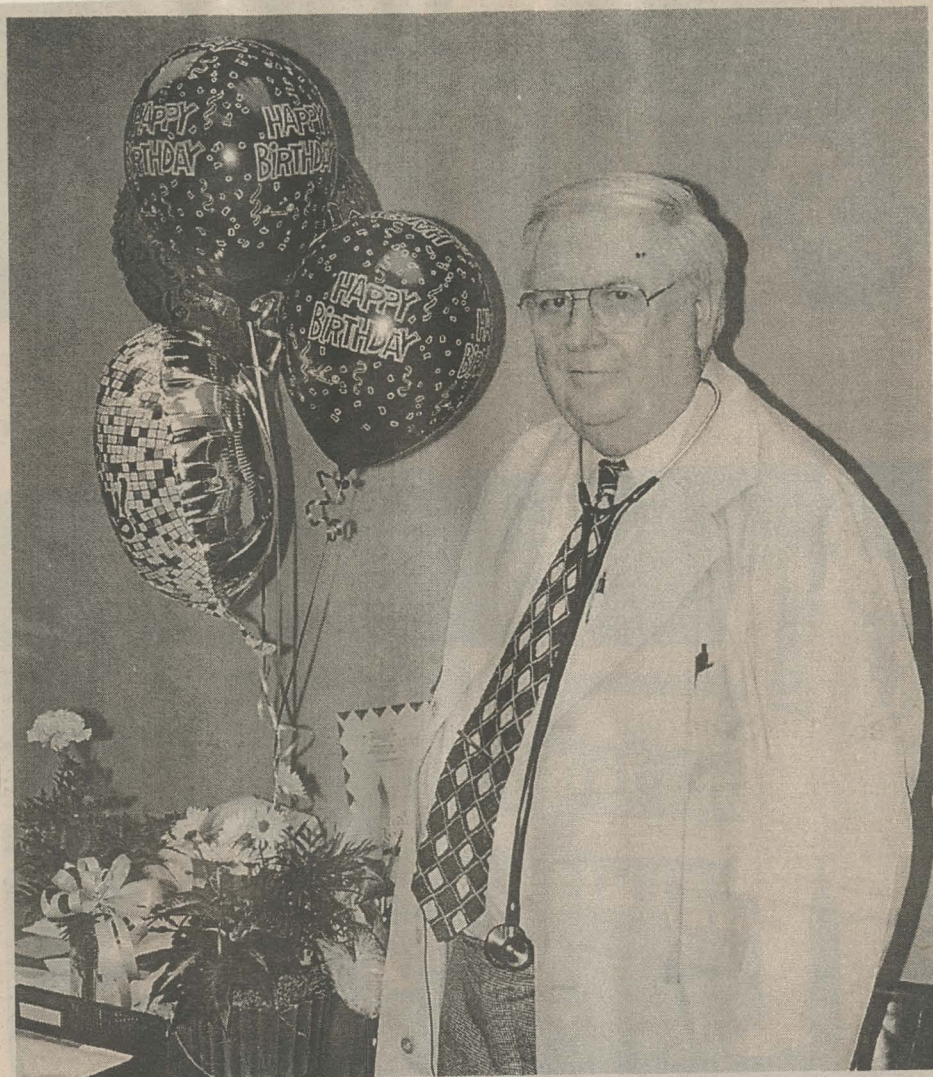
She also served on the board of directors of the Mount Airy Restoration Foundation and was active in that organization's purchase of the Historic William Alfred Moore House on Renfro Street.

Mrs. Robertson was an organizer and charter member of the American Business Women's Association and a retired member of the Mount Airy Altrusa Club. She was also a recipient of the Extra-Mile Award of the Greater Mount Airy Chamber of Commerce.

She was a member of Central United Methodist Church in Mount Airy.

Her husband, the late Glenn Robertson, was a longtime principal of Beulah School and was active in the Ruritan Club.

Surviving are two sons, Dr. Harry Glenn Robertson of Atlanta and Gilmer Wolfe Robertson of Vermont.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY: Dr. Charles G. Robertson Jr. celebrated his 70th birthday May 13 and was entertained with a party hosted by the staff of Surry Medical Specialists.

5-20-97



Tom Joyce/The Mount Airy News

MEDICINE MAN: Dr. Charles Robertson, 70, veteran Mount Airy physician, looks over a file with medical office employee Violet Hill.

Doctor, 70, Keeps On Going

By **TOM JOYCE**
Managing Editor

A familiar presence at Northern Hospital of Surry County now is absent from its hallways after 40 years, but his retirement from the hospital staff does not mean Dr. Charles Robertson has given up medicine altogether.

At an age when many people have devoted their lives to golf or travel, Charles Robertson is continuing to do what he's done for decades — help the sick through the family physician practice he continues to maintain.

He's just turned 70 and slowed down his schedule a little recently with his retirement from the active staff of Northern Hospital. "I was here when they opened the hospital," said Dr. Robertson, who before that retirement was one of only two doctors still active who were on the staff of NHSC when it opened in 1957. The other is Eric Jarrell of Mount Airy.

Maintaining staff privileges with the hospital can be a demanding scenario, since it means that a doctor admitting patients also must make daily rounds and

otherwise monitor their care in the facility. After 40 years of that, Robertson said, "I decided to step down."

However, Robertson has chosen to remain part of the Surry Medical Specialists offices he shares on South Street with Dr. Charles Bokesch, and still is seeing 80 to 100 patients on a four-day-per-week office schedule. He plans to keep it up "as long as I'm able — physically able," the likable doctor said during a recent interview.

The genial family practitioner appears totally comfortable working from his offices on

South Street, where the waiting room is filled with patients most days. His continued work there is indicative of the fact that Robertson desires to remain part of the profession he loves, as opposed to some people who jump at the chance to sever all career ties once reaching a certain age.

Ironically, there was a chance that Robertson would become a dentist rather than a physician, due to the influence of a relative who fueled a desire in

"The biggest change has been that medicine is now being controlled by people who are not physicians, for the most part."

- Dr. Charles Robertson

See **DOCTOR**, page 2

Doctor

the young man. "I guess part of it came about because I was interested in an uncle of mine who was a dentist," said Robertson, who grew up in White Plains and whose father was assistant postmaster in Mount Airy for more than 30 years.

After graduating from high school, the young Surry County resident found himself at the University of North Carolina. Having been on the basketball team in high school, Robertson also was able to play college ball at UNC — but the unassuming doctor is quick to point out that UNC basketball in the mid-1940s was not the big-time entity it is today under Coach Dean Smith. Then, World War II was going on, and "There were only 40 men on campus," the doctor said with a laugh. "So I had a chance to play."

Robertson himself entered the service hoping to become involved in some aspect of the medical corps, possibly dentistry. This was near the war's end, and he had a chance to wind up in one of three areas in the health-care field, one being medicine. It was there that he would be placed, and medicine was an area he came to love. "So when I got out of service, I decided I would just go into medicine rather than dentistry."

Today, Robertson doesn't regret his decision, calling his role as a doctor "very fulfilling."

Upon finishing medical school at the University of North Carolina in 1954, Robertson completed an internship in Danville, Pa., and later another at the old City Hospital in Winston-Salem.

He was back in his home community by August 1956, joining the practice of Dr. Roy Mitchell on South Main Street. Mitchell "was my family doctor, the one who delivered me," Robertson said.

From February 1958 to July 1, 1996, Robertson had his own office, located next to Hospital Pharmacy. In July 1996, he joined in practice

Continued from page 1

with Bokesch on South Street "for all sorts of reasons," Robertson said. Mergers of practices and takeovers of practices by large health-care providers are among aspects of modern medicine that Robertson has weathered.

He was a busy man in those early years, handling deliveries of babies and responding to emergency-room cases in addition to his other work.

"It was good that a lot of that changed, because it was too much time away from home," Dr. Robertson lamented. Yet along the way he and wife Lorraine (now deceased), a nurse from Elkin whom he married in 1957, managed to raise a family including three daughters, Ellen Lorraine, Jane Carter and Betsy Charles. Robertson has a brother, Tom Robertson of Pilot Mountain, and his two sisters, Sarah and Bertie, are retired teachers.

Though he marvels at advances made in medicine and drugs since he began practicing, Robertson laments some of the things that have been occurred in recent years with practicing medicine. In a nutshell, it has become more corporate, dictated by cold, hard business people rather than healers.

"The biggest change has been that medicine is now being controlled by people who are not physicians, for the most part," the veteran physician mused. These include the heads of health-maintenance organizations, hospital administrators and insurance companies.

"They now tell you who you can see," Robertson added. Even if a doctor has been with a patient for 30 years, that might have to cease if that patient is not part of a designated treatment group.

While saying he now feels "fairly good" about operations at the place he was a part for 40 years, Robertson says Northern Hospital also has been

caught up in the corporate trend. As an example, he cited NHSC's recent decision to contract with an outside agency to provide emergency-room physicians. As a result, those physicians who have manned the Emergency Department for years will be out of a job. Robertson hates the fact that this type of thing somehow can happen to doctors, and other hospital employees who have put in many years of good, faithful service.

"I just think that's sort of a difficult thing to do," Robertson said of displacements that he considers bad for patients in addition to the medical personnel themselves.

On the positive side, he says, have been great developments in surgical techniques and other treatment methods, along with knowledge of the human body that have made doctors' jobs somewhat easier.

Treatment for strokes, for example, is significantly improved, and strokes can now even be prevented. Robertson also mentioned patients who have gallbladder operations. "They used to be in the hospital a week to 10 days — now they're in the hospital for two to three days."

He calls the development of new drugs to treat ulcers "probably one of the greatest things that has come about," and also praises breakthroughs in the treatment of diabetics and medication for hypertension. Then there are improvements with lung illnesses, such as making oxygen units available in homes, and gains in psychiatric care such as treatment of depression.

As for transplants — "To me it's sort of unbelievable they can do this, but they are doing it."

And, of course, one can't forget the caring professionals who have seen medicine progress to where it is today and who maintain the greatest healing ingredient of all — a love for the patients. By all indications, Dr. Charles Robertson is one such professional.

SundayLiving

Dr. Charles Robertson

NAME: Charles Gurney Robertson Jr.
OCCUPATION: Retired Family Practitioner

AGE: 72

FAMILY: Three Children, Ellen Stephens, Jane Robertson And Betsy Robertson; Four Grandchildren

EDUCATION: White Plains High School; Guilford College; UNC Medical School

HOMETOWN: White Plains

HOBBIES: Movies, Bridge

By PHILLIP BRENNEIS
Staff Writer

Dr. Charles G. Robertson, one of Mount Airy's better-known doctors, recently announced that he was retiring after more than 40 years of service to Mount Airy families.

Robertson said that he was not sure what he's going to do with his retirement. After a lifetime of helping the sick, delivering babies and forming lasting relationships with the people of the community, Robertson said he has plenty of time to pursue other interests, but is not sure yet what he will do.

Looking back on his life, Robertson said he got into the medical field when he signed up as a hospital corpsman. He said he joined the hospital corps because, at the time, 18-year-olds were drafted straight into the army. He joined the corps to avoid this.

"At one point, they were planning to send us off to islands in and around the Philippines," he said. "There were Japanese on these islands and the United States was pushing to get them out. They wanted us to go straight to the islands and go on them with the Marines."

"It was with thanks that the atomic bomb was dropped and a week later they decided to stop the war," he said.

Robertson went to work at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital in Portsmouth, Va. While there, he said he thought about going into the dental aspect of his field. However, working in the orthopedic, medical and ophthalmology areas, he was convinced that the medical part was right for him.

When he returned, he decided to finish school at Guilford College. He then went to medical school at the University of North Carolina and was in the last class at that school to graduate medical school with a two-year degree. The school switched over to a four-year degree the next year.

He then went to work at City Memorial Hospital in Winston-Salem, where he met his future wife, Lorraine Carter. She had just finished her nursing program and begun to work at the hospital.

Robertson went into practice with Dr. Roy C. Mitchell in 1957, and the next year went into his own practice.

On going into his own practice, Robertson said, "I had been so long going to school and borrowing money that I felt like I had to get out on my own, which is what I did."

This was the beginning of the practice that many in Mount Airy have come to know.

"It has been a very fruitful and eventful time in my life," said Robertson of his career. "Times have been fruitful. I've enjoyed being in my native area. Many of these people who grew up with and around me have been very good - wonderful patients - as well as the rest of the people I've been with."

"This is a good area to practice - a family or specialized practice."

Robertson said he thinks the benefits of this area will be taken advantage of by many young doctors. The area has recently seen an inflow of these young doctors.

Northern Hospital has been working on getting them here, he explained, as well as insurance companies such as Partners and Aegis.

"It's just broadening out," he said. "Just like you see how the new businesses go in and do - like Wal-Mart. These places have been developing rapidly all over the country. The practice of medicine is doing the same."

Robertson said the practice of medicine has changed a great deal over the years.

"Practicing medicine has been wonderful through the years - sometimes you worked extremely hard and other times you have some time off," he reminisced. "Today we have so many programs of insurance so that patients will pay a specific amount when they come in. At one time, some would go long periods of time without paying."

"Most physicians didn't try to push very hard to get this



money. It didn't seem hardly quite fair when the patient was having so many problems already. Today, they've changed. You pay a small amount down and insurance pays the rest.

"We've had some good improvements to the relationship between doctor and patient."

Robertson, who had been working in Northern Hospital of Surry County, said he had to stop in 1997 because of physical problems. He said work at the hospital was very demanding and he thought it would be best to work solely out of his office on Rockford Street.

"I've been in the same office for 40 years," he laughed.

The physician said he would miss the business a great deal.

"I made medicine so much a part of my life that I did very little otherwise to push out and do a lot of extracurricular activities," he said. "I'll miss it terribly."

"I'm going to try to do some extra things that might could preoccupy my mind and my abilities."

When asked if he could clarify what he meant by "extra things," if he could give any hints, he said with a grin, "Not one. I'm just going to look around."

With his retirement effective as of the end of February, Robertson is now working on getting his patients transferred to other doctors. The relationships he formed with his patients are the things he will miss the most about his profession, he said.

"I usually dealt with a lot of the problems that people had," he said. "I usually had a very close relationship to the patient."

You learn to deal with the patient as a person, not only as an individual.

"I always have gotten close to the patients and developed relationships and tried to deal with their problems," he continued. "Sometimes all that means is just talking to somebody."

Though Robertson obviously values his career, he said that there are other, more important things to life.

"What time you spend with your family is what makes your life worthwhile and I've had some wonderful children who have meant an awful lot to me," he said.

Robertson said he hopes his children come to visit him often in his retirement, but it would be a "big maybe."

"They don't live here (Mount Airy) and they have their lives to live," he said. "It's hard for them - working full time jobs - to be able to be with me very much."

"But when they do get here, they let you know!" he laughed.

Favorite Movie: "Gone With the Wind"

Favorite Book: Enjoys reading several weekly magazines

Favorite Music: Musicals

Favorite Food: Steak

Robert S. Robertson

NAME: Robert S. Robertson
AGE: 82
HOMETOWN: Born in Galax, Va., raised in Mount Airy
FAMILY: Wife, Helen; son, Jake; daughters, Martha and Kathryn
EDUCATION: Business school in Washington, D.C.
OCCUPATION: Merchant
HOBBIES: Fishing of any kind

By **CAROLINE BEAMER**
Staff Writer

Walk into Robby's Sales and the first thing you notice after the fishing gear are the rows of Army surplus goods. The shop sells camping gear and horse tack too, but the Army surplus goods are there for a reason, and the reason goes back to World War II.

When Robert S. Robertson was 21 years old, he was called into military service, but he was turned down when an Army doctor discovered that Robertson had a hernia. The story didn't end there, however. Robertson went to his own doctor, had the hernia operation, and three months later, was inducted at Fort Myers.

He was trained as a clerk, then was sent to train as a paratrooper, but not before he was struck with another hernia. The Army operated on him, then shipped him off before the wound even finished healing. Robertson stuck it out and completed his training, which he said put him in the best physical condition he's ever been in.

When he began paratrooper training, Robertson said he knew the missions were so tough he expected the soldiers to be "the meanest bunch I ever saw." What he discovered was that he was serving with "the best bunch of men I ever could have."

When Robertson was sent overseas, he spent several months assigned to a casualty camp in New Guinea. It was at this point in the war the United States was beginning to make a push for Japan, having concentrated on Europe until then. Robertson said it was the strategy of General Douglas MacArthur to allow the Japanese to move into a position where the U.S. could cut off their supplies.

"We would give them all of New Guinea to Brisbane, Australia," Robertson said.

Robertson's division, along with other forces, played a key role in cutting off the Japanese.

As a paratrooper, his first jump was in New Guinea, along the northern tip of the island.

"We were sent to make an air strip," he said.

The Japanese soldiers they found were starving. MacArthur's plan had worked. Once the area was secure, Robertson and his men had other problems.

"We couldn't drink the water. It was the color of clabbered milk — even the coffee was the color of clabbered milk," said Robertson.

Desperate, the men tried to catch the rainwater, but

the chemical used to waterproof the tents caused the water to taste bad, too. They survived and moved onward.

Robertson and the Army "went all the way up New Guinea," and made bases along the way. The South Pacific scenery and the people didn't go unnoticed.

"I tell you it was right interesting. A beautiful place," he said. "If you had the right attitude, you could appreciate what was around you."

Having the right attitude is what kept Robertson alive. "I had plenty of close calls," he said.

He recalled the trip overseas, a month-long ordeal on a ship stocked with servicemen.

"A lot of times I'd go up on deck to look at the water, and I slept out there, too, because it was so hot below. This boy asked me one night, 'you think you'll make it back?' I said I knew I would. There was no doubt in my mind, and that's what kept me alive."

The Army was making its way to the Philippines, then occupied by Japan.

MacArthur himself had been driven out of the Philippines earlier in the war. "They were able to sneak out MacArthur with his wife and child," Robertson said.

By now, it was 1945. Robertson was about to strike out on one of his most dangerous missions — the landing at Corregidor Island.

The Japanese had embedded themselves in the caves on Corregidor, which was a rocky island with

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Favorite Food:

Fresh corn
on the cob

Favorite Movie:

Trader Horn



6-2-02

Robertson Continued from page 1C

steep cliffs plunging to the sea. Robertson and his fellow soldiers could have been intercepted by the Japanese, so no one knew about the plan except those who were going. Intelligence sources told the U.S. when to strike. The plan was ready.

The paratroopers' mission was to land in an area that had at one time been used as a small golf course. At that point in the war it was cratered like the moon from Allied bombing. The paratroopers had to drop from the plane at just 500 feet.

"You fell like a rock," Robertson said. The landing had to be in broad daylight, because the C-47 had to drop the paratroopers in a such precise area. If the paratroopers missed the landing, they would fall over the cliffs. Many of them did, Robertson said. The survivors waited until nightfall to crawl up and played dead if the enemy neared. But many died.

Robertson was going to be first in the stick, meaning he was at the front of the seven-man line for the jump out of the plane.

"The plane had to pass three times to get three sticks out," he

said. An officer approached him. Robertson realized that the man was with intelligence and knew the island well.

"He said, 'I know how strong the wind blows on this island.' He told us to count to seven after they told us to jump, then we'd make it." The officer was right.

Robertson landed in a deep bomb crater, worried that a favorite box of cigars he was carrying might be crushed. The intelligence officer appeared at the top of the crater.

"He called down to me, 'Are you all right?' I was okay, I told him. After that, I never saw him again. He was just gone."

The Japanese were in caves pocketed below the paratroopers' landing site. The enemy had never guessed the Americans would make such a daring landing. Robertson said the Army took control of the island and learned that the Japanese soldiers were part of the Imperial Marines, highly trained. Most committed suicide if they weren't killed in battle.

Overtaking Corregidor took place from Feb. 16 to March 2, 1945. U.S. soldiers who were killed couldn't be buried and

were wrapped in parachutes and "piled like cord wood" in a warehouse until ships arrived to take the dead to Bataan for burial. The stench was horrible and the bottle flies were worse. Still, Robertson would find himself worried about the condition of the dead. "I had a lot of good friends who died," he said.

Robertson went on from Corregidor and fought other battles before war's end, but at Corregidor he received a Presidential Citation from General MacArthur during a ceremony where MacArthur made his famous speech, "I have returned..."

When the war ended, Robertson returned to Mount Airy. His brother, Bill, had an idea for a business. Since soldiers were returning home and wanted to part with their Army gear, why not start an Army surplus store?

That is how Robby's Sales was born. Now, an institution in downtown Mount Airy, no hunter or outdoorsman can imagine functioning without Robby's. And no war could have been won without men like Robert S. Robertson.

Bowman, Lonesome River's 1991 release "Carrying the Tradition" soared to the top of bluegrass charts, winning the International Bluegrass Music Association's Album Of The Year.

The group was hopping, and Tyminski came back to Roanoke. He still wasn't happy, though. Lonesome River's harmonies forced him to sing at an uncomfortable pitch that was hard to maintain. In 1994, Tyminski called the band together and informed them about his final move. He was headed to Union Station and Alison Krauss.

"It was tough on our friendship," Austin said. "But (Alison) was a national act who was in a position to pay money and have insurance. I think he made a wise move."

After one game, Tyminski sits back down. His shot was a bit off.

"The table's too light," he said.

It's been years since Tyminski's life was divided between bluegrass and foosball. Making music is what matters now. With their Grammys in tow, Alison Krauss and Union Station continue to tour and are planning to record their first live album this summer.

THE PEOPLE
WHAT WE SELL
FURNI
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We Can Get You

Whether it's by plane, tra
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We Are Your Full



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Former Galax Mayor and Wife Celebrate Golden Anniversary

MOUNT AIRY—Mr. and Mrs. David Adolphus Robertson, who came to Mount Airy when the buggy was still in vogue, celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary last week.

A one-time buggy manufacturer here and in Galax, Va., Mr. Robertson converted to the automobile business in the 1920's.

They are the parents of 11 children, 10 of whom were present for the celebration. One son, James Robertson, of Bozeman, Mont., was unable to get here on account of weather conditions. The other children are Ted Robertson of Galax, Va.; Walter Robertson, of Alexandria, Va.; Jack Robertson of Fort Bragg; Billy Robertson of Mount Airy; Robert Robertson of Thomasville; David Robertson of Richmond; Curtis Hoover Robertson of Fort Jackson, S. C.; Mrs. Virginia Smith of Washington, D. C.; and Mrs. J. E. Wingard of Fort Campbell, Ky.

Mr. Robertson, when a young man, was employed by Marshall Brothers manufacturers of wagons at White Plains. He served several terms on the White Plains School Board.

Mr. Robertson moved to Galax in 1909, and while a resident of that city served three terms as mayor of the town, during which time he engaged in the manufacture of buggies. In the early 1920's he moved to Mount Airy and purchased an interest in the Mount Airy Buggy Company, in which business he continued until the automobile outmoded the horse and buggy. He then converted his buggy business into the automobile business in which he continued until his retirement.

He served more than 12 years on the Mount Airy school board, taking great interest in the advancement of education in this community.

During World War II Mr. and Mrs. Robertson had six sons and two daughters in the service of their country. Three of their children are now in service and two more expected to be called.

Mrs. Robertson is the former Miss Minnie Sisk of White Plains

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NEWSPAPER ARTICLE

"GALAX POST HERALD"

JANUARY 4, 1951

SUBMITTED FROM PAPERS

OF JAMES COX

WHO PASSED THEM ON

TO DONNA EDWARDS

HUSBAND ROBERTSON, James Edward

Doris S. Blythe
6700 Mt. Holly-Huntersville Rd.
Charlotte, N. C. 28216
Relationship: Grandparents

Born 9 March 1872 Place Yadkin Co., NC

Mar. 1 Feb. 1903 Place Surry County, N. C. Dobson, NC

Died 13 Jan. 1948 Place Granville Co., NC Buried Yadkinville, NC, Mackie Cemetary

HUSBAND'S FATHER ROBERTSON, William Henry (Dr.)

Husband's
Mother HAMLIN, Mary Ann

Husband's other wives

WIFE RIGGS, Lydia Kizzie Ann

Born 9 May 1879 Place Surry County, N. C.

Died 19 Dec. 1965 Place High Point, N. C. Buried Yadkinville, N. C. Mackie Cemetary

WIFE'S FATHER RIGGS, Wiley

Wife's
Mother HAYMORE, Julia Ann

Wife's other husbands

SEX	CHILDREN List each child in order of birth Given Names Surname(living or dead)	When Born	Where Born	Date of 1st Marriage To Whom	DIED D-M-Y
		Day-Mon.-Yr.	Town/Cty		
M	ROBERTSON, Carl Pleasant	13 Nov.1903	Yadkin Co.	18 Oct.1925	
F	ROBERTSON, Cora Conard (Connie)	1 Aug. 1905	" "	29 Jul.1988	1923 1942 William Kennedy
F	ROBERTSON, Fannie Lee	21 Oct.1907	" "	10 Dec.1982	15/Dec/1982 William Bennie Howard
F	ROBERTSON, Jettie May	18 Apr.1911	" "	18/Nov/1996	2/Oct/1930 Jesse Welch
F	ROBERTSON, Julia Ann	19 Jan.1916	" "	9 Dec.1970	Tracy Beard
M	ROBERTSON, William Wylie (Jack)	10 Oct.1918	High Pt, NC Guilford Co.	6 Apr.1926	
XF	ROBERTSON, Lucy Marie	25 Nov.1924	High Pt.NC Guilford Co.		1 Aug.1945 James Ledbetter Strickland

Sources of information Visit to Mackie Cemetery, Deeds,
Family Bible, relatives, personal experience, death certificates
Daughter Lucy Marie Robertson Strickland, The Story of
Rockford Book by Lucy Hamlin Houck,
Court Records

Other Marriages' Jettie May m. Mr.
Toliver