



TIME ON MY HANDS

By
Mrs. Fred Richard

Hello Fellows and Girls:-

It seems I've been promoted to Ella Manney's job of writing family histories. (Ella moved off to Wilmington and left the family history department high and dry.) Now can you just picture me writing history, of all things? I could never stand the vile stuff when I went to school, but I'll try most anything once.

I didn't know I was to do this subject until it was too

late to get any information on another family, so I'll tell you what I know of the Mauney branch of my family. (That is, I'll tell you the good things)

The first Mauney to set foot on American soil came from Holland and settled in the Dutch colony of Pennsylvania. I never knew whether he, along with all those million other souls, came over on the much bragged about Mayflower, or the next boat out. Anyway, he got here in time to marry and have three sons large enough to fight in the battle of Kings Mountain. The sons were Christian, Jacob and Valentine. I am just a tiny seed that grew in an apple, that grew on a twig, that grew on a limb of the Valentine family tree.

After the war with England the three Mooney brothers bought up vast quantities of land in what used to be known as Tryon County, between Cherryville and Gastonia. These three Mooneys were the forefathers of all the Mooneys in this country today.

If you noticed, the name was spelled M-o-o-n-e-y until about the turn of the century, when someone got fancy and started spelling it M-a-u-n-e-y. It has been told on us that the poor ones were Mooneys, and the rich ones were Mauneys. Well, be that as it may, its my story and I'm stuck with it.

Valentine Mooney was the father of Jacob II, who was my great-great-great grandfather. He bought land and built a tannery and inn, where stage coaches used to stop. It was between Lawndale and Casar, on the site where the old Tan Yard Church used to stand. Jacob II, was the father of Peter. Peter was in several skirmishes with the Indians. He helped round up the Cherokees when they were put on reservations. Peter was the father of Peter II, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob III, Susan and Mary.

Peter had three children, Sally, who died many years ago. John and Cabiness ("Cab") Mooney, who you older boys may have known. "Cab" was the father of Annie May Mauney Jones, Coleman and Roland Mooney.

John lived just across the river from grandpa Horace Mooney's. He (John) is the father of David Mooney of Columbia, S. C., Ann Poteatt of Spartanburg and Pete Mooney of Bellwood.

Abraham ("Abe") Mooney lived with us for awhile when we were children. He lived in Illinois until he was old. He was here visiting relatives when he became too ill to go home. He died here, and was buried beside his father and mother in the Mooney cemetery. I never knew much about Uncle Abe's family - He had two sons, and a daughter Margaret West, who visited here when I was a child.

I knew one son of Jacob III. He was Rev. Alec Mooney of Greer, S. C. Before his death he visited grandpa Mauney every summer.

Susan married a Gill. They had two girls who married Walter and June Grigg. June and Rossie Grigg are the parents of Bessie Hester, Tildon, and Peter Grigg of Shelby.

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