

◆ The Summitt Family Quarterly ◆

Volume 10, Final Issue

July/October 2004

From The Editor

Well, it's October and you're probably wondering why you didn't get a July issue. This will have to be the July/October issue. One problem is that we still have no new editor and publisher for this newsletter. I hope someone steps forward and this publication continues after Mary and I step back from it. Another is that I've had a few medical problems that have been taking up quite a bit of Mary and my time.

I thought I had pneumonia (and maybe I did) but I was having chest pains and difficulty breathing. My doctor did a stress test and they discovered that my heart wasn't beating as strong as they thought it should so I was diagnosed with congestive heart failure. I then went through a heart cath, a CT, an MRI, lots of blood work, and several other examinations before they determined that I have an ulcer along with complications of my asthma and diabetes. It seems the kind of ulcer I have is sometimes misdiagnosed as heart problems.

Needless to say on top of everything else, things have been hectic. The docs want me to avoid stress but otherwise I should be OK in the long run. The good news is my eyes, lungs, and heart are in pretty good shape for someone who smoked for years, didn't eat right until recently, and has diabetes.

On top of that things have been exceptionally busy for us lately

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2004 Reunion Report

From Bob Shuping

June 28, 2004

The 8th Annual reunion of the descendents of Alexander Commodore and Laura Dora Bollinger Summitt was held on June 26, 2004, with the following attendance.

Ellen	2
Fate	12
Hoke	11
Floy	5
Maudella	3
Willie	4
Barkley	3
Total	40

Again, some who usually attend didn't come. We missed all greatly.

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Kay Summitt marries Michael Lewis	Page 7

New Summitts arrive.

I'm a grandpa again!

Jackie was tired and happy Saturday night (May 1, 2004) but they put her back on the magnesium due to high blood pressure. She may be out before the end of the week if all goes well and the boys (that's right, twins) shouldn't have to stay longer than a month unless there are complications.

Ashton Paul Summitt weighed in at 5 lb 2 oz and was 18 inches long. His head was 13 inches around, his chest 11 and three quarters, and his belly 11 inches.



SUMMITT A 5-1-04



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Each year, it seems that the food gets better. People brought some delicious dishes. The deserts topped it all. We have a southern desert called persimmon pudding; yes, someone brought it. Persimmon pudding is my favorite.

You can see that the out of starters were greater this year. Hoke's family from Ohio come to our gathering on Saturday and then go on to the Brown reunion on Sunday in Boone. Each year, Grace's family meets as we do. We are so glad that they can hit two in one weekend.

This year, Cindy and Brian Carbone, and their sons Christopher and Colin, came in from Massachusetts. We really appreciate them joining us, as that is quite a commitment for such a trip: Two days traveling each way. Some knew Cindy from her coming down with Will and Helen on occasions. She said that Aunt Helen is doing well and misses us. We all signed a card for Cindy to take back to her. Aunt Helen's address is 12 Crowninshield Street, Apt. 403, Peabody, MA 01960. I'm sure that she would



appreciate a note.

Did you know that Aunt Celia is turning 90 in September? Well, now you do. We recognized her and wished her many more great years. She is doing well also. Her address is 5655 Sherrills Ford Road, Salisbury, NC 28147. Send her a birthday card; she'll enjoy it, I'm sure.

We had our little meeting and recognized Aunt Celia as the oldest and Davis James Dorton (our first grandchild), nine months, as the youngest. Cindy and her family came the longest distance, and Aunt Celia the shortest. She lives across the road from where we meet.

Special thanks to Aunt Celia, Patsy and Jimmy for arranging for the facility and preparing it for the evening. They do it each year.

We really enjoyed the evening. Many of us were there at



3:00 PM and talked about what ever. The weather was perfect. It was a great time. Do come next year.

In attendance:

Ellen:	Betty & Wilburn Ernst
Fate:	Floyd and Jean Summitt
	Shela and Ron Gearren
	Michael and Kelly Gearren
	Donna Price
	Zelda Smith
	Kay and Kermit Williamson

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Jack and Mary Etta Summitt

Hoke: Bill & Ann Summitt

Jozi Crotty

Ellie Crotty

Robert & Georgia Summitt

Jalamae Maxwell and Al Hardesty

Clint Maxwell

Martha Owen & Gary Carpenter

Floy: Ray Powlas and Wilma Ball

Robert Powlas

Jim and Sylvia Summitt



Maudella: Bob and Anne Shuping

Davis Dorton

Willie: Cindy and Brian Carbone

Christopher Carbone

Colin Carbone

Barkley: Celia Summitt

Patsy King

Jimmy Summitt

As a last note, Kevin Price, grandson of Floyd and Jean Summitt, is serving on the USS John C Stennis. His address is Box 64, USS John C Stennis CVN74, FPO-AP 96615-2874, and his email address is pricek@stennis.navy.mil. Send him a card and email too.

The pictures, some of which are included in this article, can be seen at:

http://www.clubphoto.com/reward.php?id=2425800&mid=members5_bob337130&pwd=







*Because you have shared in our lives
with your friendship, love and joy*

*Kay Summitt
and
Michael Lewis*

*are pleased to announce we
are joined by the Lord Jesus Christ
in Holy Matrimony
on Saturday, the fifteenth of May
Two thousand and four*

August 28, 2004

Dear Family & Friends;

This letter is to share with you the passing of our mother, Dorothy "Dot" S. Kee, Sunday, Aug. 15, 2004. Her passing was peaceful and at home, consistent with her wishes. In mom's own unique way, she remained quick of mind and gracious of spirit until her death. While we grieve the loss of our remarkable friend and mother, we know too that her health was failing and she was ready to move on. For this reason, we are happy she is free of her physical burdens and can once again join our father.

We ask you to join us in a "Moment of Remembrance" on Wednesday, Sept. 15, 8:00 pm EST (5:00 pm PST) from wherever you may be. While mom did not want a memorial service, we believe she would be honored to be in your thoughts at that time.

Mom believed in the concept of "pay it forward," and her hope was to leave each of us with a little more encouragement and love than we had before she touched our lives. In this respect, we her daughters and granddaughter were given the ultimate gift. We can't imagine a greater tribute to her, than for each of us to take a moment to remember her life and to devote ourselves to this

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Davis James Dorton

Davis James Dorton was born on September 16, 2003, tipping the scales at 8 pounds 10 ounces and 23 inches long.

Congratulations to Meredith and Roman Dorton on the birth of their first child.

Meredith is the daughter of Bob and Anne Shuping and granddaughter of Bob and Maudella Shuping.

Davis resides in Concord, North Carolina.



Aydon Alexander Summitt weighed in at 4 lb 13 oz and was 17 and a half inches long. His head was 12 and a quarter, his chest 11 and three quarters, and his belly 11 inches.



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(Continued from page 1)

with the new grandsons. Yes, Jackie gave birth to two wonderful baby boys on May first. Their names are Ashton Paul and Ayden Alexander and of course I have provided lots of pictures here in this issue.

Bob Shuping is also a grandfather and I've included some pictures of he and his new grandson.

I really want to thank Bob for his coverage of his branch of the family and their reunion that took place recently.

There's been a wedding as well in our little group and unfortunately another member of the extended Summit(t) family has passed.

Unfortunately, that's about all the news I received from any of the families so besides being late, this issue is small. With the lack of information, I've decided not to do a January issue so this is the last issue of the newsletter. As, no one has stepped forward and volunteered to take over this newsletter I'm afraid this will be it. It has been a good ten years and I have enjoyed meeting and talking with each and everyone of you that I have had the opportunity to do so with. I plan on continuing to maintain the Web site and I hope to continue meeting you as we go forward.

Paul

Ashton



Aydon



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concept.

Mom's dear friend, John Eveleigh, a fellow poet, will share two of her poems during the Sept. 15 meeting of the *Blue Heron Poetry Series*, held at the Litchfield Exchange Coffeehouse. Despite the volume of mom's work, when John set forth to review and select poems he thought appropriate, his collection fell open to two specific poems. We can't help but believe that these poems were "self-selected," perhaps with the help of a kind writer's hand on high.

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We have included these two poems in the enclosed “Remembrance.” We hope you enjoy them, and that they inspire you to remember mom fondly, and to live your own life to the fullest. Thank you for the friendship, support, and love you gave to her during her long, successful life – each of you gave her a special gift.

A copy of her Obituary follows. It was printed in *The Sun News*, Myrtle Beach, SC – the birthplace of her poetry era and home to so many of her friends. Her years in this area were very special to her. Thank you for your kind thoughts and prayers.

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No Tears

What's old age for, if not to sleep?
We did it all and had our fun
For the good old days we do not weep.

First to last, the present we reap
On our way to oblivion,
What's old age for, if not to sleep?

Some hills we climbed were mighty steep
But nary a one did we shun,
For the good old days, we do not weep.

Wages were low and prices cheap
We worked in rain and played in sun
What's old age for, if not to sleep?

The decades all passed in a leap
By games we played and songs we sung
For the good old days, we do not weep.

Years fall around us in a heap
Shadows of death have now begun
What's old age for, if not to sleep?
For good old days we will not weep.

— Dot Kee

One New Day

Under rose
tinted clouds
stacked ten
miles high,
a sunset orb
plump and red
crawls now
into bed.

Come morn,
tip of the sun
peeks a red eye
between blankets
still smooth
and warm.

Young and bright,
a new morning
nudges slender
wind pushed clouds
to spread sunbeams
rainbow sweet.

Hail the
new day...
This new
unused
day.

— Dot Kee

Dorothee "Dot" Kee

1917–2004



Moment of Remembrance

Wednesday

September 15, 2004

8:00 pm (EST) — 5:00 pm (PST)



"Pay it Forward"

The Summitt Family
Quarterly
312 Proctor Drive
Columbia, MO 65202

Mailing
Address
Goes
Here

In This Final Issue...

New Grandpas

Newlyweds

Goodbyes

2004 Reunion Report from Bob Shuping

(Continued from page 10)

In heartfelt gratitude,

Barbara Kee, Vivian Kee, Nadine Russell, Fayth Russell, & "Butch"

Grass Valley, CA *Dorothee "Dot" S. Kee, 86 passed away Sunday, Aug. 15, 2004*

Mrs. Kee was born Dec. 26, 1917 to parents Beryl and Josephine Summitt, in Kansas City, MO. She attended William and Mary College, VA, and Kee's Secretarial School, VA. She worked as an Administrative Secretary until she retired. She had a zest for life, an infectious laugh, and will be remembered for the selfless, loving support she gave to her family and friends. She participated in various poetry groups, and shared with others enormous pleasure in writing and publishing her own poetry and short stories. She was passionate about cooking, traveling, learning new things and studying the human character. She married Joseph W. Kee on Feb. 4, 1943 in Norfolk, VA, and she was a resident of Surfside Beach from 1985 until 2000. In the last four years of her life, she lived with her loving daughter Vivian Kee in Grass Valley, CA. Mrs. Kee was predeceased by her parents; her husband of 48 years: Joseph W. Kee; and her brother and sister-in-law: Quentin and Mollie Summitt of Kingsport, TN.

Mrs. Kee is survived by three daughters: Barbara Kee, Rocklin, CA; Vivian Kee, Grass Valley, CA; and Nadine Russell, Fairfield, CA; one granddaughter: Fayth Russell, Mountain View, CA; and her loyal Beagle, "Butch".

A private memorial will be held for the family. A "Moment of Remembrance" will be held for family and friends across the states on Wednesday, Sept. 15 at 8:00 pm EST. At that time, a reading of her poetry will occur with her friends at the Blue Heron Poetry Series, held at the Litchfield Exchange Coffeehouse in Litchfield. For information on the reading, contact John Eveleigh at (843) 237-9091. Burial will be with her husband at Forest Lawn Cemetery, Norfolk, VA.