Transcript of an Oral History Interview in the collection of the BREVARD COUNTY HISTORICAL COMMISSION 308 Forrest Ave., Cocoa, FL 32922

- Roz Foster: I'm going to test the sound. Sandra McMillan test one two. Go ahead. Just say a few words.
- Sandra McMillan: Good morning. My name is Sandra Campbell McMillan. I am the granddaughter of Butler and Lucy Campbell and the daughter of Fred and Charlotte Anderson Campbell.
- Roz Foster: Okay. Thank you. It's August 27th, 2004, and we're interviewing Sandra Campbell McMillan today at the [Moore 00:00:34] Center in [Mims 00:00:35] Florida. How are you?
- Sandra McMillan: Good morning.
- Roz Foster: Please introduce yourself and also tell us who your parents were and where you live, et cetera.
- Sandra McMillan: Good morning. Oh, it's afternoon now, I think. A little time lapse there. My name is Sandra Campbell McMillan. I am the daughter of Butler and ... Granddaughter of Butler and Lucy Campbell and the daughter of Fred Butler and Charlotte Anderson Campbell. I was born in Jacksonville Florida, November 28th, 1944. I had the pleasure of growing up in Clifton Florida.

I was the last Campbell grandchild ... Last Campbell child actually to graduate from the mainland while still living on the island. I graduated from Andrew J. Gibson High School in June of 1962. I left that August for school. I attended Spelman College in Grady Memorial Hospital School of Nursing in Atlanta Georgia.

I returned to Mims Florida in 1965, began my nursing career at Jess Parish Memorial Hospital, which is I understand now Jess Parish Medical Center or something of that nature.

I currently live in Houston Texas. I have lived in Houston since 1978. I am still[00:02:00]actively employed in nursing. I am the office nurse and administrative assistant for
a very busy psychiatrist in Houston Texas. Hi, Doctor [Porvoo? 00:02:12], how are
you? Promised to give him his kudos.

I am here in Mims for a family reunion, the Campbell family reunion, and also to get my first look at the Harry T Moore Museum, which has been just a marvelous experience. I am very, very impressed with what I've seen, and am enjoying chatting a little bit with Roz Foster about the Campbell heritage in history and having grown up in Clifton.

Roz Foster:Wonderful. We're very happy to have you join us and to be able to find out some
more information about this wonderful family who pioneered and homesteaded[00:03:00]North Merritt Island and the community that became known as Clifton, and Butler

Campbell bought the property through the internal improvement act in 1875. In fact, it was 118 acres over there. And I believe Florida Campbell named it Laughing Waters. Do you know why she called it Laughing Waters by any chance?

- Sandra McMillan: I don't know why she called it Laughing Waters, but it was a very accurate description. On a sunny day, as I stood on the dock of my Uncle Oscar's front yard, his front yard sloped off into the Mosquito Lagoon, and it was. It was a very ... Those waters actually, they sparkled, and they seemed to be laughing. Quite possibly though, she did get that name from Hiawatha, having read that in school is my guess, but it's a very accurate description, because they were happy, and as they lapped against the shore there, they sparkled, and they seemed to be laughing.
- Roz Foster: Aha. Your grandparents, Butler and Lucy Warren Campbell, homesteaded Merritt Island. What do you remember about them?
- Sandra McMillan: Actually, the only thing that I have heard about them is through of course my dad, Fred Campbell, and my Aunt Jean, my Uncle Arthur, Uncle Oscar. We transplanted Texans have a saying. I wasn't born in Texas, but I got there just as soon as I could, or I got here just as soon as I could. The Campbells weren't born in Florida, but they got here just as soon as they could. They brought with them a strong determination, a love of land, a love of God, a respect for the land, a respect and a quest for knowledge. They were not afraid of hard work. They saw hard work and difficult times as a challenge. They were shepherds, if you will, of the Earth. They believed that they should be good to the Earth so the Earth in turn would be good for them. And they were people of the Earth. They were salt of the Earth type folks. They appreciated their environment and they learned from it.
- Roz Foster: They absolutely had a hardship of enduring the mosquitoes, and all of the other elements of weather and nature that was part of everyday living on North Merritt Island during the 1800s and early 1900s. What did they do for a living? Explain that, where they worked and what they did.
- Sandra McMillan:They were farmers, they were fishermen. That was essentially what they did. They[00:06:00]had orange groves. They sold the fruit from the orange groves. They also sold
vegetables. They worked in some of the fishing camps and limited hotels, hunting
lodges around the area. That's how they made their living.
- Roz Foster: I understand Oscar was a fisherman, hunting guide, at the Thousand Island Club, which was just south end of the Banana Creek over there. What do you remember about Oscar?
- Sandra McMillan: He was the old man of the sea. And he loved the water. He was in the water every day that he could. He never had a car. He depended upon my dad or my uncle Arthur for car transportation, but when they weren't available or when he wanted to take a quick skip into town, he'd get his sailboat, or his sailboat, motorboat, were one and the same, but he would often, if he had fish that he had caught that

	he wanted to take to market, he would go over in his sailboat.
[00:07:00] Roz Foster:	What do you remember about Arthur?
Sandra McMillan:	Uncle Arthur was quiet, reflective sort of person. He too worked in the groves. That was his biggest means of support, worked in his grove as well as groves for other grove owners in the area. He also had lots of fruit trees. He never sold any of the fruit from the trees, other than the oranges and tangerines, but he had peaches and mangoes and avocados and a wonderful grape arbor and guavas and just all sorts of fruit.
[00:08:00]	Interestingly, when I was about three years old, I was attempting to follow my dad one day while he was going down to his garden, which was adjacent to the old family homestead. Our home was up the hill from the river, and the old homestead and Uncle Arthur's house were right on the river shore. I got lost. I was about three years old. I was trying to find my daddy, because I was wanting to go to see what he was going to be doing, and I was going to I guess assist him, in my three year old ingenuity. Well I got lost. They couldn't find me. So as a matter of fact, even the local boy scout troop was called out to look for me, and my daddy and my two uncles set out looking for me. My daddy I understand got so upset that he couldn't look anymore, so he gave up and was sitting on the back step really upset with himself, and my mother as well, for me having gotten lost.
[00:09:00]	And Uncle Arthur found me. He found me, I had crossed the ditch, and alligator prone ditch I understand, and was way back in some cabbage palms about as far as I could go, holding onto a little stroller that I had taken with me. And years later He was my hero. Whenever I got in trouble after that, I would always say, "Gee, I'll call my Uncle Arthur and he'll take care of it." And years, years later, we were asking Uncle Arthur how he was able to find me way back in those woods during that time. He says, "You know, I used to run wild pigs all back in that area, so I knew where to look." But he was quiet, but again, enjoyed working with his hands, enjoyed working in the groves.
Roz Foster:	Do you remember anything about Mattie?
Sandra McMillan: [00:10:00]	Aunt Mattie, I of course didn't know. She died years and years before I was even born, or before I was even a thought, but apparently there was a really tragic set of events around her life. She was the first Campbell child to go on to higher education, to start to get a college education. She became involved in a love affair and did become pregnant, as I understand. She came back home, and at that time, having probably feeling that she had failed the family and failed herself as well, she
[22120100]	was quite despondent and did commit suicide. I understood that she took rat poison and was found dead by my grandfather.
Roz Foster:	Apparently, education was very, very important for all of the Butler Campbell's children. She had gone off to [Orange Park 00:10:24] normal school, which was just

south of Jacksonville, in 1910, to further her education, from the school house that she attended here, and then later on to Florida A&M. I understand she took her life in, I believe it was in 1915.

Sandra McMillan: Yeah.

Roz Foster: How about Eugenie? Eugenie was the woman before her time. Tell us about Aunt Eugenie.

Sandra McMillan: She was a joy. She was a hoot, as I like to say about Aunt Jean. Quite an interesting renaissance woman. She read profusely. One of the interesting things about her is that in addition to the orange groves that she was willed by Mr. Holmes, she also worked for families up and down the east coast babysitting, probably working as a caretaker or maid or whatever, but she was often gone from the island, but would always return.

She had many varied interests, and one of the things that she did that I think about now as really fascinating is that she was able to find black character books for me back in the '40s and early '50s. There were several of them. One, the titled character was Freddy, and an episode in Freddy's life and times, and then there was another little boy that I can't remember, recall his name, but she was able to find these books for me about black characters.

- [00:12:00] She was a very opinionated lady. She did not mind sharing her opinion with anyone, whether that opinion was requested or not. She enjoyed doing things with her hands. She was a marvelous cook. The first popcorn that I ever ate, she made. She would make popcorn in a big old iron skillet. She'd put a top over it, and that was some of the best popcorn I've ever eaten, even to this day. She enjoyed raising a garden and flowers. She raised some of the most beautiful hollyhocks I've ever seen adjacent to the old family estate, where she did live at some time. Later on, she lived with my Uncle Arthur and his wife Martha, but she did spend a number of years living in the old family estate, and then even after she moved from there and moved in with Uncle Oscar, she would still, when she was in town, when she was back on the island, she raised vegetables, she raised the hollyhocks, she raised onions, and broccoli and cauliflower.
- [00:13:00] She used to spend a lot of time with me. She was like a playmate for me, even though she was in her 60s at the time. One of the interesting things that she did is taught me how to skin the cat in Uncle Arthur's mango tree. She'd swing in the swing through the tree on her arms and she'd flip herself over and catch herself in the bend of her knees and swing herself back in two. She was quite apt at it. I don't think I ever got it down quite so, but she was quite good at it. Very interesting lady.
- Roz Foster: I understand that she worked in her own groves and could bud stock and she made quite a good living out of that, shipping her fruit to New York.

Sandra McMillan: Yes she did.

Roz Foster:	How about, she was also a member of the NAACP since the early days.
Sandra McMillan:	Yes she was. She had no problems with telling people that she was, people of any color, that she was a member of the NAACP, at a time when even black males were
[00:14:00]	afraid to let their membership in that organization be known.
Roz Foster:	And she continued that for quite some time.
Sandra McMillan:	And she continued. Yes she did.
Roz Foster:	And she was also a registered voter.
Sandra McMillan:	Yes she was.
Roz Foster:	Exercised her right to vote. She also worked at the Allenhurst [00:14:15] Hotel. Do you remember anything about the Allenhurst [00:14:17] Hotel?
Sandra McMillan:	I don't. I really don't remember anything, but I think she was a cook there, and she was an excellent cook.
Roz Foster:	I understand from some of the letters and postcards that were found in the old trunk that was located at the schoolhouse, that she and Mattie, when they were young, had many pen pals they used to write to, so they reached out to the outside world, and it was a learning experience for them. In fact, a lady from Wisconsin who had visited in Clifton had become acquainted with Eugenie, and Eugenie had
[00:15:00]	given her a Spanish coin that she had found nearby. Do you remember any stories of this Spanish coin that Eugenie had found, or where she found it?
Sandra McMillan:	Yeah. I don't remember specifics of that story, however I do remember hearing my dad talk about shipwrecks in the area, and that there may have been pirates in that area at some time, so it's entirely possible that that's where that coin had come from.
[00:16:00]	Another interesting fact about Aunt Jean is that she was able to get in touch with some of the Campbell clan from South Carolina, and was able to start tracing roots long before that was the thing to do. Unfortunately, when she was no longer, she had a stroke, and or a cardiovascular accident, in late, early 60s, somewhere around in there, and spent the latter part of her life in a nursing home over in Sanford, but when she was no longer able to do that, keep those relationships going, that nobody else had an interest in doing that, but I am told that she actually visited some of those folks in South Carolina, and that some of those folks may
	have visited in Clifton.
Roz Foster:	Oh, how marvelous. About your [Doc and Beaty 00:16:27] Campbell, tell us something about them that you have heard stories, or that you can remember, and about what their You found out their names.

- Sandra McMillan: I did. I was going through a birth book. In fact, it was my baby book that was given to my mom and dad by their nephew, Kermit Smith. And I found a family tree that I had not looked at in many, many years, and growing up I always thought that my great-grandfather was Doc and my great-grandmother was Beaty, and when I looked in the birth book, I found out that their names really were Bill and Virginia Campbell. That was some really interesting information to me, and information that I had all along, but had not looked back to see what it was until started looking for information to bring with me for the archives here at the Moore Center.
- Roz Foster: Let's go down your family tree as recorded in your little book, starting with your mother at the top.
- Sandra McMillan: Lottie Campbell was my mother. Her mother was Savannah Arnold Anderson, and her dad was Lucien Anderson. Her grandmother was Charlotte Anderson and her grandfather was Samuel Anderson on her dad's side, and then on her mom's side, her grandmother was Mary Arnold and her grandfather was Homer Arnold.
 [00:18:00] Interestingly, my husband's name was Homer. He recently ... My husband Homer recently passed away, but his name was Homer as well.

Moving on down, my dad was Fred Butler Campbell. His dad was Butler Campbell. He was named after his dad. And his mother was Lucy Warren Campbell. His grandfather was Bill Campbell, Doc as he was known, and Virginia Campbell was his grandmother, and that again was Beaty, as she was known by many in the family. His mother was Lucy Warren Campbell. His grandfather was George Warren and his grandmother was Belinda Warren.

- Roz Foster:So again, the Campbells are related to another pioneering family who pioneered at[00:19:00]LaGrange back in the early 1860s I believe, the George Warren family.
- Sandra McMillan: That is correct. Grandmother Lucy was the daughter of George Warren.
- Roz Foster: We have two pioneering families here connected by marriage, the Campbells and the Warrens. And I understand we are related also to the Sims family.
- Sandra McMillan: That is correct. Annie Sims, who is the mother if Harriet Moore, was the sister, my grandmother's sister, Lucy Warren's sister.
- Roz Foster: I see. There is quite-
- Sandra McMillan: Right. My dad and Harriet Moore were first cousins.
- Roz Foster: Aha. Let's go back to Clifton for a moment. What do you remember about the schoolhouse that was over there? We've recently have rediscovered it and tell us what you can remember. What did it look like in your memory and where was it situated?

[00:20:00] Sandra McMillan: It was situated south of the family home. I believe a little southwest, if I can remember correctly. It was a little one room building. It was unpainted. It had an A frame roof. It had a door with a white doorknob and two windows on either side. It wasn't a very big building. It was in the sand, the soil around it was very, very sandy, dry type of soil. My dad and Aunt Jean used to clean up around that building and Jean I believe used to grow vegetables around there as well.

I often accompanied them when they would go and clean up around the building, and the door, that had a white doorknob, was partially ajar. I could see through the windows that there was a trunk, that there were papers, and that there were a couple of old chairs in there. I really, it was one of my greatest goals in life was to explore that building. However, the door squeaked, and whenever I would push the door, no matter how carefully I pushed it, it would always squeak, and that door would give me up each time, and my dad or Aunt Jean would make me leave, because they were afraid that there were bugs or other verminous creatures in there that they didn't want to hurt me, so I never got a chance to go in and explore, but having seen that building, having touched it, I really had, at that time, had no sense of the history, of the hallowed ground, if you will, that I was walking on at that time. I am really thrilled that I actually had the opportunity not only to see that building, but to touch that building.

- Roz Foster: Do you remember some of the stories about what the children were taught in that school, and who was the schoolteacher by the way?
- Sandra McMillan: That was Mr. Mahaffey, Professor Mahaffey, who would come down during the summers, was the time that they went to school, because they had to work during [00:22:00] the winter seasons, growing and harvesting vegetables, growing and harvesting oranges and such, so they went to school during the summers. They were taught math and apparently a lot of emphasis was put on writing, as well as math, and history, and Latin even. I found that fascinating that a little black country school in that time would focus on ... That Mr. Mahaffey must have been quite an educator.
- Roz Foster: Is there a descendant of Mr. Mahaffey still alive?
- Sandra McMillan: Yes there is. Sammy Sneed, who lives in Maryland, is the granddaughter of Mr. Mahaffey.
- Roz Foster:Fantastic. I hope you can get in contact with her and get some information about
Mr. Mahaffey. I also understand that the Jackson children went to school with the
Campbell children, and Andrew Jackson was married to one of Douglas Dummett's
daughters of the famous Dummett Groves there on Merritt Island, which was the
beginning of the Indian River fruit. Also, that Butler had worked in his groves also.
Tell us about Doc. What happened to Doc?
- Sandra McMillan: Doc drowned. I'm not sure how long he and my granddad were in Florida until the time that he drowned, or the circumstances surrounding his drowning, but he did

drown, and as I understand, he is buried somewhere in the Dummett Groves. Roz Foster: Do you know what happened to some of the other children? For instance, do you know what happened to Willie by any chance? Sandra McMillan: Uncle Will lived in Daytona. He was married to Aunt Matilda. He died ... I was quite [00:24:00] young when he died, so I really don't remember him very well. But he did live in Daytona. He has a daughter that still lives in Daytona, Mabel Saxton is her daughter who lives there, and he also has a granddaughter. I'm not quite sure where she lives. Roz Foster: Okay. How about Henry Adam Campbell? Sandra McMillan: Henry Adam Campbell lived in Mims. He is the father of my cousin Catherine Bouie, whom I am visiting right now. Roz Foster: And Agnes Elizabeth? Sandra McMillan: Lived in Orange City. Had a big family over there. A number of girls. We don't think she ever had any sons, but she had a number of daughters, who had a number of children, so that's the big side of the family over there. Roz Foster: Okay. How about dear Florida? What will Florida Gertrude Campbell always be remembered as doing? Sandra McMillan: She was the one who gave the Campbell Waters, or the water around the Mosquito Lagoon. She's the one that gave it the name the Laughing Waters. Probably having [00:25:00] read that in that book Hiawatha, but it was a very accurate description too. This lady must have had a vivid imagination. She did. I knew ... Aunt Flo was a really neat lady who also did a lot of neat things. They lived in Oak Hill, she and her husband, Israel Wilson, lived in Oak Hill, and they had the neatest farm. They had horses and cows and all sorts of birds. They had ... First time I'd ever seen a guinea. They had guinea hens. They had turkeys. They had ducks. Aunt Flo used to churn her own butter. Yes, she did. Roz Foster: What happened to Oscar? Sandra McMillan: Uncle Oscar, when the NASA bought the Clifton area during the early '60s as a buffer area for the moon launches, Uncle Oscar moved to New [Smyrna 00:25:51]. As did Arthur? Roz Foster: Sandra McMillan: Uncle Oscar moved to Sanford. Arthur. Roz Foster:

Sandra McMillan:	Uncle Arthur moved to Sanford.
[00:26:00] Roz Foster:	Okay. And how about little Walter Roland?
Sandra McMillan:	He was one of the younger Campbell. I think he was the youngest Campbell child. He died, I believe he was around 12 years old when he died of pneumonia. Stop for a minute.
Roz Foster:	Let's return to Clifton in the early days when the children, as I understand, they used to work in the groves, but they also worked for Wade Holmes. Do you remember stories about that? What did they used to do?
Sandra McMillan: [00:27:00]	They would work in his onion fields. And I guess he had orange groves as well, but his orange groves and onion fields or groves, whatever they did for him. He was a man, very mysterious man, where he came from, where he got his money from, and apparently he was fairly well off for a black man in those days. How he came, where he came from, I don't think anybody really knew. Kind of just showed up one day. But he seemed to really enjoy the children. He enjoyed having them around and would joke with them a lot apparently as well, and that was something that was kind of a change from Granddaddy Campbell, Butler Campbell, because he was pretty straightforward and didn't smile a lot.
Roz Foster:	I understand that Mr. Holmes kept his money in an old sock and when he got it out the children knew that they were going to get paid, and he paid them ten cents an hour. I thought that was real sweet.
Sandra McMillan:	Which was a pretty substantial sum for that time.
Roz Foster:	They were happy to get it.
Sandra McMillan:	Yes.
Roz Foster: [00:28:00]	Also, I understand he owned the property just south of all the 118 acres that Butler had owned and he donated the one acre school lot, which was adjacent to the cemetery lot, where the Campbell, Jackson cemetery is. Butler had bought this from the state of Florida in the internal improvement act, and I think he paid 75 cents an acre at that time, which was 1875. And as I understand, he sold part of that to the Andrew Jackson family when Andrew Jackson married a Dummett. So as I understand, that there was a feud going on in 1922 and just prior to that, between the Butler Campbell family and the Andrew Jackson family. What are the stories behind that?
Sandra McMillan: [00:29:00]	Apparently there are a number of stories about that. The one that I recall my daddy saying, or was it Aunt Jean saying, or my mother, it was one to the three of them, I don't remember exactly which. But apparently there was The feud actually started because one of Mr. Jackson's sons wanted to marry one of Granddaddy

Butler's daughters. It was either Aunt Jean or Aunt Flo. I'm not quite sure which one. Granddaddy said no. There is where the boundaries, or the feud, really began.

Now, was there some boundary disputes regarding the land? Was there something about a blind mule that one sold to the other? I don't know. My understanding, it all started because Grandpa Campbell would not allow one of his daughters to marry one of the Jackson sons.

Roz Foster: I see. This was gone on for quite some time and as I understand, one of the letters that was found at the school, in the trunk that was dated June 5th, 1922, that he had written to Eugenie, he was explaining that it was a bad year for his crops, that he had counted on his potato crop coming in, that was bad, the rain had ruined and insects had ruined his grapefruit trees, some of them had died, so things were really bad. The mosquitoes were bad, the insects were bad, and he just was devastated over the situation. As I understand, it was about eleven days after that that, on June 16th, eleven days later, that they found Butler Campbell had supposedly shot himself with a rifle. Could you relay the story about that sad situation?

[00:31:00]

- Sandra McMillan: That story really wasn't talked about that much as I was growing up. There was a theory that ... There were two theories. One, that Mr. Jackson killed Granddaddy, or that Granddaddy committed suicide. My own feeling on that is that Granddaddy did not kill himself.
- Roz Foster: Tell us why.
- Sandra McMillan: One of the stories that I heard from my dad is that my Granddaddy was a hypochondriac. Hypochondriacs don't kill themselves. Why should they kill themselves? They're dying anyway. Granddaddy came into the possession of a medical book and a stethoscope. His daughter Florida was engaged to a gentleman that was a doctor, who was making his way to Miami, and he ran out of funds in the Clifton area. Granddaddy paid him for a medical book and a stethoscope, so that he could make his way on in to Miami, and Granddaddy would read in this medical book about medical illnesses.
- [00:32:00] And he would find a disease. He would develop the symptoms of said disease, and also look at the number of days that he had to live, once he had developed this disease. When the said number of days would elapse, he would have his children go out and take off the barn door and bring it in, which was to be his cooling board. Apparently that was the thing in those days, when someone died, they laid them out on the barn door. So granddaddy would have them go get the barn door, bring it in, put it in the living room, and sit up with him, and they'd be wailing and gnashing and they would think, "Oh, Dad's going to die tonight," and of course the next morning he'd be the first one up, wanting to know where was breakfast.

So this is not the role of a man who then kills himself. So I'll always believe, while of

course there is no proof one way or the other, but even though I think the official death certificate was suicide, I still question that, because again, my specialty is psychiatric nursing, and I am board certified in psychiatric nursing, and have been practicing psychiatric nursing for over 25 years. And hypochondriacs don't kill themselves.

- Roz Foster: So now that's something to explore actually what happened back then.
- Sandra McMillan: It would be interesting to find out.
- Roz Foster: Interesting. Do you remember what happened the night of Christmas night, 1951?
- Sandra McMillan: Yes I do. We were living in Mims at the time. As I've said, I was the last Campbell child to graduate on the mainland while living on the island. And it was very difficult to get me back into the school. We were 13 miles from town across two bridges and a railroad track. So often during the school year, during the early, my early education, my parents would secure a home or a room in a home from a relative or a friend in the Mims or Titusville area. At that time, we were living in a home that was owned by I believe Ben Warren, Benjamin Warren, one of his cousins.

We heard a noise that evening. We didn't know what it was. We had already retired for bed. We didn't know what had happened. Early the next morning, my Uncle Henry came down, and I remember he and my dad talked for a long time, in very hushed, hushed tones, and later he did tell my mom that the Moore's home had been bombed that night before. So we were in Mims at the time. We did hear the explosion.

- Roz Foster: I understand that family members were also afraid of what would happen.
- Sandra McMillan: Yes indeed. It was a time of real terror for black people in general, and especially black people that were related to the Moores, because there was a rumor that all black people that were any way related to the Moores were also targeted for murder. So it was a very frightening time, and it was something that people just did not talk about. Years and years and years went by, this was not spoken. It just wasn't safe to talk about it.
- Roz Foster: What do you think of the Moore Center?
- Sandra McMillan: I am very impressed with it. I think he was definitely a man before his time, and this center is, it is just so heartwarming to see him get the recognition that he so justly deserves, and that not only is it his memory and the things that he has given to the community, but that other things, other people's histories, as the Campbell family history is also being preserved here, so I am very impressed with it and feel honored to be here today and to be able to participate in this interview.

[00:36:00]

- Roz Foster: Well we're so happy to have you here. And also, are you excited about the schoolhouse find?
- Sandra McMillan: I am really, really excited about that. The very thought that as a child I really didn't appreciate the significance of it, that I was really walking with and touching history. It is so important that we know our history, that we be grounded in our history, because without our history, we cannot succeed in moving forward. That that school, that that area, that school is like the ... A bridge from early education to becoming one of the premier education centers of the world, how appropriate, and what a wonderful ending to such a humble beginning.
- [00:37:00]
- Roz Foster: And isn't it wonderful that that old school that has withstood the time and withstood the hurricanes, et cetera, all this long time, from 1890s actually, is still almost standing, but it's still there, and it was neglected all these years, but maybe it's had a purpose.
- Sandra McMillan: You have to ... My thought is that it has to be some divine intervention there, that that school is definitely, again, a step into our past that helps us move into our future.
- Roz Foster:And maybe the timing, this is so very right now that we have the Moore Center,
and Harry T. Moore was a great educator, and we now have coupled with that this
wonderful profound find of an early black schoolhouse that has withstood the time
to be coupled with the Moore Center for black history and education of Brevard
[00:38:04] County, and we're so happy that you joined us today.
- Sandra McMillan: Thank you.
- Roz Foster: Thank you for coming, and enjoy the reunion.
- Sandra McMillan: Thank you. My pleasure.