

C. L. Westmoreland Passes To Beyond After Short Illness

After gradually weakening for several days, due to extreme old age, Mr. C. L. Westmoreland passed from this life Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Nelms in Royston. His death was not unexpected, but came as quietly as sleep falling upon a weary child.

"Uncle Seab," as he was so lovingly called by hundreds of friends, celebrated his 95th birthday on November 6th. He not only was the oldest citizen in this section but one of the most highly respected, his life having been one of honesty and truth, both in his dealings with his fellow man and expression of views. But few indeed were aware of his contributions to the poor and needy over a period of many years, he being of the type who did things because they were right and with no thought to the plaudits of the public.

Born and reared in South Carolina, he came with his people to Georgia when quite a young man, the past fifty years of his life having been spent in Royston. For twenty-five years he preached the gospel, being identified with the Baptist church, later engaging in the mercantile and shoe repair business. No more devoted husband and father, no kinder neighbor and friend, no more honorable man has ever resided among us and though all Royston knew that we could have him with us but little longer his passing brought sadness to every heart and home.

Funeral services were conducted from the Baptist church Saturday afternoon at 3:30, with Rev. C. W. Henderson in charge. Interment followed in Rose Hill cemetery where, in a specially constructed vault erected by himself, his casket and remains were sealed beside the faithful and loving companion who had passed on some nine years since. He had lived long and well, serving his southland in the war between the states and measuring up to every requirement of good citizenship.

Surviving Mr. Westmoreland are five children, 34 grandchildren, 58 great-grandchildren and 7 great-great-grandchildren. The children are: Mrs. Lizzie Cheek, Atlanta; Mrs. J. J. Rucker, Gastonia, N. C.; Mrs. W. L. Nelms, Royston; Mrs. T. G. Dorrough, Gainesville and Mr. W. H. Westmoreland, Canon.

Joe T. Cunningham had charge of funeral arrangements.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1935.

C. L. Westmoreland 95 Years Old Nov. 6

Friends from far and near felicitate Mr. C. L. Westmoreland upon having reached his 95th birthday yesterday, Nov. 6th. "Uncle Seab" has been a citizen of Royston for many years. No one is better known nor can any citizen lay claim to a larger circle of genuine friends. He has seen Royston grow from a very small hamlet to the present, has mixed and mingled with several generations, always in a happy mood, serving his friends and neighbors in various capacities.

We do not know to what he contributes his longevity, but we would say that it has been made possible through clean and upright living. And we are happy indeed, along with his hundreds of other friends, to find "Uncle Seab" in excellent health at the present and hope for him quite a few more happy birthdays.

In the old days he was a minister of the gospel; later engaging in the mercantile and shoe repair business. Though we have not always agreed with some of his opinions there is no one that would question his honesty, sincerity of purpose and true convictions. We need more such honorable and upright men.

FRANKLIN COUNTY

When the remains of Uncle Seab Westmoreland was laid to rest in the vault that he himself built, Royston and community lost one whose life was spent in helping the needy, out of his vast love for humanity. No man contributed more according to means than did this man. Only those who were the recipient of his bounty and those very close to him otherwise really knew all that he gave and did for others. No beggar was ever turned away from his humble door empty-handed. No one ever asked for the price of a meal from Uncle Seab that he did not get it, if it was in hand. No one ever came to his store in tatters and rags but what would be clothed without regard as to whether the clothing would be paid for or not. He never cared for money or wealth. He lived only for others and never found any use for money other than to give to those who were really in need. If it's true that the name of Him who loved his fellow man, leads all the rest, then indeed Uncle Seab wrote his name upon the scroll of immortality.

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