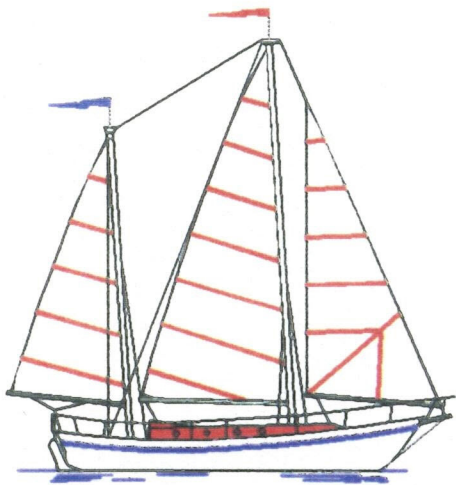


THE ROBINSON CLAN
FROM OAKLEY GROVE

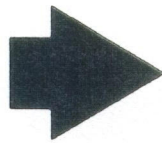
John Snyder Robinson

Book I

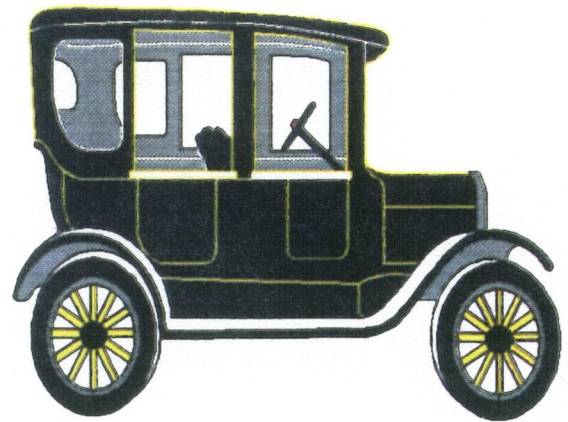
THE ROBINSON CLAN FROM OAKLEY GROVE



Immigration



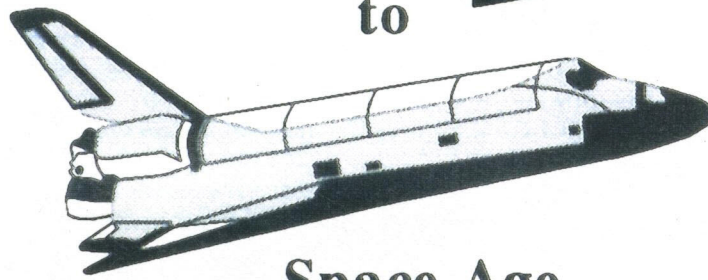
to



Industrial Age



to



Space Age

by

**John Snyder Robinson
3531 Keystone Road
Tarpon Springs, FL 34689**

1993

DEDICATION

To my father Snyder, mother Julia, wife Jo, daughters Bonnie, Debbie, and Vickie, for their patience while I devoted my time in locating the missing parts of a gigantic puzzle.

Editor's Comment:

Rather than delaying any longer the publication of a book on the Robinson clan, I decided to print this book in its present form so others can read and learn more about their ancestors. The history of the Robinson family continues to be made every day, of which many events are worthy of recording for others to read and enjoy. Eventually, I will update this book with additional information and if necessary, clarify any data.

BOOK SERIAL NUMBER _____

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PREFACE

My first interest in learning who my relatives were developed in 1962 when my parents were talking of having a Robinson get-together like the good ole days. These conversations brought memories of the good times I had as a child, playing with my cousins, while the menfolk told old stories and the women prepared a spread of food for celebrating the happy event of a birthday or wedding anniversary for someone in the Robinson family.

Finally, our first reunion occurred in 1964 at Oakey Grove Primitive Baptist Church in Tifton, Georgia to honor David Shannon Robinson and Nancy Carolina (Fountain) Robinson. This occasion was different for me, because the time for fun and play now belonged to the kids, and I was part of the group who listened to the telling of stories by the elders. As the day went on, I continued to talk and ask how we were related to each other. Usually the conversation ended without either of us clearly understanding how we were related. Believe me, when the day ended, I did not understand the kinship connection between all those people, but it did start me thinking about our ancestors and where they came from.

After the reunion, I had a long conversation with my father Arlie Snyder Robinson and my mother Julia B. (Fender) (Collier) Robinson and attempted to identify on paper the kinship connection to the various people I had met. To date, I can honestly say that this conversation has never stopped. At first I pieced together a small part of the Robinson clan's puzzle. Since then, clue by clue has allowed me to piece together a major portion of the puzzle, revealing the accomplishments, hardships, and joyous occasions which occurred in the lives of our ancestors. Many of the clues have been revealed in conversations with Arlie Snyder Robinson and other relatives. Learning about my kin and being able to share this with my relatives has brought

