

THE JOURNAL OF THE
BREVARD COUNTY HISTORICAL COMMISSION

THE INDIAN RIVER JOURNAL

Volume VIII, Number 1

Electronic Edition

Spring/Summer 2009

**Brevard County Historical
Articles & Features
Organizations & Activities
Announcements & Reviews**



**Front Row L-R: Gail Parrish, Hugh Parrish, Ada Parrish, Ann Downing.
Back Row L-R: Jim Culberson, Steve Benn, Bob Gross, Ed Vosatka.
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THE INDIAN RIVER JOURNAL

Editor:

Bob Swenson

Contributing Author:

Roz Foster

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**Florence Honeywell Patrick 's mother with shell ware that she made
Story on page 2**

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EDITOR'S NOTES

By Bob Swenson

You have probably noticed this edition of the Indian River Journal is smaller than previous issues. Like all government entities, the Brevard County Historical Commission is faced with reduced resources. In order to continue publishing two issues of the Journal per year, we have decided to reduce the size of the printed edition by including most of the "usual" features, such as lists of organizations, etc., only in the electronic version posted on the Commission's web site. We apologize for any inconvenience.

You may remember that in the article on the Valiant Air Command in our previous issue, we promised to publish some additional information in this issue. Due to the limited space, we have chosen to postpone this to a later issue. We felt that the subjects presented in this issue warranted the change. We hope that you agree and enjoy learning about Florence Patrick and Ada Parrish.

A tribute to FLORENCE HONEYWELL PATRICK CHILD OF THE LIGHT .

By Roz Foster

A Reflection in Time at Canaveral Lighthouse
Good Ole' Days, Bad Days, and Some In-between Days
As recalled by Florence Honeywell Patrick

Transcribed from an oral history interview April 25, 2002
By Roz Foster

How many times do you have the opportunity to interview a person who has actually lived in a lighthouse where they spent most of their childhood days isolated from the rest of the world. I had the pleasure of interviewing Florence Honeywell Patrick, an attractive 93-year-old, young-at-heart, quiet mannered woman. As the camera crew sat up equipment in the living room of daughter Yvonne's home, Florence and I became acquainted and comfortable with each other as we explored some of the topics we would be discussing. We were like old friends reminiscing about bygone days over a good cup of tea.

First, you should know Florence's relationship to the Cape Canaveral Lighthouse and how her story begins. Her father was Clinton P. Honeywell, a 23-year-old gentleman from Baltimore, Maryland who had come to Cape Canaveral in 1884 to homestead government land. At first he was assistant lighthouse keeper at Cape Canaveral, and later became Cape Canaveral Lighthouse keeper and held that position until he retired in 1930. Her mother was Gertrude Wilson, daughter of Henry and Frances Burnham Wilson. Henry Wilson was postmaster at Cape Canaveral for 33 years, and Frances was

the daughter of Mills O. Burnham, Cape Canaveral Lighthouse keeper from 1853-1886. Florence's uncle Oscar Floyd Quarterman became lighthouse keeper in 1929. Clinton and Gertrude had three children born at the lighthouse, Gertrude 1904, Florence 1909, and Clinton Jr. 1911. "Lighthouse keepin' was in the family's blood!," exclaimed Florence with a gleam in her eye.



Florence reflects on her days as a "child of the light" and captures that frame of time when life was not as complex as it is today. She gives insight to the good times, the hardship endured, and paints a picture of what it was like living in isolation at Cape Canaveral Lighthouse as a child. This is her story.

"The compound where we lived had three white wooden houses, some store houses and the lighthouse, which were surrounded by a white wooden picket fence. Our house was two-story with two big porches. My dad had two assistants who worked under him and lived in the other two: Mr. J.B. Butler, his wife and six children, and my Uncle Floyd and aunt Florence (Wilson) Quarterman, who didn't have any children. Grandmother Wilson lived a ways away on the Banana River, known to the family as the 'Old River Place.'

Florence in her favorite dress

When my brother, sister and I were small we played on the three swings that Daddy made and hung underneath the house. We also played in the sand-making sand piles. When we were a little older, we played jump rope and made stilts out of broomsticks and nailed small blocks of wood onto them and walked all over the place. Couldn't go up steps with 'em though! We weren't supposed to play inside the lighthouse, so my sister and I would go around to the back porthole window and crawl in so our Daddy could not see us. We would sit inside and sew doll clothes. Sometimes we would climb to the top of the lighthouse where we could have a birdseye view of the sandy roads, ponds and the ocean and beach. Sometimes we would go to the beach, which was about one mile from the lighthouse, and look for shells and splash in the clear ocean water. I remember how clear and beautiful that water was, and the sand was so soft and white – like sugar. I remember purple or blue morning glories growing near the beach, and red and yellow daisy-like flowers.

My mother would make things out of shells, she was soooo smart! She would take any kind of old empty jars, put putty all over them and then cover them with shells, and then paint all around them. She made lots of vases and would sell them. She made pictures too. One time she made a fireplace screen with a shell picture of the lighthouse on it. She would also braid palmetto and made hats and baskets. She even made hats with stiff brims for men. She sold her hats out of a shop in New York. She made fans, and I sued to have two of them, but I don't know what ever happened to them. I think my daughter

Vell Dean may have one.

We also had mosquito beaters, which were like big brushes made out of palmettos. The mosquitoes were *terrible!* We would build a fire in a big can with rags and some kind of insect powder, which never could keep them out of the house. We did a lot of swatting!

Storms really didn't bother us much. We didn't know when it was a hurricane, we just had a lot of high winds a blowin'. We would go out and stand on the beach and twirl around and around in the wind just havin' a big time of it.

School was held right there on the compound. Dad fixed some school desks and put them out in the storehouse and that was where school was held. There were the six Butler kids and the three of us – nine students. Dad had a teacher come over and stay with us at the house. Name of the lady schoolteacher was Virgie Richardson, and a man teacher by the name of Sam Knutson.

I made my first trip to the mainland when I was twelve years old. We took the horse and wagon – which was furnished by the government and was all we had for a car – on a sandy road five miles to the river where we got a boat to the mainland in Titusville. We then walked into town from the dock. Most of the time the men folks would go by themselves. My first impression of Titusville was that is as a *BIG* town. Most of the time there was spent shopping. We went to Brady's Grocery Store and bought things like sugar, flour, oatmeal, and of course, grits. The dry goods store was Denham's. We had to make sure we started our trip back early enough to get home before dark.

We had a wonderful garden, and mother planted corn, beets, carrots and cabbages. We used cast nets to catch fish. Mother and Uncle would catch gopher turtles to eat. I wouldn't eat any gopher turtle meat. I would eat a little turtle meat, which was white, but the meat from the big sea turtle was dark, and I didn't like that! I never ate any alligator either.

Some of the animals I would see from time-to-time were rabbits and rats, and I remember someone had a cow and horses. Panthers were around, but I don't remember ever seeing one. My Uncle Quarterman killed a large black bear one time, hung him up in a tree and skinned him. We ate that bear meat! We also had plenty of ducks around.

My mother would collect huckleberries and make pies and puddings. She made jelly out of sea grapes too. I remember eating sea oats we found on the beach and they were really tender and good.

Mother had to order our Christmas Turkey way ahead of time and they would keep it for us until we went into town to pick it up. Remember, we didn't have any refrigeration – no electricity. Christmas we would have a little tree and have little presents. We would get up early in the morning to see what we got in our stockings. They were the *big* present. One time I got a little six-inch ruler.

Mother would order cloth from Montgomery Wards and Sears & Roebuck's to make our clothes with. My favorite dress was white, trimmed with lace and pink trim. I have a photograph of me wearing that dress standing on the steps of the lighthouse.

We didn't have any doctors or hospitals back then. I remember when we got cut mother would stop the bleeding by putting wads of spider webs on the cut. Sore throats were treated with saltwater. I remember one of my aunts was raisin' hogs and got in the hog pen to feed them and was gored in her leg by one of the tusks. She didn't take proper care of the wound and had to have the lower part of her leg taken off. My mother, her sister and my uncle took care of her day after day, night after night until she died. I don't know how we all got along like we did – *no* electricity, *no* runnin' water. **NO NOTHING!**

We pumped our own water from a well, and some had a windmill. Some of the water was what we called *red water*, and if you washed clothes in it they would be terrible. Then the next pipe you put down would have *white water*, and we could wash our clothes in that. If you boiled the *red water*, it would have a red sediment in it and then it was all right to use. It tasted *awful!*

My grandmother Wilson had plenty of oranges and fruits - sugar apples and peaches. She had some *flat peaches* - I don't know what they were. She also had lots of pretty flowers.

We entertained ourselves with what we had – no TVs or movies or *anything!* Our parents went to bed early, so we would play games. One we called *Guess*. You would pick the name of an animal and then the others would try to guess what it was, and the one with the right pick got to name the next animal to be guessed. We would also lay out in the yard at night and study the stars. The sky was *sooooo* big, dark blue and clear, so you could see all of the stars. Another thing we would do was to talk loud and the sound of our voices would come back to us from over the water every time to our amazement. We called ourselves *ventriloquists*.

Sometimes we would go down to the beach at night to watch the big turtles come out of the water. If they saw us they would go back into the water, so we would be real still and not let them see us. Once they were out of the water they wouldn't go back. We used to sit on their backs and ride them. They would dig big holes with their back feet and lay eggs into it, and then turn around and go right back into the water. My mother would take one or two of the eggs to cook. She didn't really like them too much. The white part of the turtle eggs would turn white and the yellow part would be yellow and mushy. Us kids wouldn't touch 'em! When mother found a turtle nest, she would poke into the ground with a wire until she found the eggs and just took one or two of 'em. If you touched them today they would put you right in jail!

When cold weather came it sure was hard to keep warm, and most of the time we didn't. I remember one night I was so cold I didn't even want to go to bed, so I just sat on the edge of the bed. We had fireplaces and it was warm near the fire – until the fire went out – then it was cold!

We had cats, and a dog one time we called Ben. One night we were staying at grandmother Wilson's and my mother went back to the lighthouse, and my sister and I heard our little dog howling outside the house. We went outside and looked under the porch and there was a rattlesnake under there, so we went down to my uncle's house to see if he would come up to get him. We couldn't see or hear that rattler no more that night. The next day he come out from under the porch with his ears just agoin' up and down, and my sister got the gun and – **BANG** – shot 'em! We made our little dog Ben come in the room with us and stay that night.

I don't remember having many shipwrecks. I do remember that they had one and we didn't even see the men or the boat in the water. Some men came off up at the Canaveral Beach and came in through the woods down to the lighthouse. I don't remember how many, quite a few men. My dad put them up in the storehouse for overnight, and the next morning my mother cooked oatmeal for about 10-15 people. After they ate they all went back to the boat, and we didn't even see them. They had a big white cat that had a yellow tail and yellow on his head, and one of the men gave it to my sister. The boat's name was Albert Sopha, so we named the cat Albert Sopha. We kept him, and finally when we moved to go to school we didn't want to take him with us because the other cats would fight with him, so we let a man have him. We have some pictures of him, a very pretty cat. We didn't have the dog at the same time, so they didn't fight.

We didn't see too many boats go by. There was a sternwheeler once, and the captain was Mr. Cohen, and it would stop at Burn's dock. Mail came from Merritt Island in a boat and then was delivered to the post office, wherever it was at the time. It kept moving around so many times.

My father tested American flag material. He had six flagpoles and six flags made out of different materials. Every morning he would hoist them up and take them down every night. He would test the materials to see how they stood up against the elements of wind and salt spray and so on. I don't know who he was testing them for.

We didn't have a church to go to close by. A preacher would come from somewhere by the name of Rev. Boyd. Daddy would have everyone gather in the ole' storehouse for preaching and sermons and such. When they finished preaching, they would all go over to grandmother Wilson's in wagons and gather in her big kitchen and have more preaching, singing and so forth. This only happened maybe once a year and people would come up from everywhere.

Want to know more about Brevard County History?

We have history books available.

Go to the inside back cover for details

When I was a teenager I didn't go away from the lighthouse much, only to my grandmother Wilson's house. I went to high school in Cocoa when they put a bridge across the river. I went by bus and the driver was my cousin, Captain Robert Burns. The wooden bridge that came across at Cocoa was so bad in places that the school bus would stop and let us out to walk past the bad places, and then pick up again. In 1941 my husband helped build a drawbridge, and a portion still stands as a fishing pier right next to the Hubert Humphrey Bridge in Cocoa.

My special friend was Virginia Key. I stayed with her family for a couple of years. She was related Frances Scott Key. We stayed friends for many years, and I was her best lady in her wedding at her mother's house in Cocoa.

When I was older we loved to go dancin' at the Cape Canaveral Hotel at Lansing Beach. We did the Foxtrot, Two-Step, One-Step, Polka, Waltz and the Charleston. A man played some kind of music and sometimes we would have a record player or gramophone. One man named Roy Worley from Merritt Island would call the Square Dances. He was a *good* Square Dance caller. Some people would come all the way from Cocoa on Saturday nights to attend these dances.

I meant my husband, James Derwood Patrick, at the Lansing Beach Hotel. There was a place under the hotel where there were stalls where you changed into your bathing suits. We all went swimming, and I had an inner tube I was holding on to, and before I knew it, the tide had carried me out too far. I got scared and turned loose of it. Sure was a crazy thing to do! He swam out and rescued me. That's how I meant him! We got married when I was twenty-three. I guess that was about 1932. He worked construction and we moved around the state a lot and stayed in different places. My mother lived in Cocoa and a house was built next to her and someone lived in it at the time. When they sold it my mother bought that house for me so we could have a place to come home to. We had three children, James Jr., Yvonne and Vell Dean.

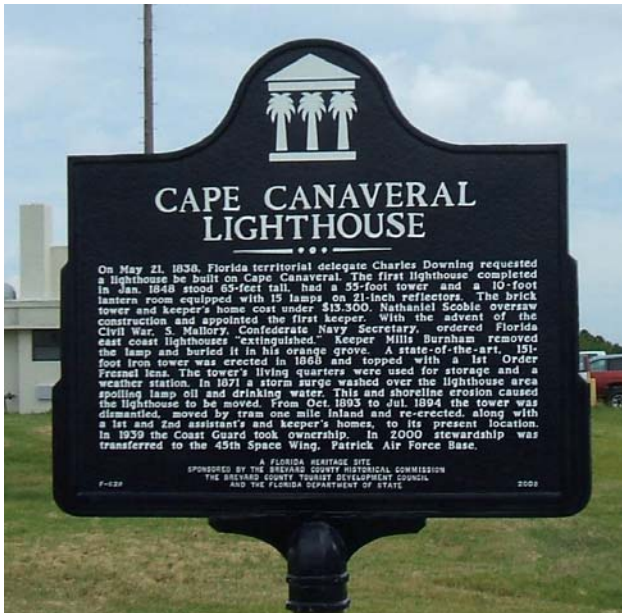
Well, I guess that's about it, I've talked myself out. How did I do? I know one thing for sure, after I left I never wanted to go back. *No* runnin' water, *no* electricity; outdoor toilets, and lots of mosquitoes. It was **TERRIBLE!**"

Florence Honeywell Patrick was born January 21, 1909 at Artesia, Florida in the shadow of the Cape Canaveral Lighthouse. She passed away August 1, 2003 at 94 years of age. We thank Florence and her family for sharing her story with us. May the Canaveral Light forever continue to shine for her.

The Brevard County Historical Commission has been engaged in an Oral History Project in which oral histories of families, events, places and subjects of historical interests are video taped and recorded from first person accounts of "the way it was." In doing so, a "sense of place and time" provides insight to the subject being discussed. In most cases, the written word is transcribed as spoken during our interviews, without editing or grammatical corrections.



**Left: Capt. Honeywell in front of the Cape Canaveral Lighthouse
Right: Flag Testing at the lighthouse**



**The Cape Canaveral Lighthouse Marker was
Dedicated on October, 23, 2008**

THE END OF AN ERA
ADA PARRISH RETIRES FROM THE BREVARD COUNTY
HISTORICAL COMMISSION
By Bob Swenson

In 1950 Ada Edmiston moved to Brevard County to teach school in Titusville. She then married Hugh Parrish, whose family is one of the pioneering families of Brevard County. Ada and Hugh moved to Rockledge, where they raised four children.

Ada remembers going to beachside to watch NASA's first rocket launch. She said of the launch, "I just wasn't properly impressed. It was a small rocket. It was awhile before I took it all in and realized what a big thing this was going to be."

In 1963, Ada held an organizational meeting in her home for the Brevard Historical Society. This was the beginning of an era in Brevard County History. This was the start of Ada's forty-five years of dedication and service to the citizens of Brevard. Ada is quoted as saying about those early years, "Things were booming around here. We're living in a very important place. Juan Ponce de Leon first landed in the New World here, and this is the jumping-off point for the next universe -- space."

In 1964, the Brevard County Historical Commission received a Charter of Incorporation, and Ada was there as an active participant. In 1973, the Brevard County Commission passed Ordinance #73-02, which established the Historical Commission. Commissioner Lee Wenner appointed Ada Parrish to serve on the newly formed Commission, which she has done continuously until her retirement at the end of 2008.



It is through her tireless efforts working with others serving on the Historical Commission, numerous other historical associations, and her co-authoring of 4 books, that Brevard County and Florida history is being preserved. Brevard County Historical Commission Manager Stephen Benn said "it is important that people like Parrish work to preserve the county's history."

"Brevard County history tells the story of the strong, tough people that settled in the county and made a life for themselves and others," Benn said. "Their pioneering spirit started the citrus industry, tourism, and many of the trades and other industries that made Brevard County grow and prosper, leading to the vitally important space program."

On December 16, 2008, Brevard County Commissioner Mary Bolin, presented Ada a proclamation adopted by the Board of County Commissioners. The proclamation was



L-R Hugh Parrish, Ada Parrish, County Commissioner Mary Bolin, Dr. David Paterno (Historical Commission Chairman). Back: Gail Parrish, Steve Benn (Historical Commission Manager).

presented at a meeting in the commission chambers in Viera. The text of the proclamation is shown on page 11.

At the presentation, Ada said, “I ought to be thanking them. I thoroughly enjoyed it. I wouldn’t quit now, but I can’t drive at night.”

On January 6, 2009, the Brevard County Historical Commission passed a resolution making Ada an Historical Commissioner Emeritus. They also presented Ada with a certificate of appreciation. The text of the plaque is shown on page 12.

As the proclamation states, Ada Parrish is truly a “living encyclopedia” of Brevard County history. Her presence on the Brevard County Historical Commission will be missed, but her contributions and memory will always be remember.

Thank you Ada, for all that you have done.

Whereas, In 1963 local historian Ada Edmiston Parrish held an organizational meeting at her home for the Brevard County Historical Society demonstrating her strong interest in her local county and its preservation of history and;

Whereas, in 1964 a Charter of Incorporation for the Brevard County Historical Commission Inc. was created with Ada Parrish as an active subscriber and;

Whereas, in 1973 the Brevard County Commission passed Ordinance #73-02 creating the Historical Commission with Commissioner Lee Wenner appointing Ada Parrish to the new county agency and;

Whereas, Ada Parrish has been a stellar member of the Historical Commission for the last 45 years where her energy and enthusiasm has made a significant contribution to the historical preservation of Brevard County and the State of Florida , and;

Whereas, Ada Parrish co-authored books titled "*Central Brevard County*," "*Merritt Island and Cocoa Beach*," "*Portals To the Past – A Postcard History of Brevard County*," as well as with her fourth and most recent titled "*Cocoa and Rockledge*" and;

Whereas, she has been active in other community organizations such as the Mosquito Beaters since its founding in 1986, The Florida Historical Society, the Philip Perry Chapter of the Daughter of the American Revolution, The Canaveral Lighthouse Foundation, The Brevard Heritage Council and the North Brevard Historical Society. As a vintage Postcard collector, Ada is a Charter Member of the Space Coast Postcard Club;

Whereas, Ada Parrish lives in Cocoa with her husband, is a living encyclopedia of Brevard County History and;

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, THAT THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS OF BREVARD COUNTY, FLORIDA, does hereby unanimously commend and honor

Ada Parrish for her exceptional contributions to the research and preservation of history in Brevard County

DONE, ORDERED, AND ADOPTED, this 16th day of December 2008 by the Brevard County Board of County Commissioners.

Text of the Proclamation presented to Ada Parrish by the Board of County Commissioners of Brevard County

Be it known to all here present and to all in future generations, that

ADA PARRISH

Is hereby commended and honored by the Brevard County Historical Commission for her forty-five years of service as a member of the Commission. She is a founding member of the Commission in 1963 and has been a dedicated participant ever since.

Indeed, the Commission will be forever indebted to her for her willingness to hold the inaugural meeting in 1963 at her home. Her record of continuous participation is unparalleled and most likely will stand forever.

As a historian of Brevard County, Ada Parrish has been witness to six decades of events and although she narrowly missed the landing of Ponce de Leon on Melbourne Beach, she has not missed chronicling other events in several books and articles.

She has been honored for her strong interest in local history and contributions to historical preservation and has been called a living encyclopedia of Brevard County History; yet the Brevard County Historical Commission prefers to believe that she is a Historical Archive unto herself.

At the Commission, she has graced meetings with her intelligence, good humor, and highly decisive qualities. She simply has displayed a sound mind when most of us did not.

Therefore, on this day, January 6, 2009, the Brevard County Historical Commission, by unanimous consent of all Commissioners, wishes Ada Parrish, Godspeed, and expresses its heartfelt appreciation to this extraordinary member for her efforts on behalf of Brevard County history.

Historical Commissioners – Past & Present - Staff:

*Ben Brotmanhke
Rachel Wentz
Shirley Kidd
Deborah Clarke
Vera Zimmerman
Helen Stubbs
Yvonne Shingler
Jack Lembeck
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Elaine Liston*

*Alan Brech
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Joe Morgan
David Anderson
Barbara McClure
Anne Frame

Staff
Stephen Bena
Ashley Miller
Lisa Olczoski*

Text of the Certificate presented to Ada Parrish by the Brevard County Historical Commission

STATE HISTORICAL MARKER LIST
BREVARD COUNTY
2009

1. St. Gabriel Episcopal Church – Titusville
 2. Dummett Grove – North Merritt Island
 3. Clifton Colored School – North Merritt Island
 4. Greater St. James Missionary Baptist Church – Mims
 5. LaGrange Community Church – North Titusville
 6. LaGrange Cemetery – North Titusville
 7. LaGrange Community (Colored) Cemetery – North Titusville
 8. Harry T. & Harriette V. Moore Memorial Home Site – Mims
 9. Historic Brevard County Courthouse - Titusville
 10. Pritchard House – Titusville
 11. Titus House – Titusville
 12. Hernandez Trail – Cocoa
 13. City Point Church – Cocoa
 14. Derby Street Chapel – Cocoa
 15. Georgiana United Methodist Church – Merritt Island
 16. Winter-Time Ais Indian Town of Pentoaya – Indian Harbour Beach.
 17. Holy Trinity Church – Melbourne
 18. Melbourne Naval Air Station – Melbourne
 19. Rossetter House - Melbourne
 20. Original Melbourne Village Hall – Melbourne Village
 21. Juan Ponce de Leon Landing Park – Melbourne Beach
 22. Provost Hall – Merritt Island
 23. St. Luke’s Church – Merritt Island
 24. Oliver’s Camp – North Titusville
 25. Haulover Canal – North Merritt Island
 26. Last Naval Battle of Revolutionary War – Port Canaveral
 27. Florida Institute of Technology – Melbourne
 28. Addison Canal – Titusville
 29. Valencia Historic District – Rockledge
 30. Historic Monroe Center – Cocoa
 31. Windover Archaeological Site – Titusville
 32. Titusville Negro School – Titusville
 33. Bensen House – Grant
 34. Canaveral Lighthouse - Cape Canaveral Air Station
 35. Union Cypress Railway - Melbourne
 36. Old Melbourne Beach Town Hall - Melbourne Beach
 37. Georgiana Railway - Merritt Island
- PENDING INSTALLATION
38. Sams House – Merritt Island
 39. Lawndale/William House - Rockledge
 40. Union Cypress Sawmill—Melbourne
 41. Smith Family Homestead - Melbourne Beach
 42. Ulumay Wildlife Sanctuary - Merritt Island

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

The Historical Records Archive of the Historical Commission has a lot of reference material in its collections and could prove to be a valuable research source. The Historical Records Archive is normally open for research during standard business hours. Please call first to ensure that someone will be there to assist you. The Historical Records Archive is located in the Byrd Plaza at 801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110, Cocoa, FL 32922. The Archive can be reached by telephone at 321-433-4415.

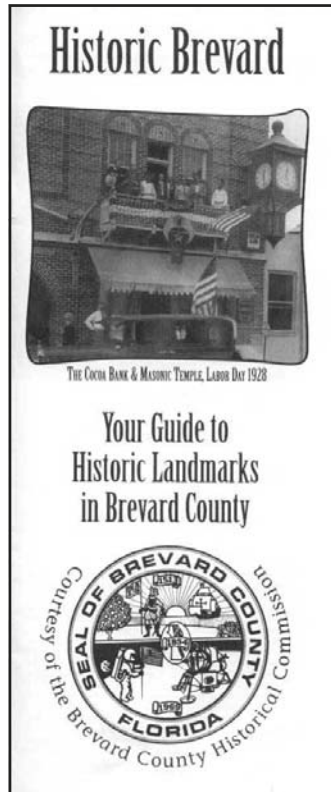
Landmark Guide To Historic Brevard County

The Landmark Guide Provides the location and a brief description of some of the historical landmarks in Brevard County. We haven't gotten them all in there yet but we're working towards that end. In the meantime enjoy the 53 we have documented. Get your copy free of charge through the Brevard County Historical Commission by writing , calling or emailing us.

Brevard County Historical Commission
801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110
Cocoa, FL 32922

Telephone: 321-433-4415

Email: steve.benn@brevardcounty.us



ABOUT THE HISTORICAL COMMISSION

The Brevard County Historical Commission was established in 1963 by ordinance of Brevard County to "*collect, arrange, record, and preserve historical materials*" and to perform other functions such as obtaining narratives of the early pioneers, marking historical locations throughout the county, and recording historical information.

The Historical Commission is made up of fifteen members appointed by the County Commissioners. Each of the five County Commissioners appoints three members to sit on the Historical Commission.

We store our collections at our Historical Records Archive located at 801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110, Cocoa, Florida 32922. The collections are normally available to the public during regular business hours. Please call in advance at 321-433-4415, to schedule an appointment to view our collections. We are attempting to put our collections online, however, to date we haven't reached that goal.

The Historical Commission holds regular monthly meetings at the Archive. The public is always encouraged to attend. Please call the Historical Commission's office at 321-433-4415 for a schedule of our meetings.

We have undertaken a number of projects, including:

- Publication of an official Brevard County History
- Designation of Historical and Archaeological Landmarks
- Publication of a booklet identifying the Landmarks
- Preservation of early newspapers, maps and records
- Collection of individual oral histories on video
- Publishing of a journal entitled Indian River Journal

The Historical Commission works with many other groups and organizations in the community to preserve the County's history and archaeology.

Try as we might to keep the following lists accurate with up-to-date information, it seems that changes occur that we don't know about until after publication. If you know of a needed change, see an error or have an addition to what we've presented, please let us know. Our address is Brevard County Historical Commission, 801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110, Cocoa, FL 32922 or by telephone at 321-433-4415

ONLINE SERVICES

Brevard County Historical Commission

<http://www.brevardcounty.us/history/>

Brevard County Historical Maps

<http://fcit.usf.edu/florida/maps/county/brevard/brevard.htm>

Florida Historical Museums

http://www.floridasmart.com/attractions/museums_hist.htm

The Florida Historical Society

<http://www.florida-historical-soc.org/>

The Florida Memory Project

An interactive Web site of Florida history, photos and letters

<http://floridamemory.com/>

Public Records Management

Services to state and local governments

http://dlis.dos.state.fl.us/index_RecordsManagers.cfm

Services to Genealogists

Researching your family history at the State Archives of Florida

<http://dlis.dos.state.fl.us/barm/fsa.html>

The State Library of Florida

Collecting, preserving and making available the published history of Florida

<http://dlis.dos.state.fl.us/stlib/>

The State Archives of Florida

Preserving the past and present for future generations

<http://dlis.dos.state.fl.us/barm/fsa.html>

MUSEUMS IN BREVARD COUNTY

Air Force Space & Missile Museum

Space Launch Complex 5&6, Cape Canaveral Air Force Station, FL

Alma Clyde Field Library of Florida History

435 Brevard Ave., Cocoa, FL 32922

American Police Hall of Fame & Museum

6350 Horizon Dr., Titusville, FL 32780

BCC Planetarium & Observatory

Brevard Community College, 1519 Clearlake Rd., Cocoa, FL

Brevard County Historical Records Archive

801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110, Cocoa, FL 32922

Brevard Museum of Art and Science

1463 Highland Ave., Melbourne, FL 32936

Brevard Museum of History and Science

2201 Michigan Ave., Cocoa, FL 32926

East Coast Surfing Hall of Fame

4275 N. Atlantic Ave., Cocoa Beach, FL 32031

The Grant Historical House

5795 Highway 1, Grant, FL 32950

The Harry T. & Harriette V. Moore Cultural Center

2180 Freedom Ave., Mims, FL 32754

The Historic Rossetter House

1320 Highland Ave., Melbourne, FL 32935

Liberty Bell Memorial Museum

1601 Oak Street, Melbourne, FL 32901

Old Town Hall History Center

Ann Downing, Public Relations, 2373 Oak St., Melbourne Beach, FL 32951

North Brevard Historical Society Museum

301 S. Washington Ave., Titusville, FL 32782

U.S. Astronaut Hall of Fame

6225 Vectorspace Blvd., Titusville, FL 32780

U.S. Space Walk of Fame Museum

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Valiant Air Command Warbird Museum

6600 Tico Road, Titusville, FL 32780

Veterans Memorial Museum

400 South Sykes Creek Parkway, Merritt Island, FL 32952

HISTORICAL ORGANIZATIONS

Brevard County Historical Commission

801 Dixon Blvd., Suite 1110, Cocoa, FL 32922

Brevard Cultural Alliance

2725 Fran Jamieson Way, Building B, Room 104 Viera, FL 32940

Brevard Genealogical Society

P.O. Box 1123, Cocoa, FL 32923-1123

Brevard Heritage Council,

P.O. Box 31, Cocoa, FL 32923

Canaveral Lighthouse Foundation

P.O. Box 1978, Cape Canaveral, FL 32920

Civil War Round Table of Central Florida

P.O. Box 255, Sharpes, Florida 32959-0255

Cocoa Beach Pioneers

580 South Brevard Ave., Cocoa Beach, FL 32931-2529, 783-8389,
mmayorjoe@aol.com

Florida Historical Society

435 Brevard Ave., Cocoa, FL 32922

Florida Public Archaeology Network (FPAN)

1311 North US Hwy. 1, Bldg. 1/210, Titusville, FL 32796. 321-433-5042

Genealogical Society of North Brevard,

P.O. Box 897, Titusville, FL 32781-0879

Grant Historical Society

P.O. Box 44, Grant, FL 32949

Indian River Anthropological Society,

Dave McDonald, President, P. O. Box 542022, Merritt Island, FL 32954-2022

The Mosquito Beaters

George "Speedy" Harrell, President, 435 Brevard Ave., Cocoa, FL 32922

National Railway Historical Society,

Florida East Coast Chapter, P.O. Box 2034, Cocoa, FL 32923-2034

North Brevard Heritage Foundation, Inc.

Roz Foster, President, P.O. Box 653, Titusville, FL 32781

North Brevard Historical Society

301 S. Washington Ave., Titusville, FL 32789

Preservation & Education Trust, Inc.,

P.O. Box 560823, Rockledge, FL 32956-0823

Rockledge Heritage Foundation

Amanda Mitskevich, 27 Barton Ave., Rockledge, FL 32955

Sons of the American Revolution.

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South Brevard Historical Society

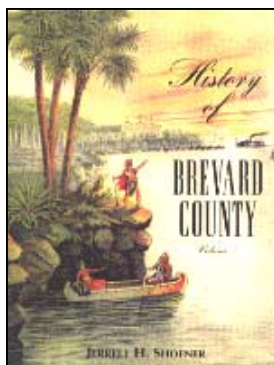
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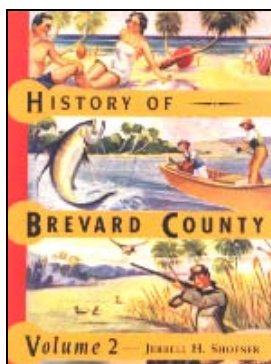
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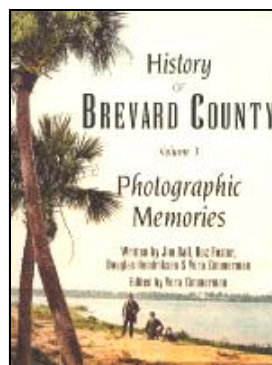
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