

# Taylor Tombstones, near Florahome, Florida

contributed by

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August 31, 1968: today I was with my grandfather, Clyde Douglas SHARMAN, in his beat up ol' Ford two door. We were traveling along a really bad, two-rut dirt road, somewhere near Florahome, Florida. We had been to pick grapes. Just before the car eased on to the hard road, to head back to Florahome, I noticed the white crown of a marble tombstone sticking out of the tall, thick undergrowth of the woods nearby. We stopped the car and rummaged around in the glove compartment for something to write on. Bingo!. A piece of brown paper bag and a broken pencil would do the job.

There were two stones near to each other.

