

GEORGE L. WHITLOCK, POET

The following poem by George L. Whitlock appeared in *The Kansas Magazine* in 1942:

THE LAVENDER SELLER

I did not see him in the jostling crowd
Nor hear his voice above the roaring boom
Of Traffic, that like a gigantic loom
Wove a drab pattern with insistence loud.
Then as I wandered aimlessly and vowed
That joy was vain, a sudden sweet perfume
Enveloped me and all my heavy gloom
Uprose and vanished like an evil cloud.

There are some souls like that upon earth.
They stand unnoticed on the curb of life,
Unheard above the clamor of the throng;
They shed a perfume that can heal our dearth
Of quietness, give peace for inward strife
And fill our hearts with happiness and song.

The Kansas City Times

George L. Whitlock was born in Kansas as was his father Lysander Whitlock. His grandfather James Whitlock married Caroline Crockett, a niece of Davy. In 1849 James and Caroline headed for California but Caroline stopped in Shawnee Mission, Kansas where her father, Peter Crockett was an agricultural advisor to the Indians of the Mission. Lysander was born there in 1849.

James had carried on to California driving a freight wagon for Majors and Waddell and returning two years later by ship to Panama, walking across the isthmus and then by ship to New Orleans.

In 1854 James and Caroline Whitlock were living in Douglas County, Kansas and James was elected to represent the county in the 1854 legislature.

George's grandfather, James Whitlock (1817-1892) was a son of Tarlton and Winifred (Dunlap) Whitlock who were married at Rockbridge, Virginia Sep.20.1810. This family is detailed on the WHITLOCK.37 chart, *The Whitlocks of Virginia, #6*

Source: R980; R981