



DAVID MONROE PARKER served on the Court of Appeals of Georgia from 1944 to June 4, 1949. He was born in Baxley, Appling County, Georgia, on August 5, 1887, and died June 4, 1949.

He finished high school in Baxley and further study at Locust Grove Institute. In 1908, at age 20, he was graduated from Mercer Law School and admitted to the Bar of Georgia. Later in life in 1922 he did post-graduate work at Columbia University in New York City.

He was married to Wilburta Williams on November 3, 1909, in Jesup, Georgia. Three children were born of this union: David Monroe Parker, Jr., Aileen Parker Sibley, and Isabel Anne Parker.

While practicing law in Baxley, he served as Mayor for two terms before moving to Waycross and joining his father's law firm. He specialized in defense work, preferring criminal cases. Judge Parker was city attorney of Waycross five years and a member of the House of Representatives from Ware County two years. He served as a delegate to the National Democratic Convention. He was an Assistant Attorney General assigned to the Department of Banking. He was a charter member of the Waycross Kiwanis Club and served as its president. He was a District Governor of the Georgia Kiwanis in 1933. He served as deacon and chairman of the Board of Trustees of the First Baptist Church in Waycross. He taught the men's Bible class at the First Baptist Church in Atlanta. He was a trustee of Mercer University.

In a memorial to him dated April 4, 1950, in 80 Georgia Appeals Reports, pages 891-900, many expressions as to his life and career are recorded. "He was truly a well-rounded lawyer -equally at home with office work, skilled as a trial lawyer, and patient and painstaking as a judge." It was said, "While serving as a judge, he was highly conscientious in his work." The committee reported, "with the faith of Abraham, the fortitude of Moses, the zeal of John the Baptist, he lived among us as citizen, lawyer and judge." "Invictus" by Henley was cited applicable as to his last sickness: "In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced or cried aloud, under the bludgeonings of chance. My head is bloody, but unbowed."