



# The Hollingsworth - McCaleb Journal

The Descendants John & Zilpha Hollingsworth and Hugh & Elizabeth McCaleb  
And Related Families

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The new year is upon us. Fred, Patsy and I wish each of you a happy and prosperous new year with many more to come.

It seems as if Uncle Isaac raised a hackle or two with one of his recent columns. The "hacklee" wanted to know what Isaac meant by one of his comments. We don't have a problem understanding Isaac. It seems to us he is fairly plain in his comments. Granted he sometimes uses a little sarcasm to make a point and at other times a little humor and at still other times just plain talk. I have known Isaac for longer than I care to admit and he has always been a cranky smart aleck. I don't think he is going to change. Besides the pay around here is too good for him to quit. If any body else has a problem understanding him, let us know and we will try our best to explain or hire one of our "edjicated" cousins to translate.....*editor*

You will note that we have changed our name from The **Hollingsworth-McCaleb Quarterly** to the "**Hollingsworth-McCaleb Journal**." Because of pressing duties and business demands, we do not want to be bound to send the paper at a set time. We can now feel comfortable in sending the journal when we find the time to put it together and when the mood strikes us, whether it be monthly, quarterly or otherwise.

Our website address is – [www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm](http://www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm)  
Give us a visit. Our email address is -- [lw3000@bellsouth.net](mailto:lw3000@bellsouth.net)

Many thanks to Charles Tyler Clark, Gilbert Hollingsworth, Hoyt Smith and Charles Wesson for their contributions to the printing and mailing costs. We continue to add to the mail list

**In this issue:** We continue with listing the grand children of John and Tildy and Zilpha as well as Hugh and Elizabeth McKillip. We carry an excellent article by Jim Herren on the **Roby Family** of whom many are our kinsman. We have an article on the **ancestors of Elizabeth Holbrook McKillip**. You will also find an article on some of **John Hollingsworth's** ancestors. An article about another of our distinguished relatives, **General William Tatum Wofford** is included. We conclude Fred's piece on his years at **Berry College** and a short article by the editor on a "run in" I had a number of years ago with a **Federal Judge**. With your kind indulgence, a short tribute to my grandmother, **Minnie Belle Hollingsworth Ehl**, who is largely responsible for this publication 40 years after her death, is included. Minnie commanded me to understand that the most important thing in this world, other than God, is family. Somehow I know she is taking satisfaction from this paper as she rests peacefully in the cemetery at New River awaiting the call.....An interview about the **good old days** should be interesting ....An article from our sister publication "The Whitehead Journal" about **Hartsook Prison** and the most shameful time in our community's history is included... The cemetery listing this issue is **Tidwell's Chapel**. We have another visit by **Charley Daniels** and **Uncle Isaac** offers up his gems...  
..Hope you enjoy.....*editor*

## The Ties That Bind

John and Mary Ann Hackworth McCaleb moved to Fayette County with the McCaleb family. John was a prominent preacher. They evidently moved to Texas in the 1870's only to return a short time later. A few years later they made the move again and this time to stay. Both are buried in Commanche, Texas.

Martha "Addie," was the first child born to John and Mary Ann. She was born in 1845, married a Henson and moved with the family to Texas. Children are unknown.

Phoebe Elizabeth was the second child. She was born 5/10/1848. She married Jess Hutton. Children were (1) Jesse Hutton, (2) Luther.

Mary Jane was the third child of John and Mary Ann. She was born in 1850. She married Riley Huffman in Texas. They had one child, Henry Huffman.

Jo Ann was the fourth child born to John and Mary Ann. She was born 10/18/1855. She married William Dunigan Howard of Berry, Alabama. They had the following children: (1) Emily Magnolia, birthdate unknown. She married Carlton Robinson. (2) John Patterson, born 6/18/1883. He married Dovie Holland. (3) Mary Della, born 5/24/1886. She married James William Lindsey. (4) Oscar William, born 7/3/1889. He married May Childers. (5) Riley White, born 1892. He married Grace Pearl Dugger.

Lavinia , daughter of Hugh White and Elizabeth, married David Gibson. They had James M., born 1824. He married Margaret Emmeline McClung. They had the following children: (1) John Riley, born 1855. (2) Sarah Savannah, born 1857. (3) Amber Dotson, born 1859.

Ephraim Leath was the first child born to Barbara McCaleb and Thomas Jones Lauderdale. He was born on 12/12/1827. He married (1) Sarah Darnell. They had the following children: (1) Thomas Jones, born 11/19/1859, married Almedia Goodwin. (2) Moses, born 12/22/1862, married Frances Ann Prince. (3) James William, born 4/25/1865, married Lena McAfee. (4) Joseph Donaldson, born 1/1866, married Marietta Davis. (5) Anna, born 1868, married A.J. Davis. (6) Mary, born 1869 – died 1869. (7) Sarah Melinda, born 2/1873, married Robert A. Berryhill. (8) John Frank, born 1/22/1874, married Sarah Davis. After Sarah's death, Ephraim married (2) Lydia Virginia Hale. No children are recorded for this marriage. After her death he married (3) Harriet Brashear. No children are recorded for this marriage.

James Wilburn was the second child born to Barbara and Thomas. He was born in 1831. He died on 11/12/1862. Maybe Civil War related.

Elizabeth was the third child born to Barbara and Thomas. She was born in 1834. She married William Stutts. They had the following children: (1) John Thomas, born 2/3/1860. He married Emma Jennings. (2) William Henry, born 2/28/1861. He married Pie Whitehead. (3) Martha, 3/3/1865, married Will Jennings.....*cont'd next issue*

## The Ties That Bind

Belzora was the ninth child of Jephtha and Martha. She was born 3/29/1859. She married M. Killingsworth. I have no record of any children.

Orennia Jennie was the tenth child of Jephtha and Martha. She was born 1/18/1861. She married Elijah Rainey and they had the following children: (1) Tolbert, born 7/ 1882. He married Etta Gladden. (2) Jason, born 1/19/1884. He married Artie Gladden. (3) Phoebe, born 7/10/1887 – died 10/29/1907. (4) Martha, born 1/7/1889. She married Pinkey Hobbs. (5) Jephtha, born 1/11/1892. He married Lula Welch.

Sarah Clementine was the eleventh child of Jephtha and Martha. She was born 2/2/1863. She married Benjamin Gilpin. They had the following children: (1) Verna, birthdate unknown, married Rena Mitchell. (2) Martha Elizabeth “Mattie,” birthdate unknown, married Samuel Washington Meharg. (1) Willie, birth date unknown, married Ida Mitchell.

Nannie was the twelfth child born to Jephtha and Martha, She was born 2/9/1867. She married W.L. Long. I do not have any children listed.

Basha was the thirteenth child born to Jephtha and Martha. She was born 7/4/1868 – died 10/20/1870.

This concludes the offspring of Jephtha and Martha Ford Hollingsworth.

As was reported in an earlier issue, Phoebe and her husband, James McCaleb had nine children. All but one died in infancy. That one was Hugh Clark McCaleb. Hugh was born on 2/8/1859. He married (1) Margaret Eliza Harris, granddaughter of Daniel Ford. They had the following children: (1) Lela Bell, born 10/1879. She married Anderson Deason. (2) Cena Haseltine, born 10/1881. She married John Dean. (3) Lillie Emma, born 12/1883. She married Dock Sawyer. (4) Ector Martin, born 1/1886 – died 1920. (5) Eula Lee, born 3/1888. (6) James Victor, born 8/1890. (7) Clint Nadley, born 8/1892 –died 1980. (8) Susie, born 12/1894, married Thomas Dean. (9) Lancey, born 11/1896. (10) Umma Lovell, born 8/30/1897, married Charles Augusta Pelham. (11) Willie Merle, born 1901-died 1901. Margaret Eliza died in childbirth 8/1901. Hugh Clark moved to Oklahoma where he married (2) Hattie Johnson. I do not have a listing for their children although I believe they were some. He next married (3) Mary Riley. Hugh died in Oklahoma on May 01, 1948.

Samuel Franklin was the first child of Mary Hollingsworth and Arthur Evans. He was born on 5/7/1842 – died on 5/18/1859.

Hepsey Katherine was the second child of Mary and Arthur. She was born on 5/7/1844.

John Thomas was the third child of Mary and Arthur. He was born on 2/24/1846.

Henryetta Matilda was the fourth child born to Mary and Arthur. She was born on 11/26/1847 – died 12/23/1848.

Mary Vinnah was the fifth child. She was born on 11/26/1849.

Americus Columbus was the sixth child. He was born on 9/16/1857.

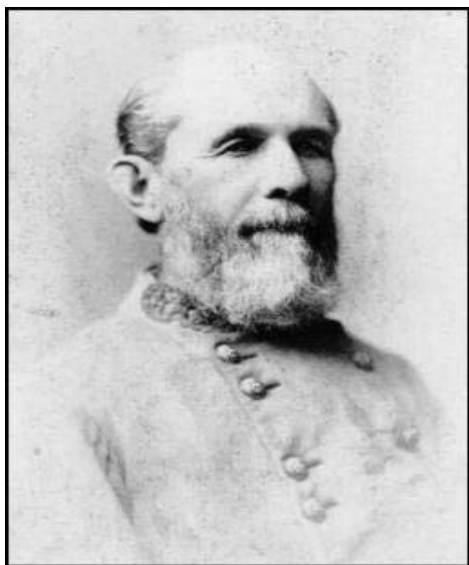
Nancy Virginia was the seventh child born to Mary and Arthur. She was born on 12/13/1859.

This is all the information that I have on the Evans family. If someone could fill in the blanks for me, it will be appreciated.

## Uncle Isaac Sez.....

**Saw where Congress just gave themselves another raise. They now make bout a \$158,000 per year. The professor says we'd be a lot better off to pay them \$1,000,000 per year to stay at home. Will Rogers said "Be thankful we are not getting all the government we are paying for." To hear some of them tell it, every body is out of work. Maw Minnie allus said "they had more brass on their face than a brass monkey." Seems to get a little brassier near election time...  
...Speakin of elections, I can't believe the President is as sorry as his opponents claim. They put folks in the pokey for a lot less than he's been accused of.....  
...Course their all seekers of truth near election time...  
Saw where our esteemed State Senator paid a visit down our way.. I asked The barber if he saw him and he said he didn't even see the rock he crawled out from under .....ummm...Went to Mule Day in Winfield.  
.....Saw some good looking mules and some ugly women..I Can't believe the way some women dress these days..... There is nothing like a 250 lb woman wearin clothes that show things that ought to be hid for all eternity...Men are just as bad..Saw some guy witt a beer belly showin with "MOM" tattooed on his belly with his navel as the "O"....Lordy! Lordy! Lordy!.  
.What happened to modesty?.....Asked the professor the other day what he thought about all the biased news in the news papers...He said his philosophy was "if the news papers are for it, I'm agin it".....mmmm...  
.Saw in the paper where a group of scientists in California headed by Dr. Eric Villain, have determined, after a 3 year study, that men and women are different ...No kidding!. We are all indebted to the good Dr. and his team for enlightening us.....Probably cost several millions of the taxpayers dollars...The world gets crazier every day.....The professor says "life not only begins at forty, it also begins to show." .....Clem says Bubba has found a new career...He's decided to be a poet..His first poem is on page 10 of this issue..  
Sure is romantic....The weathers turned cold....The barber said it was so cold one day last week, he saw two lawyers with their hands in their own pockets ...mmm...The missus bought me a pair of corduroy britches.....Sure are warm.. Noisy too..Now I know where the term "Whistlebritches" comes from. Heard some commentator sayin the other day that one of the issues in the Presidential campaign next fall will be "same sex marriage... Are you kidding me?.....  
....Course when you see some of the "men" wearing pony tails and earrings and some of the women with tattoos, pierced noses, etc...mmmm...The Lord might aughta come on back before things get so sorry he might decide not to come back after all.....Took a bad spill the other day..Got me all stov up...If I find that guy who called old age the golden years I'm gonna give him a good whuppin...Ain't nuthin golden about 'em..... .Remember, good judgement comes from experience and experience comes from bad judgement... Til Next Time..... Uncle Isaac**

## William Tatum Wofford



William Tatum Wofford was another of John Hollingsworth's, and thus our, distinguished relatives. He was a grand son of Mary Hollingsworth and Benjamin Wofford and a great grandson of Jacob and Mary Brooks Hollingsworth. His father and John Hollingsworth were 1<sup>st</sup> cousins. Wofford was born in Habersham County, Georgia, the only son of William Hollingsworth Wofford and Nancy Tatum. He received his education at the Gwinnett Manual Labor School and studied law at Franklin College, which later became the University of Georgia.

After being admitted to the bar in 1845, he moved to Cassville, Georgia. In 1847 Wofford raised a company of cavalry and went to fight in the Mexican War. Serving under the command of Lt. Colonel James E. Calhoun, Wofford was recognized for his good conduct by the General Assembly of Georgia by a public resolution in 1850.

After the Mexican war, Wofford established a weekly newspaper, the *Cassville Standard*, with the help of John W. Burke, editor of the *Athens Banner*. William Tatum ran for the Georgia House of Representatives in 1851, and he served two terms in that office. He was elected unanimously Clerk of the House both in 1851 and in 1853. He opposed secession, and as a delegate to the the 1861 Georgia Secession Convention worked with Alexander H. Stephens and Herschel V. Johnson to delay the state's withdrawal from the Union. Although opposed to secession, when Georgia seceded, Wofford volunteered for military service. He was commissioned a colonel in 18<sup>th</sup> Georgia Regiment On January 17, 1863. He was later given the rank of Brigadier-General and his brigade was composed of the 16th, 18th, 24th Georgia Regiments, Cobb's Legion, and Phillip's Legion. In the Battle of Chancellorsville, on the 5th of May, 1863, and in the Second Battle of Fredericksburg, he did conspicuous service. In the first battle his brigade was on the right of Lee's army. He saw the Federal troops moving back when Jackson struck them, and begged to be permitted to charge the enemy's flank. At the fateful heights of Gettysburg, he added to his growing military reputation. On the third day of this fight, General Longstreet sent for General Wofford and carried him to General Lee, who questioned him closely as to the progress of the charge he had made the day before. General Wofford said he believed he could have taken the heights if supported, but now felt it was too late.

He was commended several times. One such commendation was from General Lee who said "General Wofford had always acted with boldness and judgement, displaying great zeal and promptness." Wofford was twice wounded - in the Battle of the Wilderness and in the Battle of Spottsylvania. He continued to serve and succeeded to command of all the Georgia troops under Longstreet and served with the Army of Northern Virginia until January 20, 1865, when at the request of Governor Joseph E. Brown of Georgia, he was assigned to

command the Reserve Forces of Northern Georgia. There his troops protected citizens from marauders of both armies and Wofford himself supplied food and clothing to destitute families. General Wofford was the last General Officer to surrender his army to the Union forces in the War.

After the war Wofford returned to his plantation, his law practice, and his mercantile business in Cass Station. He also helped organize two railroads to serve Northwest Georgia and devoted much of his wealth and energy to promoting education. He served as a trustee of Cassville Female Academy and Cherokee Baptist College, and gave land and money to establish Wofford Academy, now Wofford College.

Wofford, who described himself as a Jackson Union Democrat, returned to politics after the war and was elected to Congress in 1865 but not seated. The republican controlled House was not ready to restore the rebels to legal status. He was defeated for governor in 1871, he served as a Democratic elector in 1872 and 1876 and a delegate to the state and national Democratic conventions in 1876.

On August 16, 1859, he married Julia A. Dwight, daughter of Dr. Samuel B. and M.A. Dwight of Murray County, by whom there were three daughters who died in infancy. One daughter, Lena, grew to adulthood and married W.I. Harley of Sparta, Georgia. There had two sons, Wofford and William Harley. Julia died September 9, 1878, and is buried beside her husband.

William led a most interesting life. He was a successful lawyer, businessman, newspaperman and farmer. A builder of railroads and champion of higher education. Above all, he was a leader of men and left his stamp on the State of Georgia and the South.

The State of Georgia placed a historical marker at his grave in 1956. He and Julia are buried in the cemetery just East of Cassville, Georgia.

Those interested in reading more about this great Son of the South, his biography "*One Of The Most Daring Of Men : The Life Of Confederate General William Tatum Wofford,*" can be ordered from Amazon Books at *Amazon.Com*. I recommend the book highly. In this day when great men are few in number, to know that one of his caliber was related is a thrill.

Indeed, this is another distinguished relative of whom we can be extremely proud ... *lew*

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### My Years at Berry College (continued)

After spending the summer of 1937 back home working with my daddy farming in Fayette County, Al. I came back to Berry to start my college studies that fall. For me being at Berry was like being set free. It was like arriving in the Promised Land. I had worked for \$200 to pay the college tuition for 2 semesters. I still had to work two days per week to pay for room and board which amounted to about \$60 per semester. This made a total of about \$320 per year to attend Berry College during my years there. Back then the students ate at Blackstone Hall. Each clear day before lunch the Berry band under the direction of Mr. Ewing played beautiful music outside the high cement front steps of Blackstone. Inside the dining hall were big square tables that seated 8 boys per table. We stood up until Dr. Cook rang a little bell for silence, and then he offered the blessing prayer to God. There was a one gallon aluminum pitcher on each table filled with milk from the Berry dairy. If it ran out a girl working in a blue chambray dress would bring another pitcher full. There were containers of biscuits (called cat heads by the boys), or cornbread or other breads and cakes, and bowls of other good foods. Most of the foods were grown on the Berry farms and dairies. Margarine had been introduced and was served at Berry, at least part of the time, instead of butter from the dairy. Flour had to be donated by friends like Ford. I never felt a lack of good food while at Berry. I believe they tried serving soya beans, probably at the suggestion of Henry Ford, at the time I was there. One of the boys decided to lead a strike against eating that kind of food. Miss Berry got

wind of that, called him to the office, and asked him if he wished to cut off the hand that was feeding him. He quickly quieted down. I was satisfied with the food myself, and ate whatever was put out, as I did at home before and in the Army or wherever I was in after years. The school required wearing uniforms at that time. The girls wore blue chambray dresses until the senior year after which they wore pink chambray dresses. Nobody other than seniors were ahead of anyone else except seniors changed to the pink. The boys wore blue denim overalls and blue chambray shirts until the senior year when they could wear denim pants and blue shirts. The girls wore dark dresses for church. The boys wore dark suits, white shirt and appropriate tie. It is interesting to note that some of the latest thinking in the 1990's for big city high schools is to require the students to be in uniform. That way there are no "dudes" or "underdogs." Some people of my age thought it was a mistake to go off the uniform requirement. Not being too deep a thinker, I didn't think too much about it either way.

My choice of courses at Berry was chemistry as major. The first year I studied chemistry, analytical geometry, physics, Old Testament, english and I believe human biology as related to health and the functions of the human body. The best I recollect I got F on the first english theme along with many other freshmen. But that didn't discourage me from sticking it out at Berry. I had found a good home. I was one of Martha Berry's adopted children and would stay for the full course. Miss Berry never married, and she called all the students at Berry her children. The work in the fall of 1937 was on the farm two days a week with "Blame Fellow." In the spring of 1937 I worked with Mr. Bollier of Switzerland at the greenhouse and caring for the shrubs at Miss Martha's old plantation home at Oak Hill. In the greenhouse we grew beautiful flowers to put at Mt. Berry Chapel on Sundays, at Miss Berry's home, and for any occasion or event on campus that required flowers. Though from Switzerland and brought up speaking German Mr. Bollier did very well with english. He said Switzerland had never been conquered by military force because every male there took military training. Perhaps its difficult location in the alps had something to do with its security.

During the 1937-38 college term I managed to pass all subjects. Better grades were made on chemistry and physics than on subjects such as english, Boble, etc. At Berry there was more competition to be the highest ranking in scholarship than back home in high school where I had ranked about 4th from the top with about an A- average. At Berry I averaged about a B+.

I couldn't go home again to help my dad farm again in the summer of 1938. That summer I worked at Berry on Mr. Looney's lawn crew where I pushed a lawn mower every day along with about 5 other boys. I recollect Ed Dickey, Preston Jackson and Noble Finley being three of the boys. Those lawn mowers were the horizontal reel type and required manpower to make the reels turn. I learned to set the clearance between the rotating curved reel and the fixed cutting blade of steel it swirled the grass against for easiest cutting. In other words I didn't want to work any harder than I had to. I carried a file to keep a sharp edge on the steel for clean and easy cutting. The other boys and myself kept acres and acres of campus mowed. This included the main campus, the girl's school campus at the Ford Buildings, the log cabin campus, and the lawns at Miss Berry's Oak Hill home. There was some worry about whether we were doing a good job around her house. She expected everything everywhere to look exactly right. In my mowing I probably walked about 10 miles per day under heavy pushing load for four months that summer. Perhaps this may be why my legs are still working when I am 82 years old in 1998. An hour or two a day in the early morning with a self propelled lawn mower would be about all I could stand now. Ed Dickey was good at basketball and other types of required physical exercise and became a favorite of Dr. Cook. Ed became a physical education coach at berry later on. Physical exercise was required by the school, but was of little interest to me. I didn't make very good grades on that. I probably should have flunked it. On unsupervised exercise I received plenty during my stay at Berry and at other places since then. The U.S. Army for example. Building my own house. Riding bicycles, etc.

My two day per week work during one fall semester was working at the Berry brick plant. My brother, Hubert McCaleb, had been accepted to work at that plant after graduating from Winfield Hi School, Winfield, Al. He wasn't delayed in being accepted to Berry. I had told him how to gain entrance to Berry by showing up in person. So he and Reuben May hitch hiked rides to Berry. Dr. Green interviewed them and they were accepted for the work program. Hubert and another boy took new molded brick off the conveyor belt as fast (or nearly as fast) as they came along and stacked them on a cart to be rolled into a kiln and to be cooked at high temperature for a 3 week cycle. Some of the brick plant workers did shift work to fire the kiln around the clock. It took one week to get up red hot temperature, another week at that temperature, and a third week to cool down to unloading temperature and a week to unload the kiln. My job at the brick plant was wheelbarrowing clay to a steam heated drying floor. It was a very hot and strenuous type of work. We made enough brick to build a new science building and a physical ed building while Hubert and I and others worked at the brick plant. Ever since I can go to Berry and say with pride that I helped make the brick that went into these buildings. The science building was the most modern thing at Berry during my last 2 years in chemistry there. Now it is considered obsolete (1997) and Heard hints that something bigger and more update was planned.

My success in college school work was adequate with A's and B+s until I got into Miss Paine's public speaking class. She was an elderly old maid Miss Berry had recruited from somewhere in the Northeast of the country. She couldn't speak plain English, but could practice criticism to its full extent and encourage others to criticize. I didn't hold my hands correctly, talk loud enough, do correct enunciation, and make my points. Nothing was correct. She gave me a C on the first semester. I received a D on the second semester. So my ability to speak in public went from slight to none while at Berry. In that field I let Berry down. Some people can stand before the public and talk fluently on and on and on and never say anything. Take our present President Clinton as an example. Most everyone likes him. What a crude success. My mind and tongue were never that agile. I wanted to speak truth if I said anything. The truth is hard to find and slow to come by. I suppose I could have blamed my parents, but why should I blame them for my short comings?

One year during my summer work at Berry I decided to take a night class in journalism taught by Tracy Byars. His objective was to try to teach the students how to write a news story. I had some acquaintance with English composition by that time. His classes seemed very easy to me. My mind didn't have to work so fast to write. I received a high grade in his class. That was one of the most satisfying courses I took at Berry. I have taken several writing courses since that time and have gained confidence that I can write. The quality may not be first class, but everyone has a story to tell. So if one thinks he can do something he can, if he thinks he can't, he can't. Perhaps I learned a little along this line of thought while at Berry.

After working two years or more on the more undesirable jobs at Berry such as farm work, brick making, lawn mowing and green house work at Oak Hill I began to get more desirable assignments. I was assigned to the print shop to work under Mr. Morris two days a week for one semester. One of my coworkers there was Roy Allman. He was one of the nicest fellow students I came in contact with. He and another boy ran the linotype machine. I mostly ran the job press and did some hand setting of type for postcards and short letters. The linotype machine had a lead melting pot, and the lines of type were set to send in and make a full line of type. The set lines of type looked upside down and backwards. Lines were assembled into pages and the pages put on printing press. We put out the Southern Highlander for Miss Berry where she told of the plight of the poor rural sons and daughters of farmers. Her mailing lists included millionaires. I remember one time Miss Berry wanted 600 pages by lunch of a form letter to send to prospective donors. Roy and I set the letter and had it out on time. I don't know who addressed the envelopes. That was interesting work to me because I was working with interesting equipment. I visited the

same print shop I formerly worked in . (1996) None of the equipment resembled anything we had. They could duplicate a thousand pages after it was typed in about 5 minutes. (while you wait) Time and progress marches on. I forgot to say that my friend Roy Allman was killed soon after being drafted into WW2. What a waste of young manhood! Mr. Morris, one of the finest labor supervisors, is long gone and forgotten.

My next assignment at Berry was as a chemical laboratory assistant. Dr. Ford was head of the chemistry department and I worked for him directing the students in setting up equipment, answering questions, and grading laboratory test papers. This was an interesting assignment. I am sure I couldn't answer all the questions asked, but tried to do the best I could. We didn't get the lab on fire or blown up. The best I recollect I worked about three semesters as lab assistant. A girl named Marjorie Dodd worked with me at least one semester. She was good in chemistry and worked for Hercules Powder Company. She died about 1995. I understand the science building is now outdated in 1999 and there is being built a more up to date building. My brother Hubert McCaleb and I worked at the brick plant to help make the brick of the outdated building. We thought the building was about the latest thing out when completed about 1939. Time marches on. This was the last place I worked at Berry. I had enough credits to graduate by Jan 1941.

I tried to obtain a job at Tubize Chatillion Corp. rayon plant in Rome, Ga. They failed to take me, but took one of my classmates, James Lowery. I went to Birmingham and got a chemical laboratory job analyzing tin plated sheet steel for tin cans. The noise there was almost like the roar of thunder as white hot steel was being rolled into thinner and thinner strips and coming off the rollers at about 1/2 mile a minute. The pay was great a starting rate of \$90 a month. I was now away from the care I received at Berry and out into the cruel world. My 2nd mother, Martha Berry, was no longer able to take care of me. A PHD graduate from Mississippi was running the hardness and softness metal testing machine. He had worked as a filling station employee before getting the good job at Tennessee Iron, Coal and Railway Co. (division of U.S. Steel) and working up to about \$125 per month. When I was able to graduate from Berry I felt like I had rushed through the place too fast. The many subjects I was taking gave too much homework. I felt like I hadn't mastered the subjects. I would have liked to have stayed another 4 years and just take one subject per semester and learn all about that subject. But that was not to be.

I guess I learned at Berry how to study and learn about subjects on my own. Each job required new learning and knowledge in areas not already mastered at Berry. I became interested in amateur radio and electronics as a hobby and became knowledgeable in that field. Perhaps I should have been in the electronic field where many of the advances were being made.

I found that an analytical chemistry job which I was trained in paid the lowest salary in the chemical field. Employees from bigger name colleges were promoted before Fred. Chemical engineers from anywhere were promoted first. I found that a good line of bull and politicks moved one up whether they had knowledge or not. If a person were from a foreign country he was given first priority so he could be a good spy. I learned that who one is friends with is more important than knowledge in the field I was in. For goodness sake don't let your supervisor know that you have any knowledge. I failed in the political world where your success in the job world counts the most. These are some things I didn't learn at Berry. I blame it on myself instead of Berry. Others were still up conversing and learning after 10 PM when I promptly went to bed as supposedly required there. I figured if I hadn't learned anything by bedtime I might as well give up. I still try to hit the bed by 10PM at the age of 82. Sorry I didn't make a great showing for the college but lucked out and had a livelihood to a ripe old age of 82. Maybe I will see the year 2000 in about seven months. Maybe I could improve if I had to do life over, but that is not a coming up opportunity. I go down still loving the school I attended. **Fred McCaleb**

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## THE ROBY FAMILY

Sometime back, Larry Whitehead asked me to write something for the Hollingsworth/ McCaleb Newsletter and I asked him what I could write about, and he made a few suggestions and among them were the Roby Family. Since this family is so inter-connected to so many families in this area, I decided this might be a good exercise especially since I had done some work on the part of this family relating to Jeanette's grandmother "Dove". I can not take credit for all the information that I have, as I have collected from many sources. Also, I will not vouch for the accuracy of everything herein contained as I have not independently verified all of it. But, you might find the information as interesting as I have.

When I first started looking into the Roby family, I started with Martha Margaret "Dove" Roby Tucker, as this was Jeanette's grandmother on her mother's side. My first information was that her parents were "Dick and Ann" Roby. No one seemed to know what their names were or what "Ann's" maiden name was. To make the story shorter, it will suffice to say that after much effort, I discovered that "Dick's" name was Thomas L. Roby and "Ann's" name was Martha Angeline Selman, daughter of Amos H. Selman. They are buried at Killingsworth Cemetery. I still do not know what the "L" stands for in Dick's name.

Dick and Ann's children were:

- 1.) Artison Beckenson "Art" Roby, born 1871, Married Malinda Catherine "Cass" Tucker in 1892.
- 2.) Drucilla "Sila" Roby, born 1874, Married Simeon "Sim" Tucker in 1890.
- 3.) Martha Margaret "Dove" Roby, born 1876, Married Andrew Jackson "Bud" Tucker in 1893.
- 4.) James Wallace Roby, born 1880, Married Susan Elizabeth "Sude" Tucker in 1899.
- 5.) Amos H. Roby, born 1883, Married Emma Wilmouth "Will" Box in 1902.
- 6.) John Russell Roby born 1887, Married Susan Emma Arrenthia Herren in 1907.
- 7.) J. R. "Joe" Roby born 1889 and died young .
- 8.) Melvin Roby born 1893 and died as a baby.
- 9.) Noah Roby, born 1897 and died as a baby.

Most everyone will recognize these families or know of descendents of these. Art and Cass last lived in the Tidwell Chapel community. Walker McCaleb's wife, Lula, was their daughter. Wiley Whitehead's mother was their daughter. "Buster" Roby was their son. Art, Sila, and Dove married Tucker brothers and sisters so their children were double first cousins. James Wallace married Wheeler Tucker's older sister, so Jeanette and their descendents are double kin. My children and the children of Uncle John Roby and Aunt Renty are double kin , since Uncle John was Jeanette's great Uncle and Aunt Renty Herren was my aunt. Most of these Robys had large families.

Now I will get into the older lines of these Robys so that the Hollingsworths can see a distant link to these. Thomas L. Roby's father and mother were Preacher James Wallace Roby and his wife, Margaret M. Johnson, daughter of Price Johnson and Nancy Aldridge. Those of us who are related to the Aldridges have a connection to Nancy.

Preacher J. W. Roby and Margaret's children were:

- 1.) Serrapta R. Roby, born abt 1843, Married James W. Studdard.

- 2.) Mary J. Roby, born abt 1844, Married Milton Aldridge.
- 3.) James F. Roby, born abt 1845.
- 4.) John Milton Roby, born abt 1848, Married Luremy Castleberry in 1868.
- 5.) Thomas L. "Dick" Roby, born 1849, Married Martha Angeline "Ann" Selman in 1870.
- 6.) R. G. Roby, born abt 1851.
- 7.) Susan M. Roby, born about 1854, Married Andrew Biggers.
- 8.) R. H. Roby, born abt 1857.
- 9.) William P. Roby, born abt 1859, Married M. C. \_\_\_\_\_?
- 10.) Andrew Jackson Roby, born about 1863, Married Anna R. \_\_\_\_\_?

Dick Roby and Ann were the only family that stayed in this area. Some went West and some went to Tennessee. Preacher J. W. is buried in Tennessee, but his wife who died first is buried in the Johnson Family Cemetery in Fayette County. The Robys, Johnsons, and the Galloways are connected in several different ways as we will see.

Preacher J. W. Roby entered land in east Fayette County near the land of the Johnsons, and adjoining his grandfather Thomas Galloway's land. The Johnson, Roby, and Galloway land was near what is now the Johnson Schoolhouse Church and Cemetery and also near Pleasant Grove Baptist Church and cemetery. James Wallace Roby was the son of Rachel Galloway Roby and Thomas Greenbury Roby. His father, Thomas G. died in Lawrence County before 1830 as Rachel is listed on the 1830 census as a widow. Rachel appears on the 1840 Fayette County census, and she evidently died in the 1840s. When Thomas Galloway's estate was probated in 1852, her living children were listed as heirs. There has been some confusion about which of the Galloway heirs were Roby daughters and which were Galloway daughters. I leave that for all to speculate about.

Thomas Galloway had only daughters to mature and marry, and among these were Rachel Galloway Roby, Zelpha Galloway Hollingsworth, wife of John, and Martha Louise Galloway Hollingsworth, wife of Samuel. Since Rachel, Zelpha, and Martha were sisters, the descendents are all related. That is how Jeanette and I are related. I was told as I grew up that I was not related to the Tuckers, so I married a Tucker and behold, some Tuckers are related to the Hollingsworths because of the Roby connection. There are many other ways some Tuckers are related but this is the one for me. Much more could be written about the North Fayette County connections of these families but the scope of this article does not permit it.

Shown below is the lineage of Jeanette's Roby family as I have it listed. Some of this information has been published in a Roby Book. This an ancestral line going back:

**Jeanette Tucker Herren's Roby Lineage:**

Jeanette Tucker Herren, born 1936

Lillie Mae Tucker Tucker, born 1901

Martha Margaret Roby Tucker, born 1876

Thomas L. Roby, born 1849

James Wallace Roby, born 1820

Thomas Greenbury Roby, born about 1792

Thomas Boswell Roby, born abt 1770

Tobias Roby, born about 1742

John Roby, born about 1714

John Roby, born about 1690

John Roby, born about 1662

John Roby, born about 1640

As can be seen, the older Roby line goes back into England. I don't know where he was born, but the John Roby that was born in 1662 was married in Maryland, as was his son. The John Roby that was born in 1714 was the one who moved to North Carolina, and the family lived there until descendents moved south and on into Alabama. Rachel Galloway's husband, Thomas Greenbury Roby was born in North Carolina but probably married Rachel in Madison Territory in North Alabama about 1815. Rachel Galloway's father Thomas Galloway (my great great great grandfather) was listed on the Lawrence County, Alabama Census with 5 females under 21 years old in his household. Rachel was already married as was other daughters. So Thomas Galloway is an ancestor not only of my Hollingsworth kin but also of my Roby kin including my wife.....*Written by: Jim Herren*

**Judge Frank M. Johnson, Jr.**

Several years ago I was given a copy of Judge Frank M. Johnson, Jr.s. biography. Judge Johnson was arguably the most distinguished Jurist to ever come from the State of Alabama. Certainly he was the most famous. Reading Jim Herren's excellent article above reminded me of the following story about a "run in" I had with this famous Judge some years ago.

Judge Johnson was quoted in his biography stating that he had several great uncles that fought in the Confederate Army in the War Between the States and that they were buried at Pleasant Grove Baptist Church Cemetery in Fayette County, Alabama. I knew, having done some research on the Johnson family and being a student of Civil War history that this statement was not accurate. I thought about his statement for several weeks and finally "screwed up" enough courage to write him a letter and challenge him on his erroneous statement. I pointed out to him that these Uncles that he referred actually fought under the Union Flag with the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cavalry-USA.

He wrote back and told me I didn't know what I was talking about and that their service was memorialized on their tombstones with the letters CSA after their names. I responded that the families were either ignorant of the fact they served in the Yankee Army or were ashamed of same or were afraid to show the truth for fear of reprisals for doing so. He again informed me that I was the ignorant one and that he knew they had served under the Rebel banner. I responded that I would send him copies of their war records if that would convince him. I proceeded to do so and sent the information to him. After several weeks I received a sincere letter of apology. He said in the letter that his family had always believed these men served in the CSA and he was following family tradition. He thanked me for "straightening him out" on the matter and invited me to visit him at his office in Montgomery to further discuss "my case." Unfortunately his untimely death prevented that meeting from taking place. I was looking forward to it.

Judge Johnson was appointed to the federal Bench by President Eisenhower. He was called on to make several controversial rulings on several precedent setting civil rights cases in the South during the dark days for our part of the country in the 60's and early 70's. Whether you agreed with his decisions or not, he was a courageous man. He also knew how to admit when he was wrong. From my standpoint, to win an argument with this great jurist was very satisfying to say the least...*lew*

The public will believe anything, so long as it is not founded on truth.  
Edith Sitwell (1887 - 1964)

## The Ancestry Of Elizabeth Holbrook McKillip

Elizabeth, wife of Hugh White McKillip, was born ca. 1785 in North Carolina. She was the daughter of James Holbrook and Barbara Fair. Her paternal grandparents were William Houlbrook, born ca. 1729, and Susannah Fair (Fare). More on Susannah later. William was evidently an educated man as there is evidence that he attended the College of William & Mary in Virginia. His father was Joseph Houlbrook, Jr., born 1697 in Anne Arundel Co., Maryland and his mother was Mary Culver, born ca. 1700, of the same County. Joseph, Jr.'s parents were Joseph Houlbrook, born ca. 1662 in Lancashire, England and his mother was Temprence Wade, born 1670 probably in Anne Arundel County, Maryland. Joseph was probably the son of John Houlbrook of England. One must understand that the records are vague at best and nonexistent at the worst, however I believe her paternal line is accurate.

Elizabeth's maternal line is easier only for a generation or two. Her mother was Barbara Fair. Barbara was the fifth child and second daughter of Johann Bernhardt Fehr and Dorothy Moesch. Fehr was born in Stuttgart, Germany about 1735. He immigrated to Berks, County, Pennsylvania where he met and married Dorothy Moesch, also a German immigrant. The following is from the records of Berk County:

*Bucks County Mortgage Book 11 (Microfilm)  
Page 630« September 3, 1766 and Grantor Index Book 940-12 Page 360 This Indenture written the Seventh Day of July in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred Sixty Six. Between John Fare of the Township of Tinnicum (Tinicum Township - Located in the northeastern part of the county. Triangular in shape. Was organized in 1738.), in the County of Bucks Yeoman(sp) and Dorothy his Wife. Of the one Part, and Joseph Hart of the Township of Warminster (Warminster Township - Located in the southwestern part of the county. It became it's own township in 1712.), and the county aforesaid party of the other Part. Whereas the said John Fare in and by a certain Bond or Obligation under his Hand and Seal being of the date herewith had sold and bargained unto the said Joseph Hart in the Sum of Five(sp) Hundred Eighty Pounds Lawful money of Pennsylvania consideration for the payment of One Hundred and Forty Pounds lawful money aforesaid on the seventh day of July 1766. (One must take into account that all records were written in longhand and the quality of the work was based on the quality of the handwriting)*

There is no doubt that this entry referred to Johann Bernhardt Fehr and his wife Dorothy. Fehr must have changed his name around this time as future records list him as Barnabas Fair or Fare. It is interesting to note, however, that he signed his will as Johann Bernhardt Fehr. The Susannah Fare mentioned earlier, was probably Barnabas' sister and Elizabeth's paternal grandmother. Some have mentioned that Hugh White McKillip traveled to Kentucky in the early 1800's and sold a piece of land to his brother in law, Michael Fair who would have been married to Elizabeth, Hugh's sister. It is also interesting to note that Barnabas Fair, Jr. moved with his family to Tuscaloosa County, Alabama at about the same time Elizabeth and Hugh settled in Fayette County. It is also interesting to note that Elizabeth's aunt, Margotte, married William Lowe. The Lowes had a daughter, Dorthea. She married David Heffington. Many years and generations later Thomas Anthony Heffington, the great great grandson of Margotte Fair and William Lowe, married Flora May Anthony, the great great granddaughter of Elizabeth. They were married in Arkansas and the Heffington Clan flourishes to this day in that State. It is truly a small world. I have not been able to trace the Fair (Fehr, Fare) line beyond those mentioned. It is most difficult to get information on the early Germans.

Elizabeth went on to become the mother, some say, of the largest family in Fayette County. She is most likely buried in an unmarked grave beside her husband in the Old Whitehead Cemetery on the hill behind Berea Church of Christ.....Lew

## More On The Ancestry Of John Hollingsworth

It has been well documented on these pages and elsewhere that John Hollingsworth was descended from Scotch-Irish and English immigrants, Valentine Hollingsworth being the first. It is the purpose of this article to explore some of the lesser known families in his ancestry.

John's grandfather was Jacob Hollingsworth. Jacob's mother was Barbara Shewin. Barbara was born in Pennsylvania about 1710. She was the daughter of William Shewin and Sarah Martin. Shewin was born about 1675 and Sarah was born in 1678. Sarah was the daughter of Thomas Martin, born in Wiltshire, England in 1650. Sarah's mother was Margery Mendenhall, born 1658, also in Wiltshire. Margery was the daughter of Thomas Mendenhall, born 1630, in Mildenhall, Ramsbury, Wiltshire, England and Joane Strode, born 1634, also in Mildenhall. Thomas was the son of Thomas, born 1609 in England.

John's grandmother was Mary Brooks. Mary was more than likely the daughter of Thomas Brooks, born about 1730 in Virginia, and Mary Blacknall, born about 1732 in Middlesex County, Virginia. Thomas was the son of Jacob Brooks, born 1702, also in Middlesex County.

John's father was Samuel Hollingsworth. Depending on which record you read, Samuel either died in 1802 or 1817. The latter is accepted by most researchers. Samuel married Mary Garner in Ashboro, Randolph County, North Carolina in 1788. Little is known about Mary Garner. It is accepted by most researchers that she married a second time after Samuel's premature death. Whether she had children from this marriage is not known. It is interesting to speculate on her parentage and ancestors, however.

Recently I became involved with a Whitehead cousin in researching our Cherokee Indian Ancestry on the Whitehead Side. In our research, which of necessity centered on the area around Franklin County, Georgia, I came across the Garner name among the Indians. The Cherokees were known for using English names, partly to hide their identity, and for marrying into white families. Samuel lived in the heart of Cherokee country in Franklin County. I have records of his father, Jacob, applying for, and getting permits, on several occasions in the late 1700's and early 1800's, to travel into the Indian Lands, evidently to trade with them.

Little is known about Mary. The records are nonexistent. This is common among those thought to be Indian. She is the only ancestor of John for whom virtually nothing can be found. Over the holidays, I was at a family gathering and one of the cousins, whose grandmother was John's granddaughter, said that her grandmother stated on several occasions that "we were descended from the "Black Dutch." Black Dutch and Black Irish were code words used by the Cherokees to identify their Indian ancestry when communicating with one another. This raised my antennae as I have spent the better part of the last several months "doing Indian research." Could Mary have been a Cherokee? Maybe. Of course that is only speculation, however we will follow the trail and see where it winds.

If anyone reading this article can shed some light on this subject, please let me know. I would like very much to "close the chapter" on Mary.....Lew

## Minnie Belle Hollingsworth Ehl

Minnie Belle, ("Maw" to her many grandchildren and "Aunt Belle" to her many nieces and nephews) was the daughter of Franklin Pierce and Margaret Ann McCaleb Hollingsworth. She was a granddaughter of Andrew McCaleb and John Hollingsworth, two of Fayette Counties pioneer settlers. She married Christopher "Lum" Ehl in 1900 and together they had six children. They built their home near Ford's Mountain in which all their children were born and raised. The house still stands as of this writing and is in excellent condition.

Belle was largely self educated, attending school only three or four years. She was a voracious reader and was well versed in history, geography, politics and the scriptures. She was very opinionated on everything from current events, to religion and politics. She was a lifelong member of the Church of Christ and was quick to discuss her beliefs with anyone who was willing to listen. Likewise she was a lifelong republican. She firmly believed that FDR was the worst thing that ever happened to the United States.

Belle was an avid letter writer in her later years. She would place the letters in the mail box along with the exact amount for the stamps. The mail carrier would simply leave the stamps and not mail the letters. Minnie promptly met him and demanded to know what the taxpayers were paying him for if not to lick stamps. She did not have that problem again. On an earlier occasion, about 1910, the renowned preacher, J.D. Tant, held a gospel meeting at New River. On the last night of the meeting, he preached on the evils of tobacco. Loving her Garrett Sweet Snuff, this was too much for Minnie to take. She "called him out" on his sermon after the service.

She was an excellent seamstress and in a different time she probably could have been a successful clothes designer. Each season would see her riding a city bus to "downtown Birmingham" to window shop for the latest fashions, after which she drew the patterns on old newspapers and made identical fashions for herself and her daughters. When she and Lum built their house in Trussville, she designed and made most of the living room furniture, including the upholstered pieces. She also believed in "home remedies", and her grandson can remember with some anguish, going to school wearing an acidity bag to cure everything from the common cold to the croup. Needless to say he had plenty of room on the school bus. Belle was a stern disciplinarian and each of her grandchildren can remember the dreaded "thump" on the head with a thimble covered finger and the stern admonition to "hush while grown folks are talking," generally at the dinner table..

Minnie Belle Hollingsworth Ehl was the writer's maternal grandmother. She had as much influence on me as anyone in my life. She taught me to love reading, politics and history and helped me to form the views I hold today. I loved her dearly and miss her wise counsel and loving hand each and every day of my life.

Her funeral was held before an overflow crowd at New River Church of Christ. Many friends and loved ones were present including several black friends from her childhood and younger days. Wiley Hollingsworth conducted the service and Reginald Ginn led a prayer at the grave side. We all left knowing that we had truly lost a "loved one." She is buried beside Christopher in the cemetery there.....lew

## The Good Old Days

Often we hear people talk about the "good old days," meaning of course that things were much better then than now. The following is taken from an interview with one of Jephtha's and Martha Ford Hollingsworth's granddaughters, published in "*The Annals of Northwest Alabama*," by Carl Elliot in 1957.

*"My grandmother Hollingsworth had eleven girls and two boys. During the war between the States, my grandmother Hollingsworth took a square black oilcloth and fashioned a rain cape for her husband, lining it with jeans she had made from wool cut from their own sheep. She spun thread from the wool, and dyed it brown with the leaves and hulls from the walnut tree. This dye she brewed in a washpot and it made a dark brown color. She also made a grey dye by mixing the brown with indigo. The family grew the indigo in the garden. They also grew the madder plant which produced red dye. From the swamps they gathered leaves from the laurel trees to make yellow dye. Copperas was also used for dyeing thread brown. Sumac leaves were used for making black dye. Thread was spun on a homemade spinning wheel and was wound by a reed into a hawk. Four cuts were in a hawk. This made a yard. Petticoats, called balmorals, were made from two widths of cloth, vari-colored with a dark border.*

*Grandmother said she and her daughters (eleven in number) made clothes and shoes for her husband and two sons in the war. They killed the animals, removed the hair with the lye from the ashes and tanned the hides for the shoes. They soaked the leather for days in a large vat in the ground, using red oak ooze for this tanning process. Then they spread out the skins and rubbed and rubbed them to soften them. Calf skins were used for making the soles of the shoes. Tiny blocks of maple were made into pegs to tack the soles to the shoes. These tacks were sharpened at one end. A pegging awl was used for making holes in the soles for the tacks to be driven in.*

*Grandmother and the girls knitted socks and underwear and made a suit and a pair of shoes each to send to their menfolk in the war. When they heard that the Yankees were coming, they took two boards off the piazza and hid the clothes underneath until after the soldiers were gone.*

*Grandmother, who had been accustomed to cooking over an open hearth fire, was approached with the idea of getting one of those new fangled stoves. She was quick to make reply. "Wouldn't have one of those stoves, too much like child's play."*

This shows that the good old days weren't all that great. Kind of reminds me of Uncle Isaac saying that "There ain't nuthin golden about the golden years." He was referring of course to getting older. Seriously, we sometimes forget how lucky and how blessed we are to live in this modern age of convenience. In talking with Fred McCaleb recently, who is in his 87th year, it was amazing that in his lifetime he has witnessed the development of the automobile, electricity in every home, telephone, television, computers and before that radio and on and on.

I read this interview to my wife and she said she didn't believe the good old days were so good, after all. She believed she would just take the here and now. I agree. So how about it girls. Want to make your husband's next pair of shoes and save \$50-75.00. Isaac says he'll pay the \$75.00 just to "watch'em bein made".....lew

## Hartsook Prison

The Confederate government passed the Confederate Conscription Act in 1862. This was the first “draft law” ever enacted in America. It was designed to force young men into the rebel armies. Many young men in Northern Fayette, Marion and surrounding counties refused to sign up. The State Legislature authorized the local county governments to form militia type groups to hunt these slackers down and force them into the service. These groups were known as Home Guards, Partisan Rangers and Impressments Men. As the war dragged on and these slackers or Tories, as they were called, continued to refuse to serve in the Confederate forces, drastic measures were called for. The decision was made by the “powers that be” to build two prisons in Marion County for the purpose of incarcerating those who refused to sign up. These prisons were Hartsook, located just South of present day Winfield, and Stamford Prison, near Mitchell’s Fort in Northern Marion County. We will discuss Hartsook primarily.

The fear of capture was a daily occurrence as the Home Guard roamed the countryside searching for them. They sometimes used dogs to hunt the men down. Daniel Smith of Glen Allen referred to the hunters as “Dog Soldiers.” When captured, the men were then sent to Hartsook and placed in the most unbelievable of conditions. Wes Thompson in his book

*“The Free State of Winston” describes the situation thusly, “The jail or prison houses were small one room structures made of large hewn oak logs, carefully notched at each end and fitted together at the corners so as to make a solid wall and leaving small cracks. The log walls were reinforced by thick oak planks which ran crosswise to the logs and reached from the rough puncheon floor to the equally rough ceiling. The walls were secured against attempts to saw or chop through them by being driven full of square cut nails, both interior and exterior. The only openings in the walls were a large rectangular hole for a door and a small hole a couple of feet off the floor which slanted downward from the inside to the outside to be used for a privy slot. All the body eliminations were either disposed of through this slot or left inside to torment the inmates.”*

The main purpose for this terrible treatment is clear. It was to intimidate and induce fear in the populace to try and get them to sign up for service in the Confederate Army. When they were brought to Hartsook after being captured, they were informed that they would be “liberated” if they signed up. As time went on, the conditions in the prison became intolerable. The prisoners were forced to sleep on the floor if they could find the space. They were fed only the crudest of meals and then only once a day. With no sanitation and conditions of the worst kind, more than likely disease was common. Once a day they were taken outside and asked if they were ready to join up. If the answer was yes, they were given a shave and a uniform and sent to their new unit. If the answer was no, they were sent back to the “hell hole” or in some instances put before a firing squad. Sometimes entire families were sent to the prison. One of the surest ways to intimidate the men was to threaten their families. Many times this ploy had the desired effect.

There is no way of knowing how many men served in the Confederate Army because they were forced to do so because of this kind of treatment or because their families were threatened and persecuted. There is no record of these atrocities, only the memories that have long since faded and have been handed down through the generations. I believe that I can safely say that

members of our family that are “on record” as fighting for the Confederacy, did so as a result of either fear of treatment as noted above or served because they were captured and forced to do so.

The Home Guards and Partisan Rangers continued to roundup the slackers and to harass their families. Many of the men joined the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cavalry –USA in order to get away. Some were fortunate enough to have the U.S. Government move their families to the North, primarily Illinois. Others were not so fortunate. As the war dragged on, the intensity of the hunters increased. Assassinations and murders were not uncommon. When known Union sympathizers could not be found, pressure was applied to their families. Fred McCaleb’s 2<sup>nd</sup> great grand father, George Hallmark, was murdered in his front yard for refusing to tell where his youngest son was hiding. When his daughter attempted to go to his rescue, she was gunned down also. This incident occurred near present day Brilliant. Drew Whitehead’s neighbor, Benjamin Northam, was murdered in Glen Allen, evidently because he was AWOL from the Confederate service.

As the passions heated even more, the Unionist formed guerrilla bands to fight the Home Guards and to reciprocate against their families. The brutality was not one sided. As has been mentioned in earlier articles, Mary Jane Whitehead’s Uncle, Drury McMinn, a Confederate Army Officer, was murdered by the Unionist guerrillas, probably near Glen Allen. Anarchy became the order of the day. Neighbors and friends of a lifetime became bitter enemies. Hatred seemed to consume many on both sides and lasted for a generation. Atrocities, too horrible to mention, were committed.

It is almost impossible for us to imagine that this kind of passion could be generated over politics. There may be some merit to the argument, put forth by the great David Lipscomb in the aftermath of the Civil War, that politics is an evil on society and therefore sinful. There is no doubt, even today, that great passions are generated over politics. The next time we hear a politician spewing his particular brand of hatred, we need only remember the time in our country when politics “ran amuck.” Credit must be given to many of those involved, that when the war was over, forgiveness was asked for and received. Friendships were restored and life moved on. Several years ago, Dr. Margaret Storey, PhD of Emory University, interviewed me about this period of our history. She asked what, in my opinion was the reason these people were able to put the bitterness and passions aside after the war. My response was that most of them were God fearing folks and realized that what they did was wrong. Most belonged to conservative religious groups and worshipped together and over a period of time accepted one another as brethren again. Unfortunately some were not so forgiving. They were determined to get revenge. Consequently, much of our history was lost because children of that generation were cautioned against discussing the family’s involvement.

There is hardly any mention of Hartsook in the history books. One must search the records to find any word of it. The prison was in existence for only two or three years. Today there are only a few stones left from the original foundation. The prison was evidently destroyed immediately after the war, probably because of the shame, otherwise it would have been a symbol of the cancer that grew in the community during this, the darkest chapter in our history. ....lew

## Washington Is.....

By Charlie Daniels

Washington is the Capitol of the United States where our three branches of government, executive, legislative and judicial, make their home.

Washington is a city of extraordinary beauty with unique and meaningful statuary, dignified monuments, cherry blossoms, tidal pools and grassy malls. But lurking just a few blocks from all this federal majesty is a world of drugs, crime and murder with dangerous streets and decaying ghettos.

Washington is a city where grown men and women act like grade school children in a big sandbox fighting over a toy.

Washington is where countless lobbyists stalk the halls of Congress representing the whims of special interests and big business. It is a city where perception is everything and truth matters little. Where pompous, inarticulate old gas bags stand up and make inane speeches and spend money which doesn't belong to them with the abandon of a drunken gambler.

Washington - where the press corp is like a school of insatiable sharks who can smell blood in the water all the way across the Potomac, always anxious to tear some poor soul apart regardless of innocence or guilt. Where political correctness is an avocational religion and a slight slip of the tongue can put an end to a brilliant career no matter how illustrious, no matter how beneficial, no matter how honorable.

Washington is the city where power is the coin of the realm and every individual or group jealously protects their fiefdom with every weapon at their disposal, no matter how questionable, no matter how despicable. Where young men and women go fresh from the streets of middle America, with stars in their eyes and a true desire to make a difference to find that if they don't toe the party line they may as well have stayed at home. Where aging old pork barrel patriarchs cajole and threaten and wheel and deal in order to bring home the bacon.

Washington is press leaks, sex scandals, denial, spin, parsing and photo ops, where the name of the game is winning and the stakes are always high.

Washington is a man eater, a widow maker, a destroyer of hard earned reputations and the greatest thing to ever happen to blood pressure medicine.

The most often heard phrases in Washington are, "A tax break for the wealthy," "We are currently studying the matter," "The President said---" "I have no knowledge of the situation". And, "A woman's right to choose."

Least heard phrases, "Term limits", "A salary cut for Congress," "School vouchers", and "A baby's right to life."

Pray for our troops.

What do you think?

God Bless America

Charlie Daniels

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A doctor examined a woman, took the husband aside, and said, "I don't like the looks of your wife at all."

"Me neither, Doc," said the husband. But she's a great cook and really good with the kids.

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## Bubba's Love Poem

Collards is green, My dog's name is Blue And I'm so lucky  
To have a sweet thang like you.

Yore hair is like cornsilk A-flapping in the breeze. Softer than Blue's  
And without all them fleas.

You move like the bass, Which excite me in May. You ain't got no  
scales But I luv you anyway.

You're as satisfy'n as okry Jist a-fry'n in the pan. Yo're as fragrant as  
"snuff" Right out of the can.

You have some'a yore teeth, For which I am proud; I hold my head  
high When we're in a crowd.

On special occasions, When you shave under yore arms, Well, I'm in  
hawg heaven, And awed by yore charms.

Still them fellers at work, They all want to know, What I did to deserve  
Such a purdy, young doe.

Like a good roll of duct tape Yo're there fer yore man, To patch up  
life's troubles And fix what you can.

You're as cute as a junebug A-buzzin' overhead. You ain't mean like  
those far ants I found in my bed.

Cut from the best cloth Like a plaid flannel shirt, You spark up my life  
More than a fresh load of dirt.

When you hold me real tight Like a padded gunrack, My life is  
complete, Ain't nuttin' I lack.

Yore complexion, it's perfection, Like the best vinyl sidin'.  
Despite all the years, Yore age, it keeps hidin'.

Me 'n' you's like a Moon Pie With an RC cold drank, We go together  
Like a skunk goes with stank.

Some men, they buy chocolate For Valentine's Day. They git it at Wal-  
Mart, It's romantic that way.

Some men buy fine diamonds From a flea market booth. "Diamonds are  
forever," They explain, suave and couth.

But for this man, honey, These won't do. Cause yo're too special,  
You sweet thang you.

I got you a gift, Without taste nor odor, More useful than diamonds.....  
IT'S A NEW TROLL'N MOTOR!

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In his book Applied Imagination, Alex Osborn refers to a Swiss gentleman who meticulously reviewed his eighty years on earth and calculated he had spent twenty-six of them in bed and twenty one working. Eating consumed another six years. So did being angry. He frittered away another five more waiting for tardy people. Shaving took up 228 days, scolding his children twenty-six days, tying his neckties eighteen days, blowing his nose eighteen days, and lighting his pipe twelve days. He added mournfully, "I figure that I laughed for only forty-six hours in all my life.".....*Submitted by Fred McCaleb*

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## Tidwell's Chapel Cemetery

Directions to Cemetery: From Jasper, Alabama, travel highway 78 to Eldridge. Turn left onto County Hwy. 13. Travel this road till you get to County Hwy 24 and turn right. Keep on this road till you see Tidwell Chapel Church of Christ on left. Cemetery in front of Church building.....*Patsy Johnson*

- 1) Amos H. Roby b: 7 Sept 1883 D: 27 July 1909;
- 2) Emma "Will" Box Roby b: 31 May 1883 d: 2 March 1969;
- 3) James Franklin "Frank" Box b: 13 Dec 1872 d: 17 May 1949;
- 4) Virginia "Jennie" McCollum Box b: 14 Aug 1886 d: 14 May 1963;
- 5) Reedie F. Box b: 21 Feb 1917 d: 6 Apr 1965;
- 6) Ada McCollum Box b: 12 Nov 1919 d:(living)
- 7) George Washington Box b: 10 Jan 1841 d: 24 Dec 1909;
- 8) Polly Anne Tidwell Box b: 1836 d: 9 Apr 1934;
- 9) Thomas Goodwin "Tom" McCollum b: 11 March 1891 d: 4 June 1931;
- 10) Bessie Lula Box McCollum b: 19 Aug 1898 d: 31 Jan 1931;
- 11) Clifton Tidwell b: 22 Dec 1918 d: 15 Jul 1991;
- 12) Sarah Jane Tidwell b: 4 Oct 1912 d:(living)
- 13) John "Skinny" Tidwell b: 25 May 1811 d: 1 Nov 1888 (first to be buried in Tidwell Cemetery)
- 14) Malinda "Linnie" Tidwell b: Dec 1820 d: Abt 1900;
- 15) William Henry "Bill" Box b: Apr 1869 d: 1934;
- 16) Mary Della Fowler Box b: Sept 1878 d: 1925;
- 17) Adel Hallmark Box b: 1900 d: 1938;
- 18) Grady Box b: 8 Apr 1920 d: 7 Jul 1921;
- 19) Sherman Hal Tucker b: 1913 d: 1944;
- 20) Elizabeth A. Box, dau of GW & Ann Box b: 12 May 1872 d: 12 Jul 1900;
- 21) Howard Taft Roby b: 1 Dec 1908 d: 6 Nov 1910;
- 22) Ida Roby b: 11 Feb 1896 d: 5 Mar 1909;
- 23) L.C. Roby (mother)b: 30 Sept 1876 d: 10, Mar 1934;
- 24) A.B. Roby b: 29 Mar 1871 d: 25 Dec 1944;
- 25) Carlous Roby b: 10 May 1921 d: 4 Jul 1921;
- 26) Gladys Roby b: 26 Aug 1919 d: 22 Nov 1922;
- 27) Alvis C. Roby b: 23 Sept 1925 d: 12 Feb 1926;
- 28) Benton(inf of JT & LE Benton)b: 3 Apr 1921 d: 1 May 1921;
- 29) Benton(inf of JT & LE Benton)b: 13 Feb 1919 d: 14 Feb 1919;
- 30) Roby(child of JW & \_\_\_Roby)b: 30 Dec 1905 d: 4 Jan 1906;
- 31) William J. Tucker(son of HC & Lanie Tucker) b: 14 Mar 1899 d: 18, Nov 1901;
- 32) Velma White b: 22 Jan 1892 d: 5 Apr 1913;
- 33) Jane Armstrong Tidwell b: 1856 d: 14 Apr 1934;
- 34) Andrew Jackson "Buzzhead" Tidwell b: 1857 d: 14 Apr 1934;
- 35) Lona J. McWhirter b: 6 Jun 1909 d: 12 Dec 1910;
- 36) Jim Tidwell b: 1884 d: 1928;
- 37) Herren(inf of EC & SA Herren) b&d: 18 Sept 1893;
- 38) Herren(inf son of RC & CE Herren)b&d: 26 Aug 1901;
- 39) Sarah A. Herren b: 6 Sept 1865 d: 19 Oct 1901;
- 40) R. Filow Herren b: 13 Sept 1886 d: 11 Nov 1901;
- 41) Albert Herren(son of RC & CE Herren) b: 12 Nov 1902 d: 24 Nov 1902;
- 42) Aaron McKinley Herren b: 28 Jan 1897 d: 16 Apr 1910;
- 43) Herren(inf girl of RC & CE Herren) b&d: 17 Dec 1920;
- 44) Leroy herren b: 12 May 1922 d: 1 Jun 1922
- 45) Renea Tidwell b: 4 Apr 1890 d: 16 Apr 1953
- 46) Wheeler Tidwell b: 18 Mar 1902 d: 17 Jul 1905
- 47) A.J. Tidwell b: 1876 d: 1927;
- 48) Rosie E. Box Tucker b: 11 Jan 1894 d: 1 May 1916
- 49) W.C. Tidwell b: 1880 d: 1942;
- 50) Felix Tidwell b: 11 Aug 1909 d: 8 Nov 1912;
- 51) Fowler(inf of C.J.& L. Fowler) b&d: 1908;
- 52) Ottie Tidwell & baby;
- 53) Houston Sprinkle b: 15 Dec 1872 d: 7 Sept 1945;
- 54) Hassie Tidwell Sprinkle b: 8 Mar 1874 d: 23 Jan 1943;
- 55) Sarry Tidwell b: 1861 d: 27 Mar 1923;
- 56) Henry Tidwell b: 4 Mar 1848 d: 27 Oct 1916;
- 57) Henry B. Tidwell b: 27 Jun 1872 d: 18 Apr 1935;
- 58) Judge Tidwell b: 23 Sept 1928 d: 19 Jun 1938;
- 59) J.G. Hollingsworth b: 3 Apr 1871 d: 6 Jul 1941;
- 60) Jessie Markem-Ala. Cpl. US Army Korea- b: 7 Jun 1931 d: 22 Dec 1955;
- 61) Tom Barnes b: 11/28/1887 d: 12/16/1952; L.Barnes b: 5/6/ 1913 d: 9/22/1919;
- 62) Martha Jane McDonald b: 14 Sept 1864 d: 1 Jan 1925;
- 63) William Samuels b: 3 Sept 1925 d:---;
- 64) Boney Samuels b: 30 Sept 1925; d: 13 Oct 1925;
- 65) Loney Samuels b: 30 Sept 1925 d: 17 Oct 1925;
- 66) Ozibell Dozier b: 1882 d: 1943;
- 67) Jimmie Lou Tidwell b: 15 Sept 1939 d: 30 Oct 1940;

- 68) Prince Tidwell b: 1934 d:---;
- 69) Arvie Tidwell b: 1936 d:---;
- 70) L.E. Tidwell b: 1904 d: 1951;
- 71) Walter B. Tidwell b: 1913 d: 1942;
- 72) S.J. Box b: 20 Jul 1877 d: 15 Aug 1878;
- 73) Inf child of J.W. & Siddle White b: 16 Aug 1884 d:---;
- 74) Inf child of J.W. & Siddle White b: 2 Jul 1885 d:---;
- 75) Inf Dau of J.W. & Siddle White b & d: 16 Aug 1884;
- 76) Clarncie Tucker b: 14 Jun 1916 d: 15 Oct 1917;
- 77) Sim Tucker b: 5 Jul 1873 d: 4 Aug 1938;
- 78) Ola Zola Tucker b: 28 Nov 1911 d: 3 Aug 1913;
- 79) Cora C. Tucker dau od J.D. & A.E.
- 80) Tucker b: 26 Nov 1900 d: 27 Nov 1900;
- 81) Mary J. Tucker b: 1851 d: 1894;
- 82) W.M. Tucker b: 29 Mar 1834 d: 6 Apr 1894;
- 83) Ollie Tucker b: May 1833 d: 22 May 1927;
- 84) Sarona Tidwell b: 4 Jan 1887 d: 4 Sept 1887;
- 85) Mary Ruth Box b: 12 May 1934 d: 12 Feb 1943;
- 86) Dudrop Tucker b: 1932 d: 1934;
- 87) Inf McCollum of Jim & Velma b & d 1924;
- 88) Aughty Box dau of J.C. & A.E. Box b: 16 Sept 1894 d: 8 Jan 1896;
- 89) Mollie A.---- wife of ---;
- 90) Martha J. Agee wife of John W. Agee b: 28 Nov 1876 d: 27 Jan 1896;
- 91) Henry C. Wakefield son of G.C. & M.A. b: 16 Jan 1894 d: 20 Mar 1896;
- 92) J.A. Tidwell b: 20 Jun 1859 d: 22 Apr 1918-age 59 yrs. 10 mo. 2 days;
- 93) W.D. BAccus b: 5 Feb 1884 d: 5 Feb 1942;
- 94) A. Dell Baccus b: 1 May --d: Jul 1902;
- 95) J.H. Baccus b: 9 Dec 1901 d:----;
- 96) Charles Tidwell b: 4 Nov 1929 d: 8 Sep 1939;
- 97) William R. Keeton b: 1903 d: 20 Oct 1956-52 yrs;
- 98) Eula Keeton b: 1907 d:---;
- 99) Arven Dodd b: 1910 d: 1927;
- 100) Louise Dodd b: 31 Dec 1914 d: 16 Nov 1916;
- 101) Taft Tucker b: 9 Feb 1920? d: 11 Apr 19-?;
- 102) Harris McCaleb b: 28 Nov 1917 d: 20 Dec 1917;
- 103) Clarence Sprinkle b: 7 Nov 1917 d: 4 Dec 1918;
- 104) Leeler Whitehead b: 10 Feb 1899 d: 3 Nov 1918;
- 105) Gennie Kelly b: 17 Apr 1873 d: 18 Mar 1958;
- 106) S.E. Dozier b: 1879 d: 19-?;
- 107) G.N. Dozier b: 1879 d: 1955;
- 108) Travis Johnson b: 1918 d: 1926;
- 109) Lynn Johnson b: 1888 d: 1936;
- 110) Sallie J. Johnson b: 1871 d: 1941;
- 111) Press Johnson b: 1868, d: 1951;
- 112) Lincoln Tidwell b: 1883 d: 1958;
- 113) Callie Tidwell b: 1889 d: 1958;
- 114) Spencer "Bill" Tidwell b: Apr 1882 d: 1959;
- 115) Frances "Mank" Tidwell b: Aug 1870 d: 2 Jan 1961;
- 116) George Tidwell b: 1874 d: 14 Feb 1962;
- 117) Nancy "Suge" Parker Tidwell b: 1884 d: 30 Jun 1961;
- 118) Perry B. Tidwell b: Feb 1878 d: 1939;
- 119) Malinda "Nan" Tidwell b: Jun 1867 d: 1936;
- 120) Eden "Pret" Tidwell b: 1846 d: 1933;
- 121) Lizza Tucker Tidwell b: ---d: 1884;
- 122) Edward "Ed" Tucker b: 24 Dec 1902 d: 2 Oct 1973;
- 123) Iey Tidwell Tucker b: 25 Sep 1905 d: 29 Jun 1991;
- 124) Ethel Tucker Dozier b: 13 Jan 1905 d: 24 Jul 1978;
- 125) Lolar Tidwell b: 13 Apr 1915 d: 24 Feb 1992;
- 126) George N. Dozier b: 15 May 1879 d: 1 Apr 1955;
- 127) Lucendi A. ----Dozier b: 6 Sep 1879 d: 13 Apr 1956;
- 128) William R. Keeton b: 1903 d: 1956;
- 129) Eula Mae ---Keeton b: 1907 d:---;
- 130) Charles R. Keeton b: 1933 d:---;
- 131) Yvonne---Keeton B; 1937 d:---;
- 132) Arven Dodd b: 1910 d: 1927;
- 133) Louise Dodd b: 31 Dec 1914 d: 16 Nov 1916;
- 134) Frank C. Tidwell b: 13 Aug 1891 d: 25 Sept 1961;
- 135) Essie Tucker Tidwell b: 1 Mar 1895 d: 23 Apr 1979;
- 136) Henry "Bird" Tidwell b: 7 Jun 1872 d: 19 Apr 1935;
- 137) Olga V. Stacks, dau of E.J. & J.T., b: 8 May 1916 d: 11 May 1917;
- 138) Ida Howell b: 5 Dec 1897 d: 21 Oct 1918;
- 139) Turner McCarter, son of M&E, b: 28 Jun 1885 d: Aug 1885;
- 140) Amanda Nicole Box b: 4 Nov 1980 d: 29 Dec 1999

## Rembrances

**DODD, BILLY GENE "BILL,** Mr. Billy Gene "Bill" Dodd, age 73 of the Glen Allen area of Winfield, passed away Thursday, December 25, 2003. He was survived by his wife, Faye Sumerel Dodd of Winfield; daughters, Sharon (Johnny) Sullivan and Laura White, both of Winfield; granddaughter, Leigh Ann White; sister, Betty Gilreath of Winfield; and other relatives. Burial was in White's Chapel Cemetery.

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**COSBY, RAY HUBERT,** age 75, of Winfield, died Saturday, December 20, 2003 at his residence. Burial was in White's Chapel Cemetery. Mr. Cosby is survived by his wife, Mrs. Jessie Lee Dodd Cosby of Winfield; one son, Kevin Ray (Vickie) Cosby of Eldridge; one daughter, Karen (Rick) Dillard of Winfield; a brother, Joe Mac Cosby of Northport; four grandchildren, Kelly and Sarah Dillard, Shaun (Ashley) Cosby, and Seth Cosby; and 13 nieces and nephews.

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**HYCHE, MARY GENEVA RUTLEDGE,** Died December 17, 2003 at her residence. Burial was in Walker Memory Gardens. She is survived by her husband, Richard E. Hyche, her mother Iowa H. Wakefield, daughters Martha Russell (Bobby), Hollace Cook (Jim) and Jan Shipley (Pat). Also a son, Hansel Edward Rutledge (Melinda), sisters, Barbara Wheeler and Beck Higginbotham. Six grandchildren and four great-grandchildren are among the survivors and a host of friends and relatives. She was preceded in death by her father, Huey Edward Wakefield.

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**HOLLINGSWORTH, GUS,** age 74, died Tuesday, Oct. 21 at Walker Baptist Medical Center in Jasper. He was born in the New River community in Fayette County on Jan. 17, 1929 to John William Houston and Ada Hallmark Hollingsworth. In addition to his parents, he was proceeded in death by two brothers, Floyd and Wilburn Hollingsworth; five sisters, Arie Stough, Florence McCaleb, Cena Hubbert, Earlene Brown and Ruth Fowler. Survivors include his wife , Imogene Hollingsworth of Fayette, three daughters , Sherry (Ralph Kelly) of Fayette, Donna (Joe Dodd) of Fayette and Debbie (Grady ) Bobo of Tuscaloosa; six grandchildren , a number of nieces and nephews, and a host of friends and relatives. Burial was in the cemetery at New River Churh of Christ.

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## **Shut Ins.....**

Ruth Ehl continues at home, Bettie McCaleb is also at home and Fred has not been feeling well lately. Ada McCollum Box has been hospitalized recently and is recovering at Patsy's.

Keep these good folks in your thoughts and prayers....*lew*

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