



# The Hollingsworth-McCaleb Quarterly

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

Editor  
Contributing Editors

Larry E. Whitehead  
Fred McCaleb  
Patsy Box Johnson

Volume No. 2 Issue No. 3 Date October 01, 2003

This is the seventh Issue of the Quarterly we have put together. We have added many more to the mailing list. We are mailing 202 copies of this Issue. I would have never believed so many would be interested in any thing we have to say. We are thrilled that so many are so interested in their family history.

The McCaleb reunion was again well attended. Many thanks to Clarence and Ethelwynn and all who worked to put it together. It is important to all of us to get together once a year to renew old acquaintances and to keep the family legacy alive.

Fred and I attended the Hollingsworth reunion in Southside on the third Sunday in July. Met many new cousins and had a great time. These are the descendants of John and Matilda. We were made as welcome as could be and we both look forward to next year.

Many thanks to Aubrine Nichols, Thomas Perry, Rolland McCollum, Bura Hollingsworth and Ray Ehl for their contributions toward the printing and mailing costs of the Quarterly. While we are delighted to add as many as we possibly can. The costs continue.

Only one picture from the last Issue has been identified. The last picture on the lower right of the second page has been identified as Mary Alice and Abram Fowler and their son.

Our sympathies and prayers to Ethelwyn and her family on the loss of her father, Elwyn Dobbs, just a few days after the reunion. He was at every McCaleb reunion that I have attended. We had a nice conversation with him at the reunion, and he told us that he looked forward to receiving each Issue of the Quarterly and read it "from cover to cover". What a nice man and what a loss to a loving family.

**Our Website URL is:** [www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm](http://www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm)  
**Editors email:** [lw3000@bellsouth.net](mailto:lw3000@bellsouth.net)

**In This Issue:** We continue the *The Ties That Bind* column profiling the family of Robert and Jennie McCaleb Logan and the family of Jephtha and Martha "Patsy" Ford Hollingsworth. An article by **Fred** on his years at Berry College is included. We carry a biographical sketch on one of our most beloved cousins, **Wiley Hollingsworth**. An article on another distinguished cousin, **Wesley Thompson** is also included. We have added a new contributor to these pages, cousin **Bura Hollingsworth**. Bura will write an article from time to time. His homey style will be well received and enjoyed, I am sure. Bura is descended from John through his son, Jephtha. **Martha McCaleb** has submitted an interesting statistical article on the year 1903. An article on **Jacob Hollingsworth**, John's Grandfather is included as well as an article about the original **Hugh McKillip**. We are publishing some of the minutes and membership lists of the **New River Primitive Baptist Church**. Many of our ancestors and kin were members in the old days. Be sure and read **A Memorable Trip** by an unknown author. **Charlie Daniels** serves up his usual and of course **Uncle Isaac** opines with his gems of wisdom. All and all it should make a good read....*lew*

## The Ties That Bind....

Robert and Jennie Logan's ninth child was Sarah "Sallie". The cemetery marker gives her birth date as 1850. The 1850 census gives the date as 1838. Sarah died in 1893. She never married.

The tenth child of Robert and Jennie was Robert Henry. He was born on 6/22/1840. He served in the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cavalry, USA. He married Mary Elizabeth Matthews of Lamar County in 1867. They had the following children: (1) Benjamin Franklin, born 7/18/1868. He married Julia Dean Howell in 1886. (2) James Alexander, born 4/8/1870. He married (1) Eldora Isabelle Carr on 1/3/1892, (2) Rausa Burleson on 2/14/1901, (3) Betty Lou Maddox on 10/2/1919. (3) White Jerome, born 3/10/1872. He married Florence Estella Morton. (4) Walter Houston, born 4/3/1874. He died on 10/24/1876. (5) John Pickens, born 5/29/1876. He married (1) Hattie Burleson, (2) Maggie Spraggins, (3) Ehster James. (6) Ulysis Grant, born 6/9/1878. He married Mary Selena Miller. (7) Roxannah, born 3/22/1880. She married William David Gilbert. (8) Robert Fannon, born 9/17/1882. He married Della Elizabeth Shirley.

The Eleventh child of Robert and Jennie was Hugh White. He was born on 4/15/1844. He served two tours in the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cavalry-USA in the Civil War. He married Narcissa Cora Morris 9/23/1874. They were married by John McCaleb, brother to Hugh's mother and uncle by marriage to Narcissa. They had the following children: (1) Wilma Agatha "Gussie", born 11/6/1875. She married George Milton Alexander. (2) Sarah Pearl, born 6/20/1878. She married George Walter Bell. (3) Philemon Anderson, born 3/22/1884. He married Sally Belle McLemore. (4) Robert Nick, born 11/20/1892. He married (1) Annie Stewart, (2) Minnie Alice Webster.

Vernettie was the twelfth child of Robert and Jennie. She was born on 9/17/1845. She married Joseph Ellis Green and they had the following children: (1) Martha Jane, born 8/27/1874. She married Meredith Franks. (2) Josephine Arabella, born 1/27/1876. She married John Henry Overton. (3) Sarah Susannah, born 10/1880. She married Jim Bozeman. (4) Rosella Delena, born 1881. She married James Reuben Huff. (5) Barbara Victoria, born 4/16/1888. She married William Thomas Fowler. (6) Lougenia "Genie", born 5/28/1890. She married John William Hall.

The thirteenth child of Robert and Jennie was Harm David. He was born on 5/6/1847. He served in the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cav.-USA in the Civil War. He married Betty Elizabeth Pratt. They had the following children: (1) Robert A., (twin), born 8/2/1878. He married (1) Missouri Arbey Smith, (2) Effie Sue Cantrell. (2) Sarah Jane, (twin), born 8/2/1878. She married Lee Robert Thompson (These were the parents of Wes Thompson). (3) Mary Elizabeth, born 1880. She married Sylvester E. Thompson. (4) James Thomas, born 5/29/1884. He married Zorie E. Smith. (5) Addison Whitley, born 6/26/1886. He married Alpha Retta Potts.

The fourteenth child of Robert and Jennie was Martha Jane. She was born on 3/22/1849. She married James O. King. They had the following children. (1) Icy, born 11/16/1878. (2) Albert, born 11/1/1879. (3) Dovie, born 7/30/1880. She married Leonard Nelson. (4) Ida, born 5/5/1882. She married John Wesley Harris. (5) James Elbert, born 10/7/1885. He married Della Rye. (6) Virgil, born 2/14/1887. No other info available. (7) Marvin White, born 8/4/1889. He married Annie Holloway.

This is the listing of the first and second generation from Robert and Jennie McCaleb Logan. Those of our number who are members of the Church of Christ should appreciate this good family especially. I know of no other family that did any more for the church than did this noble one. What a grand legacy, Robert and Jennie passed down.

### The Ties That Bind.....

Elizabeth was the first child born to Jephtha and Martha "Patsy" Ford Hollingsworth. She was born on 2/20/1844. She married Isaac Wesley Payne and they had the following children: (1) Martha Belle, born 8/26/1869. She died on 8/6/1882. (2) Nancy Emily, born on 4/27/1872, died on 1/12/1944. She never married. (3) Samuel Jephtha, born 7/16/1878, died on 11/14/1961. He never married. (4) James Alexander, born 6/22/1882, died 10/7/1974. He never married. (5) Mary Exie, born 6/10/1886, died 7/7/1966. She never married.

John Stevens was the second child born to Jephtha and Patsy. He was born on 9/7/1845. He married Melissa Ann McCollum, daughter of Henry Carter and Vashti Traywick McCollum. John and Melissa settled in Cooke County, Texas and had the following children: (1) James Newton, born 3/28/1876. He married Mamie Browning. (2) John Kirk, born 10/28/1878. No other information. (3) Elarkus Marcus, born 8/10/1881. He married Edna McCollum, daughter of Samuel Monroe and Sarah Enis McCollum. (4) Walter Duncan, born 10/16/1883. He married Maude Lane. (5) Ferrell, born 4/21/1885. He married Edna Price. (6) Martha Vashti, born 11/8/1890. She married Jake Brotherton.

Matilda was the third child of Jephtha and Patsy. She was born on 6/20/1847 and died on 11/14/1892. No other information is available.

Martha was the fourth child of Jephtha and Patsy. She was born on 12/29/1848. She married Josiah Starnes Shirley, a prominent Baptist minister. They had the following children. (1) Vesta Malinda, born 11/20/1871. She married Luther Allen Connell. (2) Annie Delitha, born 11/2/1875. She married William Lemuel Meharg. (3) Berryman Beverly, born 8/28/1878. He married Della Varena Ford. (4) Ellen Elizabeth, born 4/3/1881. She married Andrew C. Nichols. (5) Martha Ada, born 1883, died 1883. (6) Sarah Frances, born 9/26/1884. She married John Newton Ford. (7) Jonah Josiah, born 1887. He married Alice Dillard. (8) Ethel, born 7/21/1891. She married William Arthur McGuff. (9) Rosa Ella, born 9/1884, died 10/1895.

Malinda was the fifth child of Jephtha and Patsy. She was born on 12/3/1851. She married James Pickle. I do not have any children listed for this couple.

Mary was the sixth child born to Jephtha and Patsy. She was born on 5/19/1853. She married William Kirkland. She had the following children: (1) Emma. Birth date unknown. (2) Earl, birth date unknown.

Phoebe Kizziah was the seventh child of Jephtha and Patsy. She was born on 5/26/1855. She married Wesley White. I believe they had children, but I don't have them listed.

Jacob Newton was the eighth child of Jephtha and Patsy. He was born on 4/48/1857. He married Annie Louise Welch and they had the following children: (1) Mary Etta, born 7/8/1882. She married William Marcus Webb. (2) Eppie Ethel, born 11/9/1884. She married George Davis. (3) Myrtie Delitha, born 11/7/1886. She married Foster Davis. (4) Claude Clark, born 5/15/1889. He married Pluma Williamson. (5) Martha, born 3/6/1892. She married Curlin Junkin. (6) Nancy Alma, born 7/6/1894. She married George Aster Scrivner. (7) Arthur I., (twin) born 2/16/1898. He married Illa Penthia Wright. (8) Artie, (twin) born 2/16/1898. She married Felix Harpole. (9) Johnnie E., born 12/14/1900. He married Willie Moore. *Cont'd*

### Uncle Isaac Sez

**Saw in the paper where some guy was at a "church social", got drunk and fell off a balcony and broke his neck and died. I'd hate to answer for that at the next stop... Sounds like they may have graduated from kool aid and cookies to some serious fun..... Got me to thinking that maybe churches ought to get out of the entertainment business and get back to what they was created for in the first place, tellin the good news and savin souls... Too many churches have confused themselves with country clubs.... See where the guvner is gonna raise taxes to save the schools... The politicians have been tryin to save the schools all my 61 years.... When are they gonna understand that throwin more money at a problem is not the answer ...**  
**.... Rearming the teachers with the ole pine doctor and a regular application of same to some fannies would be a heck of a lot cheaper and more effective... Maw Minnie allus said that a swift kick to the rear end was the best avenue to an open mind ..... It's called an "attitude adjustment" ... Speakin of education, the Professor says the difference between a Yankee fairy tale and a Southern fairy tale is the Yankee fairy tale begins with "Once upon a time" and the Southern fairy tale begins with "Y'all ain't gonna believe this"...**  
**.... Saw where Bill Clinton is getting \$12 million for his memoirs. Hillary got \$8 million for hers. That's \$20 million for memories from two people who for eight years repeatedly testified, under oath, that they couldn't remember anything.... Is this a great country or what?..... Speakin of memory, as I get older my memory sometimes fails me..... For instance, I can't remember where it was Will Rogers or Liz Taylor that said "I never met a man I didn't like"..... Saw where Bob Hope passed on..... One of the most beloved entertainers of a generation ago... Probably couldn't make it today cause he didn't need to use vulgar four letter words and such to make millions laugh... Which reminds me that things change and don't always change for the good..... Speakin of entertainment, the Barber says that T.V. allows you to be entertained in your home by people you wouldn't have in your home ..... mmmm..... Saw in the paper where a member of the armed forces can spend 20 years in the service of our country and retire with a pension of \$ 1,000. a month. A congressman can spend four years in congress and receive \$ 15,000. a month for life... One lays his life on the line for you, the other lays his hand in your pocket... Clem said he was interviewed by a radio station in Tupelo the other day bout violence in our society, on the T.V., in the movies and such. Clem said he was agin it. Said he was agin violence in any form. Said he'd always been agin violence.... Said the man asked him what ought to be done to the perpetrators of all this violence..... Clem said we ought to "Kill EM ALL."..... mmm..... The barber says you know you're gettin old when you finally get it all together and forget where you put it..... Remember, a man who drives like hell, is bound to get there..... Til next time..... Uncle Isaac**

## Rufus Wiley Hollingsworth

Wiley Hollingsworth was born on 11/05/1905 to William Galloway and Nancy Ann Mills Hollingsworth. He was a great great grandson of Archibald and Nancey Whitehead, a great grandson of John and Zilpha Hollingsworth. and a great grandson of Andrew and Leah Catherine McCaleb. He married Ella Pauline Caddell on 8/20/1927. They had one child, Anna.

Wiley began his school teaching career at Winfield High School where he taught for one year. His next assignment was at Glen Allen School, where he and the writer's Uncle, Benton Whitehead shared the duties for a time. After his tenure at Glen Allen he began his long association with Hubbertville School. Over the years he was Principal, Basketball Coach and teacher. His job at Hubbertville lasted over 35 years. He built the school into one of the most respected schools in the area. The reputation Hubbertville has today as an outstanding school is one of the legacies of Wiley Hollingsworth.

In 1962, Wiley decided to run for elective office. He chose to try for the Education Superintendent's job in Fayette County. He was elected overwhelmingly. He ran again four years later and again was elected by a landslide. After serving two terms, he retired from the education system in 1970. He had served his community and County well for some 46 years and I am sure he looked forward to retirement. The citizens were not quite through with him, however and he was called on once again. He was elected Mayor of Glen Allen, serving two terms. He finally retired from public office, but continued his interest in his community serving on the boards of various organizations involved in community affairs.

Wiley Hollingsworth had a profound impact on the many young lives he touched in his long and illustrious career. The writer has stated before that no school in this state has produced as many teachers and educators per capita as Hubbertville School. I truly believe that. This is due in no small measure to the example set by Wiley Hollingsworth. It is clear that he loved working with young people and those young people knew it. Many of his former students, who affectionately referred to him as "Prof.," all have told me what an outstanding teacher he was as well as person. What a grand legacy he has left.

With all his many accomplishments, his most outstanding one was as a leader in the Berea Church of Christ and as a gospel preacher of no little ability. He served as an elder in the Berea Church for many years. He was called on by churches all over the area to speak on many occasions. He probably preached as many funerals as anyone in the area. He spoke at the funerals of the writers grandparents at New River in the early 1960's. His kind and gentle demeanor on those occasions was special. He was an outstanding student of the bible and could have had an equally outstanding career as a preacher and/or teacher of the bible at any one of several church affiliated colleges. He was influenced in his young days by Hal P. McDonald, an educator and gospel preacher of some prominence. McDonald had been the President of the Berry Bible College which later became Alabama Christian College and today is Faulkner University.

The writer's father, Taft Whitehead, upon hearing of Wiley's death, paid him the highest tribute he knew how. He said simply "Wiley Hollingsworth was the finest man I ever knew." Nothing else need be said ..... ..lew

## Jacob Hollingsworth

John Hollingsworth's grandfather, Jacob Hollingsworth, was born in 1741 in Chester County, Pennsylvania. He was the son of Samuel, Jr. and Barbara Shewin Hollingsworth. The family moved to Maryland when he as a young lad and later to South Carolina. His father, Samuel, Jr., died at a relatively young age in 1751. His mother, Barbara then married Phillip Phillips. The family had been members, as were most Hollingsworths, of the Society of Friends, better known as Quakers. Because Phillips was not a member of the Quakers, the marriage was not sanctioned by the church and Barbara and her family were "turned out" of the Quaker membership. This branch of the Hollingsworth never reinstated their membership in the Friends.

Jacob met and married Mary Brooks about 1768. She was the daughter of Thomas Brooks and Mary Blacknall of Virginia. They settled in South Carolina. Jacob applied for and was given a grant of 100 acres of land by King George III of Great Britain on 6/19/1771. He later fought against the King in the Colonial Army in the Revolutionary War. His service in the war entitled him to a grant by the new U.S. government. It is believed that he accepted this grant sometime later in Northeast Georgia.

Jacob and Mary decided to move to an area in Northeast Georgia near what is today, Toccoa, Georgia. They would have been some of the earliest settlers in the region. This was in the very heart of Cherokee country. Jacob built the house which is today known as Ft. Hollingsworth. It is located just outside the small town of Hollingsworth, Georgia which was also named for him. When one drives through this small village and sees the old clapboard buildings, it is as if you have been transformed back in time a century or two.

Jacob was a master carpenter by trade. He was also a farmer and evidently was fairly successful at both. The fact that the house is still standing after 210 years is testimony to his skills as a carpenter.

One of the neighboring families in the area was the White family. John's first wife, Matilda, was evidently a member of this family. In fact the family that owns Ft. Hollingsworth today is descended from this White family. As I stated in an earlier piece, John was probably born in this old house. I make this assumption because the house was built to protect the family from hostile Indians. It is reasonable that John's father Samuel and his wife lived with Jacob and Mary because risk of Indian attack. It was a large house for that time and would have had room.

Jacob died in 1826 at age 85 years. His will mentions in addition to his children, his grandchildren. They were Sally, Mary, John, Henry and Hannah. John's brother, Jacob James, was not mentioned for some unknown reason. Jacob later settled in Pickens County, Alabama. Many of his descendants live in that area today. It is interesting to note that there is no evidence that John and Jacob ever saw one another after leaving Georgia, even though they lived only 20-25 miles apart.

Grandson John had married in 1816. His father Samuel died in 1817 and John and Matilda moved shortly thereafter to adjacent Habersham County. They sold this farm in 1823 and moved to Fayette County, Alabama. Jacob died in 1826, some two years after John and Matilda had moved to Fayette.

Jacob and Mary lived long and productive lives and left a legacy of hard work and success for their descendants....lew

## My Four Years at Berry College 1937-1941

I applied for entrance at Berry College during my senior year in 1936 at Winfield High School, Winfield, Al. That was sometime before school was out. The school year was cut short at Winfield Hi due to lack of funds. I finished the last six weeks at Fayette High School, Fayette, Al. Mr. John Morgan Brown was the principal there at that time, and the school was later called John Morgan Brown High School. The six weeks at Fayette caused much anxiety on my part. My academic standing at Winfield was 3rd or 4th from the top. By hard study at Fayette I was able to pass the final exams and was probably the only one to ever graduate from Fayette Hi with only six weeks attendance. The feelings of having graduated from high school were pretty good since none of my recent ancestors had been educated past the 7th grade.

There was high hope that I would be accepted at Berry College to work and earn my college education. The hope was shattered when a letter came from the school that the quota had been filled for work students for the fall of 1936 semester at Berry.

This turn down left me free to try other places of endeavor. The country was in a very serious economic depression. There was an occasional job around home that would pay seventy five cents to a dollar per day for at least ten hours of work. Franklin D. Roosevelt was president of the U.S. He had begun the socialization of the country. There were the CCC (Civil Conservation Corps) Camps. So I applied to become a member of that. They said "Sorry your dad has a small farm and is well off financially." That shook me up, for my dad's income was less than \$400 per year. Some farmer's sons were accepted, but they had to know the right political official for that. I wrote my congressman William Bankhead about being appointed to Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. He informed me I had no chance unless I had finished two years at a Military Prep School. What a piece of luck this was. I later found I had no aptitude for being a military officer with the requirement to lead other soldiers to their death.

The next thing I tried in the summer of 1936 was to join the Army or Navy. The war clouds were gathering in Europe, but the U.S. was neutral and unarmed. At least the people were neutral. Another Fayette County, Al. boy and I hitch hiked to the Federal Building in Birmingham where the Army and Navy recruiters were located. My eyes were near sighted and had astigmatism. So the Army turned me down. The army had about 75,000 soldiers at that time. I decided to try the navy while at the recruiting station. The recruiter there said I couldn't see. I sassed him by saying I could. He told me to "get the hell out of the recruiting station." My fellow hitch hiker was accepted. I've done forgot his name or how soon he got killed or what happened to him in WW2. I had lucked out again with the military, but only until late 1942 when I was drafted and had no trouble with eyesight.

So I went back home from Birmingham, Al. to help my father plow with mules and do other farm work during the summer and fall of 1936. Sometime during the summer I applied at Berea College in Ky. It had a similar program to Berry. They had no room there. Sometime during the summer I became peeved with my dad or perhaps just wanted to be adventurous. I thought I might find farm work out west. I went to Winfield and caught a freight train that landed me in

Memphis, Tn. on the banks of the Mississippi River by night time. I found a place to sleep on the east bank under the great Mississippi River Bridge with other hoboes, tramps, and unknown and unfortunate characters. I realized I had been in a dangerous position ever since catching the freight. The next day I caught another freight back to Winfield, Al. By then I was all black with soot from the coal burning steam engines. I walked the 12 miles back home arriving sooty, hungry and more appreciative of home, however poor and humble. I was to relearn this lesson in the army when the main thing I learned there was an appreciation for home and Civil life.

Some time later in the summer I wrote another letter to Berry College saying I would like to be accepted if anyone had dropped out. They still had no room for me. After we had gathered the corn and picked the cotton on the farm in 1936 my dad and his neighbor Eulas Dodson who had a joining farm decided to dig a ditch ¼ mile long. I, Fred McCaleb was the third and main digger. By about the end of November the ditch was about half done. I decided to send another letter pleading for acceptance at Berry. This time I sent a picture of myself. It worked. The president, Dr. G. Leland Green, said report for work for spring semester 1937. We hadn't finished the ditch by then. I left my dad and neighbor with the ditch. It was never finished. They had been doing the talking and I had been doing the digging.

In January 1937 I boarded the Greyhound bus at Winfield, Al. for Berry College, Rome, Ga. which was a little over 200 miles away. My dad gave me ten dollars which was a big sacrifice for him. He informed me he expected me back home in two weeks. From the ten dollars I bought the bus ticket which amounted to \$2.45. In my metal suitcase I had 3 pairs of overalls, 3 blue chambray work shirts, 2 pairs of long handle underwear, socks, a pair of black Sunday shoes, a white shirt for Sunday, work shoes and a brown suit and shaving equipment. My grandpa James Franklin McCaleb had died in 1935 and his suit was an approximate fit for me after my mother had reworked it. The Berry rules called for a black or navy blue suit, but I hoped what I had would be accepted. It wasn't. On my first Sunday at Berry Dr. S.H. Cook pulled me out of the line of boys marching into Mt. Berry Chapel. In going to church the boys marched down one sidewalk and the girls down another and sat on different sides of the building. Going through the door side by side was the closest encounter with girls at the church. Five points came off one's conduct for each church missed. Dr. Cook was lenient with me and allowed the suit to be re-dyed black, which saved face for me. Neither I nor the parents had any way of buying another suit at that time. I was housed in an old wooden barracks along with other work students during the spring 1937 semester. This barracks was near the old administration building where President G. Leland Green and Martha Berry had offices. This building may have been converted to faculty housing or some other use or burned by 1996 when this was written.

My work assignment for the spring semester 1937 was on the farm under Mr. Russell and his assistant farm boss Arthur Beard. My first work there was hauling manure to farmland using a wagon pulled by two big mules. Their names I fail to recall. This was nothing new to me. I was now earning 24 cents an hour or \$1.92 per day. This was about twice what I could earn at home if it were possible to get a job at all. I was in earthly Paradise. My father had expected me back home in two

weeks. I never showed up until the spring semester was over when I hitch hiked back home. I helped my father farm the summer of 1937.

Part of the Paradise at Berry was that there were showers, commodes, and running water. Running water at home required a boy or girl to run and draw a bucket of water with windlass and rope from the 60 feet deep well. Baths were in washpans or washtubs. Toilets were outdoors in cold or hot weather. I was a barefooted farm boy in the summer at home. Never had the athlete foot disease until I came to Berry and caught it in the luxury showers daily to wash the manure smell away.

I performed a few other jobs on the Berry farm than haul manure. Berry had a sawmill at that time and I hauled logs on the wagon for a while. One mishap during the logging was the back wheel caught on a stump. The mules kept pulling and broke the coupling pole. My friend and coworker Ed Dickey said he pulled the wagon on to the loading area and told Mr. Beard the coupling pole had been broken trying to load a log. Mr Beard accepted the tale and didn't "get on to me" that day as I had expected. Mr. Beard's nickname among the workers was "Blame Fellow". When he caught one doing something wrong he would say "Blame fellow, can't you beat that?" I dreaded to hear those words used on me. He was the first boss after my daddy, so I had to get used to a scary supervisor. That was a little hard on me I suppose because of my youth. When spring came we pulled haymowers with the mules. There was a vast acreage of fields to be mowed. Berry had 32,000 acres of fields, campuses, dairy farms, apple and peach orchards. Miss Berry tried to be self sufficient and have the working students produce everything needed. She had the largest campus in the world, and it took many boys and girls working at many things to keep it going. I got to view much of the fields with my mules and wagon I worked with on the farm under "Blame Fellow."

---

### Just Settin Around

Folks now-a-days just don't seem to have enough time for just settin around anymore. They are always doing something or going somewhere or coming back from somewhere and appear to always be in a hurry and in a tizzy. If they ever do get a spare minute they don't know what to do with it so they just think up a reason to go to the mall or to one of them "marts" or just joy ride.

Granted, I am aware of the fast times in which we live and the demands that living in the fast lane places on all of us, but I have never been able to get used to it. When it first started I always seemed to get in the wrong line at the bank and grocery store. I finally figured out how to beat the system some. If I go to the grocery store for a few items or just to get some chewing tobacco, I have learned that I can save a lot of time by avoiding those "express" lanes. I usually get motion sickness just walking past them. I just walk up and down the regular check out lanes and look them over real good. If I find a lane where nobody has a checkbook drawn, nor a hand full of coupons, nor a book of food stamps ! get in the lane. It works much faster most of the time unless the cashier's break time comes about the time I reach the cash register and they plop down one of those "this register closed" signs. At the bank I have learned to never get in line behind someone with a blue, green, gray or white bag in their hand.

I liked it much better back when folks had a little time to just set around some. There were all kinds of places to just set

around. If it was winter you could set around the fire place and if it was summer you could set around on the front porch or in the yard under the china berry tree.

When neighbors visited one another back then it was both relaxing and educational to just set around. You could learn more in one hour just settin around back then than you can learn today by reading the newspaper and watching CNN both. It didn't take long to learn who to vote for or who got drunk and ran the family off or who had been seen visiting the widow woman who lived down the road or what that bunch up in Washington was up to back then.

There's no tellin what folks now-a-days could learn if they only had the time to spend just settin around some. They might even be able to learn the names of the folks who moved in next door a few years back.

Just settin around has almost become a lost art with the fast pace of our times and the method of house construction now-a-days. A lot of houses don't even have a front porch. Just a little old stoop or entry as they call it. They say a porch costs too much for the wasted space. The space wasn't wasted a-tall back when mama used to rock a baby in a straight chair on the front porch. The ride was rather bumpy but it always got the job done as the youngun would stop squalling and his eyes would get heavier with each bump of the straight chair until he was finally out like a light.

I am glad to see that some of the houses built now-a-days are going back to front porches; although I don't see many folks settin around on them! Guess they are off to K-Marts to let the younguns ride the horses.

It seems that just settin around is returning somewhat now-a-days, but in an entirely different setting. I see a lot of folks settin around the tube now-a-days; but one thing is missing-they ain't saying nothing. You aren't allowed to talk while settin around the tube because you might interrupt a third down conversion or a reverse stuff Another thing that's missing is the out door view and the fresh air.

The mural on the wall and the knob on the thermostat can't hold a light to the view and the fresh, unbreathed air settin around on the front porch, in the yard or under the shade tree.

Folks you'd better get used to settin around, cause I think its coming back. You know what the TV tube has done, you know what the computer has done and now they are attaching tubes to computers and talkin bout the information super highway. I don't know that much about computers but with the super highway thing and all just around the corner it probably won't amount to a hill of beans no way.

Folks, it looks like we are in for some big time settin around and I hate it.

Please hand me the clicker and if I can locate the power button I'm gonna turn the whole mess off and spend some time just settin around in the peace and quiet and breathing some of that fresh air.....*Bura Hollingsworth*

---

Coming out of church, Mrs. Smith asked her husband, "Do you think that Johnson girl is tinting her hair?" "I didn't even see her," admitted Mr. Smith. "And that dress Mrs. Davis was wearing," continued Mrs. Smith, "Really, don't tell me you think that's the proper outfit for a mother of two." "I'm afraid I didn't notice that either," said Mr. Smith. "Oh, for heaven's sake," snapped Mrs. Smith. "A lot of good it does you to go to church."

---

### A Distinguished Cousin

Since we are profiling the Logan family, we thought it would be fitting to include this biographical sketch of this distinguished American and cousin to most who receive this journal. Wesley Sylvester Thompson was born on June 14, 1907 in Guin, Alabama to Lee Robert and Sarah Jane "Sallie" Logan Thompson. He was a great grandson of Robert and Jane "Jennie" Logan making him a direct descendant of Hugh White and Elizabeth Holbrook McKillip.

In 1929 he met Letha Irene Jones. They were married on December 12, 1929. Two daughters were born to this union, Annie Laura and Mary Alice.

Wes began his education in the Marion County public school system. He attended Freed Hardeman, Henderson, Tennessee and Southwestern State, Weathford, Oklahoma. He graduated from the University of Oklahoma cum laude with his M.A. He later attended the University of Alabama. He also was a McGarvey Fellow at Abilene Christian University. He taught at Mississippi State College of Women, Columbus, Mississippi and also in the Marion and Fayette County School systems.

He preached his first sermon to a congregation of the Church of Christ in middle Tennessee in 1935. Thus began a long career of preaching that lasted until his death in 1978. He served as a full time minister for churches in Sylacauga, Vernon, Berry, Greensboro and Winfield, all in Alabama. He was recognized as an expert on the Book of Revelations and his treatises on the same are studied to this day.

These many wonderful accomplishments would seem to be enough for most, but it was as a historian and author that Wes made his most famous mark. His first try as an author came in 1944 and was his thesis for his M.A. It was an analysis of the troubled Presidential election of 1888. Probably his most famous work was "*Tories Of The Hills*," first published in 1953, with a second addition in 1960. This work, while a novel, chronicles the struggles of the Union Loyalist in Northwest Alabama during the Civil War. Wes was descended from a family of Union loyalist and knew from whence he wrote. Several of our kin are mentioned in this work. Even though it was a novel, the characters were real and it remains his most popular book. His second work on the Civil War was "*The Free State Of Winston*." This book was not a novel. It has been hailed, by many, as the most definitive work on the struggles of the citizens of Winston County and the politics involved in the Secession movement as well as the myths surrounding the statement "the free state of Winston." These two books have become Southern Civil War classics. He wrote "*So Turns The Tide*" in the 1960's. This is also an historical novel but with a romantic twist. The setting is Tuscumbia, Alabama. These three volumes are must reads for anyone interested in the Civil War and its impact on our people. Several other books followed. He may have been most proud of "*Comments On The Revelation*," published in 1956. This work has been used as a text book of sorts at several of the various bible colleges and among the Churches.

Wes was cousin of and close friend of Wiley Hollingsworth, another distinguished relative. Both were outstanding individuals and a credit to their families, their communities and their noble ancestors. It is amazing that their lives were so similar. It is a certainty that Hugh and Elizabeth would be extremely proud of these, their gggrandsons....*lew*

### Hugh McAlup (McKillip)

Hugh White McKillip's grandfather is the earliest McCaleb ancestor that has been confirmed. Fred has done extensive research on Hugh and has failed to confirm his parentage. Several other McCaleb researchers have tried with the same result. Records for that day and time, especially in the Carolinas is almost nonexistent. Several facts however, can be ascertained. We know that he was born in Pennsylvania, probably Lancaster about 1730-35. It has been determined that he married Agnes Hanna, daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth Hanna. They were married ca. 1760 in Pennsylvania. (There is some evidence that Hugh may have married a sister of Agnes earlier). We know that at some point before 1779, Hugh and Agnes made the trek to North Carolina, where Hugh received a 100 acre land grant in Guilford County in 1779. This land was located along the Surry County line near land that he had earlier purchased. This land was entered on 6-1-1779 (*Book 48 p 90 North Carolina Department of Land Grant Offices*) We know that he served in the American Colonial Army in the Revolutionary War. This is documented in *Book A, pg 268*, North Carolina Army records. The land grant mentioned above probably was part of his pay for this service. He also was paid in 1792 for his service. This was probably some sort of bonus.

It is also certain that both Hugh and Agnes were of Scotch descent. Agnes' father, Andrew was born in Ulster, Northern Ireland. Since it is well known that their descendants were known to be devout Presbyterians, one can safely assume that they were descended from the "Scotch" that moved to Northern Ireland after Cromwell's War. They referred to themselves as Ulster Scots or Scotch Irish to distinguish themselves from the Irish Catholics in Ireland. Almost all these people were Presbyterian. It is highly unlikely that Hugh and Agnes would have married had they not both been Presbyterian. Hugh McAlup (McKillip) appears on Census of 1790 in Stokes County, N.C.. Stokes County was adjacent to Guilford and Surry Counties where Hugh had originally settled. As far as is known, Stokes County was to be his home for the rest of his life.

Hugh died ca. 1802. His will was entered on 4/6/1802. His wife, Agnes, received 1/3 of his estate, which included 100 acres of land in Guilford County and 200 acres in Stokes County. We also know from this will that he and Agnes had the following children: Daughters Hannah, Elizabeth, and Mary and sons John and Andrew (Our ancestor.) There is strong evidence that he had other children, for instance there is a record of Hugh Kinman McKillip that was born in North Carolina in the proper time frame. This Hugh moved to Indiana after a short stay in Kentucky. There may have been other children that we have not yet discovered. Daughter, Elizabeth had married Michel Fair and they lived in the County where Hugh Kinman moved. Our Hugh White made a trip to Kentucky and sold a piece of property to Michael and Elizabeth. All of this is given to show the relationships and that some of the assumptions made are not just guesswork.

Agnes lived until about 1819, some 17 years longer than Hugh. By that time our Hugh was probably living in East Tennessee and was shortly to move to Morgan County, Alabama. Maybe with more dedicated research, we will unravel some of the mystery about Hugh and his ancestors. It would be nice to know his parentage and earlier McKillips.....*lew*

## Christianity And The Media

Eric Rudolph was recently arrested in North Carolina on suspicion of having caused the bombing death and injury of people at the Olympics in Atlanta and other places.

I'm glad he got caught, and if he is guilty, I hope he is prosecuted to the full extent of the law. But if you notice, the first thing the media does is to identify him as a Christian.

The things that Eric Rudolph has done has nothing whatsoever to do with Christianity. First of all, they say that he is anti-Semitic. Our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, was a Jew so how could a true Christian hate Jews?

Secondly, his acts of violence are not the acts of a real Christian. In my book Eric Rudolph is a bigot and a terrorist who preys on innocent people and is just as bad as Al Queda. He has the right to believe whatever he wants to, but he sure doesn't have the right to hurt other people who believe differently.

It seems to be the intention of some of the media to paint the kooks claiming to be Christians and real Christians with the same brush. Nothing could be further from the truth.

I am vehemently opposed to abortion but I would no more blow up an abortion clinic or a gay bar than I would blow up a church, and neither would any other real Christian.

Jim Jones and David Koresh are prime examples of people who claimed to be Christian leaders and who lead their followers into some of the most satanic behavior ever witnessed. To force people to take poison or to burn a building down around them is not, I repeat not, a Christian thing to do.

Society has nothing to fear from true Christians. Of course we will espouse our beliefs but when it comes to committing violence against another human being that is just not what we're all about.

Love and forgiveness is the cornerstone of Christianity and real Christians may hate the sin, but they love the sinner. After all we have all sinned and fallen short of God's principles. Christians are by no means perfect. They just seek and receive forgiveness.

The next time you see on television or read in the newspaper that violence was done in the name of Christianity, take a moment to reflect and ask yourself if this is really true. Would a true Christian harm innocent people?

And remember something else. Most of the media wouldn't know a Christian from an alligator purse, so who are they to say.

Pray for our troops.

What do you think? God Bless America

*Charlie Daniels*

Copyright © 2003 Charlie Daniels  
All rights under copyright reserved. Used by permission.

## 100 Years Ago ....1903

- 1) The average life expectancy in the U.S. was 47 years.
- 2) Only 14 Percent of the homes in the U.S. had a bathtub.
- 3) Only 8 percent of the homes had a telephone.
- 4) A three-minute call from Denver to New York City cost eleven dollars.
- 5) There were only 8,000 cars in the U.S., and only 144 miles of paved roads.
- 6) The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.
- 7) Alabama, Mississippi, Iowa, and Tennessee were each more heavily populated than California. With a mere 1.4 million residents, California was only the 21st- most populous state in the Union.
- 8) The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.
- 9) The average wage in the U.S. was 22 cents an hour.
- 10) The average U.S. worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year.
- 11) A competent accountant could expect to earn \$2000 per year, a dentist \$2,500 per year, a veterinarian between \$1,500 and \$4,000 per year, and a mechanical engineer about \$5,000 per year.
- 12) More than 95 percent of all births in the U.S. took place at home.
- 13) Ninety percent of all U.S. physicians had no college education. Instead, they attended medical schools, many of which were condemned in the press and by the government as "substandard."
- 14) Sugar cost four cents a pound. Eggs were fourteen cents and Coffee cost fifteen cents a pound.
- 15) Most women only washed their hair once a month, and used borax or egg yolks for shampoo.
- 16) Canada passed a law prohibiting poor people from entering the country for any reason.
- 17) The five leading causes of death in the U.S. were:
  - I. Pneumonia and influenza
  - II. Tuberculosis
  - III Diarrhea
  - IV Heart disease
  - V. Stroke
- 18) The American flag had 45 stars. Arizona, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Hawaii, and Alaska hadn't been admitted to the Union yet.
- 19) The population of Las Vegas, Nevada, was 30.
- 20) Crossword puzzles, canned beer, and iced tea hadn't been invented.
- 21) There was no Mother's Day or Father's Day.
- 22) One in ten U.S. adults couldn't read or write. Only 6 percent of all Americans had graduated high school.
- 23) Marijuana, heroin, and morphine were all available over the counter at corner drugstores. According to one pharmacist, "Heroin clears the complexion, gives buoyancy to the mind and regulates the stomach.
- 24) 18 percent of households in the U.S. had at least one servant or one domestic.
- 25) There were only 230 reported murders in the entire U.S.

Just think what it will be like in another 100 years. It boggles the mind.....*Submitted by Martha McCaleb*

## Notes on New River Primitive Baptist Church

Fred visited this church in 1979 and was given access to the church records. He wrote several pages of notes taken from these records. They are too long to carry in their entirety (8 pages). We will carry excerpts from time to time.

This was one of the oldest churches in Fayette County and one where many of our ancestors were members. The rolls make mention of Hollingsworths, Fords, Hallmarks and McCollums among others. The following is a list of some of these good folks and some of Fred's notes.

Membership from 1826 to 1846 included the following:

Abel & Pheby White (Abel could have been a kinsman of Matilda White, John Hollingsworth's first wife. Possibly a brother....Daniel & Dolly Ford, Grief Johnson (Thomas Galloway's Son in law) and Henry & Priscilla Holcomb.

In 1846 James K. McCollum agreed to tithe. John Phillips, Joseph Phillips, William McCollum and William Erwin were named.. Later that year the names of other members were mentioned., Jeptha White, H. McCollum, William J. Sparks, A. Reynolds and Nancy Ann Dobbs were also named.

In April 1847, the rolls included Mary Blankenship, Robert Guttery, James Pickel, James Aldridge, Jonathon Holcomb and T.H. Sparks were included.

The church was represented at the August meeting of the association by delegates, James K. McCollum, George Hallmark and William Erwin. Richard Thornton, Elizabeth Ford (James' wife), and John Crow, who married (1) Minerva Hallmark, (2) Mary Elizabeth Whitehead were named as attending the November meeting for 1847. Others attending were Matilda Ford, Sally Sparks, Keziah Sparks, Mahaly Cox and Jane Johnson.

The January, 1848 meeting included Sarah McCollum (James K's. wife), William Tucker, Doshia Dobbs, Willis Ward, George Hallmark, and John Crow. Hallmark and James Pickle were elected deacons.

The June meeting was highlighted by the church receiving Susan Hallmark and Lewis Wimberly into the Membership.

In the July 1850 meeting, Daniel Ford (probably "Newt") and Lucinda Marshall were received.

1851 W. Hopwood Hallmark was on the ordination committee.

1854 Susan Killingsworth called for a letter of Dismissal. James K. McCollum was the church clerk.

In 1855 the church took up a difficulty between Daniel Ford and Sister Blackburn. The differences were settled, according to Lewos Wimberly, church clerk

In 1858, W.H. Hallmark and Daniel Smith were sent by the church to meet with Daniel Ford and ask him to come and face other charges. He refused. The church excluded him from the membership.....*Con't next issue*

## White's Chapel Cemetery Cont'd from last issue

- 121 Jeanette Sims s/o Louise Wheat B: 9 Jan 1922 D:  
Lillie 122 Mae w/o George Wheeler Tucker B: 27 Apr 1901 D: 23 Sept 1976 Md: 30 Aug 1920  
123 George Wheeler Tucker B: 11 May 1899 D:  
124 I cy Roby w/o Harrison H. Tucker B: 21 Oct 1894 D: 22 22 April 1992 Md: 21 May 1909  
125 Harrison H. Tucker B: 28 Aug 1889 D: 16 Sept 1972  
126 Dora Golley w/o & babe of H.W. Golley B:24 Jan 1899 24 Jan 1899 D: 1 Apr 1939  
127 Walker McCaleb B: 1896 D: 1969  
128 Lula Roby McCaleb w/o Walker McCaleb B: 1901 D: 1993  
129 Jennie Box Beasley B: 1896 D: 1977  
130 Bernice J. Dodd B: 1920 D: 1958 (Jennie Bell Box Beasley's Dau. Wife of Ditts Dodd)  
131 Sarah Ann w/o Samuel G. Wyers B: 1 June.1886 D: 18 Oct 1974  
132 Samuel G. Wyers B: 14 Apr 1884 D: 15 Oct 1942  
133 V. Elizabeth w/o William C. Nichols B: 19 Nov 1873 D: 22 Feb 1974  
134 William C. Nichols B: 12 Mar 1868 D: 14 July 1942  
135 Mollie d/o George Washington & Polly Ann Tidwell Box & w/o Rufus Byrd McCollum B: 22 Jan 1880 D: 15 Dec. 1975  
136 Rufus Byrd McCollum B: 17 Nov 1884 D: 12 Nov. 1943  
137 John Sydney Herren B: 18 Apr 1918 D: 18 Oct 1953  
138 Evangeline Davis Herren Fowler w/o John S. Herren B: Sept. 14, 1919 D: Nov. 20, 1998  
139 Velma "Sis" Herren w/o Fred Wyers B: 3 Feb 1910 D: Dec. 1, 1997  
140 Fred Wyers B: 25 Mar 1915 D: 12 Dec 1992  
141 Irene w/o Wyley Herren B: 17 May 1902 D: Dec. 6, 1993  
142 Wyley Herren B: 17 May 1899 D: 12 May 1980  
143 Vera w/o Eddie Parris B: 1904  
144 Eddie Parris B: 1898 D: 1965  
145 Pervie J. Dunavant B: 11 Oct 1933 D: 25 Nov 1967  
146 Essie E. w/o Marvin Dunavant B: 9 Apr 1912 D: 27 Nov 1989  
147 Marvin Dunavant B: 8 May 1904 D: 6 Dec 1989  
148 Icy McDonald B: 1908 D: 1970  
149 Cleburn Jacob Hollingsworth B: 1 Apr 1918 D:  
150 Mary Edith Hollingsworth B: 8 Jan 1922 D:  
151 Patricia Ann "Pat" Hollingsworth B: 11 June 1959 D: 6 July 1974  
152 Altie w/o Erbon Tucker B: 1909 D: 1998  
153 Erbon Tucker B: 1902 D: 1992  
154 Tony A. Tucker B: 1941 D: 1964  
155 Elvie Anthony Tucker B: 21 July 1886 D: 4 Jan 1975  
156 J.R. Hiten B: 1880 D: 1949  
157 I.V. w/o J.R. Hiten B: 1884 D: 1967  
158 John P. Hall B: 25 Oct 1920 D: 18 Feb 1962 AL TEC 5 115 AAA GUN BN CAC WWII  
159 J. Curt McDonald B: 24 Oct 1897 D: 19 Dec 1941 Md: 11 Sept 1920  
160 Artie R. w/o J. Curt McDonald B: 5 Feb 1898 D: 15 Nov 1987  
161 Infant sons of Jimmy & Marja Chafin B&D: 25 Sept 1967  
162 John Wakefield B: 1903 D: 1958  
163 Margaret T. Wakefield w/o John Wakefield B: Mar.3, 1912 D: Dec 9 1996  
164 Boss Tucker B: 1890 D: 1951  
165 Ethel w/o Boss Tucker B: 1891 D: 1980  
166 Louie H. Roby B: 1908 D: 1956  
167 Verla M. (McCaleb) w/o Louie H. Roby B: 1910 D:  
168 James F. McCaleb B: 1872 D: 1935  
169 Rejina C. Hollingsworth w/o James F. McCaleb B: 1875 D: 1961  
170 Hollis Hoyt s/o Wylie & Irene Herren & f/o Thelma Ruth & grandfather of Isaac, Rachel & Jacob Piggott B: 19 Apr 1926 D: 21 1983  
171 Bessie Mae Livingston B: 25 Jan 1895 D: 13 May 1939  
172 W.H. Henderson B: 4 July 1866 D: 27 Sept 1941  
173 Kity w/o W.H. Henderson B: 20 Dec 1874 D: 6 Apr 1949  
174 Christopher Carl Nabors B: 17 Feb 1886 D: 4 Feb 1948

175 Autie Josephine w/o Christopher Carl Nabors B: 25 July 1893 D: 4 May 1967  
 176 Silas Hubbert, Jr. B: 24 Aug 1928 D: 20 Feb 1978  
 177 Willodean w/o Silas Hubbert, Jr. B: 6 Feb 1931 D:  
 178 Shelton Howard Tucker B: 16 Dec 1912 D: 16 Sept 1988 Md: 23 Dec 1923 USNAVY WWII  
 179 Pauline w/o Shelton Howard Tucker B: 1 Apr 1918 D:  
 180 Holley Tucker B: 3 Dec 1913 D:  
 181 Alma Tucker B: June 30, 1893 D: Jan. 22, 1993  
 182 Irene Tucker B: 16 Nov 1916 D: 25 Nov 1978  
 183 Thurman McCollum B: 23 Apr 1917 D: 6 Feb 1985  
 184 Jessie Lou McCollum B: 28 Sept 1922 D:  
 185 Ector T. Hollingsworth B: 24 May 1903 D: 28 Sept 1964  
 186 Molly A (McCaleb) w/o Thomas G. Hollingsworth B: 8 Aug 1880 D: 30 Nov 1962  
 187 Thomas G. Hollingsworth B: 21 Nov 1874 D: 13 July 1960  
 188 Exie C. Howell B: 29 Dec 1905 D: 27 Dec 1945  
 189 C. White B: 2 Oct 1894 D: 25 Mar 1979  
 190 Earline McCollum B 1918 D 1955  
 191 Eva McCollum B: 21 Mar 1910 D: 7 Sept 1935  
 192 Hollie Belton McCollum B: 1909 D: 1977  
 193 Belton Ray McCollum B: 31 Dec 1930, . D: 19 June 1954 AL CPL  
 274 ARMD FLD ARTY BN  
 194 Bubber Herren B: 2 Mar 1938 D: 11 July 1941  
 195 Mittie Belle Tucker B: 26 Dec 1926 D;  
 196 Shannon Tucker B: 7 June 1922 D:  
 197 Austin W. Howell B: 2 Oct 1892 D: 24 May 1964  
 198 Ida A. w/o Austin W. Howell B: 1 Apr 1896 D: Nov. 30, 1994  
 199 Pfc. Murphy Howell B: 11 Aug, 1919 D 8 June 1944 AL PFC 12 INF 4 INF DIV WWII  
 200 Loveta Lynn Tucker B: 16 Mar 1961 D: 19 Mar 1961  
 201 Inez H. w/o John Grady Tucker B: 12 Dec 1922 D: Md: 9 MD 9 Dec 1939  
 202 John Grady Tucker B: 11 Oct 1918 D:Sept. 23, 1998  
 203 Lever W. Howell B: 23 Nov 1916 D: 8 Sept 1967  
 204 Aubrey H. Chambless B: 11 Dec 1916 D: Dec. 31, 1999 1937  
 205 Edith Jean w/o Aubrey H. Chambless B: 5 June 1918 D: 11 Feb 1992  
 206 Frank. D. Sprinkle B 16 Jan 1952 D 15 Dec 1991  
 207 Nonna G. w/o Frank D. Sprinkle B: 27 Feb. 1954 D:  
 208 Anderson L. Howell B 1898 D: 1959  
 209 Lillie E. w/o Anderson L. Howell B: 1896 D: 1972  
 210 Infants of Fenton & Gertrude Wakefield B&D: Oct 1937 B&D: Sept 1935  
 211 Fenton "Doc" Wakefield B: 21 Oct 1905 D: 6 Mar 1939  
 212 Gertrude T. w/o Fenton Wakefield B: 27 July 1910 D: 4 Dec 1978  
 213 A.J. "Bud" Tucker B: 1898 D: 1956  
 214 M.M. "Dove" Tucker B: 1876 D: 1956  
 215 Charles A. "Bud" Herren Jr. B: 16 Aug 1949 D: 27 Feb 1981  
 216 Duncan .Newburn, s/o Robert Christian & Cordelia E. Herren B: 10 Feb 1894 D: 19 Oct 1979  
 217 Ada R. d/o Nathan Jim & Frances Pone Box Sprinkle & w/o Duncan Newburn Herren-, B: 13 May 1894 D: 5 Mar 1982  
 218 Robert Christian Herren B: 1870 D: 1948  
 219 Cordelia E. Herren B: 1877 D: 1957  
 220 Jerry W. White B: 15 May 1862 D: 28 Aug 1936  
 221 Siddle White B: 5 Dec 1865 D: 3 Dec 1949  
 222 Beatrice Wyers Meeks B: 16 June 1911 D: 18 Apr 1987  
 223 R.G. s/o Mr. & Mrs. Richird D. Roby B: 13 Jan 1946 D: 15 Jan 1946  
 224 Son of J.A. & B.L. Roby B&D: 13 Aug 1933  
 225 Arthur Roby B: 30 Dec 1905 D: 23 May 1973  
 226 Bessie Roby B: 26 April 1914 D:  
 227 Walter Lofton s/o Joe & Sleetie Isadora Whitehead Dodd B: 10 Nov 1903 D:  
 228 Elsie E. Hollingsworth w/o Walter Lofton Dodd B: 31 July 1908 D: 18 June 1984  
 229 Billy R. Lynn B: 8 Sept 1934 D: 22 Dec 1991

230 Della White w/o W. Oscar Dodd B: 1889 D: 1985  
 231 W.Oscar s/o George Franklin & Ollie J. Box Dodd B: 1887 D: 1937  
 232 Infant of W. Oscar & Della White Dodd B&D: 1930  
 233 Oletha d/o W. Oscar & Della White Dodd B: 26 June 1922 D: 12 Feb 1939  
 234 Emma E. White B: 26 Jan 1898 D: 25 Feb 1975  
 235 Andrew F. White B: 15 Aug 1891 D: 18 Oct 1932  
 236 Rudolph White B: 19 May 1932 D: 9 Apr 1934  
 237 Aungalene P. Tucker B: 4 Nov 1916 D:  
 238 Burvil H. Tucker B: 18 June 1916 D: 26 June 1976  
 239 Flora E. w/o Charlie E. McCaleb B: 1905 D:  
 240 Charlie E. McCaleb B: 1889 D: 1954  
 241 Fred F. Erwin B: 1898 D: 1917  
 242 Allie Erwin B: 1870 D: 1934  
 243 William T. Erwin B: 1868 D: 1939  
 244 Paralee Erwin B: 1846 D: 1929  
 245 Tinnie Bob Erwin B: 1934 D: 1935  
 246 Homer Hill Erwin B: 13 Nov 1906 D: 7 May 1984 USNAVY WWII  
 247 Charles A. Herren (Freemason) B: 16 Nov 1927 D: 30 Dec 1985  
 248 Doyce Sprinkle B:Sept. 28, 1927 D:Oct. 14, 1995  
 249 Faye Sprinkle w/o Doyce B: Nov. 7, 1927  
 250 Justin Chyenne McCollum B: Aug. 7, 1974 D: May 26, 1998  
 251 Billy E. Hollingsworth B: Nov. 11, 1928 D: Nov. 4, 1997  
 252 John Wakefield B:1903 D: 1958  
 253 Margaret T. Wakefield w/o John B: March 3, 1912 D: Dec. 9, 1996  
 254 Louise Tucker w/o Lloyd L. Tucker B: Nov. 14, 1928 D: April 13, 1999  
 255 James Harry Davis B: Oct. 5, 1924 D: March 20, 1995  
 256 James E. Curry B: Feb. 21, 1922 D:  
 257 Pauline P. Curry w/o James E. Curry B: June 23, 1918 D: Oct 21, 1996  
 258 Ronald Hollis. "Buddy" Davis B: Oct. 20, 1926 D: April 27, 1995 US Navy WW2  
 259 Mary Nell Davis w/o Ronald C. B: May 15, 1927 D:  
 260 James Harold Dozier B: March 4, 1929 D:Jan 30, 1997 US Army  
 261 Hollie McDonald B: April 26, 1909 D:Oct 9, 1977 Wife gone but not forgotten  
 262 Marie McDonald w/o Hollie McDonald B: May 31, 1917 D: Jan 4, 2000  
 263 Robert Harold McDonald B: Dec. 27, 1938 D: Sept. 26, 1998  
 264 Frances C. McDonald w/o Robert Harold Married Mar. 15, 1958 B: June 4, 1942 D:  
 265 Joyce H. Tidwell B: Mar. 30, 1939 D: Dec. 23, 1995 In Loving Memory  
 266 Joe Beasley (Dad) B: Nov. 27, 1927 D:  
 267 Grace Beasley (Mom) w/o Joe Beasley B: Feb. 23, 1930 D: Oct. 21, 1995  
 268 Gary L. Whitehead B: Sept. 21, 1907 D: Sept. 2, 1996  
 269 James Ray Roby B: Feb. 23, 1929 D: 270 Wilma Dean Whitehead Roby w/o James Ray Roby B: June 28, 1930 D:  
 271 Myrtie Black Whitehead w/o Gary Whitehead B: Jan 11, 1911  
 272 Thurman (Jack) Dodd B: Feb. 13, 1919 D: Feb. 18, 1995  
 273 Cleburn Shaw B: May 4, 1916 D: March 4, 1995 We will meet  
 274 Joe Thomas (J.T.) Dodd B: Jan. 13, 1926 D: Nov. 20, 1995 US Army WW2  
 275 James D. Tucker B: Oct. 16, 1940 D: July 21, 1997 Married Feb. 3, 1962 To live in hearts we left behind is not to die.  
 276 Wesley Harold Hagoood B: Sept. 23, 1989 D: July 21, 1997 Most only dream of Angels, we had one in our arms  
 277 Billie G. Taylor B: May 12, 1939 D:  
 278 Sandra McCollum Taylor, w/o Billie G. B: April 25, 1950 D: July 9, 1997  
 279 Son of Mr. & Mrs Stanley McDonald Feb. 28, 1995  
 280 Billy J. Sims (Daddy) B: April 28, 1936 D: Wed. March 6, 1955  
 281 Mava J. Sims (Mother) w/o Billy J. B: April 26, 1939 D: Feb. 4, 1999

## A Memorable Wait

I sat in my seat of the Boeing 747 waiting for everyone to hurry and stow their carry-ons and grab a seat so we could start what I was sure to be a long, uneventful flight home. With the huge capacity and slow moving people taking their time to stuff luggage far too big for the overhead and never paying much attention to holding up the growing line behind them, I simply shook my head knowing that this flight was not starting out very well. I was anxious to get home to see my loved ones so I was focused on "my" issues and just felt like standing up and yelling for some of these clowns to get their act together.

I knew I couldn't say a word so I just thumbed thru the "Sky Mall" magazine from the seat pocket in front of me. With everyone finally seated, we just sat there with the cabin door open and no one in any hurry to get us going although we were well past the scheduled take off time. No wonder the airline industry is in trouble I told myself.

Just then, the attendant came on the intercom to inform us all that we were being delayed. The entire plane let out a collective groan. She resumed speaking to say "We are holding the aircraft for some very special people who are on their way to the plane and the delay shouldn't be more than 5 minutes. The word came after waiting six times as long as we were promised that "I" was finally going to be on my way home. Why the hoopla over "these" folks?

I was expecting some celebrity or sport figure to be the reason for the hold up. The attendant came back on the speaker to announce in a loud and excited voice that we were being joined by several U. S. Marines returning home from Iraq!!!

Just as they walked on board, the entire plane erupted into applause. The men were a bit taken by surprise by the 340 people cheering for them as they searched for their seats. They were having their hands shook and touched by almost everyone who was within an arm's distance of them as they passed down the aisle. One elderly woman kissed the hand of one of the Marines as he passed by her. The applause, whistles and cheering didn't stop for a long time.

When we were finally airborne, "I" was not the only civilian checking his conscience as to the delays in "me" getting home, finding my easy chair, a cold beverage and the remote in my hand. These men had done for all of us and I had been complaining silently about "me" and "my" issues. I took for granted the everyday freedoms I enjoy and the conveniences of the American way of life. I took for granted that others paid the price for my ability to moan and complain about a few minutes delay to "me" for those Heroes going home to their loved ones. I attempted

to get my selfish outlook back in order and minutes before we landed I suggested to the attendant that she announce over the speaker a request for everyone to remain in their seats until our heroes were allowed to gather their things and be first off the plane. The cheers and applause continued until the last Marine stepped off and we all rose to go about our too often taken for granted everyday freedoms..... I felt proud of them. I felt it an honor and a privilege to be among the first to welcome them home and say Thank You for a job well done. I vowed that I will never forget that flight nor the lesson learned. I can't say it enough, THANK YOU to those Veterans and active servicemen and women who may read this and a prayer for those who cannot because they are no longer with us. GOD BLESS AMERICA! WELCOME HOME! AND THANKS FOR A JOB WELL DONE !!!!! *author unknown*

*We should show our appreciation to these brave men and women when we have the chance. Tell them how proud we are of them and say thank you or better still, pick up the tab for them when you see them in a restaurant....lew*



*Jephtha Hollingsworth*

*Born 5/28/1820 Died 6/30/1890*

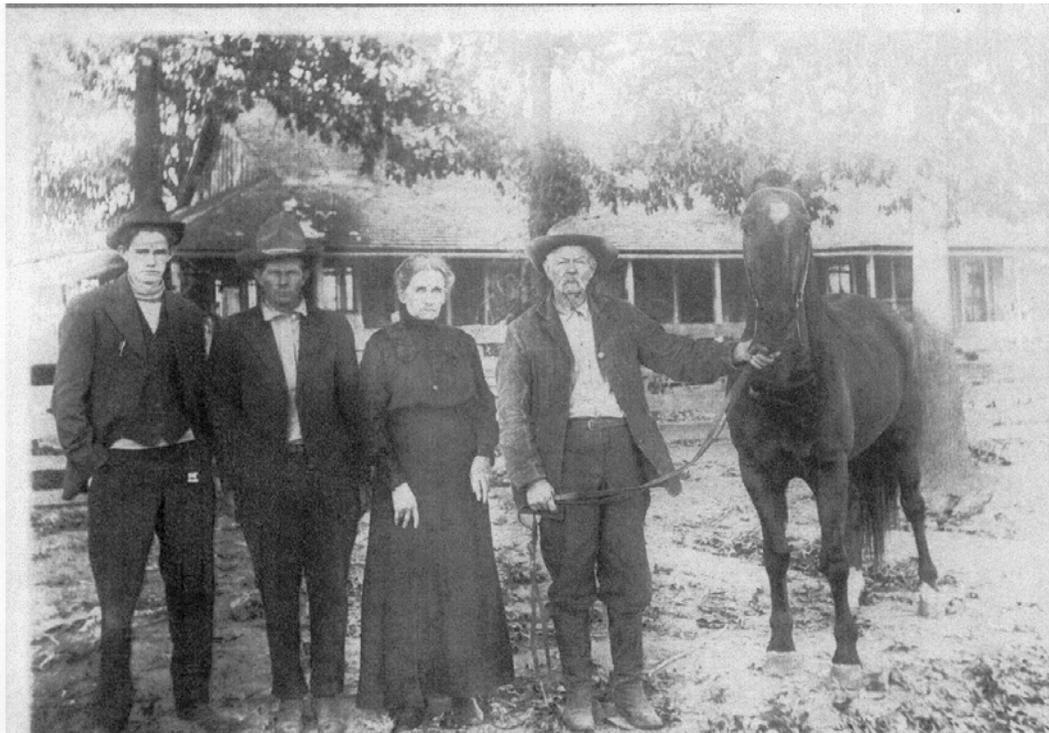


***The new headstone for James K. & Sarah Carter McCollum***

*Many thanks to Ethelwyn Langston for her work in getting this project completed. Also to Fred McCaleb and Herb Hollingsworth for their help, and all who contributed to the purchase of this nice monument. Also to those who helped her with the setup. Great job, all.....*

The stone is in the Cemetery at Hubbertville Church of Christ. Many of our Hollingsworth and McCaleb ancestors as well as McCollums are buried there. If you haven't visited this old cemetery, please do. There is a lot of our history buried there.

*Thanks to Fred McCaleb for the picture*



Wilburn Tarpling Berry and Doratha Elizabeth Fowler Berry and sons, Austin and Wilburn O. ca. 1914, Antlers, Oklahoma. Doratha was the daughter of John Wesley and Margaret Ann Ford Fowler. She was the granddaughter of Daniel & Elizabeth Ford and John Daniel and Elizabeth Stough Fowler.

Wilburn was the uncle of Lula Frances Berry, wife of Andrew Jackson McCaleb. They moved to Oklahoma in the late 1890's.

*Thanks to Carl Wood, grandson, for the picture.*

**Remembrances**

**Thomas Elwyn Dobbs**

Thomas Elwyn Dobbs, Sr., 87, died at his home on July 4, 2003. Born in Berry, he was a member of the Ninth Avenue Church of Christ in Haleyville, where he served as Treasurer. He was preceded in death by his wife, Martelia Sue Tubb Dobbs

He is survived by his children, Ethelwyn Langston, Thomas Elwyn, Jr., Walker Nathaniel - two brothers, Ronald Dobbs and Josh Dobbs - grandchildren Martelia Tubb Langston, Hubert E. Langston, Dr. Thomas E. Dobbs, III, Matthew Haley Dobbs, Juliet Irene Dobbs Agee and Walker Nathaniel Dobbs, Jr. and seven great grandchildren.

Services were conducted by James Wyers.

---

**Voncile Davis Sterner**

Voncile Davis Sterner died on Saturday, August 09, 2003. At the time of her death, she was living at Forest Manor Nursing Home in Northport, Alabama. She was 81. She was the daughter of Foster Davis and Myrtie Delitha Hollingsworth Davis. She is survived by two sisters, Mary Labrenz and Annie Loyal Cargile and one brother, Jacob D. Davis; and a host of relatives and friends. She was buried at Sunset Memorial Park, Northport, Alabama.

---

Ruth McCaleb Ehl is at home and mostly shut in. She would welcome a call or card or a visit, I am sure.

---

Fred's Bettie McCaleb is also at home and mostly shut in. She too would welcome a visit, card or call.

---

Remember all these good folks in your prayers.