

Volume No. 2 Issue No. 1 Date April 1, 2003

Published Quarterly

Editor Larry E. Whitehead

Contributing Editors Fred McCaleb
Patsy Box Johnson

This is the fifth issue we have mailed. It Seems only a short time since we started this journey. It's been fun.. We will mail 176 copies of the Quarterly this issue..The list keeps growing,,,Thanks for the support and kind comments.....I am amazed at the interest that has been shown by so many about their heritage. It is a thrill for us to have a part in chronicling a small portion of it... This issue could well be dedicated to the strong women of our heritage. Such women as Betsey Rutherford, Vernettie Anthony and Elizabeth McCollum. One would also have to include Zilpha Hollingsworth in this group. There were others such as Marguerite Ann McCaleb and Minnie Belle Hollingsworth. I can testify to Minnie's strong will because she was my Grandmother. We will have their stories at a later time.... We have received several e-mails about our website. All have been positive. The address is:

<http://fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm>. As Isaac would say, "take a looksee".

**Remember the reunion. Make your plans now to attend.
Let's have a big turn out. The date is Sunday, June 1,...
.June is not far away...Bring a bite to eat and y'all
come. .Ya heah...**

We continue to solicit your comments on ways to improve the "Quarterly" and to invite you to submit articles for publication. I am sure you are getting tired of your editor's ramblings. If I can write an article, anybody can. Also if you have any pictures that you would be willing to share, please let us know. My address is:

**Larry Whitehead
5559 Roberts Road
Pinson, Alabama 35126
Phone 205-680-4669 e-mail lw3000@bellsouth.net**

By the time this is mailed, we will most likely be in a war in Iraq. As this is being written, the news is reporting that some 300,000 of our armed forces are in the Middle East, ready to attack on the President's orders. These are our bravest. These are our finest. Pray for their success and for their safe return and pray for our President.....GOD BLESS AMERICA....We are so blessed to be citizens of this great country....We sometimes tend to take this wonderful blessing for granted and forget the price that has to be paid from time to time to maintain this blessing....

We continue profiling the descendants of Hugh and Elizabeth McCaleb and John and Zilpha Hollingsworth. In the "Way Back When" section, we have an article about Thomas Galloway's mother, Betsey Rutherford and her family. An article about Elizabeth McCollum Patterson is also included. Some personal reflections of a granddaughter of Vernettie Anthony was submitted by Foy Anthony. Patsy has submitted an article about Nick Morris. We carry a short article about Andrew McKillip, Hugh's father. In the "Random Shots" column, we have a letter from a United States Marine. Of course "Uncle Isaac" weighs in with his pearls of wisdom, as always... We have included several pictures that we don't know "who they is". If you can identify any of them, let us know. These pictures were submitted by Ethelwyn Langston.....

The Ties That Bind

Robert and Jane "Jennie" McCaleb Logan moved to Fayette County with the McCaleb clan in the 1820's. They settled on a farm near Hugh and Elizabeth where they lived until all their children were born. They then purchased a farm on the Luxpillila Creek Southwest of present day Winfield. They lived there until their deaths..

Daniel Lapsley Logan was the first child born to Jane and Robert Logan. He was born on 9/27/1823. He married Mary Alice Moss on 10/1/1850. Daniel enlisted in the Union Army during the Civil War. He died an untimely death 12/8/1871. There is some controversy concerning his death. There are those that believe he died of Tuberculosis and others say he was murdered, possibly as retribution for his involvement with the Union in the war. I tend to believe he died of TB as this family was decimated by the dread disease over the years following the war. He and Mary Alice had the following children: (1) John Lapsley, born 11/22/1851. He married Adelia "Addie" Bowling. (2) Elizabeth Jane, born 9/21/1853. She married John William White. (3) Robert Barnette, born 8/30/1855. He married Queen Victoria Bowling. (4) Mary Malinda Alice, born 6/5/1859. She married William Alonza Jackson Huckabee. (5) Danielle Catherine, born 2/21/1862. She married Levi S. Curl. Mary Alice Moss Logan died on 1/25/1864. Daniel married Martha Ann Elizabeth Musgrove on 1/3/1866. They had the following children: (1) Ulysess Grant, born 3/18/1869. He married Ardella Mindora Vaughn. (2) Andrew White, born 10/27/1870. He married Margaret Bel Zora Langston.

Alexander was the second child born to Jennie and Robert. He was born in 2/1825. He married Virginia Jane Beasley on 2/5/1854. He too enlisted in the Union Army and died of measles in Corinth, Mississippi 2/11/1863. He and Virginia had the following children: (1) Mary Jane, born 10/30/1854. She married Thurman Henderson in July 1869 and he died in December of the same year. She then married Levi Woodruf South. (2) Thomas Lafayette, born 12/14/1855. He married Mary Eudora McArthur. (3) Andrew Winston, born 6/30/1857. He married Mary Ann Adair. (4) Nancy Josephine, born 11/11/1862. She married George Rial May.

John Calvin was the third child born to "Jennie" and Robert. He was born in 1827. He married Margaret Pate 3/26/1869. He enlisted in the Union Army along with his brothers and served with distinction. He and Margaret had the following children: (1) Sarah Frances, born 1869. She married J.J. Echols. (2) Reanettie "Nettie", born 6/14/1871. She married Jim Cotton. (3) Robert Grant, born 1/15/1873. He married Martha Jane Powell. (4) George Wiley, born 11/15/1875 and died 1898. (5) Margaret Annie Catherine, born 1876. She married William Joshua Gann. (6) Susan "Susie", born 1877. She never married and death date is unknown. She is buried in the Logan Family Cemetery. (7) Elizabeth "Bettie", born 7/16/1878. She married George Franklin Bozeman. (8) Agness J., born 1881. Buried Logan Family Cemetery. (9) H.C."Bud", born 10/6/1882 and died 3/18/1884. (10) Cleveland L., born 3/15/1885. He married Millie Hyder. Millie died before 1913 and Cleveland married Ollie Jeffery.

A liberal is someone who feels a great debt to his fellow man, which debt he proposes to pay off with your money.G.Gordon Liddy

The Ties That Bind

James D. Hollingsworth was the tenth child and the fifth son born to John and Zilpha. He was born on 8/11/1843. He enlisted in the Confederate Army on August 3, 1861 and was present at Andersonville. Died in action around Kennesaw Mountain on June 24, 1864 in Marietta, Georgia. He was a member of the 26th Alabama, company I, "Sipay Guards". He served with several of his relatives. He was the second son of John and Zilpha to die in the Civil War. He never married.

Wiley Jackson was the eleventh child and sixth son of John and Zilpha. He was born on 6/27/1845. He married Regina Ann McCaleb, daughter of Andrew and Leah Catherine McCaleb on 12/1/1864. They had the following children: (1) Nancy Bashie, born 2/19/1865. She married Hugh Roscoe McCaleb. (2) Martha Catherine, born 11/19/1866. She married John Ransom Nichols. (3) Margaret Elizabeth, born 1869. She married Pollard Randolph Wakefield. (4) Huey Thomas "Bud", born 3/17/1871. He married Sarah Frances Hollingsworth, daughter of Jacob and Sallie McCaleb Hollingsworth. (5) James Henry, born 10/17/1872. He married Novia Adeline Howell. (6) Mary Frances, born 3/23/1875. She married George Dunlap Wakefield. (7) John A., born 6/13/1877. He married Sarah Ida Smith. (8) William Galloway "Bill", born 9/17/1879. He married Nancy Ann Mills. (9) Isabell, born 1881. She married Andrew Jackson McCollum. (10) Mahalia Jane, born 12/20/1885. She married William Archibald Whitehead. (11) Leah, born 10/18/1887. She married Virgil W. Whitehead.

Martha Louise was the twelfth child and sixth daughter born to John and Zilpha. She was born on 10/9/1846 and married Samuel Stephens on 11/30/1865. They had the following children: (1) Alice, born 8/24/1866. She married Thomas Newton Dobbs. (2) Willie, born 5/30/1868 and died 6/7/1868. (3) Roscoe, born 8/28/1886. (4) Gennie, born 1871. She died on 4/20/1955. I don't have much information on this family. If anyone has more information, I will be grateful to have same.

Benjamin H. was the thirteenth and seventh son of John and Zilpha. He was born 9/22/1848 and died 11/16/1852.

Franklin Pierce was the fourteenth child and eighth son of John and Zilpha. He was born on 10/29/1852. He married Marguerite Ann McCaleb, daughter of Andrew and Leah Catherine McCaleb. They had the following children: (1) Henry Clay, born 12/27/1873. He married Delia Ann Hargrove on 11/22/1894. (2) Mary Alice, born 7/3/1875. She married Abram H. Fowler on 7/29/1896. (3) Minnie Belle, born 1/16/1879. She married Christopher C. "Lum" Ehl on 12/15/1900. (4) John William Houston, born 6/11/1881. He married Ada Hallmark on 8/11/1904. (5) Marguerite Zilpha "Mag", born 1/10/1887. She married John Leonard Ehl on 9/12/1907.

Marion Galloway was the fifteenth child and ninth son of John and Zilpha. He was born on 1/23/1855. He married Sarah Alice McCollum, daughter of Newman Theodore and Carrie Nichols McCollum. They married on 3/8/1877. They had the following children: (1) Newman Felix, born 2/19/1878. He married Delphia Smith. (2) Drusilla, born 3/3/1880. She married Asa Ebb Jones. (3) John Marion "Bus", born 11/17/1881. He married Dena Frances Smith. (4) Mary Aughtie, born 11/17/1882. She married James Gladden. (5) James Clay, born 10/17/1884. He married Lucy Allred. (6) Rosa Mae, born 4/9/1888. She married Rex Raymond Hollis. (7) Hassie Frances, born 11/26/1890. She married Lucien Clayton Joiner. (8) Cora Blanche, born 9/20/1893. She married Wilburn Green Haley. (9) Lula Alice, born 6/10/1896 and died 7/20/1897. (10) Susan Clancy, born 1/19/1898. She married Walter Clyde Boutwell. (11) Edith Kermit, born 5/16/1902. She married Frank Hugh Pape.

These are the offspring of John and Zilpha Galloway Hollingsworth. They were certainly one of the largest families in Fayette County. Many of their descendants live in the county today and several live on land once owned by John and Zilpha. They were evidently very generous people as Zilpha's Journal records many loans made to not only family, but others in the community.....*lew*

The Rutherfords of Paxtang

The following two paragraphs were taken from the "The Rutherfords of Paxtang", published in the 1800's in Pennsylvania.

"In the year 1689, several brothers, of the Scotch family Rutherford, joined the army of William III when he invaded Ireland and were present and fought at the battle of the Boyne. Two were company officers, and the third was a Presbyterian clergyman. They all remained on the island, one settling in the county Tyrone, another in the county Down, and the minister in the county Monaghan. Several of the sons of these men emigrated to America during the decade between 1720 and 1730; among them was Thomas Rutherford, the progenitor of the family in Paxtang. As an instance of how family likeness is preserved through ages, it may be here stated that the portrait of David Rutherford, grandfather of Sir Walter Scott, which hangs in the dining hall facing the river Tweed at Abbotsford, would answer equally well as a portrait of the late Dr. Rutherford of Harrisburg, although the Doctor's ancestor left Scotland two centuries ago. No likeness of Thomas Rutherford is in existence, and the only description of him is a traditional one, which represents him as a dark haired, well-built man, about five feet ten inches in height, full of energy and obviously of such business abilities that led to financial success.

There was a spice of romance connected with his early manhood which may not be uninteresting to the reader. His attachment to Jean Mordah (whom he afterwards married), was reciprocated. The Mordahs were about to sail for America, and Thomas, fearing he might lose his Jean, proposed and was accepted, but poor Jean was scarcely sixteen and her parents said "no," and took her with them across the sea. On the cover of his memorandum book, preserved in the family, Thomas inscribed the legend, "Enquire for Dennygall." This was the location of the Mordahs in Pennsylvania, and in the following year, 1729, he appeared in person at their door and claimed his Jean. Mr. Mordah, doubtless, still thought the pair too young, and in order that more time might be gained, required his prospective son-in-law to be the possessor of a certain sum of money, with which to begin the world, before he would entrust the young lady to his keeping. Thomas, like Jacob of old, was obliged to acquiesce, and took his departure for Philadelphia. When he returned, he was mounted on a good horse and had with him the documents which satisfied the old gentleman's requirements. They were married in 1730, and lived in Donegal until after the death of John Mordah, in 1744, when they removed to Derry, and, in 1755, to Paxtang, where they spent the remainder of their days."

Thomas and Jean Mordah (Murdoch) Rutherford had the following Children: (The reader will note that several of these children died in infancy and they named later children with the same names) (1) Agnes, born 7/9/1731 died in infancy. (2) Eleanor, born 1/16/1733. She later married William Wilson. (3) Jean, born 6/22/1734 eventually married Thomas Mayes. (4) John, born 2/16/1736 was married to Margaret Parke. (5) Thomas, born 8/14/1738 also died in infancy. (6) Agnes, born 9/14/1740 married William Gray. (7) Thomas, born 2/12/1742 died as a young man in 1860. (8) Elizabeth, born 2/18/1744 died as an infant, (9) Mary (twin), born 2/18/1744, married Andrew Mayes, brother to Thomas who earlier married her sister. (10) James, born 8/28/1747, married Margaret Brisban. (11) Samuel, born 12/13/1749, married Susan Collier. (12) Elizabeth "Betsey", born 2/27/1752. Betsey was the mother of Thomas Galloway and our ancestor.

Next page

Elizabeth "Betsy" Rutherford had a very unfortunate and sad life. She buried three husbands within 20 years. She first married Patrick Galloway and had three children by him. He joined the Colonial Army and never returned. She next married Patrick Harbison, who was either killed by the Indians or killed in the war also (two researchers give differing reasons for his death). Next she married Thomas Archibald who only lived 15 years.

Patrick and Betsey settled in Paxtang, Pennsylvania near her parents. Patrick joined the Colonial army in 1775. He marched off to do battle with the British and was killed in the ill fated charge on the British garrison at Quebec, Canada on December 31, 1775. After the death of Patrick, Betsy moved with their three children to live with her sister, Jean and bro-in-law, Thomas Mayes, in North Carolina. While living with them, she met and married Patrick Harbison. She and Patrick had one child, Elizabeth "Betsy" Harbison. When Harbison was killed she was widowed for the second time in 2 years. After his untimely death, she next married a widower, Thomas Archibald in Iredell County, North Carolina. They had four children. She was once again widowed in 1800 by the death of Thomas. She was 48 years old and thrice a widow within a twenty year span.

Betsey's grave has not been found. No record of her death is available at this writing. Some assumptions however are in order. Her oldest daughter, Jean Galloway Beall lived in Iredell County, North Carolina at the time of the death of Betsy's third husband, Thomas Archibald. Jean evidently thought so much of Thomas that she named her son, born just four days before Thomas' death, Thomas Archibald Beall. It must be assumed that they had an excellent relationship for her to name her son after her second stepfather.

One can assume that Betsy may have spent the rest of her days with Jean and her family since they lived in the same area. Although Betsy was a relatively young woman at the time of the death of her third husband, there is no record of her marrying a fourth time. Her only child by Patrick Harbison, Betsy Harbison, married and moved to Madison County, Alabama where she died in 1815. Her oldest son, Thomas Galloway, moved to Fayette Co., Alabama about 1822. She may have been dead by that time. She did, however, have four children by Thomas Archibald and could have lived with them until her death. One of these children, a daughter, married and settled in Mississippi.

Betsey was surely a woman of determination. To go through the heartbreaking events in her life and persevere, is a legacy that we can admire. She obviously was a survivor, as were so many of her early American frontier contemporaries. As I research these early pioneers, I am constantly amazed at their toughness. They had to battle the elements, hostile Indians, primitive housing and endure hardships that we can only imagine. They built this country and we owe them a debt of gratitude that is impossible to comprehend. As I read about the many heartrending episodes in Betsey's life, it was a moving experience for me. To be widowed three times with small children each time, living in hostile country, with no means of support, had to have been a terrible ordeal for a young mother to face.

Elizabeth "Betsey" Rutherford Galloway Harbison Archibald is one of my favorite antecedents. I am proud to be one of her fourth great grandsons. What a great great lady!. What an inspiration! What a lesson in life for all of us. *lew*

Andrew McKillip

Andrew McKillip was born about 1750 probably in Pennsylvania or North Carolina, the son of Hugh and Agnes Hannah McKillip. I have only found two siblings, John and Hannah. He married Elizabeth Lowry, born between 1750 and 1760. They married ca. 1775. Elizabeth was the daughter of John Lowry and Isobelle White Lowry. They had at least 10 children: John, Andrew, Archibald, Hugh, Ann, Margaret, Jane, Elizabeth, William and Mary.

Surry County and Stokes County land records reflect the fact that Andrew entered three hundred acres lying on a branch of Blews Creek in Surry County in 1778. He appears on a 1782 tax list in Captain Cook's District of Surry County, NC, with the annotation that he could not read. When Hugh McKillip died and his will was probated on 12 April 1802, Andrew was named as an executor along with his brother John. Other entries in the Stokes County Records refer to him as he settled his father's estate. On 3 Nov 1784 Andrew purchased 300 acres for fifty shillings per 100 acres on Blews Creek. On 15 Nov 1782, he was ordered to serve as a juror and on 4 May 1783 Hugh and Andrew McKillip were ordered to view a road from Salem leading near Barna Farris into Dan River Road leading to Valentine Allin's. In 1790 he was appointed by the Stokes County Court as the overseer of a road from Hugh Anslup's to William Dobson's, and again in 1796 as an overseer of a road. Andrew died about 1810.

As mentioned previously, Andrew and Elizabeth had ten children. These children married and raised families of their own. They spread out across the country. At least two of their sons settled in East Tennessee. I referred to one of his descendants in an earlier article who was from Tennessee (J.M. McCaleb). Of course our Hugh, their oldest, settled in Fayette County, Alabama. I recently became acquainted with a McCaleb in Huntsville, Alabama that is descended from Andrew through one of the East Tennessee McCalebs.

In a previous article, I stated that Patrick Galloway was the only ancestor of ours, that I was aware of, that was killed in the Revolutionary War. In my research for this article, I found evidence that Elizabeth Lowry's father, John, was killed in the war. If this is true, those of us descended from the McCalebs and Hollingsworths, have two ancestors that gave their lives in that greatest of events in American history.

Andrew and Elizabeth were farmers. They were evidently fairly successful as Andrew's will attests to his leaving a sizable estate for that day and time.

His will was probated in June 1810 in Stokes Co NC. In it he left his wife Elizabeth one half of his plantation for the purpose of raising and educating the children. His son Hugh and a neighbor, John Eadsly, were named as executors and the witnesses were Arch Campbell, John Vance, and Thomas Volke. The will mentions sons John, Andrew, Archibald, William and Hugh and daughters Ann Margaret, Jane, Elizabeth, and Mary.

Quote of the day: "We have gone forth from our shores repeatedly over the last 100 years . . . and put wonderful young men and women at risk, many of whom have lost their lives, and we have asked for nothing except enough ground to bury them in.".....*Colin Powell 2/2003*

Uncle Isaac Says

The professor says that the State of Alabama has a statute that says an officer of the law must warm his hands before performing a strip searchThank the Lord....I can now sleep at night.....Clem says Bubba got a call from a local radio station.... If he could answer the question of the day, he'd win a trip to Disney World.. The question...When was the war of 1812 fought?..Bubba's answer..1776.....I am convinced that God really loved Stupid people...cause he made so many of 'em,.... The Barber says he is old enough to remember when a juvenile delinquent was a youngster returning from the woodshed Speakin of juveniles, what ever happened to sayin yes sir and yes mam instead of yeah and naw..... My Grandma Minnie would have slapped me silly if I'd a said yeah and naw to her. Gives me a chill just thinking about it.....Cousin Jim reminded me that Paw Lum required you to come to the dinner table with a shirt on and your hair combed and your face and hands washedNot a bad idea today.....Kids don't seem to care..Saw one get up to read a bible verse in church wearin a Budweiser Beer ad on his shirt...Saw his mamma try to get under the pew..... Speakin of dinner, I drove by Uncle Bill Hollingsworth;s old place the other day. Remembered Aunt Ada and her cookin.....Had a 10 course meal at every sittin,,Breakfast, dinner and supper... Women today open a pack of frozen somethin or nuther and call that preparing a meal.....mmm... My Missus says cleaning the house while the grandkids are still growin is like nailing jello to a tree... mmmSaw in the paper where our State University is about to name our State Senator to it's board of trustees.....He's under indictment for fraud and misappropriation of taxpayers money and accused of stealin 8 million dollars of same....Reckin what kind of crime he'd have to commit to be President of the United States....Billy Jeff could probably tell him...Both of em set a wonderful example for our young folks.....The preacher says it's easier to get forgiveness than permission....Don't know bout this preacher.....Saw in the paper where a survey of college seniors showed that only 40% could place the civil war in the proper half century.....Is that because the students are stupid or is it because the professors are not doing their job..... I wager it's the latter.....They spend their time protesting the war or tree cuttin or SUVs or whatever leftwing cause turns em on... ..No problem..We will just send em more tax dollars...Of course when I see the earringed, nose pierced, greenhaired, tongue pierced, pants draggin, foulmouthed, rude teenagers, I realize the parents share in the cause...In fact they are the cause....But the most of them could care less...Speakin of War protesters. Heard on the radio some woman talking bout the U.S. Army setting the oil wells on fire in Kuwait in 1991. Says the President ordered it to make money for himself and his friends... Cousin Jim allowed as how she needed to go home.....Her village was missing its idiot.....Saw where State Farm want cover your house in case of a nuclear attack...are you kidding me....If a nuclear bomb goes off nobody would be around to cash the check anyway.....Some genius lawyer dreamed this one up....Probably charged \$250 an hour too... You know your're getting old when everything hurts and what doesn't don't work..... Remember, amateurs built the ark and professionals built the Titanic.....til next time.....

Elizabeth McCollum Patterson

Elizabeth McCollum was born 8 November 1794 in Chester District, South Carolina, the daughter of Newman McCollum and his second wife, Elizabeth Guise. To this daughter and her descendants we, are indebted for the preservation of an almost-two-hundred-year tradition concerning the circumstances of her mother's membership in the McCollum family.

Upon the decease of Newman McCollum's first wife, whose name is obscured by the passage of time, he took as his second wife a young Englishwoman whom he and his bride and his mother Ann had befriended and welcomed into their family circle. This young woman, Elizabeth Guise, professed to be descended from a ducal line of England, and to have been kidnapped and brought to America. A counterpane or coverlet she had made has been carefully preserved by certain Elizabeth (McCollum) Patterson descendants.

We know very little about the girlhood years of Elizabeth McCollum. Her English-born mother gave birth to daughter Elizabeth and three sons, Henry, James K., and Joseph. Since the mother does not seem to be included on the census record of 1813, we assume Elizabeth was left motherless while still a child. Her paternal grandmother, Ann McCollum, was no doubt an integral part of Elizabeth's youthful years, for "beloved Ann", widow of Henry McCollum (d. 1782), Scotch-Irish Protestant emigrant, lived in the Newman McCollum household until well over age ninety. Perhaps grandmother Ann recited many times to young Elizabeth the account of Henry McCollum's voyage from Belfast, Ireland on the proud sailing ship "Prince of Wales". The aged grandmother died some years following the family migration to Fayette county, Alabama, having experienced the long journey to settle in new surroundings

Patterson family records indicate that Elizabeth (McCollum) and George Washington Patterson married soon after her arrival in Alabama. He had been born and reared in Tennessee, the son of a Scotch-Irish land-and-slave owner, John Patterson. His grandfather of the same name had served in the Revolutionary War. George Washington Patterson owned land and slaves in Fayette and Marion counties, Alabama, and operated a successful blacksmith shop. They had six children: Newman McCollum Patterson, John Cornelius Patterson, Talitha Cumi Patterson, Elizabeth Sophronia Patterson, Nancy Ann Patterson, and George Washington Patterson, Jr., all of whom married and had children.

George Washington Patterson's life bears witness that he loved travel and new challenges, but he did not begin disposal of his Alabama properties or plan their definite removal to Texas until after the six children were growing up and he learned that the Fifth Congress of the Republic of Texas had authorized the Public Lands Enterprise in January 1841 to encourage settlement of lands. The challenge appealed to him. The family appears on the 1830 census of Marion county, Alabama and on the 1840 census of Fayette county, Alabama, location perhaps due to slight changes in county boundaries.

As Elizabeth left the many family ties behind her, she and her husband George Washington Patterson and their children faced a long, arduous and meandering journey, making several temporary settlements along the way. It is interesting to review the available routes of those times and to speculate upon which paths they may have taken. Some travel by flatboat on rivers and waterways could have been part of the journey. Numerous Patterson and Dillard descendants have elaborated upon and perpetuated "pioneer tales" of how young Elizabeth Sophronia and her sisters, tended by family slaves, walked along the ox-drawn wagons, their brothers riding on horseback leading the pack-horses.

Wherever the Patterson "colony" paused to follow a tangent road, and settled for awhile, they put down roots deep enough to make a temporary home and raise a crop before moving on. They found many friends, some of whom joined the company and remained close the remainder of their lives. Since no family journals are extant, not every stage of their journey westward to Texas is known. Their pioneering experience remains a matter for the imagination. But we do know that the family was in San Augustine county, Texas before 1847. This county was

one of the original ones, and the first Anglo-Americans arrived there during 1800-1820. Valleys and hills were heavily forested. Three-quarters of the area was at that time covered with timber.

It was in San Augustine county, Texas that the Patterson family became acquainted with the Dillard family. Young Sophronia Patterson married Allen "Butch" Dillard and they settled on family land in nearby Smith County, Texas. Soon after harvest time in 1847, the George Washington Patterson and Elizabeth (McCollum) Patterson family and their closely-knit kin and connections, friends, and faithful slaves moved on into Smith County, Texas

Newman McCollum Patterson, eldest son of George W. and Elizabeth (McCollura) Patterson, chose his bride Lucy A. Dollahite soon after arrival in Smith County, Texas. Tradition is that he had seventy-five cents in his pocket after he purchased the marriage license. By 1850, all the six Patterson children had married except Nancy Ann, age 17, and George W., Jr., age 11. Their parents were now in their middle years, and had not yet reached their permanent home.

We do not know what prompted the Pattersons and extended family to proceed further southwest to Uvalde County, Texas. Obviously it was to find less heavily-forested land that would be more suitable for large-scale farming and grazing. By early spring of 1852, they were well on their way: George W. Patterson, Sr. and wife Elizabeth and the numerous family slaves; son John Cornelius and wife Martha Ann (Little); son-in-law "Butch"¹ Dillard and wife E. Sophronia and young son; son-in-law William A. Brown and wife Talitha C.; George W. Patterson, Jr., as yet unmarried; John Bowles, marksman and Indian fighter and future father-in-law of George W., Jr., was with them also. Less than a year later, Newman McCollum Patterson, the eldest son, and his wife and young son, along with brother-in-law and friend John Leakey whom Nancy Ann had married in Smith county, Texas; all these followed the group to Uvalde county, Texas. There was some delay in disposing of their land. This last group paused in Bexar county, Texas before they went on to Uvalde county in 1854. Others may have traveled with the colony also.

Some time prior to the Patterson colony's arrival, the Ware Settlement, consisting of five houses and the home and private fort of William Ware, had been established about three miles up Sabinal canyon. This beautiful area of Uvalde county, Texas lay between the Balcones Escarpment and the rich "blackland" adjacent to fertile Rio Grande plains.

Some of the challenges of the early years there were the periodic Indian raids and the seasonal floods. No sooner had Newman McCollum Patterson and his friend John Leakey arrived, than they visualized the great potential of an irrigation system to accommodate agricultural needs and direct the course of unpredictable rainfall. Farming in that area was still in the experimental stage; most endeavors were in stock raising on the open range. But fertile Uvalde county, Texas had a long growing season and an ideal climate. Spring-fed streams from the Nueces, Rio Frio and Sabinal Rivers nourished the rolling hills and cedar-covered mountains with their colorful island of maple trees. Stately cypress lined the lowland river banks. The rich dark loam of the valleys and canyons was easily turned by the plow.

Soon after 1854, Newman McCollum Patterson, his brother-in-law friend John Leakey and other Patterson kin and connections were actively engaged in numerous enterprises. Many projects were developed together tiring their close association. After launching their irrigation system and seeing it in full operation, they built a sizeable sawmill on the banks of the Frio River. At a location further up the canyon (later the town of Leakey) they sold lumber and supplies to army posts in San Antonio. They also operated a cotton gin and a grist mill.

Patterson Settlement's famous "rock house", today one of Uvalde County, Texas' historic landmarks, was built by the Patterson family. It is characterized by thick rock walls, deep window seats, elaborate high mantelpieces, a money safe inside the thick wall, and by an extra rock house some feet away for the kitchen and dining room area, as was the custom of the day. Down the slope toward the Sabinal River were the rows of cabins for the family slaves whose labor had proved so

instrumental in constructing the house and digging ditches for the extensive irrigation systems developed by the Pattersons.

Newman McCollum Patterson, served with Captain Davenport's Company of Texas Rangers during the Civil War, after earlier service with Captain Watkins' Frontier Indian Fighters' Company. Ever prominent politically in Uvalde county, Texas, he served as a Justice of the Peace, a County Commissioner, and as High Sheriff for two terms. He served as Chief Justice during the Civil War until he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the North. He then served as a County Judge.

Threats of Indian raids were prevalent just prior to and during the War Between the States. After raiding Indians murdered John Bowles, father-in-law of George Washington Patterson, Jr., he and his parents encouraged the extended family group to move to safer quarters for the duration of the War. The tragic event motivated the menfolk who served in Confederate forces to move their families back near the Cibolo Creek where all had "camped out" briefly upon first arriving in the Uvalde county, Texas area. There the families remained until after the Civil War, commuting to and from their lands as best they could during the interim.

Elizabeth (McCollum) Patterson, daughter of Newman McCollum, (1774-1857) and his second wife Elizabeth Guise, died at age 74 on 23 July 1869. Her husband George Washington Patterson, Sr. lived on to age 88. They and their family of six children and the various sons-in-law and daughters-in-law and collateral relatives and their descendants, loyally promoted the welfare "all for one and one for all" for well over a century in Uvalde county, Texas. They are favorably remembered and their many accomplishments well recorded in history books of the area.

edited by lew

Vernetie Jane Anthony Wood

Vernetie was the daughter of William Pickens and Mary "Polly" Logan Anthony and the granddaughter of Robert and Jennie McCaleb Logan. She was the wife of Jimmy Wood who preached for the Berea Church for a number of years. She and Jimmy and the family moved to Texas in the early 1900's and Jimmy died unexpectedly, leaving her to care for their nine children. Her life is an inspirational one as she struggled to raise these children. Everyone of them that wanted to, received a college education through her efforts. She would take minimal jobs each year at one of the two Christian Colleges in Texas and work an arrangement for her children to attend same. The following was written by her granddaughter, Kathryn Wyler....Thanks to Foy Anthony for sharing this story with us. It will be in two articles over two issues.....lew

She was of short stature, just over five feet, delicate of bone structure, with the whitest of skin, she had wide set, gray-blue eyes and it seems to me I thought her eyes did not exactly match in color, her face was somewhat triangular, with high cheek bones, prominent and straight nose and a strong chin, bespeaking our Indian ancestry, (Scotch - Irish, English too, I expect). I was less than three when she came to live with us and I remember thinking of her as always old, wise, gentle, and having a wide welcoming lap. I must have spent a great deal of time in that wide lap because I can still feel the way she held me against her shoulder and rocked me to sleep humming "Jordan's Stormy Bank" or "Sweet By and By". From that vantage point I know that her hair was heavily streaked with gray, done in a neat bun at the nape of her neck with large Tortoise Shell pins. I was to come to love deeply that secure lap of refuge from all worry and probably took too much advantage of it. I came to love also, her quite ways, her always strong and busy hands, the right one with the bent middle finger on which she wore her thimble. She said she had pricked it with a rose thorn many years before, contracted blood poison and the doctor had cut out one entire joint. In the ensuing years there was never a time when she did not have a pile of something to sew close by. I would sit on the floor at her knees and watch her competent hands fly through the cloth - piecing quilts - crocheting - making a

blouse or dress for one of us. She carded cotton too, magic I thought.

The year must have been 1929, Our country was plunged into the worst economic "downer" of our history. Mother had brought Jeanne and me from Africa following the death of our dear papa, Ray Lawyer. I don't remember anything of that except the results it had on my own life. Mother knew she had to make a living and to do so she would need to go back to school. She had chosen to be an English teacher in a Christian College. There seemed to be no doubt in her mind but that she would do that. She asked Grandmother to come live with us at that time, take care of Jeanne and me, the house and all that went with raising a family. The words sound simple but when I realize all the ramifications of that request, I thrill with awe and respect for that dear little lady who was our Grandmother. As the story of our lives unfolded, I came to see how the Lord works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform. He must have been preparing her for this great task when she was left a widow with several children, back in Alabama, years before.

She sold the home place and moved to Cordell, Oklahoma where there was a small christian college. She obtained work at the college, cooking in the cafeteria. She took in sewing and did other domestic work for people, to support the needs of her family. Always following the christian schools, the names Muskogee, Thorp Springs, Harper and Cordell stand out in my memory. With singleness of mind and heart, her eyes always on the Lord. She gave every ounce of her being to guiding her children toward a college education. She must have been a very good manager of materisl things, I believe she had no bills or creditors of any nature when she came to live with us. Ever neat in her person, she dressed simply and modestly, choosing dark cotton prints for her own dresses which she always wore at mid-calf or lower. She secured and used the best material she could afford for making clothes. I remember in particular, two wool skirts she made for me during high school. They were of such fine wool that when they began to get shiny, she took them out, reversed the material, and made them on the other side. I wore them another four or five years.

With the same singleness of mind Grandmother must have taken on our family. She was living in Lubbock and caring for Young Jay Sherrod, a handicapped child, when mother called her to be with us. The Sherrods hated to lose her and she was able to return to help them temporarily in the following years. Her own children had married and were having their own families by this time. She often spoke of them except, Olen or Olee as our "family tree" lists him.

A bit more about that later. The girls stayed closer by letter than the boys, except Uncle Jimmy, I felt I knew our Mother quite well, although I am sure there is much I have forgotten.

It was not enough for Grandmother to just move in and take care of us. She wanted to do more, the first year, 1929-30, she kept a day nursery for Abilene Christian College. In those days we could have a cow and we did. Grandmother called her "Bossy" and milked her, providing the nursery with milk. There were a few chickens and Grandmother enlisted me to help bring in eggs and feed the chickens too, I gaped in awe when she would kill, pluck and cut up and fry one for Sunday dinner. The favorite Sunday menu would be Fried Chicken, mashed potatoes and gravy, fruit salad, green peas or string beans, homemade rolls or biscuits, her own churned butter and maybe Jello or Lemon Meringue pie.

During the years 1930-36, Mother finished her college work at Abilene Christian college and taught school in Lorraine, Texas, we would move to Abilene in the summer and back to Lorraine in the winter. Grandmother uncomplainingly packed up and moved twice, sometimes three times a year. we had few things except clothes and they were carried in the big black trunks, one Mothers and one grandmothers, and they were big: too big for most woman to move, particularly when they were full. We had to enlist the help of good neighbors or willing cousins. The Carruth family, our dear cousins, lived just outside Abilene. I believe Uncle Will, Aunt Della and their kids moved us more than once. In those days cousins stayed closer and were very special people. As we get older we realize how very dear and important they were to us. The Carruth's were always glad to help cousin Zelma and Aunt Vernettie. In

later years, several of our cousins were welcomed into our house by Grandmother and mother to room and go to Abilene Christian College. Grandmother would cook for all of us.

As one might guess, Lorraine, a town of five hundred people and a thousand chickens (someone has said) had little to offer in the way of rentals. Each winter we had to look for another place to live. More often than not there would be just two rooms, a kitchen and a bedroom, sometimes only an outside toilet, sometimes sharing an indoor bath with the landlady.

Grandmother had a variety of stoves to cook on, heat with, etc. One little place where we stayed while waiting for something better to come along, had a fireplace with a kind of grill. We burned coke and Grandmother did much of the cooking on the open fire. She had one of those screened in pop corn poppers on a long handle and she could make terrific popcorn in it on the fireplace. She juggled funny little portable ovens on coal oil burners along with washtubs and teakettles, never complaining. Once, at birthday time, I came bouncing home from school, stamping across the floor (I was not a very dainty little girl) demanding to see my birthday cake. I knew she was baking my favorite, Angel Food, the only one I would touch: (how she spoiled me). Immediately, I saw the look of dismay on her face. She turned to the little portable oven and peered in, opened it and peered in. Sure enough I had done it: The beautiful, ten-egg, scratch Angel food cake had fallen flat as a flitter, due to my jarring the floor with my boistrousness. Even then she did not complain nor even scold me, she simply turned around and made another ten egg Angel Food cake.

She loved us all unstintingly, even those she could not see often. I would see her sewing something unfamiliar and ask what it was. "It's for Flora's or Bess's or Mayma's" she would say. I know she tried to make quilts for all of us through the years There was many a time when Jeanne or I would want a new blouse or dress for some special occasion (probably tomorrow) and Grandmother would sit at her machine until the wee hours "meeting our selfish deadline". Growing up, we thought it would be great to be able to have store bought things, not always to have to wear homemade ones, we later realized how very blessed we had been to have those good and beautiful homemade clothes for we never would have been able to afford the same, had we had to buy them at a dress shop.

The four long winters in Lorraine brought Grandmother and me closer together than ever. She seldom was out of my sight, I, always at her heels, by her side, holding her hand or camped at her knee while she sewed or read to me. "The Five Little Peppers and How They Grew" was my favorite and I must have begged her to read it over a hundred times. She grew weary of the same old story and yet never complained. A few times she would try skipping a few pages but by then I had it memorized would smile wryly and go back and pick up what she had left out when I would remonstrate that she "forgot" that part.

The four places we rented during those winters stand out clearly in my memory and revealed a great deal about Grandmother's ways. The first one was known as "Miz Marshall's". It was there that we had but two burner hot plate to cook on. There was a small square porch out the kitchen door, with no steps. It must have been a foot or more off the ground. One day Grandmother came walking out onto it, forgetting there were no sreps and fell frontwards off the porch. I was on the ground and petrified that she had fallen, she had caught herself with one arm, but her knees were badly skinned. Mother was at school, as was Jeanne, and Grandmother sent me to call a neighbor. Fortunately there was no broken bones, but she had to wear her her arm in a sling for a while. Mother insisted the landlady build those steps right away. It was here that I turned three and Grandmother made me a pair of cotton flannel pajamas (Johnnies). One pink and one blue, which I insisted on parading around the back yard that night.

The next two winters we rented the "Old Brown House." It was indeed just as described: old painted a dark brown. Its native charms were that it was built up on stilts and by bending down, us kids could see through to the other side. Also it had an outdoor toilet and no hot water. Grandmother heated all the water for inside and we took baths in a

corrugated tin tub in front of a little gas heater. She would drape quilts around chairs and make a nice private little “room” for Jeanne and me to bathe. Spacewise it had more room than anywhere we lived in Lorraine, two bedrooms, a living room and kitchen. In warm weather Grandmother did the wash in a big black pot in the backyard, making her own soap, fishing out the hot clothes with a cutoff broomstick. She did a lot of bending over the rub-board too washing took all day. In the coldest weather we kept most of the rooms closed off and spent our days in the bedroom where Grandmother had the sewing machine. One of her eyes was beginning to fail and she often asked me to thread the needles. There was a good cook stove in this house and she favored us with delicious pies, hot biscuits, meat loaf and other goodies. For some reason, though I watched her carefully, I was never able to get the meat loaf to taste as good as hers.

Our last winter at Lorraine was spent at “Mrs. Spurghers.” There we really had it “really good” in many ways. There was an indoor bathroom with a gas water heater, which we shared with our landlady. Though the house was up on stilts, it was furnished quite well and Grandmother had a large kitchen that served as a living room as well. It was here that I remember her making “cracklin” cornbread and that famous “fallen Angel-Food cake”, a large yard around this place afforded us kids plenty of play space and Grandmother could have a garden and there were peach trees and one large mesquite, broad and strong enough for us to climb. The peach trees furnished us not only peaches, but keen little switches with which Grandmother nettled my legs when I misbehaved. She hated to do this and would allow me to push her a long time before resorting to switching. She had me go out and cut my own switch. If it didn’t please her, I had to go back until I got a suitable one.

It was from Mrs. Spurghers that we left to go to California where Mother was to receive her MA in English from USC. Grandmother was looking forward to this more because she would be able to see Uncle Jimmy in San Jose more often. The years had given few opportunities for visiting him. And though she heard regularly from all her daughters, as well as Uncle Jimmy, she was often sad, saying little, but I knew it was because Henry nor Fletcher wrote much. Her oldest son, Olee, had disappeared in Brown County, Texas and was never heard from again. It was while “adventuring” with her through her big black trunk, that I, plying her with questions, heard her speak sparingly of Olee. She had kept a tiny gold locket watch, Lady Hamilton, on a black velvet ribbon which she allowed me, of all things, to play with. She told me it had been an engagement gift from Olee to Liz Houghten, his fiancée in Blanket, Texas. About a year following his disappearance, Liz had brought the watch to Grandmother. The look of sadness on Grandmother’s face lingers deep in my memory and more than what she told me, what she did not tell me, inspired me to reaffirm my intention to “tell” the whole story.

To be continued next issue

Quotes

The smaller the mind the greater the conceit.

Aesop (620 BC - 560 BC)



NICODEMUS FRANKLIN MORRIS

My great grandfather, Nicodemus Franklin Morris (called Nick) was born November 25, 1853 in Morgan County, Alabama. He was the son of Philemon Anderson Morris and Sallie A. Hackworth. (Sallie attended the Tuscaloosa Female Academy and was a sister to Mary Ann Hackworth, wife of John McCaleb). He was named after his grandfather, Nicodemus Hackworth, a prominent preacher of the Church of Christ in Morgan County. Nick married Eliza J. Wilhite on November 16, 1873 in Morgan County, Alabama. They had two children, Philemon Alfred “Phil” Morris born August 27, 1874 and Luetta Catherine “Jenny” Morris born November 11, 1876. Eliza only lived three years after she and Nick married. She died on December 16, 1876. Phil first married “Rushie” McCaleb and after her death he married her sister, Eva McCaleb. “Jenny” married “Dock” Hollingsworth and they settled in White County, Arkansas.

On November 27, 1877 Nick married Susan Elmira Whitehead, daughter of Joseph Whitehead and Elizabeth Lacefield, in Fayette County, Alabama. (They were married by John McCaleb.) Together they had six children. Their first child was Narcissa Cora Morris, born November 29, 1878 and she married Charles Samuel Lee. Their second child Sallie Josephine Morris was born November 22, 1880 and she married Tommy Davis. The third child Lucretia Beatrice Morris was born December 31, 1882 and she married James McCollough. The fourth child was Nicodemus Lane Morris, born April 5, 1889 and he married Elmira Johnson. After Elmira died Lane married Cora. Nick and Susan’s fifth child was Fatima Adeline Morris, born January 25, 1891 and married James Murray Whitehead. Their sixth child was my grandma Ruth F. Morris, born September 11, 1893 and she married Luther Franklin Box. (My grandma Ruth died in 1927 and papa Box married Mama Effie Meharg. Mama Effie was the only grandma I ever knew.)

Ggrandpa Morris was an educated man. He kept a hand written diary and wrote down his daily events, births, deaths, etc. He served as Justice of The Peace for Glen Allen for many years. His diary is a priceless collection for those researching the family histories of those folks around Glen Allen and Northern Fayette County. He was well read (his library consisting of many books).

He worked hard on his farm, working part time at the local

Stave Mill, ran telephone lines, helped build roads in the County, worked at W.A. Lee's store keeping books and attended the Confederate Veteran Reunions. I am amazed at the things that they had to do back in those days. No matter how hard they worked they seemed to find time to attend worship services on Sunday. Nick was a lifelong member of the Church of Christ and attended at Berea most of his life.

Nick bought the property that included what is today called the Morris Cemetery. He was related, by marriage and blood to many of the McCalebs, Hollingsworths and Whiteheads. He was an important member of the family and the community. He was respected and appreciated by all who knew him.....*Patsy*

An actual letter home from a marine with the multinational force in Bosnia:

Dear Dad:

A funny thing happened to me yesterday at Camp Bondsteel (Bosnia). A French army officer walked up to me in the PX, and told me he thought we (Americans) were a bunch of cowboys and were going to provoke a war in Iraq. He said if such a thing happens, we wouldn't be able to count on the support of France.

I told him that it didn't surprise me. Since we had come to France's rescue in World War I, World War II, Vietnam, and the Cold War, their ingratitude and jealousy was due to surface [again] at some point in the near future anyway.

I also told him that is why France is a third-rate military power with a socialist economy and a bunch of pansies for soldiers. I additionally told him that, America, being a nation of deeds and action, not words, would do whatever it had to do, and France's support, if it ever came, was only for show anyway.

Just like in ALL NATO exercises, the US would shoulder 85% of the burden, and provide 85% of the support, as evidenced by the fact that this French officer was shopping in the American PX, and not the other way around.

He began to get belligerent at that point, and I told him if he would like to, I would meet him outside in front of the Burger King and whip him in front of the entire Multi-National Brigade East, thus demonstrating that even the smallest American had more fight in him than the average Frenchman.

He called me a barbarian cowboy and walked away in a huff.

With friends like these, who needs enemies?

Dad, tell Mom I love her,

Your loving daughter,

Mary Beth Johnson Lt Col., USMC

Lessons in the use of proper Southern English

For Yankees

L-I-B: What people say when they hear she done got shed of him: "L-I-B, I didn't know that!"

Attair: Contraction used to indicate the specific item desired. "Pass me attair gravy, please."

Aint: The sister of your mother or father. "Son go over and give Aint Bea a big hug."

Dinner: The meal Southerners eat while Yankees are eating lunch. When the Yankees are eating dinner, Southerners are eating supper. "We're just havin' butterbeans and biscuits for dinner, but we'll have a big supper."

Heepa: A great deal of. "You in a heepa trouble, boy."

Lawst: To be unsure of one's location. "This road don't go nowhere. We're lawst."

Libel: Likely to. "If your wife finds out you're runnin' around with that go-go dancer, she's libel to kill you."

Everwhichaways: To be scattered in all directions. "You should have been there when the train hit that chicken truck. Them chickens flew everwhichaways."

Awf: The opposite of on. "Take your muddy feet awf the table."

Airish: Drafty, cool. "Don't leave that door open. It's to airish already."

Fair to Middlin: A descriptive term as in "How are you, John?" "I,m fair to middlin."

A Southerner was sitting on his front porch with a good view of a washed-out bridge, when a Yankee tourist plunged into the creek. He went down and inquired, "Didn't you see the sign?" "Yes, I did," said the indignant Yankee. It said "Narrow Bridge." "No, no," said the Southerner. "It said Nary a Bridge."

The Cemetery @ New River Church of Christ *cont'd*

Randolph, Andrew M., son of V.E. & M.G.Randolph — B.Jan.20, 1889
—D.July 1, 1890
Randolph, Jeremiah, B.Sept.1,1808 D. Apr. 24, 1894
Randolph, Martha C. — B. 1846 — D. 1933
Randolph, Virgil E. — B. 1847 — D. 1906
Randolph, Walter J. — B. June 22, 1884 — D. Mar. 1, 1906
Randolph, Rosa E. — B. 1879 -- D. 1941
Randolph, Tolbert U. — B. 1875 — D. 1919
Harkness, Curtis, son of J.C. & N.C.Harkness B. Jan.27, 1904 —D.
Jan.30, 1904
Winkinson, Fm. A. — B. Mar, 3, 1866 — D. Mar. 8, 1910
Harkness, Nancy — B. 1885 — D
Harkness, Jim — B. 1870 — D, 1944
McCaleb, Inf. of Mr. & Mrs. Olun McCaleb — May 7, 1947
Ehl, Clarence W. — B. 1932 - D. 1934
Sims, Billie — B. 1875 — D. 1924
Sims, Ollie — B. 1883 –
Hyde, Hiram — Co. F. 38 Ala. Inf. — C.S.A.
Tidwell, Annie — B. 1848 — D. 1902
Howton, M. J. — B. Jan. 26, 1849 — D. Apr. 26, 1931
HoHingsworth, Jewel A. — B. June 22, 1931 — D. Sept. 9, 1931
Hollingsworth, A. J. — B. Sept. 28, 1869 — D. Nov. 24, 1947
Hollingsworth, O. E. — B. Oct. 26, 1876 — D. Sept. 26, 1944
Hollingsworth, M. J. — B. Sept. 25, 1911 — D. Aug. 20, 1929
Hollingsworth, Thomas E. — B. Oct. 8, 1926 — D. July 10, 1928
Haley, Wilburn G. — 8. Dec. 14, 1887 — D. Aug. 21, 1953
Haly, Cora B. — B. Sept. 20, 1893 —D. Oct. 21, 1982
Reed, Carrie — 5. 1891 — D. 1930
McCaleb, Huey Earl — B. Sept. 19, 1945 — D. Nov. 12, 1945
Fowler, Earlene — B. 1923 — D. 1947
Fowler, Kerry M., baby — B. 1947 — D. 1947
Woodard, Royce — B. 1915 •- D. 1947
McCaleb, Huey — B. June 27, 1862 — D. May 1, 1948
McCaleb, Bashie — B. Feb. 19, 1865 — D. Feb. 26, 1948
Wade, Tiller — B. 1881 — D. 1954
Sims, Thaniel — 1955
Davis, Tyrce, Boone — B. Dec. 27, 1869 — D. Sept. 7, 1956
Wesson, Pamela — B. Apr. 8, 1951 — D. May 29, 1951
Lawrence, Donald C. March 21 1912-May 9, 1979
Lawrence, Avis Haney Aug. 31, 1913-Mar. 27, 1999;
McCaleb, Florence A. Dec. 30, 1906-----
McCaleb, Cleburn T. Nov. 4, 1901-Aug 10, 1992
McCaleb, Susie M. April 30, 1937-----
Ehl, C.(Lum) C. Jan 16, 1876-May 19, 1965
Ehl, Minnie Bell Jan 16, 1879-May 18, 1962
Jones, "Jenny" Virginia Apr. 28, 1903-May 1, 1977
Jones, "Mitt" Dwilla H Mar. 3, 1880-Feb. 6, 1950
Davis, Oliver Oct. 13, 1978-June 21, 1967
Davis, Jiney Dec. 26, 1881-Dec. 6, 1967
Hollingsworth, Henry C. Dec. 27, 1873-June 20,1963
Hollingsworth, Delia Ann Aug. 1877-Sept 20, 1967
McCaleb, John T. Nov. 1, 1910-Dec. 4, 1986
McCaleb, Edith C. Oct. 15, 1912-----
McCaleb, Warren T. Aug. 21, 1920-May 5, 1974
Hamner, M. Snow Mar. 9, 1997-Oct. 2, 1973
Hamner, Eunice M. Feb. 17, 1898-June 7, 1980
Brown, Charles E. Nov. 14, 1917-----
Brown, Icy Earleen Aug. 17, 1917-June 22, 1975
McCaleb, Joseph Carlyle Apr. 27, 1919-Oct. 7, 1986
McCaleb, Betty Lois Oct. 21, 1931-----
Whitson, Donald B. June 27, 1929-Sept 9, 1946
Whitson, H. Belton Mar. 20, 1904-----
Whitson, Ethel V. May 29, 1908-Oct. 13, 1997
Wilkerson, Mal 1920-----

Wilkerson, Jasper H. Mar. 5, 1892-Nov. 3, 1968
Wilkerson, Dora Mar. 28, 1905-May 17, 1979
Randolph, Irene Mar. 8, 1912-Jul. 29, 1990
Randolph, Walter H. June 5, 1905-Mar. 17, 1985
Randolph, Ada O'mary Dec. 31, 1903-May 11, 1982
Walter was a pfc US Army ww II
Harkness, Fletcher E. Apr. 30, 1904-Dec. 28, 1993
Harkness, Athel E. July 25, 1915-----
Tidwell, Lucian July 12, 1877-Sept. 16, 1951
Tidwell, Beckey Oct. 11, 1886-Sept. 19, 1967
Randolph, Zema 1904-1981
Randolph, H. Clifton 1899-1959
McCaleb, Robert Cleburn Mar. 5, 1894-Oct. 10, 1968
McCaleb, Andrew Jackson 1870-1953
McCaleb, Lula Berry 1871-1965
McCaleb, Lucy F. Apr. 11, 1877-Dec. 20, 1976
McCaleb, Bill T. July 7, 1872-Dec. 14, 1942
Sisters McCaleb
McCaleb, Joseph Carlyle Apr. 27, 1919-Oct. 7, 1986 Sge US Army ww II
McCaleb, Betty Lois Oct. 21, 1931-----
Chambless, Lester A Apr. 19, 1889-July 22, 1976
Chambless, Maudie H. Nov. 11, 1894-Oct. 21,1991
Woodard, Ola 1992-1998
McCaleb, Martha Bertha June 22, 1928-Apr. 20, 1976
Chambless, Lillie V. Mamma May 11, 1899-Aug. 5, 1978
Chambless, Fletcher Aug. 16, 1893-Feb. 9, 1981
Sims, Billie 1875-1924
Sims, Ollie? 1883-1968
Hyde, C.A. -----
Hyde, Sally A. -----
Harkness, K. Lossen June 22, 1878-Aug. 12, 1960
Harkness, Lula S. July 26, 1889-Mar. 4, 1965
Harkness, Homer J. Dec. 6, 1911-May 14, 1988
Harkness, Ovella S. Jan 14,1918
Box, Wiley C. Aug. 14, 1917
Box, Daniel W. Feb. 4, 1896-Dec. 7, 1983
Box, Mary A. Mar. 4, 1901-May 29, 1973
Haley, Herbert W. Oct. 17, 1928-Mar. 14, 1978 Sk1 US Navy Korea
Tate, Nolan Edward June 16, 1910-Apr. 23, 1990 US Navy Korea
Tate, Savannah Bernice Aug. 13, 1912-Feb. 25, 2000
McCaleb, Wiley C. Jan 24, 1892-Jan. 5, 1977
McCaleb, Dora M. Mar. 9, 1896-Apr. 3, 1979
McCaleb, Alfred J. June 23, 1898-Jan. 21, 1975
McCaleb, Jessie M. May 10, 1902-Feb. 21, 1973
McCaleb, Austin Aug. 15, 1921-Apr. 3, 1998
McCaleb, Willamena June 23, 1923
Hallmark, Velma H. May 24, 1938-Jan 25 1996
Hollingsworth, Wiley J. Oct. 30, 1903-Sept. 11, 1989
Hollingsworth, Zora Mae Aug. 13, 1913-Apr. 25, 1969
Hollingsworth Luther P. July 21, 1900-Oct. 24, 1969
Hollingsworth, Annie lee Feb. 12, 1905-May 2, 1975
Wyers, Edward W. Sept. 10, 1916
Wyers, Ch;arlie C. June 21, 1915-Apr. 8, 1987
Bumgartner, Winifred J. Mar. 12, 1923
Bumgartner, Corene A. Jan 1, 1925
Stough, Elmer W. June 28, 1915-Oct. 31, 1976
Stough, Beulah A. Sept. 9, 1921-July 22, 1956
Johnson, Millard L. Jan 1, 1911-Oct. 5, 1961
Johnson, Ruby P. Oct. 25, 1911-Mar. 15, 1991
Wilkinson, John L. Nov. 22, 1923-May 2, 1997
Wilkinson, Edna Fay Sept. 14,1926-June 17, 1979
Stough, Eula E. Apr. 6, 1902-Nov. 27, 1969
Stough, Monroe J. Aug. 23, 1898-Oct. 20,1986
Files, Bill Apr. 6, 1924-Dec. 5., 1996
Files, Clancy Nov. 3, 1924
Box, Cleburn H. Spr. 8, 1924
Box, Betsey W. May 9, 1928

Bumgartner, William H. June 28, 1928-Apr. 9, 1999
Bumgartner, Robbie Dean Aug. 14, 1933
Traweek, William F. Feb 21, 1929-Aug. 23, 1976
Stough, M. Thurman Oct 30, 1911
Stough, Annie A. Oct 5, 1918
Stough, Carroll J. June 8, 1946-July 22, 1975
Stough, J.H. May 29, 1896-Nov. 25, 1964
Stough, Alma L. Mar. 11, 1898-Dec. 31, 1967
Johnson, B.R. 1880-1954
Johnson, Lenda 1892-1977
Wilkinson, Sylvia Jan 21, 1925
Wilkinson, Joel David June 8, 1930-Feb. 25, 1999 Sfc US Army Korea
Wilkinson, Claydos Feb. 19, 1919-Aug. 17, 1988
Wilkinson, Geheval D. Oct. 6, 1922
Halbrook, Luther Nov. 17, 1887
Halbrook, Ida Aug. 24, 1892-Mar. 21, 1984
Halbrook, Chelsea L. Aug. 27, 1902-Aug. 18, 1978
Halbrook, Bertha E. Feb. 13, 1906-Mar. 19, 1986
Sims, Roy Wayne Oct. 20, 1947-Sept. 27, 1990 US Army Vietnam
Sims, Brenda M. June 12, 194
Sims, Rass Sept. 15, 1910-Aug. 27, 1984
Sims, Bethel L. Apr. 25, 1915
Stough, Monroe J. Aug. 23, 1898-Oct. 20, 1986
Stough, Eula E. Apr. 6, 1902-Nov. 27, 1969
Flowers, Juanita Davis Sept 2, 1927-Feb. 23, 1973
Walker, Charles M. Apr. 12, 1925-----
Walker, Mary R. July 30, 1927-----
Aldridge, John C. Nov. 24, 1877-Mar. 15, 1968
Aldridge, Vicie June 29, 1887-June 13, 1975
Davis, Loyd May 13, 1908-Oct. 17, 1973
Davis, Eva Mar. 3, 1918-----
Wilson, Mary K. Dec. 22, 1932-----
Wilson, Tom F. Nov. 19, 1919-Oct. 19, 1973
Jordan, Ernest Oct. 1, 1908-Aug. 19, 1997
Jordan, Ila H. Nov. 5, 1913-Aug. 23, 1994
Moore, Troy N. 1917-1967
Moore, Katie H. 1919-----
Roberson, Effie Feb. 13, 1904-Jan 15, 1989
Roberson, Forney Aug. 5, 1900-Aug. 7, 1975
Enis, John T. Mar. 5, 1905-Feb. 12, 1962
Lawrence, Seth N. 1882-1963
Lawrence, Martha E. 1890-1964
Lawrence, Bessie Inez July 4, 1909-Jan. 26, 2000
Lawrence, Seth Blufford Dec. 22, 1918-May 2, 1976
Hosch, Charles Bud Jan 19, 1922-----
Hosch, Neva Lee May 17, 1917-----
Kirkley, Victor July 13, 1901-May 29, 1965
Kirkley, Cora Sept. 10, 1904-Mar. 17, 1981
Whitehead, Phillip Dwayne June 7, 1968-June 8, 1968
Whitehead, Brian Keith Apr. 30, 1969-May 1, 1969
Whitehead, Melanie Hope Feb 25, 1970
Whitehead, Wilburn R. Apr. 21, 1915-Oct. 23, 1989
Whitehead, Annie J. Jan. 9, 1916—
Lowery, Howard Apr. 12, 1910-Feb. 22, 1977
Lowery, Carrie Oct, 1, 1911—
Whitson, Ola Mae Dec. 17, 1907-Nov. 14, 1999
Flynn, James E. May 31, 1941-Feb. 3, 1978
Hollingsworth, Wilborn H. Jan. 19, 1915 – May 14, 1988
Hollingsworth, Bonnie M. July 11, 1919-----
Henderson, William Ray Mar. 17, 1929-July 17, 1992
Henderson, Margaret A. Jan. 17, 1939----
McCaleb, Billy R. Oct. 9, 1935----
McCaleb, Lovetta Mar. 7, 1941-----
McCaleb, R. Jason Feb. 10, 1971-June 19, 1987
Markum, Jerry B. May 11, 1956-Oct. 28, 1987
Markum, Paulina J. Apr. 17, 1958--- Oct. 3, 1981
McCaleb, Dustin David Mar. 14, 1989-Nov. 17, 1990

Thanks to Fred McCaleb for updating this listing in June, 2000.....*lew*

Thanks

Thanks to the following cousins for their contributions to help with the costs of publishing the Quarterly: Cousin Charles Tyler Clark and Cousin Charles Wesson. We are now mailing 176 issues each quarter. Your help is greatly appreciated.

Remembrances

MCCALEB, IRENE, age 83, of Bayview, died January 12, 2003. She was preceded in death by her husband, Bill McCaleb and grandson, Gordon McCaleb. Survivors include son, Curmit (Sandra) McCaleb of Forestdale; daughter, Donna (Richard) Brown of Forestdale; four grandchildren, Kevin McCaleb, Heather McCaleb, Jessie Moore, and Beth Moore; two great grandchildren, Dillon McCaleb and Payton McCaleb; one brother, Willie B. Willis of Atlanta, GA; numerous nieces and nephews. Funeral Services were held Tuesday, January 14, 2003

SPARKS, IDA McCOLLUM, age 89 of Winfield, passed away on Wednesday, January 29, 2003. Survivors include her sister, Mrs. Ada Box of Winfield; niece, Patsy (Alvie) Johnson of Hanceville; nephew, Tommy Box of Winfield; great nieces and great nephews, Chris and Marty Johnson, Jason, Craig and Erin Box. Funeral services were held on January 31, 2003 and burial was in the Cemetery at Tidwell's Chapel.

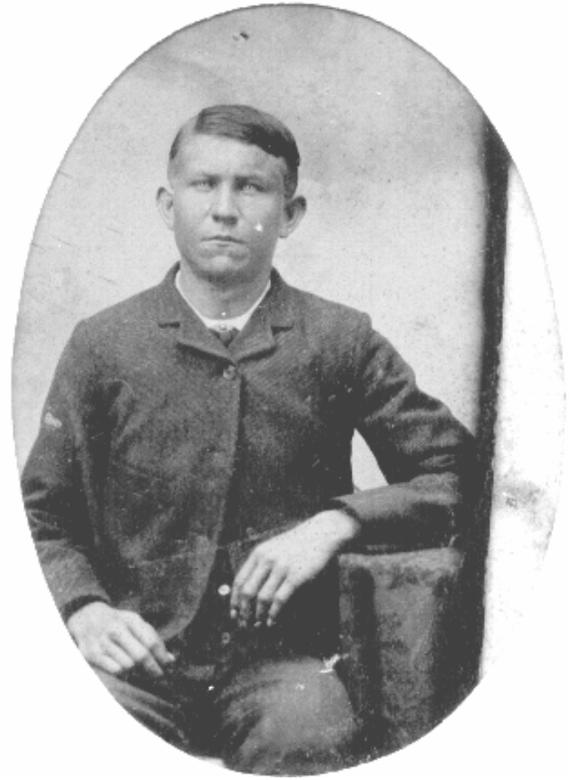
PICTURES

We are trying something new. Several of our folks have old photos that they can't identify. We have decided to publish some of these and see if some of readers can help.

The following pictures were submitted by Ethelwyn Langston. The people in the photos are not known. If you recognize any of them, please contact us.

We will run another set in the next issue. There are many of these old pictures around and there are only a few old enough to have known them.

If you have any photos that you would be willing to share with our readers, please let us know and we will make arrangements to get them copied and back to you.





From a picture postcard addressed to Cora McCaleb and a note mentioning Cleburn McCaleb.....Date 3/11/1911

