



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. 2 Date June 01, 2003

This is the sixth issue of the *Hollingsworth-McCaleb Quarterly* that we have mailed. It continues to be a pleasure to put the paper together each quarter. We have not always been on time with the mailings, however, we also publish the *Whitehead Quarterly* and it sometimes gets hectic to say the least. We will try to improve our "timeliness" in the future.

We continue to solicit your comments and also your articles for the paper. Also any suggestions that you wish to make for improvement will be welcomed.

All the photos that we ran in the last issue have still not been identified. The young lady on page 11 at the bottom right, who is standing, has been identified as Susan B. McCaleb, wife of O.C. "Neal" Dobbs. Susan was a daughter of John Tyler and Susan McDonald McCaleb. Thanks to Elwyn Dobbs for identifying her. We have some more in this issue.

The war in Iraq is over and our forces, as expected, were victorious. These young folks proved once again that they are our bravest and our finest and the greatest fighting force on earth.. Unfortunately, some will not return. Pray for their loved ones and continue to pray for our leaders. Be proud to be an American. What a great country! God Bless America!.....

Our website address is
...www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.htm....

Our mailing address is... **L.E. Whitehead**
5559 Roberts Road
Pinson, Alabama 35126

Phone 205-680-4669
e-mail lw3000@bellsouth.net

Thanks to Larene Hollingsworth Hegreberg and to Charles Tyler Clark for contributing funds toward the costs of printing and postage.

In this issue we begin a new column by Fred McCaleb entitled "*Reminisces*." Fred is now in his eighty seventh year and has seen some tremendous changes in his lifetime. In addition to his excellent work in genealogy, he has done considerable work on the history of the area and the people involved. We will print some of his recollections from time to time in this series. We also include another set of photos that are unknown. Please look them over carefully and help us identify them. We carry two articles under the "*Way Back When*" columns on the Harlan and Hanna Families. These are some of our ancestors from the 1600's. We have the final article about Vernetie Anthony Wood. We begin a new section under the heading "*The Country Preacher*." The "*Related Families*" column, this issue, deals with the Fowler - Hollingsworth relationship. Charlie Daniels pays another visit and of course "*Uncle Isaac*" raises up the flap with his pithy comments.

Hope you enjoy. *lew*

The Ties That Bind

Mary "Polly" was the fourth child born to Robert and Jennie McCaleb Logan. She was born on 2/10/1859. She married William Pickens Anthony, son of William Anthony and Jennie McMinn, in 1853 and they had the following children: (1) Robert Franklin, born on 10/26/1854. He married Mattie Pelona Polk on 2/18/1880. Mattie died on 4/18/1910. Robert next married Martha Garland on 12/20/1911. Martha died before 1915. Robert married for the third time, Jennie Williams on 1/3/1915. (2) Malissa Parlee, born 2/27/1856. She married John L. Jones in 1880. (3) James Richard, born 2/19/1858. He married Tsaiah Augusta "Zay" Perkins on 12/16/1880. (4) John William, born on 1/28/1860. He married Sallie Ann Wilson on 2/22/1882. (5) Alexander Fanning, born on 3/14/1862. He married Sarah Catherine Webster on 12/10/1881. Sarah died on 9/13/1905. Alexander then married Mary Rosella Sexton on 1/14/1906. (6) Andrew White, born on 3/13/1865. He married Laura Louzetta Jones on 10/18/1883. She died in October, 1902 and he married Mary Cantrell on 5/3/1903. (7) Vernetie Jane, born on 3/3/1867. She married James Samuel Wood on 7/8/1883. (8) Mary Elizabeth, born in 1871. She married William Pinkney Bishop 5/8/1886. (9) Otis Burgess, born on 3/27/1876. He married Ethel Juanita Garrett on 5/23/1900. She died in 1939 and he married Maudie Brooks Holmes.

Andrew W. was the fifth child born to Jennie and Robert. He was born on 12/5/1831. He married Catherine Cothorn 3/12/1876. They had the following children: (1) Rhoda, born on 11/25/1876. She married Harmon Grimes Corkren on 1/16/1898. (2) Mary Jane, born 9/27/1878. She married Marmore Duke Allen. (3) Cathern Jane, born on 3/29/1885. Never married. (4) Fannie Bell, born 4/13/1887. She married William Andrew Beauchamp on 4/4/1909. (5) Andrew Lincoln, born 1/22/1891. He married Maggie Dodd on 3/16/1918.

The sixth child of Jennie and Robert was Betty Elizabeth. She was born on 10/9/1833. She married Jeremiah Hunt in 1853. They had one child, Thomas Jefferson, born 1855.

James M. was their seventh child. He was born in 1835. He enlisted in the 1st Alabama Cavalry-USA during the Civil War. He died in Nashville of pneumonia 12/24/1862. He never married.

Robert and Jennie's eighth child was Margaret Jane. She was born on 6/5/1837. She married Samuel Adkins in 1858. They had the following children: (1) Matilda Mae, born 7/20/1859. She married John Wesley Franks in 1883. She died in 1900 and John Wesley married her cousin Zelpha Hollingsworth. (2) Sarah Jane, born 1862. She married A. Newton Franks. (3) Mahallie Catherine, born 3/18/1864. She married George Weaver. (4) John Robert, born 11/24/1868. He married Dollie Dera May on 3/30/1890. (5) Dorah, born 1872, died in 1908. (6) Nancy J., born 1875, died 1909. (7) James O., born 1876, died 1908. These last three children all died of tuberculosis.

Cont'd next issue.....lew

The Ties That Bind

Matilda Hollingsworth was the first born of Samuel and Martha Louise Galloway Hollingsworth. She was born on 12/2/1840. She married Charner James McCollum, son of James K. and Sarah Carter McCollum. They had the following children: **(1)** Samuel Monroe, born on 5/2/1860. He married Sarah Melcinia Enis on 12/29/1878. **(2)** Virginia Caroline, born on 12/27/1861. She married J.M. Files in 1878. **(3)** Francis Marion, born in 1863. He married Sarah Enis on 9/21/1882. **(4)** Sarah, born 1867. She married John Thomas Enis on 1/1/1883. **(5)** William "Billy", born in 1869. Died in Oklahoma. **(6)** John Murry, born 10/12/1872. He died on 9/11/1882. **(7)** James K., born on 9/8/1885. He married Clara Agnes McKinney of Denton, Texas on 2/7/1904.

Phebe Hollingsworth was the second child of Samuel and Martha Louise. She was born on 5/17/1849. She married George W. McDonald on 7/12/1866. They had the following children: **(1)** John, born 1868. **(2)** Louetta, born 1870. **(3)** Sarah, born 1872. **(4)** Minnie, born 1874. **(5)** Merry, born 1876. I do not have additional information on these children. If someone has same and would care to share with us, please let us know.

Martha Louise died unexpectedly in December 1849. Samuel then married Nancy Caroline McCollum Sparks, daughter of James K. and Sarah Carter McCollum, on 1/30/1851. They had the following children. **(1)** Frances, born on 4/10/1855. She died on 9/1/1863. **(2)** Drusilla, born in 1859. She married Thomas Melton on 7/8/1855. I do not have children information on this family, if any.

Mary Hollingsworth was the first child of Thomas and Margaret Fowler Hollingsworth. She was born on 1/6/1842 and died on 9/12/1859. Emily was the second and she was born on 3/21/1844 and died on 5/5/1850. Samuel H. was the third and was born on 9/23/1845 and died on 5/5/1855. Margaret was the fourth child. She was born in April 1849 and died 9/4/1859. Sarah was the fifth child. She was born 10/24/1851 and died on 2/8/1857. Frances was the sixth and she was born on 7/7/1854. She died on 8/12/1859. Joannah Lyrene was the seventh and she was born on 12/25/1856. She died on 8/9/1875. Virginia Hill was the eighth and the first to live to adulthood. She was born on 4/6/1860. She married William Andrew Jackson Newton on 1/11/1880. They had the following children: **(1)** Maggie. **(2)** Myrtle. **(3)** Curtis. **(4)** Clarence. **(5)** Virginia. Married Edward Thompson on 11/26/1915 in Scurry Co., Texas. **(6)** John Melvin, 12/26/1891. He married Estelle Harpole on 6/30/1919 in Scurry Co., Texas. **(7)** Bernice. **(8)** Marion. John Thomas was the ninth child of Thomas and Margaret. He was born on 10/1/1862. He married Ida Exie Newton. They had the following children: **(1)** Buenos Aires, born on 9/30/1894. **(2)** Sallie Villa, born 9/14/1896. **(3)** Jessie Birdie, born on 11/30/1898. **(4)** Artie May, born on 3/31/1901. **(5)** Clarence Newton, born 8/27/1906. **(6)** John Thomas, III, born on 6/22/1910. **(7)** Phillip Preston, born on 12/26/1911. This family as well as the previous one, moved to Texas. They settled in Scurry County and their descendants are still in the area.

Quotes

Never have children, only grandchildren.
unknown

THE HARLAN FAMILY

Those of us that are descended from John Hollingsworth are also descended from the Harlan Family. Hannah Harlan, daughter of George Harlan and Elizabeth Duck, married Samuel Hollingsworth, son of Valentine Hollingsworth and Ann Calvert. George Harlan was John Hollingsworth's 3rd great grandfather.

George and Valentine were closely associated with the great William Penn for whom the State of Pennsylvania is named. They were devout Quakers, as was Penn. Both had been severely persecuted by the British for their beliefs. When Penn made his agreement with the King of England to take his followers to America, both George Harlan and Valentine Hollingsworth seized the opportunity.

Both families settled in what is today the State of Delaware. Valentine in Newark and George in New Castle. Both men became political and community leaders as well as leaders in the Quaker (Society of Friends) movement. In fact the Harlan family became the most prominent family in the Society of Friends over the next several generations. The Quaker movement in this country and the Harlan family are inextricably linked together because of the leadership roll they played.

Young Samuel was attracted to the young daughter of George and Elizabeth. Her name was Hannah. She was Scotch-Irish, having been born in County Down, Ireland and he was Scotch-Irish, having also been born in Ireland in Ballywick. They were married in 1701. Thus, two of the most important families in the Delaware colony were joined. Hannah bore Samuel four sons, Enoch, John, Samuel, Jr. and George. They had one daughter, Elizabeth "Betty". (Our lineage goes from Samuel, Jr.) The children were born into privilege as both their grandfathers were two of the most influential citizens of the colony. Samuel became the official surveyor of both the Pennsylvania colony and the Delaware colony. He was instrumental in attempting to settle the bitter dispute between Lord Baltimore of the Maryland colony and William Penn. This dispute was finally settled some 65 years later with the establishment of the Mason Dixon line. The Harlans and the Hollingsworths sided with William Penn.

George Harlan moved to Pennsylvania, settling in what later became Chester County, Pennsylvania. He continued his involvement with community affairs and the Church. The following is taken from Alpheus Harlan's book of 1881 giving his history of the Harlan family.

"In the early months of the year 1687, in company with his wife and four children, and his brother Michael, then unmarried, he took ship at Belfast for America. They had bought lands before coming * which were within that part of the Province of Pennsylvania now embraced in the County of New Castle. Ascending the river Delaware they landed at the town of New Castle (now in Delaware State), and settled near the present town of Centreville. Here the elder brother remained for some years, and about 1698/99, having purchased higher up the Brandy wine Creek, he moved his family and settled in what is now ** Pennsbury Township, Chester County, Pennsylvania.

**From the old warrants granted "within the County of New Castle, on Delaware.; we learn that "George Harland" and "James & Thomas Harlin" purchased lands there in the summer of 1686, and that "James Harland" did likewise in January of 1701.

Both George Harlan and Valentine Hollingsworth were obviously strong willed, principled men. They gave up their homeland and came to this wild, new, undeveloped land called America, because of their strong religious faith and their desire to worship as they saw fit without interference and persecution from the government. They, along with many thousands of others, staked their claims in this new land and played an important role in America's early history. We can and should be proud to be descended from such noble men. ...lew

Reminisces

Skimming Ridge School (or Boxes Creek School)

From the best info I could obtain from the old timers in the area of this old one teacher school, it was built about 1910-12. It was located on the road between Berea Church of Christ and New River Baptist Church in Northeast Fayette County, Al. It was not built as a church building. Some singings and church events may have been held there in the last years of its duration. Berea probably had a country one teacher school, so did New River Baptist (Killingsworth) church, Clover Hill, Gravel Hill, Philadelphia Church, Glen Allen and other communities around the Hubbertville area. Fayette County had many one teacher schools up to around 1930. The schools in the Hubbertville area were consolidated into Hubbertville Junior High School which later became Hubbertville High School. Skimming Ridge School operated from about 1912-1927. Travis Hollingsworth came in possession of the school house at end and dismantled it by hand, piece by piece.

I wondered how this building came to have the name of Skimming Ridge. Skimmings were a byproduct of sorghum molasses making. They could be stored in a barrel, let ferment into alcohol, and then boiled off in a still to obtain whiskey. One of the local entrepreneurs saved some barrels of skimmings, dug holes in the ground for the barrels and camouflaged the location. Some local resident came along and fell into one of the barrels. Thereafter the area was known as Skimming Ridge. Boxes Creek School was named Skimming Ridge after the above event.

Some of the earlier students at this school were the Sherrill and Fanny Barnard Killingsworth children : Cecil, Grady, Barnard, Arla and Mae. The younger ones Barbera and Gladys didn't go there. John and Catherine Hollingsworth Nichols' children Ruby and Jack attended. Dan and Leona (Mayfield) Swindle's children Mae, Reuben and Talmadge attended. Wallace and Susan Angeline Tucker Roby's Children Attended. They were Ras, Emma, Louie, Arthur, Mae and Ruth and Willidine. Louie married Verla McCaleb (sister of my dad H.) Ruth Married Arvil Moore. Willidine married a Webster & Mae an Eads. Judge and Maud Killingsworth Hollingsworth's children Sherman and Shelby attended. I can recollect when Shelby got burned to death under a T Model Ford truck that had turned over on him one night. He struck a match to see how to get out and gas caught on fire.

Houston and Kate McCaleb Haney's children Avis, Pauline, Lucille and Wilma attended. Their younger children Jimmie Lou and Borden didn't go there. Huse was a famous Church of Christ Preacher. Billy and Alabama Hocutt's kids Cecil and Sleetia attended. Billy and Alabama Whitehead were students? Floyd ,Minnie Tucker, Jerry and Evie attended. Parents were Dee & Mandy Tucker. Pollard Wakefield's daughters Carrie and Essie were students, and Essie was later a teacher there. Charlie and Mollie Malone Killingsworth's children Claudie, Wilburn and Sam attended. Bud and Sara Hollingsworth's children Maud, Artie, Travis, Pate, Ceburn, and Cleburn attended. Dude and Georgia Hollingsworth's children Lillie and Luther and Georgia attended. John R. Hollingsworth's Dodson grand daughter Mabelle and her brother Lawrence went there.

Jim and Velma McCollum's kids were Ila, Wiley, Frankie & J.C. Frank and Jinnie Box's kids were Ola, Lola, and Zola.

Tom and Bessie McCollum's kids were Ida and Ada. Sem and Silla Tucker's kids were Sherman, Boss, Pearl and Eurna.- John Roby's kids Roy, Early and Cordie Bell attended. Jim and Mandy Kelly Hollingsworth's children were Ned, Luke, Flonnie, Tom, Alfred, Andy, Bess and Dot. Curley and Bessie Sprinkle's kids were Basil, Polly, Kate, Mildred and Lois. Tim and Sleetie Beauchamp McCaleb's attendees were Roy, Houston, and Alton. Andrew and Julie Dunnovant's child that attended was Marvin.? Rass and Carrie Sprinkle's kids were Tine, Lou Eva, Bethie, and Fletcher.

The ones I recollect the best were the older children of Ecter and Ethel Hallmark Killingsworth. They were Ola, Eunice, Mildred and I believe also Vivian. We walked to school together, and had to pass over Boxes Creek on a one bannister footlog. Ola got dizzy and fell off the footlog one day. She barely missed falling into the water and drowning. Her face was injured and bleeding. We got help and she pulled through. The above were cousins.

H and Eza Hallmark McCaleb's son Fred attended this school as his first introduction to the educational world. The teacher Alma Sherrer Kizzire made an example of me and her son Albert. Alma was one of my mother's best girl friends. One of the pupils that went to this school made a lawyer. He was Jim McCollum. His son Hardy McCollum is a Judge in Tuscaloosa, Al. now (2003) You can never tell what a school or individual will produce or become. Jim's dad was Capt. Newman McCollum. Jim's brother Clay also attended.

Virgie and Minnie Hollingsworth and Felix (their brother and husband of Arla Killingsworth) were early students. Could that have been where Arla met Felix? Their oldest son Howard may have attended there a while. Parents were John T. and Orpha Perry Hollingsworth. Some of the Joe Kelly children attended this school. They were Jess, Fannie, and Bill.

The teachers I could find out about were Jim and Pollard Wakefield, Pollard and Bet Wakefield's daughter Essie, Thomas Herren, Myrtle Ervin Herren (wife of Columbus), Alma Sherrer Kizzire (later Cannon), Murry Duncan, Florence Ezell, Fred Johnson, Fannie Little, Kelly Little and Maybell Baker.

The board of education (a paddle or good switch from the woods) resided on the teacher's desk at that time. Obeying was easy.

The classes of old Skimming Ridge School are thinning out now. Only a few of the most hardy that have survived the hardships and temptations of the years are around today. Arla Hollingsworth is about 95. The youngest would be around 70. The house is gone and its pupils are about gone. The bell that called the classes from playing town ball and "Antny Over" still survives on a post at a neighbors' of my Aunt Verla McCaleb Roby Sandlin. I have a VCR recording of the bell. Soon it will be only something to read about. Then the story will not be believed. I felt like I wanted to say something for posterity about my first school. I guess I learned something about reading, writing and arithmetic here and some respect for authority.

The Roby children walked through Sie McCollum's pasture to get to school. Sie's bull would try to run them out of his territory. Sie was a black boy from slave days. He had Bill Ervin make him a coffin many years before he died and kept it under his bed. He said his black (he called them Nigger) kids were too sorry to bury him. All the whites loved Sie. Sie showed my dad and I, how he fit in his coffin one day in the 1930's

when we stopped by to talk. Andrew McCaleb just about gave Sie the first track of land he acquired and told Sie never to let the white folks beat him out of it. I am not sure, but don't think his estate has been settled yet. There is a nice McCollum Cemetery there where many of his descendants are buried. So many of his descendants must have been better than he thought they would be. None of Sie's kids had the privilege of attending Skimming Ridge.

Ada McCollum had to walk to school with Alton McCaleb. Alton was a big tease and aggravated her very much. I don't recall getting into any fights while attending Skimming Ridge. I was 6-years of age at the time. My cousin Ola Killingsworth was sort of a "mother hen" that looked after her younger sisters and me. I did have fights in other schools later, especially at Shannon, Ms.

School lunches were not packed in a paper bag at that time. One brought his or her lunch in a half gallon lard can. You might have a biscuit with some ham meat or country eggs in it. One might have some butter and syrup or jelly to put on the biscuit. The pickings were not too good. They just depended on what home grown canned or dried food your mother had at home. Fried apple tarts with plenty of grease in the ingredients were a favorite. The apples were sliced, dried and bagged in the summertime. Later sandwiches from bought loafbread became popular, and the lunch was packed in a paper bag. Then that succumbed to the school lunch program under the present socialism. Still the kids liked junk food instead of the good prepared food, and spent their allowance for junk food and dope. There was no allowance at Skimming Ridge, and face was lost if you got a whipping at school you got another one by your parents at home if they found out. Self esteem was earned by performance instead of teaching it.....*Fred McCaleb*

Some contributors for this write up were Ada McCollum Box, Ruth Roby Moore, Arla Killingsworth Hollingsworth and her family and my cousin Eunice Killingsworth.....*Fred McCaleb*

TRACING YOUR ANCESTRY

A little genealogical humor:

The following conversation was overheard at a party attended by high society people: "My ancestry goes all the way back to Alexander the Great," said one lady. She then turned to a second lady and asked, "And how far does your family go back?" "I don't know," was the reply. "All of our records were lost in the Flood." *I,ve run into a few like this.....lew*

Genealogy: Tracing yourself back to better people.

I trace my family history so I will know who to blame.

Can a first cousin, once removed, return?

Do I even WANT ancestors?

Every family tree has some sap in it.

Genealogists never die, they just lose their roots.

Genealogy: Where you confuse the dead and irritate the living.

Heredity: Everyone believes in it until their children act like fools

I think my family tree is a few branches short of full bloom.

Uncle Isaac Sez

Saw in the paper and on T.V. and heard on the radio at least a thousand times about the new flap over the football coach at our State University. Pardon me....I thot the university was about education. I must have missed it somewhere.....I guess Helen Keller was right when she said "college isn't the place for ideas." ...Speakin of college, saw where some professor at one of our "institutions of higher learning" said that he hoped we lost a million soldiers in Iraq .Exercising his free speech, I guess...Grandma Minnie said "there ain't no fool like an educated fool" ...The Professor says he don't understand why all the politicians are surprised that the French wouldn't help us get rid of Saddam. They wouldn't even help us get the Germans outta France.....ummm... He also says an honest politician is a bought politician that stays bought..... Readin Fred's story in this issue reminded me of how hard it was during the great depression. Young folks today don't know what hard times are.....The barber says times were so hard, when he was growin up, that the sun only came up one day a week.....ummm..... Says if another depression hit, you'd have to make an appointment three months in advance to jump off the tallest building in Birmingham...ummm.....Saw where a treehugger in California fell out of the tree he was livin in and broke his neck....He is survived by the tree.....Clem's missus says he came home the other nite so drunk he couldn't stand up. He thot he was gonna die. He asked his missus, her bein the fine woman she is, to pray for him. She said, "Lord please help my poor drunk husband." Clem said "woman, don't tell the Lord I'm drunk. Tell him I'm sick."... umm...The missus sent me to the grocery store the other day to buy a ham...Got me to remembering about growin up on the farm..We raised everything we ate including the meat...I always looked forward to hog killin time...We had a big smoke house and there was always hams, shoulders and middlins available... none of this fancy stuff you see today. Momma would send me to the smokehouse to cut off a chunk of middlin meat or shoulder. No grocery shoppin neededNever did eat any chitlins tho...ain't gonna neither ... Speakin bout farm life, we also had the little house down the trail known as the "outhouse."....A visit on a 20 degree morning would start your day off right... Whooooo!...might be where the term "bright eyed and bushy tailed" came from...some things I don't miss....I remember my Momma's jersey milk cow. I saw Pa trim his ole mules mane and tail and decided I'd try it on Momma's cow. I trimmed her tail down to the nub. Momma went to milk that nite and the old cow started swishing her tail at the flies. Bout clubbed my mama to death....it uz the worst whipping my Momma ever gave me...hurts when I think about it... Remember, always borrow money from pessimists. They don't expect to get it back.....til next time

The Hanna Family

Andrew and Elizabeth Hanna sailed from Ulster, Ireland to America ca. 1730. The earliest land records record a land purchase in 1750 in Paxtang, Pennsylvania. They were Presbyterian, as were most of the Scotch-Irish from Northern Ireland, with the exception of the Quakers. Agnes Hanna was the daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth Hanna. She was probably born in Lancaster Cty, Pennsylvania about 1732. She married Hugh McKillip. There is some speculation that she may have been the second Hanna sister to have married Hugh. Hanna's older sister, Merriam may have married him earlier and died at a relatively young age. That Hugh was married into the Hanna family, there is no doubt. Andrew McKillip was likely named for his grandfather, Andrew Hanna. The following is an article from an earlier time that hints at the connection of the two families.

The Hanna Family in the Westward Movement 1730-1848 *by Sister M. Teresa of Avila, Hanna c. 1954 p.6*

By the time the Hannas reached Lancaster County, frontier, Presbyterians had erected 4 or 5 churches and obtained missionary supplies. The family united with the Old Paxtang Congregation which was regularly organized in 1732 under the Rev. WILLIAM BERTRAM.

Revivalist evangelist GEORGE WHITFIELD, reached Paxtang in the early 1740's and divided the parish into factions known as the 'Old Side' and the 'New Side'. The New Side erected a church of its own and issued a call to the Rev. JOHN ROAN. Since this minister later officiated at the marriage of SAMUEL HANNAH, it seems likely that the HANNAS belonged to the New Side.

While the Quakers of Pennsylvania strongly objected to the Scotch-Irish as immediate neighbors, they had welcomed them as settlers on the frontier, where the newcomers served as a buffer against the dreaded Indians, whom the Quakers feared but against whom their religious principles denied retaliation. In 1743 the heirs of WILLIAM PENN attempted to eject these settlers from their un-purchased lands. On 9 Nov 1750 ANDREW HANNAH purchased from the Penns 150 acres of land and on 2 Apr 1752 purchased an additional 50 acres. Although frontier conditions did not readily lend themselves to book learning, the HANNA children were able to obtain a fairly good education at a time when schooling in America, as a whole, was at a low level. Proof of this assertion is contained in the courthouse records of Lancaster County where signatures of the various members of the family appear.

From Deeds in Stokes Co., North Carolina

Stokes Co/NC - Deed Bk C,p81 - 28 Jul 1784 - George Holbrook, Rowan Co to Ursley Ray(female) 120 lbs for 150 acres both sides of Belooow Creek adj James Holbrook, Guilford Co line, Andrew Hannah; state granted said Holbrook 13 Oct 1783 - Wit: Andrew Robinson, Frances Brock, Andrew Ray Stokes Co/NC - Deed bk C p450 - 1 Dec 1785 - Andrew Hannah, Rowan Co to James Gamble 39 lbs 19 shill for 100 acres on Blews Creek adj George Holbrook. Wit: Andrew McKillip, William Gamel, Elijah Davis

The James Holbrook mentioned above was likely our Hugh White McKillip's father-in-law and the Andrew McKillip was his father. Deeds and wills were often witnessed by members of the various families in that day. In any event, the records show that the McKillips, Hannas and Holbrooks had a relationship and that relationship probably went back to the days in Paxtang and Lancaster, Pennsylvania. (It is worth noting here that Thomas Galloway was likely born in Paxtang, Pennsylvania.) Many years later all these families came together in Fayette County, Alabama.

.....lew

VERNETTIE JANE ANTHONY WOOD

Continued from last issue.....

Grandmother was overwhelmed, as were all of us, with the beauty of California in the thirties. The citrus trees in neighbors yards, flowers everywhere! it seemed to us there was no end to the wonder of it. The smell of the ocean intermingled with "all that sunshine" seemed a fairyland. She would marvel when we went to market, just viewing the produce which, in West Texas, would only appear in the summer or special seasons. In California it appeared all year- she enjoyed trying strange and exotic things like Artichokes and Avocados. Butter was another matter, fresh or even creamery butter was so expensive in LA that she began buying margarine, the kind that had a capsule of coloring enclosed for "yellowing" the otherwise white butter substitute. She never did enjoy the taste of "oleo" and Mother insisted we buy at least one cube of "real butter" for Grandmother.

Back then as now the "freeways" offered a frightening experience to one not used to thousands of cars hurtling through space and Grandmother's remark when first riding on them was, "mercy, Where is everybody going?"

The only thing I remember her being afraid of much, except a cyclone, was Mother's driving. Mother bought a Chevrolet in 1932. After that we toured much of Texas and Oklahoma. Mother lecturing on and showing slides of Africa. (this was just prior to moving to Los Angeles). It was during this time that we visited Mayma's, Bess's, and Flora's families and met many of our cousins. We also visited Henry's family in El Paso. When Mother would get behind the wheel, Grandmother would tense up, brace herself with one hand inside of the window and that hand would not leave that spot until we had "landed" safely, I can still hear her exclaiming, "For mercy sakes, Zelma, where are you going?" And well may she have been concerned. Mother had a real affinity for pot holes full of water, ditches to close to the edge of the road and small, shaky bridges showing little promise. Often the churches that invited us were well off the beaten track and the roads in West Texas in those days left much to be desired. Grandmother stoically endured these brave misadventures, but I am sure she was frightened out of her wits many a time. Another was during those frantic electrical storms we had (still have) in that part of the country. She would pace the floor, from window to window, once she saw a storm coming up, with expert eyes she would judge a hail cloud from a rain cloud and would watch the lightening flash to reveal what we most feared, a twister. When the lightening and thunder came right on top of each other and the wind threatened to tear the door down she would grab my hand and all of us would make for the cellar. Many a stormy night we spent down there, where Grandmother had sat up cots, collected matches, candles and a lantern. I remember lying there, the unfamiliar damp earth scent of cellar walls around me, watching the candle light flicker on jars of green beans and pickled peaches stacked nearby. In the cellar Grandmother was not frightened and was soon snoring.

Her desire to serve and her selflessness reached into every facet of her life. When cotton picking time came she went to the field with us. At the end of the day, the people at the scales gave her permission to pick up any loose cotton lying around. She brought home many bags of it and made many quilts, carding the cotton herself. She often invited other ladies to come and quilt and they would give the quilt to the needy. I would sit on the floor under the quilting, look at their feet and listen to their talk. Grandmother would never tolerate careless gossip and would tactfully change the subject when she felt the conversation was getting out of hand. When the ladies were gone, she would go around and examine their stitches. If some were "not up to her standards" she never said a word, but I watched her many a time take out their stitches and do them over. She would invite these same ladies again and every time would remove their stitches, replacing them with her own. Hers were straight, short and so neat and uniform that one might think they were made by machine. She baked the communion bread, cleaned the church building, visited the shut-ins and wrote letters to all her children, in addition to her home duties piled upon her. Even then, I would see her in a rare moment, gazing into space, looking sad I thought. When I ask her

what was the matter, she would make a sort of impatient gesture with her head, avoid looking at me and say, "Oh well, Honey, I just feel kind of useless." In my childish way I would then try to reassure her that indeed she was not worthless. But I know there must have been times when she must have been lonely with all of us going our separate ways, to school, to work, dating, taking her dear presence for granted, knowing the house would be clean, the food on the table, the clothes washed and ironed and mended - everything! In later years, mother, Jeanne and I took most of the household chores. Our Grandmother was getting tired.

In viewing her accomplishments and obvious talents, I sensed a real shyness in her and know I often embarrassed her with my extroverted ways. All that she ever desired or prayed for any of us was that we be faithful to the Lord. She was not a crier and I seldom saw her in tears. I guess she got over her crying days when she was much younger, when her life was stark and painful with personal loss; little Mary, Mayma's twin, of scarlet fever at six months, her husband of influenza and then the tragedy of Olee. On rare occasions I have seen her laugh until she cried. She was no jokester but she could enjoy our jokes and she often read books and stories of the comedy variety. I remember how she listened to our first radio, her hands being busy all the time of course. She wasn't quite sure we should listen to it as much as we did but she too became sorta "hooked" on the famous "soaps" of that day, Ma Perkins, One Man's Friend, Our Gal Sal and Stella Dallas. She never entered a movie theater and discouraged our going but she gave me many fifty cents when I begged her, so I could go. Once I went on Sunday and hid it from her forever because I knew it would displease her. Cards were anathema! Any time we had a deck around the house it would disappear. I found one and salvaged it from the incinerator where she had thrown it. It too, disappeared a second time.

Everything I learned from Grandmother was to benefit me the rest of my life. She had a way of looking for lost things, that can't be beat. In my childish (adultish too) impatience, I tend to plow through drawers, shelves, etc. for some item I just know is there but can't put my hand on readily. She would catch me doing this and would say, "Now, Kathryn, you'll never find anything that way, Here, let me show you something". She would then begin very methodically to remove each item, lay it in a neat pile to one side, so that everything was exposed as we came to it. Then she pointed out to me that when we put it all back, it would be in great shape for the next exploration. She always found what she was looking for. To me it seemed like magic then; now it saves me much frustration. She was thrifty, careful and respectful of all the Lord had given her and generous as well. During the twenties and thirties there were a lot of men without jobs. They would hitchhike from one town to another, trying to find work and were often hungry. They were called "tramps", but the connotation was not what it is today. They often came to our door in Lorraine, asking for food. Grandmother never turned one away empty handed. I do not remember her ever giving them money, always something to eat. Most days there would be cold biscuits, sausage or bacon, left from breakfast. She would pack a little lunch for the man and send him on his way with a "God bless you, sir", this made a great impression on me.

Though the years fall away, my image of her never changed. She was strong of body and mind, read avidly the books we brought home, read her bible avidly and faithfully lived it. I never remember her down with any kind of illness until just before she died. She loved to have a little garden, vegetables as well as flowers and she had a real "green thumb". During the years we spent at Harding, 1936-39, the college maintained an extensive vegetable farm. It was a mile or two from the campus and Grandmother and I would walk to the farm, pick okra, tomatoes, green beans, corn and peas, take them home and can what we didn't use immediately. One oppressively hot summer she helped cook for the students who remained on campus to work for their tuition - stiflingly hot kitchen, no air conditioning then, of course. Her dear face would become flushed and she would have to sit down to rest. It was hard to believe my Grandmother was mortal.

The fall and winter of 1944 were the saddest for us. She began to suffer from chronic indigestion. We were terribly uninformed about high blood pressure and what causes it and I expect Grandmother's diet

contributed heavily toward her death. Although she lived to be 77. She used to cook with a lot of salt pork and other fat. She loved to cut off pieces of the cooked fat to eat. The rest of us didn't like it but we never thought anything of her doing so. She probably ate much too much salt too. In her later years I'm sure she did not exercise properly, sitting most of the day either reading or sewing. Mother, Jeanne and I were still taking the household tasks but I expect the diet, more than hard work, took it's toll. Close to Christmas she became quite ill, hard breathing and she could not digest her food. We put her in the hospital where she could have oxygen and anything she needed. There were two doctors attending her. She was there less than a week. During our last visit with her she read the panic in our faces. She began quoting from the hymn "Take Time To Be Holy:" Thinking of us first as always, she said, "Be Calm In Thy Soul".

In sharing her life story with you, I am impressed afresh with the enveloping scope of influence one solitary life can have. She was as close to a saint on earth as God ever gave me the privilege of knowing. She truly loved the Lord and there was not, I believe one hypocritical bone in her body. But for her, it is impossible to imagine how or "where" our family would be on this earth. I thank God every day for her, for our Mother and all our family. She would probably be embarrassed to read this story, but in her heart she would have to admit that it is true.

What an inspirational life this wonderful granddaughter of Robert and Jennie McCaleb Logan lived. I am sure that they would be so proud of her. Thanks again to her granddaughter for writing it and thanks to Foy Anthony for sharing a copy with us. lew

Fowler – Hollingsworth Connection

John Daniel Fowler and Elizabeth Stough Fowler arrived in Fayette County at about the same time as John and Matilda Hollingsworth. John and Elizabeth settled across Ford's Mountain, East of the Hollingsworths, near what came to be called "Fowler's Crossroads". The raised eleven children, eight of them were boys. Thomas Hollingsworth soon came calling on their daughter, Margaret. He must have told the Fowler boys that he had a bunch of sisters, for within a few short years, some of these boys made the trek across the mountain to call on the Hollingsworth girls. Some were successful in their courting and thus began a merging of these families that continues until this day, 150 years later.

The first of these marriages was Thomas Hollingsworth and Margaret Fowler. They were married on 1/30/1841. They had nine children. Next was Thomas Edward Fowler. He married Sarah, daughter of John and Zilpha, on 10/29/1850. They had 5 children. Coleman Green Fowler married Zilpha Hollingsworth on 5/27/1855. They had six children.

The second generation of this relationship was the marriage of Mary Alice Hollingsworth and Abram H. Fowler. Mary Alice was the daughter of Pierce Hollingsworth and Margaret Ann McCaleb. Abram was the son of John Wesley Fowler and Margaret Ford. I am sure that there were probably others in this generation as some of the Deasons, Lowerys and Brashers were related to both families and married.

Succeeding generations produced the marriage of Ruth Hollingsworth and Thomas Clenton Fowler. She was the daughter of John William Houston Hollingsworth and Ada Hallmark. He is the son of Thomas Fowler and Nora Lowery. Ruth was the fourth generation and T.C. is the fifth.

Martha Ann Bobo, a fifth generation descendant of John Daniel and Elizabeth Fowler, is married to Robert McCaleb, a fifth generation descendant of John Hollingsworth. And John T. Fowler married Mary Nell McCaleb, sister to Robert.

These two families were certainly two of the largest to come out of Fayette County. The merging of these two families continues... lew

The Country Preacher

A PRAYER AS WE GROW OLDER

Lord, keep me from the fatal habit of thinking that I must say something on every subject and on every occasion. Release me from craving to straighten out everybody's affairs.

Make me thoughtful but not moody; helpful but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all - but Thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

Keep my mind from the recital of endless details - give me wings to get to the point.

Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years go by.

I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others but help me to listen to them with patience.

I dare not ask for improved memory but a growing humility and lessening cocksureness when my memory seems to clash with the memory of others. Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

Keep me reasonably sweet. I do not want to be a "saint" - some of them are hard to live with - but a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the devil.

Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talents in unexpected people. Give me the grace to tell them so.

Help me to cope with the frustration of knowing all the answers but no one asks the questions.

In Jesus' name, Amen.

Growing old can be a frightening thing. We worry about what we will be like in the years ahead. We hope to be wise and gentle and kind and loving. The only way to be that way as an old person, though, is to strive to live that way every day as a young person.

SEVERE EARTHQUAKE IN FRANCE

February 14, 2003. Today it was reported that severe earthquakes have occurred in 10 different locations in France. The severity was measured in excess of 10 on the Richter Scale. The cause was the 56,681 dead American soldiers buried in French soil rolling over in their graves. According to the American Battle Monuments Commission there are 26,255 Yankee dead from World War I buried in 4 cemeteries in France. There are 30,426 American dead from World War II buried in 6 cemeteries in France. These 56,681 brave American heroes died in their youth to liberate a country which is guilty of shameful unspeakable behavior in the 21st century. May the United States of America never forget their sacrifice as we find ways to forcefully deal with the Godforsaken unappreciative, forgetful country of France!

LETTER FOR A FALLEN HERO

The following is a letter that Charlie was requested to write to the family of a soldier killed in Iraq.

I have changed the family name and will use the generic name of John for the fallen soldier.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Smith,

While I am well aware that no amount of condolences can take away the pain of losing your precious son, John, I nevertheless wanted, in my humble and inept way, to write a few words and express my deep sympathy and great sense of gratitude.

Gratitude to you as parents for raising a son who believes in this Nation enough to pay the ultimate price for its freedom. And make no mistake about it, it was the freedom and survival of America that he was fighting for.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, I would ask a favor of you. Please don't believe the rhetoric you hear on major television networks and read in the newspapers which would lead you to believe that support for our military is lukewarm.

Take it from one who travels the length and breadth of this great Nation every year and knows the true feelings of the American people. They love and support our military loyally and caringly.

Your son died a hero and will be remembered as such by the citizens of America. Every time we sing The National Anthem or say The Pledge of Allegiance, we will be paying homage to John. Every time we exercise our right to free speech and free elections, it will be because of brave ones like John who stood in the gap for all of us.

America owes a great debt of honor to John and his fellow soldiers, and as just one American, let me say that I will honor his memory and the memories of all the fallen heroes.

I have a flag pole in my back yard where Old Glory flies forty feet above the green rolling hills of Tennessee. I am going to walk out into my back yard and salute that flag and say a prayer and thank Almighty God for brave young men and women like John Smith. And I'm going to ask God to help you get through this most difficult of all times, and I'm going to ask God to bless America yet again.

Please accept my deepest condolences and heartfelt sadness that I feel for the two of you.

God Bless,

Charlie Daniels

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

White's Chapel Cemetery

Done by Barry Lee and updated in 2000 by FRED MCCALED

1 Zachary Wade Linley B&D: 13 Oct 1990
2 Douglas L. Doss B: 10 Mar 1942 D:
3 Maudie Ann w/o Douglas L. Doss B: 13 Jan 1942 D:
4 Iris Anita d/o Douglas L. & Maudie Ann Doss B: 1 Mar 1965 D: 16 Nov 1978
5 Hollie McDonald B: 26 Apr 1909 D: 9 Oct 1977 Md: 8 Feb 1941 Fayette Co, AL
6 Marie w/o Hollie McDonald B: 31 May 1917 D:
7 Ramona Gayle Hollingsworth B: 4 Dec 1951, D: 25 Oct 1982
8 William Austin s/o Joseph E. & Slectie Isadora Whitehead Dodd B: 10 Dec. 1905 D: 15 Mar 1971
9 Flonnie Hollingsworth w/o William Austin Dodd B: 23 Dec 1904 D: 23 May 1975
10 James Ranald Dodd B: 26 Dec 1925 D: 18 July 1985 US NAVY MVII
11 Mary Harris B: 22 Feb 1908 D: 15 July 1966
12 Virgil Sims 1st h/o Ila Mae Dodd B: 24 Jan 1916 D: 20 July 1965
13 George F. Sprinkle B: 5 Nov 1889 D: 17 Jan 1962
14 Mae Sprinkle B: 30 Aug 1925 D: 22 July 1989
15 Loueva Hollingsworth B: 1908 D: 1997
16 Luther Hollingsworth B: 1902 D: 1981
17 Mandy Kelly Hollingsworth w/o Jim Hollingsworth B: 1880 D: 1978
18 Effie w/o Richard D. Roby B: 16 Nov 1923 D:
19 Richard D. Roby B: 4 Apr 1917 D: 21 Mar 1973
20 J.W. Roby B: 20 May 1880 D: 20 Oct 1966
21 Susan w/o J.W. Roby B: 9 Feb 1884 D: 21 May 1880
22 Cecil "Pee Wee" Tucker B: 17 Apr, 1911 D: 5 Apr 1981
23 Annie Lucille Sprinkle W /o Cecil Tucker B: 3 July 1911 D: 18 Nov 1988 Md: 25 Apr 1931 Fayette Co, AL
24 W. Aut Tucker B: 16 Sept 1878 D: 7 Feb 1963
25 Emma F. Tucker B: 31 Jan 1880 D: 5 Sept 1955
26 Robert Tucker B: 1915 D: 1955
27 Opal D/O Virgil Ray & Laura Jane Whitehead Dodd & w/o Robert Tucker B: 11 Mar 1917 D: 1955
28 Banks Wilburn Dozier B: 17 Nov 1906 D: 14 July 1985
29 Lonnie Rutledge Box B: 16 July 1971 D: 24 Dec 1983
30 James Burcey Johnson B: 18 Aug 1935 D: 27 Sept 1977
31 Annie Agnes d/o Joe & Sleetie Isadora Whitehead Dodd & w/o Banks Wilburn Dozier B: 28 Mar 1909 D: 18 June 1966
32 Ray Tidwell B: 9 Sept 1919 D:
33 Ileana Tidwell, B: 22 Nov 1925 D: 22 Sept 1973
34 M.E. Smalley B: 24 Jan 1915 D: 1 Apr 1984
35 Jessie Mae w/o M.E. Smalley B: 26 May 1914 D: 14 Feb 1986
36 Infant son & daughter of Basil & Stella Sprinkle D: 1945 D: 1946
37 Kenneth Tucker B: 1919 D: 1956
38 Hollie B. Tucker B: 30 Sept 1891 D: 8 July 1968
39 Alma R. W/o H.B. Tucker B: 30 June 1893 D: 22 Jan 1993
40 Wilma w/o J. Hollie Hollingsworth B: 15 April 1913 D:
41 J. Hollie Hollingsworth B: 6 Dec 1906 D:
42 Mary Christene Hollingsworth B: 28 May 1926 D:
43 Hubert Lee Hollingsworth B: 6 Nov 1928 D: 18 Apr 1980
44 Orville Whitehead B: 17 May 1917 D: 25 Oct 1980 Md: 3 -Mar 1941 Fayette Co, AL
45 Maty Lola w/o Orville Whitehead B: 16 Sept 1919 D:
46 Boss Beasley B: 15 Jan 1918 D: 13 Feb 1987 S1 USNAVY WWII
47 Myrl w/o Boss Beasley B: 19 Jan 1922 D:
48 Charles R. Spann B: 11 May 1932 D: 29 Mar 1993
49 Pattie A. w/o Charles R. Spann B: 17 Aug 1934 D;
50 Franklin Adam Gann B&D: 4 Feb 1983
51 John H. Box B. 10 Jan 1889 D: 25 Apr 1974
53 Jennie B. Wakefield w/o John H. Box B. 12 June 1893 D 23 Dec 1980 Md 13 Jan 1913, Fayette Co AL
54 Loyd Howell B: 18 June 1916 D: 11 Jan 1994? Md: 22 Feb 1935 Fayette Co, AL
55 Eleanor B. w/o Loyd Howell B: 23 Oct 1914 D:
56 James A. McCaleb B: 15 Sept 1919 D: 9 Oct 1974 Md: 3 March 1941, Fayette Co, AL CH TORP USNAVY
57 Mildred Box. w/o James A. McCaleb B: 22 Nov 1921 D: August 7, 1996 S1 US Coast Guard WW2 Married March 3, 1941
58 Barbara A. w/o Milton B. Hollingsworth B: 2 Feb 1941 D:
59 Milton B. Hollingsworth B: 25 Oct 1939 D: 18 Aug 1980 Md: 22 Apr 1961 Fayette Co, AL
60 Joey Jamerson B: 9 Nov 1968 D: 3 Oct 1973
61 Simie H. Lawrence B: 18 Jan 1904 D: 4 Aug 1979
62 Maudie M. w/o Simie H. Lawrence B: 21 Feb 1902 D: 28 Dec 1984

63 Boyd R. Howell B: 3 Aug 1920 D: May 7, 1997
64 Ara W. Howell B: 25 July 1922 D: 8 Feb 1991 Md: 2 Jan 1943
65 Charles R. Spann B: March 1, 1932 D: May 29, 1993 Cpl US Army Korea
65B Pattie A. Spann w/o Charles R Spann B: Aug. 17, 1934
66 Sherman Bill s/o Virgil Ray & Laura Jane Whitehead Dodd B 28 Oct. 1909 D: 26 Jan 1979
67 Ned H. Dodd B: 4 May 1912 D:
68 Elsie d/o Virgil Ray & Laura Jane Whitehead Dodd & w/o Burrcey S. Tucker B: 21 Dec 1914 D: 18 Nov 1989
69 Burrcey S. Tucker B: 1.4 Jan.. 1913-. D: 20 Dec 1966
70 Kersy Noel Tucker B: 14 July 1949 D: 11 Sept 1950
71 Charles Wilburn B: June 1943 D: Feb 1945
72 Charles A. Holcomb B: 19 Feb 1928 D: 21 Mar 1951 AL PFC 375 Harbour Craft Co WWII
73 Maxine w/o Thomas Rutledge B: 1914 D: 1985
74 Thomas Rutledge B: 1911 D: 1967
75 Mattie Sue Hollingsworth B: 13 June 1926 D: 3 May 1985
76 Novie A. w/o J. Henry Hollingsworth B: 1882 D: 1957
77 J. Henry Hollingsworth B: 1872 D: 1945
78 Adele w/o Barron Hollingsworth B: 17 June 1913 D: 30 Oct 1947
79 Barron Hollingsworth B: 30 Nov 1909 D: 13 Oct 1966
80 Bernice A. w/o Vester G. Hollingsworth B: 27 Sept 1913 D:
81 Vester G. Hollingsworth B: 15 Jan 1903 D: 13 Jan 1977
82 Arie Stough B: 1905 D:
83 Columbus Stough B: 1900 D: 1961
84 Terry "Peanut" Tucker B: 8 Sept 1941 D: 24 July 1968
85 Inez d/o Oscar & Della White Dodd & w/o Pervie Tucker B: 27 Sept. 1912 D: 11 Aug 1972
86 Pervie Tucker B: 29-Apr 1904 D: 14 Feb 1986
87 Franklin Rudolph Tucker B: 21 June 1934 D: 2-Jan 1984 Md: 20 Aug 1955 PFC USARMY
88 Millie W/O Franklin Rudolph Tucker B: 24 Feb 1939 D:
89 Maggie w/o Foster Dodd B: 31 Jan 1901 D: June 30, 1999
90 Foster s/o George Franklin & Ollie Jane Box Dodd B: 17 Apr 1900 D: 10 Oct 1969
91 K. Patterson B: 10 July 1916 D: 3 Oct 1985
92 Gregory A. Harrington B: 21 June 1951 D: 4 Nov 1969
93 Joe Neil Davis B: 2 Dec 1932 D: 6 Aug 1959 AL SSGT 3134 AMNIO SUP SQ AIR FORCE
94 Shirley w/o Joe Neil Davis B: 1935 D:
95 John R. Davis B: 1883 D: 1957
96 Mamie S. w/o John R. Davis B: 1896 D: 1981
97 Houston McCaleb B: 7 Nov 1906 D: 11 Oct 1983
98 Lois d/o Virgil Ray & Laura Jane Whitehead Dodd & w/o Houston McCaleb B: 14 Jan 1912 D: July 21 1999
99 Joyce Ann McCaleb B: 17 May 1943 D: 9 Aug 1945
100 Infant d/o Mr. & Mrs. Billy J. Sims B&D: 1955
101 Cephas A. Stough B: 19 June 1952 D: 25 June 1952.
102 Joe s/o George Franklin & Ollie J. Dodd B: 1882 D: 1948 Md: 11 Dec, 1902 Fayette Co, AL
103 Sleetie Isadora Whitehead w/o Joe Dodd B: 1879 D: 1954
104 William Hollis s/o Joe & Sleetie Isadora Whitehead Dodd B: 28 June 1913 D: 19 Mar 1982
105 George Franklin s/o Bill & Jencie Tucker Dodd B: 10 July 1860 D: 29 Mar 1940
106 Ollie J, d/o George Washinton & Polley Ann Tidwell Box w/o George Franklin Dodd B: 27 Dec. 1860 D: 1 Jan 1941
107 Hollie Whitehead B. 15 Mar. 1904 D 15 July 1974
108 Ludie McCollum w/o Hollie Whitehead B: 2 Dec. 1904 D: 22 May 1967 Md: 14 Dec 1929
109 Lester F. Whitehead B: 1885 D: 1949
110 Silla R. d/o George Franklin & Ollie J. Box Dodd & w/ Lester McCollum B. 1889 D: 1956
111 Jessie Cagle B : 1894 D: 1971
112 Arthhie d/o George Franklin & Ollie J. Box Dodd & w/o Jessie Cagle B: 1894 D: 1971
113 Felix Whitehead B: 1893 D: 1964 Md: 30 May 1914
114 Cordie d/o George Franklin & Ollie J. Box Dodd & W/O Felix Whitehead B: 1897 D: 1985,
115 Clifford C. Dodd B: 16 Sept 1917 D: 28 May 1969
116 Martha C. w/o Clifford C. Dodd B: 23 Aug 1920 D:
117 Joe L. Dodd B: 23 Oct 1923 D:
118 Audry C. w/o Joe L. Dodd B: 14 Apr 1923 D: 20 July 1969
119 Amon Dodd B: 21 Oct. 1918 D: 2 Aug 1981 Cpl US Army WW2
120 Louise Wheat B: 3 May 1919 D: 19 Apr 1961
To Be Continued Next Issue



James K. McCollum's Grave ca. 1941. Note the large stone. It is no longer there. Also note the buildings in the background. The large building was probably Hubbert's Store. Someone has suggested that the stone was probably moved by a storm. I don't believe a storm would have moved this large stone.lew



Ruby and Jack Ehl, children of Lum and Minnie Belle Hollingsworth Ehl ca. 1910



The one on the right is Bill Hollingsworth. The one on the left is unknown.

The following are unknown. If you can identify any of these, please let us know.....







Remembrances

Jan Smothers Bryant

Jan Smothers Bryant died on April 11, 2003. She was 48 years of age. Services were held for her on Tuesday, April 15, 2003 at Winfield. She was buried in Union Chapel Cemetery.

Survivors include her husband, Dennis E. Bryant; 1 son, Edward Colin Bryant; 1 daughter, Lindsay Jordan Bryant; mother, Robbie McCaleb Couch; father, J.L. Smothers; 3 brothers, Jim (Jeane) Smothers, Johnny (Tina) Smothers, Billy (Donna) Smothers; 2 sisters, Faye (Richard) Brockmiller and Jackie (Charles) Brown; 8 nieces and nephews.

Jan's story is a truly unique one which we will carry in the next issue.

Jeffery Randolph McCaleb

Jeffery Randolph McCaleb died on 12/20/2002. He was the son of Eulan and Robbie Lee Hallmark McCaleb. He is survived by his wife Janet, two daughters, Rachel and Erika, and one son, Lucas Jeffery McCaleb. He is also survived by two brothers, Alan and Paul McCaleb and one Grandmother, Carrie McCaleb. Burial was at New Horizon Memorial Gardens.

We did not receive this in time for the last edition.

Ada McCollum Box

Ada Box, Patsy's mother, has just undergone major surgery as of this writing. She is recuperating at this time in the hospital. Please pray for her speedy recovery.

Bettie McCaleb

Bettie McCaleb continues to be largely shut in at home. She is not well enough to do much traveling. She has her good days and bad ones.

Please remember all these families in your prayers.