



The Whitehead Quarterly

The Descendants of Archibald & Nancey Whitehead

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With this issue, we close out the second year of publishing the "Quarterly". It has been a fun thing to do. We have tried to publish articles that we think are interesting and as we promised in the beginning, not all articles are genealogical. The picture section seems to have been a favorite as well as Uncle Isaac's wisecracks. For all the kind comments, we are grateful. We will continue to publish articles on a wide range of subjects. We continue to solicit your articles, pictures and your comments.

Remember the reunion the third Sunday in May.....The Ivan Hill Community Center..... That's May 18th. Fix a bite and come on. Let's..... break the record..... Y'all come, Ya Heah!.....

Enclosed in this issue is a blank family sheet. Please complete this and bring to the reunion so we can update our files. This would enable us to include the younger generation in our records. The average age of those I have accounted for is 60 years old. Obviously this leaves an entire generation unaccounted for. Completing the form will only take a few minutes and will be deeply appreciated.

Thanks to the following cousins for their contributions toward the cost of publishing the Quarterly: Cousin Beulah Box, Cousin Louise Hanson and Cousin Myla Pearson and her husband, Carl, and Cousins Ray and Wilma Roby. Thanks to all.

The war in Iraq has been won! Our wonderful young people have done a magnificent job. They are truly our bravest and finest. The sad part is that several paid the ultimate price. God Bless their families. It is truly great to be an American. May God continue to Bless this great country.

In This Issue

We continue to profile Archibald and Nanceys's descendants with the children of Joseph and Elizabeth Whitehead. We carry an article about our ancestor, William Whitehead and an article about the McMinn family. *Glenda Todd* serves up an article on our McWhirter kin. An article about one of our Grisham kin and her wonderful work is included. A short history of Hopewell Baptist Church and Cemetery is also included, and a tribute to my father. We carry a new column entitled "**The Country Preacher**" which will grace our pages from time to time. Charlie Daniels pays another visit and of course "*Uncle Isaac*" shoots from the hip again with his pearls.

The Ties That Bind

William Smith Whitehead was the first child born to Joseph and Elizabeth Lacefield Whitehead. He was born on 4/7/1831 in Lauderdale County. He married (1) Mary Ellen Whitehead, daughter of Joshua Whitehead on 7/28/1856. William and Mary Ellen had the following children: (1) Joseph M. He was born 6/1/1857 in Winston County, Mississippi. He married Eudora (surname Unknown). (2) Joshua Baxter "J.B." He was born on 6/5/1865. He married Rebecca Emmaline (surname Unknown). (3) James Beaugregard "Bouie". He was born in Winston County, Mississippi on 11/21/1866. He married Emma (surname Unknown.) Mary Ellen died on 3/9/1867. She was only 29 years old. She was buried in the Whitehead Family Cemetery in Winston County, Mississippi.

William Smith married (2) Nancy Carolina Harris Moss about 1869. She was the widow of John Moss. They had the following children: (1) Newton Sherwood. He was born on 7/14/1870. He married Nancy Idella Raines on 10/10/1895. They made their home in Winfield, Alabama. (2) Joanna Smith. She was born on 8/12/1873. She married Moses Walker Harris on 1/9/1895 in Marion County, Alabama.

Nancy Alabama was the second child of Joseph and Elizabeth. She was born in 1833. She married Ransom G. Usury on 8/26/1873 in Fayette County. I have no further information on her family.

Joseph Pinkney was the third child of Joseph and Elizabeth. He was born on 12/29/1839 in Marion County. He married Jane Wood. They had one child, Arch. He was born on 2/22/1879. They are both buried in the Old Whitehead Cemetery in Fayette County.

Arch W. was the fourth child. He was born in 1842. No further information is available.

Elizabeth was the fifth child. She was born in 1847. She married John Wilkinson on 8/26/1863. No further information is available.

Musadora was the sixth child. She was born on 3/5/1848 and died on 4/8/1888. She is buried in the old Whitehead Cemetery.

Nicodemus was the seventh child born to Joseph and Elizabeth. He was born on 2/22/1852. He married (1) Sara Hassie McDonald on 10/31/1872. They had the following children: (1) Lemuel Roscoe. He was born on 9/20/1873. He married Millie Florentine Caddell on 5/29/1893. (2) Martin Luther. He was born on 4/12/1876 and died 7/29/1900. (3) Virgil W. He was born on 10/8/1877. He married Leah Hollingsworth. She was the youngest child of Wiley Jackson and Regina McCaleb Hollingsworth. (4) William Archibald. He was born on 2/22/1879. He married Mahalia Jane Hollingsworth, sister to Leah.

Sara Hassie died about 1879 and Nicodemus married (2) Nancy C. Lauderdale about 1880. They had the following children: (1) Arthur. He was Nancy's son. He was born in 1874 and Nicodemus adopted him after their marriage. (2) Delona Elizabeth. She was born on 6/8/1881. She married William Oscar Perry on 12/24/1901. (3) Melvina Alabama. She was born in March of 1883. She married James William "Billy" Hocutt. (4) Florence. She was born in November, 1884 and died on 5/21/1905. (5) James F. He was born in April, 1886. He married Ethel (surname Unknown.) (6) Hassie. She was born in November, 1888 and died 5/9/1908. (7) Pie. She was born in September, 1890. She married William Stutts. (8) Joseph P. He was born 5/13/1895. No other information available. (9) Nicodemus "Demus." He was born in June, 1896. He married Lona Morris, daughter of Phil and Rushie McCaleb Morris.

Sarah was the eighth child. She was born 3/8/1854. She died in 1929. No other information is available.

Susan Elmira was the ninth child born to Joseph and Elizabeth. She was born on 3/8/1854. She married Nicodemus Franklin Morris and they

had the following children: (1) Narcissa Cora. She was born on 11/29/1878. She married Charles Samuel "Bud" Lee on 2/17/1901. (2) Sallie Josephine "Josie". She was born on 11/22/1880. She married Thomas Davis. (3) Lucretia. She was born on 12/31/1882. She married James Isaac McCollough on 12/20/1903. (4) Nicodemus Lane. He was born on 4/5/1889. He married Elmira Johnson. (5) Fatina Adeline "Tinie." She was born on 1/25/1891. She married James Murray Whitehead, son of William Joshua and Mary Ethel Tucker Whitehead. (6) Ruth F. She was born on 9/11/1893. She married Luther Box, son of Joe and Martha Frances Whitehead Box.

The tenth child of Joseph and Elizabeth was Louise Jane. She was born in 1858. No other information is available.

Elizabeth died ca 1883 and Joseph married Sarah Blackburn Lauderdale, widow of Robert J. Lauderdale and mother of Nancy J. Lauderdale, the wife of Nicodemus.

These are the offspring of Joseph and Elizabeth Lacefield Whitehead.

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 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....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...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 homeHer 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.....

Way Back When

William Whitehead

Our ancestor, William Whitehead, Sr., was the oldest child born to Arthur Whitehead, II and likely Mary Godwin. He was born in 1672 in Isle of Wight County, Virginia. Unlike his father, Arthur who was considered to be illiterate, William must have received a normal education. He joined the British Governor's Militia and rose through the ranks to the rank of Colonel. It is not certain but many believe that he married Rachel Lewis McKinney ca. 1692. There are many references to "his wife, Rachel?", in the many deeds that were issued for his many land transactions. It is my belief that Rachel was the daughter of Michael McKinney of Isle of Wight, Virginia.

William and his wife had at least nine children, Arthur, Robert, Mary, William, Jacob, Joseph, Lazurus, Abraham and Tobias. Most of these children settled in the Carolinas and East Tennessee. It is believed that some of Abraham's descendants settled in the Pikeville area of Marion County, Alabama in the 1850's. References are made in many records of these descendants such as Absalom and Ephraim Whitehead of Pikeville. Of course our ancestor, Archibald, settled in nearby Fayette County.

Jacob, our ancestor, followed his father into the militia and rose to the rank of Lt. Colonel. He was active until the 1770's and it is believed that he was sympathetic to the American cause. DAR records mention Lt. Colonel Whitehead and his activities with the North Carolina Militia.

Colonel Whitehead moved from Isle of Wight, Virginia in 1725 and settled on 640 acres known as Spring Meadows Plantation in Edgecombe County, North Carolina. He became a successful planter and merchant. He also tried his hand at politics. In the latter, he was not so successful as the notes below reveal. From all appearances, he was a well respected member of the community and considered to be a "Gentleman".

William evidently excelled as a land speculator. Records reveal that he purchased 220 acres of land along the Roanoke River in 1727 and again that he purchased an additional 640 acres in April 1730 along the Moratock River. There are numerous records of him buying and selling land in the years following. It is not known what type of merchandising business he was involved in, but was likely a general store.

The following are notes taken from the records of Edgecombe County, North Carolina referring to the estate of William. It is interesting to note the emphasis that is placed on

his library. One can assume that this is evidence of the thirst for knowledge of these pioneers as well as evidence that mostly the wealthy had access to many books. Clearly, books were a valuable asset in that time.

"Based on a study of the extant records it was determined that the three largest libraries of the entire period belonged to merchants William Whitehead, Henry Irwin, and James Hill. That the most extensive collections would be owned by some of the numerous merchants in this area is not surprising. They were often educated men prominent in the county's affairs, and it can be expected that some, if not all, the books in their inventories were for their own use. . .

The earliest of these three libraries was that of Colonel William Whitehead, "gentleman," at one time justice of the peace for Bertie and then Edgecombe as well as a representative in the colonial assembly from Edgecombe. He died in 1750, probably at his home, "spring Meadows," a 640-acre tract which he had bought in 1725 from Richard Killingsworth. (Note: Colonel Whitehead did not please his constituents; the inhabitants of Edgecombe petitioned the General Assembly, March 3, 1739, to remove him because of "sundry abuses in execution and under colour of said office.") His inventory was that of his goods at the store he operated on the banks of Swift Creek, and the books it contained were Justice, Web, Maister-Peece, Markham; Don Quixote, 2 volumes; The Spectator, 8 volumes; Virginia Law, Abridged, 1 Common Prayer; 1 Psalm Book; 1 Whole Duty of Man; 2 Bibles; "9 small books or novels;" 7 hornbooks; and, finally, as the administrator perhaps began to find his job tedious, "10 old books." Private libraries existed in Edgecombe County from its beginning. An examination of the estate records of that county during its first fifty years, through October Court, 1783, reveals the type and size of many of these.

. . . In 1752 Joseph Whitehead's inventory contained a "small parcel of books," and his sale later listed 1 Bible, 1 Whole Duty of Man, 1 Prayer Book, and 3 books. . .

Several other factors besides the "parcel" precluded precise figures. The ambiguous pocketbook, sometimes a book and sometimes a "money pus," is an example. . . Colonel William Whitehead at his death in 1750 owned an "Interest Pocketbook." As William Whitehead was a merchant, it could be thought that this article was related to his business transactions, but at his sale a "pocket companion" was listed, and no reference made to an interest pocketbook. . .

The Whole Duty of Man, . . . was "laid down in a plain and familiar way for the use of all, but especially the Meanest Reader. Divided into 17 chapters; one wherof being read every Lord's Day, the whole may be read over Thrice in the year. Necessary for all families. With private devotions for several occasions. London, 1684." . . .

William Whitehead left in 1750 the earliest mentioned volumes in Edgecombe of the famous periodical, The Spectator, first printed in 1711. Whitehead also left Gervase Markham's Maister-Peece, or, What does a Horse-man Lacke?, which was composed of "all possible knowledge touching the curing of all manner of diseases and soreness of horses." . .

William died in June, 1750 at Spring Meadows. Jacob, was one of the executors of his will. The plantation "Spring Meadows" was willed to his son, Tobias and went out of the family in 1798 as it was willed to Tobias' heirs. . . .*lew.*

Women who seek to be equal with men lack ambition.

Timothy Leary (1920 -)

More Way Back When

The McMinns

Those of us who are descended from Archibald, Jr. and Martha "Patsy" Anthony Whitehead and Drew and Mary Jane Anthony Whitehead, are descended from the McMinn family. The early McMinns settled in Pennsylvania. They, like so many of our ancestors, were Quakers. One of the early McMinns, a kinsman, was Joseph McMinn, one of Tennessee's most popular Governors. He was known as "The Quaker Governor". McMinn County, Tenn. and also the city of McMinnville, are named for him. The family originated in Scotland, and immigrated to the new world to seek their fortune and escape the severe religious persecution that the Quakers suffered.

William Abraham McMinn was the third child of Robert McMinn and Jane Kuykendall. Jane was the daughter of Abraham Kuykendall whose story was told in the last issue. William was born in 1772 in old Tryon County, North Carolina, and married Mary Margaret Byers, daughter of William Byers and Jane Williamson. They migrated from North Carolina. After a brief stop in St. Clair County, Alabama, they moved to Marion County, Alabama. They entered land as early as 1822. This would have made them among the earliest settlers in the community today known as Glen Allen. At that time the area was in Marion County.

Abraham and Mary Margaret had the following children:

(1) Robert "Robin", was born 1795 in Rutherford County, North Carolina. He married Martha Ann Pleasant and they had 3 children. They settled in Panola County, Mississippi. **(2)** Jane "Jennie" was born 1798 (**our ancestor**) in Rutherford County. She married William Anthony, Jr.. They settled in Fayette County, Alabama. They had 11 children. **(3)** Dricilla "Drusie" was born 1799 in North Carolina. She married William McComb and they settled in St. Clair, Alabama. They later moved to Atalla Co., Mississippi. They had 8 children. **(4)** Nathaniel was born 1803 in North Carolina. He married Martha McGonigill. They had 8 children and settled in Choctaw Co., Mississippi. **(5)** Richard Harold was born 1805 in North Carolina. He married Amanda Jane Pate and they had 9 children. They settled in Panola Co., Mississippi. **(6)** William "Billy" was born 1811 in No. Carolina. He married Susan Ellison and they had 8 children. They settled in Winston Co., Mississippi. Susan died in 1862 and he married Martha Kelly. They settled in Choctaw County and had 6 children. **(7)** Abraham "Abram" was born 1812 in North Carolina. He married Mary Ann Williamson and they settled in Jackson County, Arkansas. They had 12 children. **(8)** Drewery Dallas was born 1817 in No. Carolina. He married Mary Elizabeth Martin and they had ten children. They lived in Fayette County until after the Civil War. Drewery was killed in the war (**see story in Whitehead Quarterly # 2**). After his death his widow moved with the children to Choctaw Co., Mississippi. **(9)** Hannah was born 1818 in No. Carolina. Hannah married Isaac Andrew Jackson Mills in Marion County, Alabama. (I believe Isaac was a kinsman, possibly a brother, of James E. Mills who married Nancy Whitehead). I do not have the listing for their children although I believe they had some. They settled in Panola Co., Mississippi. **(10)** Patsy was born 1819 in St. Clair Co., Alabama. She married James Berryhill in Marion County. He died in 1857. I don't have the listing for their children. **(11)** Berry Hicks was born 1822 in Marion Co.,

Alabama. He married Nancy Ellen Harris. They settled in Panola County, Mississippi. I do not have the listing for their children.

Many of the families lived in Marion County until after the Civil War. They were strong supporters of the Confederacy, almost fanatical. It is the belief of this writer that their moving was motivated by the hard feelings generated by the war. This area had many Union sympathizers. Some were determined to "get even" after the war and many years of bitterness followed. The murder of Drewery also must have weighed heavily on the family. By the 1870's, most of the family had moved on. Most settled in Mississippi. Several moved on to Texas. By the end of the 1800's none of the sons were living in this area. The children of some of the daughters were still here., such as the Anthonys and Berryhills.

William did not appear on the 1830 census. It can be assumed that he died ca.1829. Mary Margaret lived until the 1860's.. They are probably buried in the old Anthony Cemetery near the Elm Church of Christ. They left their mark on the community. The Anthony family and their descendants are still well represented in this area as are the Berryhills. All have made a valuable contribution.*lew*

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.

Newlyweds

WIFE: The two things I cook best are meat loaf and apple pie.

HUSBAND: Which is this?

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!

The Country Preacher

A stranger came by the other day with an offer that set me to thinking. He wanted to buy the old barn that sits out by the highway. I told him right off he was crazy. He was a city type, you could tell by his clothes, his car, his hands, and the way he talked. He said he was driving by and saw that beautiful barn sitting out in the tall grass and wanted to know if it was for sale. I told him he had a funny idea of beauty.

Sure, it was a handsome building in its day. But then, there's been a lot of winters pass with their snow and ice and howling wind. The summer sun's beat down on that old barn till all the paint's gone, and the wood has turned silver gray. Now the old building leans a good deal, looking kind of tired. Yet, that fellow called it beautiful.

That set me to thinking. I walked out to the field and just stood there, gazing at that old barn. The stranger said he planned to use the lumber to line the walls of his den in a new country home he's building down the road. He said you couldn't get paint that beautiful. Only years of standing in the weather, bearing the storms and scorching sun, only that can produce beautiful barn wood.

It came to me then. We're a lot like that, you and I. Only it's on the inside that the beauty grows with us. Sure we turn silver gray too... and lean a bit more than we did when we were young and full of sap. But the Good Lord knows what He's doing. And as the years pass He's busy using the hard wealth of our lives, the dry spells and the stormy seasons, to do a job of beautifying our souls that nothing else can produce. And to think how often folks holler because they want life easy!

They took the old barn down today and hauled it away to beautify a rich man's house. And I reckon someday you and I'll be hauled off to Heaven to take on whatever chores the Good Lord has for us on the Great Sky Ranch.

And I suspect we'll be more beautiful then for the seasons we've been through here... and just maybe even add a bit of beauty to our Father's house. May today there be peace within you.

McWHIRTTERS IN THE UNION ARMY - THE REASON WHY

When talk of the Civil War broke out in northwest Alabama, approximately 2500 men in the area had one thing in common - they were totally against secession. While they did not want to fight against their southern neighbors, they certainly did not intend to fire on the "Old Flag" of their country.

Many of the anti secessionist hid out in the hills and caves of north Alabama, wishing to remain neutral. The caves and deep gorges of Winston County provided a natural sanctuary for these men. When this attempt failed, these men chose to remain loyal to their country and the result of their choice was the First Alabama Cavalry, USA, which was formed in 1862. One of these men stated: "I have slept in mountains, in caves and caverns till I am become musty; my health and manhood are failing me, I will stay here no longer till I am enabled to dwell in quiet at home, I am going tomorrow to the Union army."

Four of these men included Andrew Ferrier McWhirter (Great, Great Grandfather of the author) and three of his sons, Thomas Andrew, George Washington and Andrew Jackson McWhirter (great grandfather of the author). When their attempt to remain neutral was denied them, they saddled their horses and rode over one hundred miles through the dense woods, dodging the Confederate Soldiers, to Huntsville, Alabama to enlist in the Union army on July 24, 1862.

On September 8, 1862, the First Alabama Cavalry, USA was ordered to report "without delay" to Nashville and was assigned to the Army of the Tennessee, Major General Ulysses S. Grant Commanding. After arriving in Nashville, there was an outbreak of measles and on October 8, 1862, Andrew Ferrier McWhirter's son, George Washington McWhirter died from this disease in Army Hospital #14. On October 23, 1862, just over two weeks later, Andrew Ferrier McWhirter also succumbed to this disease, in the same hospital. Army Hospital #14 was in fact the Nashville Female Academy which was held by the Union Army from 1862 until 1865. It was also used as headquarters for the provost marshal and as a shelter for refugees.

Andrew Ferrier McWhirter was born 13 November 1821 in Warren Co., TN. He married Sarah Harper 07 June 1841 in Warren Co., TN (there is a discrepancy of a few days on their marriage date in the pension papers).

Andrew and his son, George, were buried in the Nashville City Cemetery, later being disinterred and reentered in the Nashville National Cemetery. Several other men who belonged to the First Alabama Cavalry, USA are buried in this cemetery.

Thomas Andrew McWhirter was forced to continue the war without his father and brother. He was involved in many battles, captured by the enemy and held prisoner on several different occasions and was with General William Tecumseh Sherman on his famous "March To The Sea".

Thomas McWhirter survived the Civil War and was mustered out in Nashville, Tennessee on July 19, 1865. He returned to his home in Marion County, Alabama to face the hostilities of his southern neighbors. He was born 10 July 1843 in Walker Co., AL and died 22 Aug. 1917 in Marion Co., AL. He married Mary Jane Hallmark on 13 February 1866 in Marion Co., AL. Mary Jane was born 3 April 1843 in Marion Co., AL and died 1 August 1904 in the same county. Thomas and Mary Jane are buried in the Old Poplar Springs Primitive Baptist Church Cemetery in Marion Co. They had ten children, several of whom died at birth or shortly after.

Only one muster roll for Andrew Jackson McWhirter could be located and he had just been released from a federal hospital in Memphis, TN in 1864, when he was only sixteen years old.. He returned to Marion Co., AL and became a Primitive Baptist Circuit Rider in AL, MS, TN and TX. It is said he preached in every county in Texas with the exception of three. His sister, Mary Caroline, and her husband, George Washington Harbin, lived in Texas and he would visit them and preach on the way out there and back. He was born 23 June 1847 in Marion Co., AL, married Nancy Jane Whitehead about 1867, and finally settled in Eagleville, TN where he was pastor of the Eagleville Primitive

Baptist Church. He died 28 February 1922 and is buried on his old farm in Eagleville, next to the Hays Cemetery. Nancy Jane Whitehead McWhirter went back to Marion Co., AL to live with her son, George Franklin McWhirter, and died 12 March 1936. She is buried in the Old Poplar Springs Primitive Baptist Church Cemetery. She and Andrew Jackson McWhirter were members of the Poplar Springs PB Church where he was pastor for several years..

The loyal men who served in the First Alabama Cavalry, USA followed their heart and fought for what they believed to be the right thing to do. They paid a tremendous price for their loyalty and convictions. Even after the war, some were threatened, some murdered, and all were scorned by their southern neighbors. Many of them moved west to escape the persecution.

Col. Streight estimated that Union sympathizers outnumbered the secessionists "nearly three to one" in sections of Marion, Walker, Fayette, Morgan, Blount, Winston and Jefferson Counties. He also had this to say about the 1st Alabama Cavalry, USA: "...surrounded by a most relentless foe, mostly unarmed and destitute of ammunition, they are persecuted in every conceivable way yet up to this time most of them have kept out of the way sufficiently to avoid being dragged off by the gangs that infest the country for the purpose of plunder and enforcing the provisions of the rebel conscription act. Their horses and cattle are driven off in vast numbers. Every public road is patrolled by guerilla bands, and the Union men have been compelled to seek protection in the fastness' of the mountainous wilderness...When it is taken into consideration that these people were all hid to avoid being taken by the rebels...this case is without a parallel in American history - I have never witnessed such an outpouring of devoted and determined patriotism among any other people....Never did people stand in greater need of protection. They have battled manfully against the most unscrupulous foe that civilized warfare has ever witnessed. They have been shut off from all communication with anybody but their enemies for a year and a half, and yet THEY STAND FIRM AND TRUE. If such is not to be rewarded, if such citizens are not to receive protection, then their case is deplorable indeed."

Long after the Civil War ended, tensions between Union and Confederate sympathizers in northwest Alabama, remained high and for some, the war was never over.....*Glenda McWhirter Todd*

An article published in the **Marion County Herald** on May 30, 1889, entitled **"A REMARKABLE FAMILY"**, stated:

"Marion County has one of the most remarkable families within her borders, probably, that exists within the limits of the State. It is the family of Andrew F. McWhirter. Some 50 years ago Mr. McWhirter moved to Marion County, from Tennessee, and settled near Goldmine, where he lived to the date of his death which occurred during the war. At the time of his death he had 5 children, 4 boys and 1 girl. The daughter married Mr. Harbin and lives near the old homestead. The boys are all temperate men, two of them never even drank a cup of coffee and not one of them use tobacco. The combined weight of the four men is over 800 pounds. The four have 22 living children and 7 dead. Three of them are farmers and one a preacher. The oldest, T.A. (Thomas Andrew) is a farmer and is 47 years of age; W.H. is a farmer and 35 years old; and A.J. (Andrew Jackson), who is the baby, is 30 years old and weighs 211 pounds. He also is a farmer (and preacher) and holds the office of county commissioner, and by the way he is one of the best commissioners in the State. The are highly respected, and gentlemen of moral worth, and men of which any county might well be proud."

Glenda is the gggranddaughter of Archibald, Jr. and Martha Anthony Whitehead. She is an accomplished author. Her recent work, "First Alabama Cavalry, USA: Homage to Patriotism" is a "must read" for those interested in their ancestor's activities in the Civil War. The book can be ordered from Heritage Book Publishers.....lew

Kindness

It seems as time goes by we get a little more impatient, a little quicker to anger and a little less kind to each other. You see it everyday from the guy who cuts you off in the passing lane to the teenager who works at the hamburger place who shoves your change at you without so much as a thank you. Being polite is so much easier than being abusive and abrasive. It not only makes people like to be around you, it's just better on your blood pressure. Sometimes a kind word can mean more than we'll ever know to someone who is having a bad day. Even a simple smile can be uplifting to someone who hasn't seen one in a while.

I remember a more genteel time when manners and courtesy were the order of the day, when children showed respect for their elders, a day when corporal discipline was universal in the raising of a child, and no one dared to talk back to a school teacher, and a man wouldn't even think of using an off color word in the presence of a lady. What happened? Well in my opinion, manners and courtesy are just two more victims of an overly permissive society. Good people stood by and let one pitiful atheist have prayer removed from our public school system, and you can say what you want to about that but we didn't have have murders in our schools back in those days. Coincidence? I think not. We didn't take it seriously when they banished the nativity scenes and Ten Commandments from public places. Belligerence, arrogance and downright filth spew forth from our television sets, the bottom line being the criteria, thus justifying Beavis and Butthead and their ilk. My e-mail screen is inundated with unsolicited offers of hard core pornography and just the language they use to tout this garbage is enough to make an old salt blush.

We have become a vulgar, undisciplined society standing docilely by while little by little any semblance of decency disappears from the American scene. However, we can't be responsible for the whole world, but we can be responsible for the little bit of space we occupy and we can make our space a better place. We can filter what comes into our space and edit what goes out of it. I believe that kindness is contagious and smiles are catching. Were you ever around an individual who was so up and so positive that it just made you feel good to be in their presence? Did you ever know someone who just radiated good feelings and the first thing you know you're smiling and laughing and having a fine old time? It all goes back to the golden rule of treating other people the way we want to be treated. It's so easy, try it. When you go to work today, speak to that person who never speaks to you. Just a simple "good morning" will do, smile at the old neighborhood grouch accompanied by something like, "How are you today?". Let someone in line in front of you or give some homeless person a couple of dollars. Smile at the first ten people you come in contact with and speak courteously to everyone you see. Do it for a few days and you might be surprised at the results..... God Bless America..... Charlie Daniels

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"Banking establishments are more dangerous than standing armies."

Thomas Jefferson (1743 - 1826)

A Whitehead Hero

Cousin Kaye Sass is descended from Jesse Nelson and Gracy Whitehead Grisham. She is the daughter of M,C, and Frances Grisham and was born in Lauderdale County. She is married to John Sass and has 3 children. One of the many benefits of editing the 'Quarterly' is getting to know wonderful kin such as Kaye. She has been selected as Tricare's national hero of the month because of the wonderful work she does with that organization taking care of the healthcare needs of military families. We all should take pride in her recognition, especially at this time as events unfold in the Middle East. We are proud of you, Kaye. Thanks for your efforts and our best to little Madison.

lew



**We Salute
Madison Zubeck
TRICARE Beneficiary
and Kaye Sass
Senior Health Benefits
Advisor
MacDill Air Force
Base, Florida
Taking Care of
Beneficiaries**

When someone has a condition like Madison Zubeck's, good health care benefits are a must. Daughter of Donna and Capt. Brian Zubeck, MacDill Air Force Base (AFB), five-year old Madison was born with cerebral palsy. Madison has undergone 12 surgeries since birth, and "thanks to TRICARE, we have saved an enormous amount of money," Capt. Zubeck said. "It's been so costly, and TRICARE has covered everything." Capt. Zubeck said he loves the benefit so much that, "if it were for TRICARE alone, I would stay in the military for 30 years." Capt. Zubeck is even more appreciative of TRICARE because of people like Mrs. Kaye Sass. Mrs. Sass has been the Zubeck family's senior health benefits advisor at MacDill AFB since Capt. Zubeck arrived in August 2002. Capt. Zubeck routinely sends his bills to Mrs. Sass who researches, deciphers and explains them to him. "Kaye is unbelievable. She takes the time to go through each statement and breaks it down for you," he said. "She really cares about military families who need the benefits of TRICARE." "It has been my pleasure to work with Capt. Zubeck on behalf of his daughter," Mrs. Sass said. "Madison is such an angel," she said. "She is truly a hero. Anyone who has to deal with that type of handicap is a hero in my book." The royal treatment Mrs. Sass gives to the Zubeck family is indicative of the level of service she renders to all beneficiaries. The TRICARE Lead Agent for Region 3 honored her as the Health Benefits Advisor of the Year for 2001-2002. In 2002, she resolved more than 531 complex TRICARE claims totaling \$2.5 million and was a key speaker at TRICARE beneficiary briefings. "My driving force is love of country and appreciation for our military," Mrs. Sass said. "It would be difficult for our military to do their job well if they worried about their families being taken care of. That's what we're here for."

Hopewell Baptist Church and Cemetery

When Hopewell Cemetery and Missionary Baptist Church was established, it fell in Marion County. In 1867, the county line was changed and the church and cemetery then fell in Fayette County. It is two miles east of today's Glen Allen and is located on land Uriah Taylor entered in 1836. He was a son-in-law of Rev. War Soldier, George Tucker, Sr. The earliest known burial in Hopewell was George Tucker, Jr., who died December 15, 1840.

On June 9, 1885 Oliver and Sarah Matthews deeded three acres of land to Hopewell Church. The deed was attested to by J.E. Mills and Thomas Franklin Tucker. J.P. Whitehead, an acting Justice of the Peace, certified the Matthews' signatures. It is assumed that this land was for additional space for the cemetery.

Hopewell Baptist Church

Hopewell was first represented at the North River Baptist Association meeting in 1855. Delegates from Hopewell were Thomas Harper and G. Berry, in 1856 the delegates were again Thomas Harper, G. Berry and William Beasley. They reported 23 members. Growth of the church was sporadic at best. In 1868 Delegate A.M. King reported 63 members.

In 1871 the New River Baptist Association was formed. Hopewell was a charter member. Delegates William Brown, J.J. Hogan and minister B.V. Shirley reported 60 members.

By 1880 the church membership was reported at 35 members. The report was given by delegates James E. Mills, G.S. Tucker, G.R. Tucker and minister A.M. King. The Church continued their membership in the New River Association until 1893 when they joined the Harmony Grove Association. Delegates to the 1894 meeting were: James E. Mills, W.F. Tucker, D. Tucker, William H. Mills and Minister Q.D. Haney. They reported 35 members.

In the 1900 meeting, Hopewell was represented by delegates James J. Whitman, G.D. Letson and Minister R. Colburn. 46 members were reported. The 1912 minutes of the association record the Hopewell delegates as John S. Whitehead, D.S. Tucker and Minister O.L. Corbett. Membership was reported as 23. The last year for any reports from Hopewell was 1913. The building fell into disrepair and was last used for a funeral in 1936 according to some reports. The building burned sometime in the 1940's.

Many of the names mentioned above are familiar to us. James J. Whitman for instance, married Mary Alice Whitehead, granddaughter of Archibald and Nancey. John S. Whitehead was my grandfather and a grandson of Archibald and Nancey. James E. Mills was their son-in-law. William H. Mills was also their grandson. Thomas Franklin Tucker had three daughters that married three sons of Drew Whitehead. Thomas Harper was the father of Jess Harper. Jess married Sallie Whitehead, another granddaughter of Archibald and Nancey. The Whitehead family was truly represented in the membership at Hopewell.

Hopewell Cemetery

Hopewell Cemetery history begins with the people who settled around it. Hopewell must have then been located on a well-traveled main road. The road going east from Hopewell, forks. The forks were early wagon roads that lead to nearby Sipsy River fords. A few of the nearby settlers who entered land

from the U.S. Government were: Wm. A. Beasley, Win. M. Beasley, John A. Beasley, Wm. R. McDonald, George Brown, John H. Brown, James P. Brown, Joshua W. Roberts, Peyton Burnett, David Thornton, James B. Beauchamp, Samuel K. Beauchamp, Sherrod Northam, George Tucker, Sr., Isaac Tucker, Allen Tucker, George Humphries, Thaddeus Walker, Elijah J. Johnson, John Morris, James A. Davis, James E. Mills and Charles J. Wesley.

Hopewell was obviously used as the major burying ground for the white residents, and some blacks, of that area. There are many unidentified graves in the old part marked only with field stones, stacked stones, and large slabs of stone erected in the "A" frame shape. In the 1920's and later, Hopewell became neglected.

The George Tucker, Sr. Association and others have restored this old cemetery. The annual Tucker reunion is held there each year. We thank them for preserving this important part of the history of the Glen Allen area.

We will provide the listing for this cemetery in a future issue. *Sources for this article are William S. Tucker in "Heritage of Fayette County" and my own research ... lew....*

Southern English

Tawlk: That's what we do when we say words.

Gawjy: A neighboring State to Alabama.

Tar: What goes on your car. Generally has four of them.

Barred: Noting a loan, as in "Joe **barred** my pickup truck to go to Gawjy."

Law Me: Expression of shock or dismay, as in "You don't say. They **Law Me.**"

Rat Cheer: Point of direction, as in put the ball down **rat cheer.**

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

Argy: To dispute, as in "Don't **argy** with me boy, take yo bath."

Arn: An electrical instrument used to remove wrinkles from clothing.

Bowl: What water does at 212 degrees farenheit.

Crine: Weeping. As in, "What's that girl **crine** bout?"

Fem: A necessary ingredient in the operation of a camera. As in, "are you sure you gota enough **fem** in that camera?"

Batry: A boxlike device that produces electricity. As in, "you sure yo **batry** ain't dead?"

Dawfins: A fishlike creature and the name of a professional football team in Miami.

Urin: Ownership. As in, "this is mine and that's **urin.**"

Hisn: Male ownership. As in "this is mine and that's **hisn.**"

Hern: Female ownership as in, "this is mine and that's **hern.**"

Mite Could: Might possibly. "If you'd invest in real estate, you **mite could** make a lot of money."

Yownto: Question, as in "let's go hang out at WalMart. **Yownto**

Gracious Plenty: Enough, as in "I don't need any more pie. I've had a **gracious plenty.**"

Rat Chonder: Direction, as in "He lives **rat chonder**

All you Yankees must understand that this perfection of the English language is not an ability that you can acquire. Southerners are born with it.....lew

Howard Taft Whitehead

Howard Taft Whitehead, "Taft" to his family and friends, was born in Glen Allen, Alabama on October, 8, 1908. He was the youngest of nine children born to Johnny and Rebecca Sprinkle Whitehead., five having died in infancy. He lived and worked on the family farm for the first thirty years of his life. His childhood was probably no different than any other young lad raised on a one horse farm. He was probably as rambunctious as any other child. His cousin, Lou Sullens remembers a visit when she and her sisters were kidding him about his name. They kept calling him "Tap." He informed them that his name was Taft, not Tap as in tappity,tap,tap.

His best friend was his cousin, Gary Whitehead. They roamed the hills and woods together. They were near the same age and attended school in Glen Allen and were taught by Taft's brother, Benton and their cousin, Wiley Hollingsworth. At some point in his schooling, he and Benton bought a Model T Ford truck. They constructed a body and this became the first school bus in the area. In later years he would laugh about having to unload the bus and back up the hill from Bazemore because the bus had no fuel pump and was gravity flow.

When his mother became ill in the late 1920's, it became his lot to take care of her which he did until her death in 1935. He had a special relationship with his mother. He would in later years recall her suffering and speak of her in almost reverential tones.

After his mother's passing, Taft decided that life on the small farm was not for him. He went to a vocational school in Nashville, Tennessee and learned to be a welder. About this same time, he met and courted Ruby Inez Ehl, daughter of C.C. "Lum" and Minnie Belle Hollingsworth Ehl. They were married on 10/25/1941.

After moving to Birmingham and working there for a few years, he decided to go back to Winfield and open his own business. He opened a machine shop on main street in Winfield in 1947. His family settled on the old home place near Glen Allen. This venture was not successful and by 1952 he moved his family back to Birmingham and went to work for U.S.Steel where he worked until his retirement in 1973.

Taft and Ruby purchased a small farm near Trussville in Jefferson County. They raised some livestock and farmed the 40 acres they owned. They raised chickens and Taft created an egg route. He worked the second shift and would deliver eggs in the morning. This was a nice supplement to their income. They lived on this property until their deaths.

Taft's hobby was work. He was constantly finding chores that needed to be done. Even after his retirement, he kept busy around home. He planted a sizable garden every year and supplied the neighbors with fresh produce. Hunting and fishing were not his forte. He did however go deep sea fishing with me and some of his friends once. It was the only time he had ever fished in his life. He caught a 50lb grouper and allowed as how he caught the one that "ate Jonah".

Taft and Ruby led a simple life. They provided for their family and to them this was success. They were content with who they were and what they had.. The many luxuries and modern conveniences that we enjoy today were not important to them. My sister and I bought them an air conditioner which they did not use for several years. It was a luxury they just didn't care for. On another occasion we had their house carpeted. Taft thought that was ridiculous to cover the floor with "cloth." Regular vacations were unheard of. They did, however, make a month long trip to Seattle in the 1960's and attended the Worlds Fair. They toured the west including California, visiting relatives and enjoying the sites. Taft would later talk about the fabulous farm lands that they went through. The huge Sequoia trees in California were an amazing site for an old country boy from Alabama. He complained about the freeways and would later say "they were the only roads in America where you had to speed up to a 100 miles an hour to turn off." They made a second trip to the same area in the early 70's. They drove my truck and I had outfitted the camper in the pickup with an intercom in the passenger compartment. After driving over the Grand Teton

mountains in Wyoming with Ruby riding in the camper with the grandkids, Taft called me and wanted to know how to "turn that blasted squawk box off?"

Taft was not given to gossip or being critical of others. He was, however known for his "dry wit." I can remember a man from the community that stopped by on one occasion to buy some eggs. The man was grossly overweight and had trouble getting in and out of his vehicle. While struggling to get in his vehicle, he dropped a couple of dozen eggs, which Taft dutifully replaced. After he left, Taft said he "bet dinner was a happy time at the man's house."

Taft Whitehead was a living lesson in humility. He was the most humble man I ever knew. He made it a point of his life to get along with everybody. His mother in law, Minnie, and his daughter in law, Juanita, were two of his biggest fans. In his last days when he and Ruby were needing almost constant care, he would thank those providing it, even the smallest amount of attention would generate his expressions of appreciation. He was slow to anger and seldom raised his voice. He was, however, a strict disciplinarian. He believed in the saying "spare not the rod." I can recall, wincingly, many sessions with the rod. But I can also say there was never a session that was not deserved.

Taft and Ruby's home was the extended family meeting place. When any of the family members were in the Birmingham area, they knew that they did not need an invitation to drop by their home. Sundays were an especially enjoyable time. Ruby would always have a big meal prepared whether she expected anyone or not. Most of the time there was someone to share the meal with. More of her family than his would visit as more of them lived in the area. Sunday dinners were always jovial and fun filled times with Taft's wit and the talk around the table would be about politics or sports with some jokes thrown in. Some of my happiest memories are of these Sunday get togethers.

Taft was a God fearing man. He read his bible every single day and lived by it.. He and Ruby were members of the Trussville Church of Christ for 47 years and attended faithfully. His relationship with Ruby was a special one. He still referred to her as "his bride" after 57 years of marriage. They cared for each other deeply. When I went to him to tell him of her passing, I saw the light go out in his eyes. He passed away twelve days later. It was fitting that they went so close together. It was almost as if they planned it that way.

Taft was especially proud of his two grandsons, Chris and Jeff.. When his great grand daughter, who was named after his mother, was born, she became the highlight of his life. When his first great grand son was born, he was named Taft. This thrilled him. The next was named for his brother, Travis. This pleased him also.

When I began my journey back in time on the family history, both Taft and Ruby were very supportive. I was astonished at the number of cousins they knew. I spent countless hours with them asking questions and collecting all the information they could give. They would laugh and tell me that "there were some things I might not want to know." They both grew up in the area, he in Glen Allen and she in New River. They had a wealth of knowledge about so many of the "old folks". The last trip they ever made was the 1998 Whitehead reunion. I wouldn't take anything for having brought them for that day. He made his last visit to his mother and father's grave at Morris Cemetery. We visited the old home place and drove over the hills where he and Gary played as boys. He must have known this was probably the last time. He was pleased.

My sister and I are blessed to have had Taft and Ruby as parents. Our home was a happy one. We were not wealthy, but we had the things we needed. Their concern was always for us and our well being. The last time I spoke to Dad, was on the last afternoon of his life. I knew he was not well, but had no idea the end was so near. I had to leave for an appointment. He looked at me and said "You take care of yourself, son." He knew his time had come. At each of their funerals, no less than nine gospel preachers attended. A tribute to their lives. Needless to say, I miss them every day and think about them several times each day...

...lew



The Old Stave Mill Located on Rock City/Winfield Rd.-ca. 1911



Benton Whitehead- School teaching Days at Glen Allen – ca.1925



Elsie Whitehead Hawkins

Remembrances

Van L. Whitehead

Mr. Van L. Whitehead, 65, former resident of Charlotte, NC and a resident of Fairhope, died Saturday, March 15, 2003 at a local hospital following a brief illness.

Mr. Whitehead was born in Marion County, AL on February 9, 1938. He was a 1956 graduate of Tuscaloosa High School, and graduated from the University of Alabama in 1960 with a degree in business. He served as a pilot in the United States Air Force from 1960-1964.

Mr. Whitehead spent his career in the paper manufacturing business, working in sales for Gulf States Paper in Chicago, IL and Indianapolis, IN. He later worked and retired from Union Camp Corporation in Charlotte, NC.

Survivors include his wife, Louise Whitehead, of Fairhope, AL; two daughters, Lesley Ann Herb and her husband Michael of Bradenton, FL; and Alyssa Louise Como and her husband David of Atlanta, GA; two brothers, Guy Whitehead of Suwannee, GA and James Whitehead of Hoover, AL, and two grandchildren, Emma and Christopher Herb of Bradenton, FL.

Memorial Services were held on Tuesday, March 18, 2003 at 11:00 a.m. at the Fairhope Church of Christ.

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 neices and nephews.

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

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.

Please remember all these families in your prayers.