

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY

THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

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Editor

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This is issue number five, the first issue of the second volume. It does not seem like one whole year has passed since we sent the first issue. Someone has said that the older you get the faster time goes by. Patsy and I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone that has contributed money, time, pictures, articles and good wishes over the last year. It has been fun. . . **The reunion was a rousing success.** Approximately 100 turned out for the best one I have attended. Cousins were there from as far away as Denver, Colorado. It was great to see Archibald, Jr.'s, and Joseph's families represented so well. We will work on some of the other children's descendants for the next one. Several were from Mississippi and Tennessee. We can't thank each of you enough for your kind words and encouragement concerning the paper... The ladies did a superb job with the food and I believe everyone had a good time. Remember that I guaranteed that you would. No one asked me to payoff on the guarantee. Let's have an even better one next year. We also collected enough to take care of the Whitehead and Morris Cemeteries for this year. Your generosity proves what I knew all along: that Whiteheads are just "Good Folks"...all in all it makes me proud to be a Whitehead. Of course, I always have been.... proud, that is.....

In this issue... We complete the profiles of Archibald and Nancey's Children... Joel Mize has an article about his grandmother, Maggie Paris Whitehead. The **Way Back When** column is a short bio of Drew and Mary Jane Whitehead. We finish the article on the trial of James Meridith and *Charlie Daniels* graces us with an article entitled "Simple Things". **The Good Ole Days** column will be most appreciated by the ladies. Also an article about a Whitehead that must be considered a rascal. Fred sent a copy of a "letter from a senior". Patsy has an article about the McDonald family and the work they do for all of us in maintaining the Morris Cemetery.. We carry a reprint of an article from Toccoa, Georgia, about Joseph and Anna Whitehead. . Also a follow up to this story by Glenda McWhirter Todd... I will take a random shot or two and as always "**Uncle Isaac**" will share his wisdom with us.....Should be an interesting issue ...lew

The ties that bind.....

William R. Whitehead was born on 6/15/1822. Many researchers believe that he was the tenth child and fourth son of Archibald and Nancey. I have some misgivings about this. For instance, the record shows his birthplace to be Robeson, County, North Carolina. Archibald and Nancey never lived in Robeson County to my knowledge. Never the less I have included the information for him and his family. William married Sarah Davis. They had three daughters. They are: (1) Elizabeth, born 1859 (2) Mary, born 1861 (3) Sarah, born 1865. They settled in what is today the Hackleburg area of Marion County, Alabama. They are buried in the Lower Hackleburg Cemetery.

Talitha was the seventh daughter and eleventh child born to Archibald and Nancey. She was born about 1826 in Lauderdale County. She married Elijah Martin Guess 11/27/1843 in Lauderdale

County. They settled in Fayette County shortly thereafter. They had the following children: (1) Mary Fanny (2) William Mack, born 10/24/1846 (3) Louisa, born 1852 (4) Eppie Elizabeth, born 1856.

Mary Elizabeth "Betsy" was born in Lauderdale County on 2/10/1828. She married John D. Crow (His second wife). Betsy was the eighth daughter and twelfth child of Archibald and Nancey. Betsy and John never had any children of their own. They were considered to be quite "well off" and took care of several children in the community. Eppie Guess, Betsy's niece, was one of these children. John and Betsy raised Eppie to adulthood. John and Betsy are buried in the Morris Cemetery at Glen Allen.

Drury Henry Cox Whitehead was the thirteenth child and fifth son of Archibald and Nancey. He was born in Lauderdale County on 9/5/1831. He married Mary Jane Anthony, daughter of William and Jennie McMinn Anthony, on 1/15/1849 in Fayette County. They were farmers and had the following children: (1) Nancy Elizabeth "Sis," born 1854 (2) William Joshua, born 2/1855 (3) George Buchanan, born 7/1857 (4) Abraham Perry, born 8/7/1859 (5) Nathaniel A., born 3/19/1861 (6) Mary Alice, born 9/18/1865 (7) Sallie, born 1866 (8) John Sherman, born 1/10/1868 (9) Martha Frances, born 4/1873 (10) Virginia "Jenny" Bell (twin), born 12/22/1875 (11) Drury Grant (twin), born 12/22/1875 (12) James Harold, born 4/6/1879 (13) Missouri Ida, born 9/1881. Drew and Mary Jane lived all their married lives in the Glen Allen area. They are buried at Morris Cemetery in Glen Allen, Alabama.

These are the offspring of Archibald and Nancey Smith Whitehead. All of them grew up to become responsible citizens of their respective communities, as far as I know. Their descendants are spread far and wide across this country. I never cease to be amazed at the numbers of descendants that the two have.

When I began this journey back in time, I immediately discovered that it was going to be difficult to establish Archibald and Nancey's ancestors without some doubts as to the accuracy. That has proven true. There are no records that have been found to prove that Jacob, Jr. was Archibald's father. However, there is much circumstantial evidence to satisfy all but the most skeptical that this was Archibald's line. The same holds true as far as his relatives in Lauderdale County. I firmly believe that James Whitehead, Sr., of Lauderdale County was Archibald's nephew and the son of William Whitehead which of necessity makes William, Archibald's brother. This would establish the linkage between the other Whitehead families in Lauderdale County and until someone proves to me otherwise, which I don't expect will happen, I will stand on these assumptions. This will not please everyone. Some will not be satisfied until the absolute proof is laid before them. This I understand, however, I will stand on my decision. The same holds true for Joseph Whitehead and Anna Smith of Toccoa, Georgia. The evidence is clear to me, that Archibald and Joseph were brothers and that Nancey and Anna were sisters. Again some will not be satisfied. They are welcome to their opinion, same as I. I also believe that Burrell was a brother to Archibald and that he married Nancey and Anna's older sister, Frances, upon the death of her first husband, Joseph Nails. This might give the tie in for some of the Whiteheads in East Tennessee. There is some evidence that Burrell and Frances visited Archibald and Nancey after they moved to Fayette County.

We will continue to profile descendants of Archibald and Nancey in each issue. Theirs is a long and sometimes colorful history and it is my pleasure to chronicle a small part of it.....lew.

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Way back when.....

Drury & Mary Jane Anthony Whitehead

Drury Henry Cox Whitehead was born on the 5th day of September 1831 in Lauderdale County, Alabama. Drew, as he came to be called, was the youngest child of Archibald And Nancey Smith Whitehead. He was probably named for a merchant in Lexington, Alabama named Drury Henry Cox who had evidently befriended the Whitehead family, and thus they named their youngest in appreciation. Archibald and Nancey moved the family to Fayette County, Alabama in the 1840's in order for Nancey to take possession of her inheritance from her Father, William Smith. Drew grew up on the family farm and surely worked with his Father at the grist mill that the family owned on Stud Horse Creek near Glen Allen. Drew's childhood was probably much like every other child growing up at this time in rural Alabama. Farm life was not easy and children were made to work the fields along side adults. The emphasis on schooling was not what it is today. Consequently he had very little education, and according to some of his descendants he learned to read but had to rely on the proverbial "X" to sign his name. From all indications, Drew was a free spirited lad with an independent mind. He must have inherited this trait from his Mother, Nancey, whose story is told elsewhere.

When talk of secession began in 1860 the Whitehead family must have decided to steer clear of the "secesh" movement. As the situation became more heated, the boys must have decided that they were not going to join the Confederate Army. One can envision the lively conversations that probably took place at Aston's Store in Glen Allen, the local gathering place for the citizens. At first Jefferson Davis asked for volunteers. Then a conscript law was passed making service mandatory. When this scheme didn't work, especially in Northwest Alabama, a Homeguard unit was created to find these slackers and "Tories" (a derisive term referring to the Tories that remained loyal to Britain in the revolutionary war) and force them to sign up or be imprisoned. Hartsook Prison was constructed just South of Winfield to house the Tory prisoners. The fear of capture was a daily occurrence as the Homeguard roamed the countryside searching for them. Several of Drew's relatives were just as opposed to serving as was Drew. His older brother, Arch, Jr., suffered an untimely death in 1861. It is assumed by many that he may have died of injuries received because of his opposition to the war. Feelings on both sides ran high. As the war dragged on, these feelings turned to persecution and what followed was some of the worst brutality against private citizens suffered anywhere in the country. Drew's neighbor and friend, Benjamin Northam was ruthlessly murdered because he was considered to be AWOL from the Confederate Army. The men who were opposed to the war began to "lay out" in the woods and hills to avoid capture by the hated Homeguard. According to family legend, Drew hid in a log on one occasion to avoid capture. Other men from the area joined the protest. Some of the families represented were Tuckers, McCalebs, Fowlers, Files, Hallmarks and Studdards. All of these families lived within a ten mile radius of Drew's home. If they were not friends they were probably acquaintances. His neighbor and possibly a relative, Daniel Smith helped some of these men while they were hiding out. He provided them with food, clothing, guns, ammunition and information. He suffered persecution for it and supposedly was hanged by the Homeguard, whom he referred to as "Dog Cavalry" because they used dogs to hunt the men down, but he survived. Drew would later testify before the Southern Claims

Commission on his behalf and he for Drew on his pension claim. Smith had three sons who died while serving with the First Alabama Cavalry-USA. Drew and his nephews, George W. Whitehead, Joseph P. Whitehead and William Mack Guess along with the Smith boys, joined the First Alabama Cavalry-USA. The circumstances surrounding Drew's enlistment are told in his application for a pension. He was arrested by Confederate conscript officers and taken to Tuscumbia, Alabama to begin service. He was there about two weeks and escaped. He made his way to Corinth, Mississippi where he joined the Union Army on 1/16/1863. On one occasion, while on leave, he brought the sad news to Daniel that all three of his sons had died while in service. Drew was captured at least once but managed to escape and return to his unit. He served until he was mustered out on 1/22/1864 in Memphis, Tennessee.

Drew made his way back home and resumed his life with his wife, Mary Jane Anthony, and five small children. It is certain that he probably suffered reprisals from some of his neighbors and former friends. Wanda Wilson tells the story of one of his neighbors, Thomas Frank Tucker, who had served in the Confederate Army and despised Drew. Wanda is descended from both men. Certainly there were others. The war had pitted neighbors against neighbors and families were divided. Former friends were now enemies. Drew's in-laws, for the most part, had supported the Confederacy. Mary Jane's brother, Nathaniel Merit Anthony, was wounded at Fredericksburg and died of his wounds a few days later. Her Uncle Drury McMinn had been killed by a band of Tories while he was serving with the Southern Army. She had several Uncles and cousins who fought for the Confederacy. They were avid in their support, one even naming his son John Wilkes Booth McMinn, in honor of the assassin of President Abe Lincoln. Drew had some of this same fire in him for he named two of his sons after famous Yankee Generals, Drury Grant and John Sherman. Fear of reprisals lasted for many years. Young children were taught not to discuss the family's activities during the war with their friends. Fred McCaleb said his Mother was reluctant to talk about it as late as the early 1900's. Her Hallmarks were all loyal to the Union and some were murdered in cold blood for their stand. Many moved away to other parts of the country. An example is Jim Northam, Drew's son in-law and the son of Benjamin Northam mentioned earlier. Jim and Nancey Elizabeth moved to East Texas partly to escape the unpleasantness. Other families suffered the same fate. No family was untouched by this greatest of all tragedies in American history.

While some may question Drew's motives, I have to believe he operated on principle alone. A man does not generally risk his life for less. He had ancestors that fought the British in the war for independence. He did not own any slaves. He did not believe, to use an old term, "that he had a dog in this fight," but when forced to make a stand by circumstances he could not control he made the decision that he thought was right. He was not alone in his thinking. As pointed out earlier, many young men from Marion, Winston, Fayette and Walker counties felt the same way and made their stand for the Union cause.

Mary Jane Anthony was the second daughter and the ninth child of William Anthony and Jennie McMinn. Her family remained loyal to the Confederacy during the Civil War. Several of her brothers enlisted in the Confederate army. Her brother, Nathaniel, was wounded at The Battle of Fredericksburg and died of his wounds a few days later. Her uncle Drewery Dallas McMinn was killed by the local Union Loyalist while serving as a Officer in the

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Confederate Army. Her husband, Drew Whitehead had probably been a member of this loyalist group at some time.. One can only imagine the sorrow and heartbreak this terrible conflict brought to Mary Jane and her family. Her older sister, Martha, had been married to Drew's older brother, Arch, Jr., who died earlier in the war. One must wonder if these family relationships were restored after the war. It has been said in times past that " Women and children suffer most from the ravages of war ." It is more than a guess that Mary and her sister certainly qualified in this respect. In any event, they survived and he and Mary Jane went on to have thirteen children and to become respected citizens of their community and live long and productive lives. They are buried at Morris Cemetery in Glen Allen.....*lew*

Joseph and Anna Smith Whitehead

Anna Smith was born in Elbert County, Georgia in 1781. Her mother died when Anna was still a young child. A devoted older sister persuaded her cruel husband, a man whose last name was Nails, to allow her younger sister to come and live with them so she could care for Anna. The husband agreed, but he treated Anna as a bondservant and forced her to work alongside his slaves. According to a custom not uncommon in those days, the young girl took his last name, becoming Anna Smith Nails.

A young man named Joseph Whitehead lived in the same community. Soon he became attracted to the pretty young girl in the Nails home. In 1798 when Joseph was 19 years of age and Anna was 17, they decided to marry. With the aid of Anna's sister, the couple eloped to be married by a nearby minister. Leaving word for the cruel brother-in-law not to follow if he valued his life, the couple mounted horses and set out northward.

Young Joe had made friends with the Indians of Elbert County who told him of a high waterfall deep in Cherokee lands. With this as their goal, Anna and Joe traveled many days through dense forest with only Indian trails to guide them. They faced possible death on every hand from wild animals, from unfriendly Indians and from the uncharted wildness itself. Finally, after a courageous journey of some 50 miles, they arrived at the beautiful Tocca Falls valley.

The chief of the Cherokees befriended the young couple. He led them to a spot about two miles above the falls, and there young Joe built a cabin for his new bride. By trading with the chief, Joseph soon owned a plot of land that extended for five miles in every direction. Joseph and Anna were the first white settlers in the Toccoa Falls valley.

Joseph and Anna had four sons and five daughters (one of the daughters married William Dodd, a kinsman of the Dodds in Glen Allen). Many of their descendants still live in Northeast Ga. Joseph died in 1858 and Anna died in 1876 at the age of 95. The Whiteheads sleep silently in a family cemetery about one mile above the falls on property that now belongs to Toccoa Falls College

In James Mooney's "Sacred Formula and Myths of the Cherokee," James Wofford (*Worn Out Blanket*), who was an interpreter for John Ross during the removal of the Cherokee Indians, said that his Grandfather owned the Toccoa Falls in Georgia and so did Joseph Whitehead hold title also.

Selected and edited by Patsy Johnson

I have a theory that holds that Anna and Nancey were Grand daughters of the Cherokee Chief. Also the James Wofford mentioned was the son in law of Jacob Hollingsworth, John Hollingsworth's Grandfather.....Truly a small world.....lew

Toccoa Falls, GA

A few years ago, my husband and I went to Toccoa Falls, GA to research my Archibald Whitehead family. I knew that Joseph Whitehead had married in 1798 and with the help of the Cherokee Indian Chief, purchased Toccoa Falls and eventually owned all of the land within a five-mile radius, and Joseph, his wife and some of his children were buried somewhere on the property. While asking for information in the book store at Toccoa Falls College, I noticed a book which had pictures of the Whitehead graves and stated the cemetery was one mile above the falls. There was absolutely nothing on the mountain (hill) where the cemetery was, consequently the road which lead to the top was in terrible shape. After driving and looking for some time, I jokingly made the statement, "Joseph, if you don't give us some kind of sign, we are going to have to go home without seeing you". Just as we rounded the next turn, we met a white pick-up truck. I stopped, told the driver I was descended from Joseph Whitehead and asked if he knew where the old family cemetery was. As it turned out, he was also descended from Joseph Whitehead and took us to the cemetery. He stated that was the first time in six months he had been up there and just decided to take a ride while his wife was dressing for church and he didn't know why he made the decision to go up there. He still owned some of the land which had been passed down through the years. We had to walk about one mile and would never have found the cemetery if my new-found cousin had not just decided to take a ride up there.

Glenda McWhirter Todd

Archibald and Nancey owned property in the Toccoa area and may have met and married there. Joseph was Archibald's brother and Anna was Nancey's sister. Lew

MORRIS CEMETERY

There are several families in the Fayette County area that have taken on the responsibility of maintaining some of the cemeteries. One such family is the Floyd McDonald family. They have, for many years maintained the Morris Cemetery which has so much meaning to us all. When Floyd became disabled, his son Wayne assumed the mantle. We published an article in the second issue about Wayne clearing the tree that was struck by lightning last year. Not only do they keep the cemetery mowed, they also do other maintenance such as restoring graves that are sinking, etc.

They have made it a family affair. Wayne, his brother Franklin and Wayne's son, Justin participate in the effort. We owe this family a huge debt of gratitude for the wonderful service they provide.

We collected some money for cleanup at the old Whitehead Cemetery at the reunion. We have taken the liberty of sending some of these funds to this family to help cover their costs. If you would care to send a donation or help otherwise, send your contribution to Patsy Johnson, 1094 County Rd 569, Hanceville, Alabama 35077

If you want to write them their addresses are:

Floyd McDonald 4634 Co. Rd. 24 Eldridge, AL 35554

Wayne McDonald 1246 Tidwell Road Winfield, AL 35594.

Thanks again to all of the McDonald Family.....*Patsy Johnson*

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Uncle Isaac Sez

*Me and the Professor was talkin bout education the other day... Remember the old song . "School days, schooldays..dear old golden rule days.. readin and ritin and rithmetic..taught to the tune of a hickry stick.....decided when the hickry stick went out the door, education went in the toilet.....The politicians got involved ..Its like everything else they touch.....they destroy itSaw a young mother readin a self help book the other day on how to raise your kids...Got to thinkin bout Dr. Spock's books on this subject some years ago.....A whole generation was raised according to Spock's theories and look what we have today.... My Momma had more knowledge bout how to raise kids in her little finger than Spock had in all his books..It's called common sense...Same holds true for the education system in this countryJust a little common sense would solve all the problems.. The problem is that common sense don't cost anything and the politicians wouldn't have anything to spend our hard earned tax dollars for.....The Professor says he is somewhat bothered by the fact that Doctors call what they do "practice"umm.... Speakin of Doctors, why do they require you to have an appointment? . They don't keep it...Doctors used to be concerned about how you felt...now they are concerned about how you're goin to pay the bill....Told the missus the other day that just about the time we think we can make both ends meet, somebody moves the ends....Clem says his baby boy, Weasel, has decided to be a lawyer...Aught to make a good 'en.... The name sure fits.....Speakin of weasels.. ..The professor says that most politicians are lawyers that went broke in private practice.... ..Spent all theirs and now their spending all of ours.... ..He also says Politicians and diapers have one thing in common.... They should both be changed regularly and for the same reason...ummm .. Saw a man on TV tryin to explain the theory of evolution..... Got to thinkin...If man evolved from monkeys and apes, why do we still have monkeys and apes?ummm..... Believe I'll just stick to the book of Genesis. . ..Which brings to mind the question....Why does man want to complicate God's simple truths with all his theories tryin to disprove those simple truths?....Just think of all the wasted time, ink and paper tryin to prove evolution ...Lots simpler to just take the Lord's word for it.takes a lot less brainpower..Somethin that's in short supply in this day and time.....Saw where Jesse Helms is retiring..Whether you agreed with Jesse or didn't, I believe he's the only politician in my lifetime that truly had the courage of his convictions.. He called 'em as he saw 'em and didn't care who liked it or didn'tSomebody must have liked it.....He was elected to five terms.....My brother in- law came by the other day.....the one that's a few fries short of a happy meal... wanted to talk politics Every time I talk politics with him, I realize why the country has gone to the dogs.....He says I'm off in the weeds.... If I'm in the weeds, he's deep in the jungle ..It's scary to think there's a bunch more just like him runnin around loose...he wanted to borrow my tractor...got me to thinking bout Mark Twain telling some guy he couldn't loan him his axe cause he used it to eat his soup with or somethin like that.. He said if he didn't want to do a thing , one excuse was as good as another.....Speaking of politics and the recent scandals here in Alabama how's this for a bumper sticker.... "Stop Repeat Offenders, Don't Reelect Them"That's one way of getting rid of the rascals.....Clem said he hated to see his missus work so hard....Says that's why he spends so much time fishin.... ummm **Remember.... Conscience is what hurts when everything else feels so good.....Til next time.....***

Reflections on the 4th of July

The fourth of July means more to me this year than ever before. Oh sure we will have the traditional barbecue and watermelon and probably some homemade ice cream. But now there are 3,000 additional reasons why the fourth is so meaningful. These 3,000 reasons are the 3,000 innocent people who died so unnecessarily on September 11, 2001. Their only crime was they went to work as they always had and never came home to their loved ones. I believe the American people are more together as a result of this viscous attack than at any time during my lifetime. I only hope that we as a nation have the will to see this thing through to the end. These terrorists have no regard for human life. Their hatred for us and our way of life knows no bounds. I have been pondering why so much of the world despises us, including some of our so called allies. I have come to the conclusion that it is envy. In two hundred short years we have grown into the richest and most powerful nation the world has ever known. The poorest among us is considered wealthy in most of the world. We enjoy more freedoms than any country on the face of the globe (I sometimes think we have too many freedoms). We are free to criticize our politicians (otherwise, Uncle Isaac would be in jail).

We have been truly blessed by a merciful and loving God. My concern is that we will forget him and the goodness he has favored us with as a nation. I have never believed, as some do, that God had much of a hand in the affairs of men. I never believed that he cared one way or another, for instance, who was elected President of this country or any other. After careful reflection and thought I have changed my mind. All my life I have studied and enjoyed history. The stories of our country's birth and growth have always intrigued me. It was this love of and knowledge of our history that changed my mind. It occurred to me that in every major crisis we have faced since the very beginning of this great land, a leader has come forward as did Moses of old to lead us through the storm. Witness George Washington during the revolution. He lost most of the battles but persevered and won the war. This didn't just happen folks. He was facing the most powerful army and navy the world had ever known. Yet He won. God's hand was there. Abraham Lincoln was another such leader. When this country was torn asunder by the civil war and the people were discouraged by the loss of almost every major battle, Lincoln, through courage and determination was able to endure and win the war. Even his reelection in 1864 was in doubt. This didn't happen by chance. God's hand was in it. When the country faced the most devastating economic crisis in it's history in 1929 and was in serious danger of total anarchy, a leader named Franklin Delano Roosevelt was elected. Whether you agreed with his policies or not, he was the man for the times and led this country out of the turmoil of the Great Depression and through World War II. I believe our current President is such a leader and as such deserves our support. Most everyone agrees that he is a God fearing man and a dedicated leader who is determined as were these great leaders before him, to win this war against the most assiduous evil that we have ever faced. Again, I believe a merciful God had a hand in providing us with the leadership that we now have.

Think about these things as you and yours celebrate the 4th of July. Remember the help that we have had for two hundred years from the Almighty. Also remember the service men and women who have, and continue to lay their lives on the line for us each day. Happy Fourth....*Jew*

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Continued from last issue

THE TRIAL OF JAMES MERIDITH

In the cross examination of this witness, it appeared that when her father threatened her life, her husband wrung the stick in the old man's face, and told him he should not hurt her. But that he was entirely pacified at the time of being stabbed; and that she verily believed her father sent for the dirk the day before for that purpose, although some meat hooks and other things were sent for at the same time. That the ground on which the wound had been given belonged to the deceased; but had been planted by the old man the season before without rent. Mark Smith, son of the deceased, aged sixteen years, of apparent discretion, deposed to the like effect; with the addition, that, about two weeks before, he heard his grandfather tell his father that he had a great mind to kill him. John Baker, an indifferent person, swore, that about two or three weeks before the fact, he went with the deceased to the prisoner's house. That the old man quarrelled with both, and threatened to kill the deceased, Offered to fight a duel with guns, &c. which the deceased declined. There was no evidence as to the fact offered on the part of the prisoner, or to anything else that was material. His counsel, in the course of the most lengthy arguments, labored to bring the homicide within the description of manslaughter; and assimilated it to the case of the King of England versus Reason and Trantor.

On the part of the state it was contended, with a becoming zeal, that the prisoner had been guilty of the crime of murder. The trial continued from ten o'clock in the morning to about seven in the evening, the judge charged the jury to the following effect. That, from the testimony before us, it was our duty, to select those portions of it which palpably establish the facts for and against the prisoner. and 1. to examine what kind of killing the prisoner has been guilty of. It was presently after the deceased had come home, that the prisoner came towards the out house, and that the deceased met him there to prevail with him to correct the negroes for beating the children. This the prisoner refusing, and the deceased threatening to do it himself, the fatal quarrel was produced which ter in death; and the prisoner is guilty of murder, or not guilty, as the evidence will go to establish this as connected with any preceeding quarrel, or shall be short of it. If this quarrel could be extracted from all others, and the event considered by itself, it could only be adjudged man-slaughter. But, when we consider the several portions of evidence on this ground,

1. That there had long existed a quarrel between the prisoner and the deceased.
2. That the quarrel was renewed by a negroe of the prisoner beating the children of the deceased in the absense of parents.
3. That the weapon was sent for upon that occassion, and after the mother had sent a message to the prisoner with a complaint.
4. That two or three weeks before the prisoner threatened the life of the deceased.
5. That the prisoner had the same weapon he had sent for the day before in his hand upon that occassion; and with all his conduct towards the deceased after the fact was committed. The judge said, to take all these things together, we shall feel our minds involuntarily influenced to believe that the killing was of that deliberate and malevolent kind which constitutes murder. But he did not want to impress his opinion on the minds of the jury. It was their province to determine on the distinction which he had stated. If, from the evidence, they should be of the opinion that the quarrel, at the time of the death, was unconnected with any other, they would not find him guilty of murder, but of man-slaughter. . .

The jury having retired, returned in about twelve minutes, finding the prisoner guilty of Murder.

. . . Sentence of death was passed, to be executed the 22d instant.

Upon the whole, the Judge, in making this Report, feels it a duty to add, that he does not conceive that the criminal has any claim upon the mercy of his country. The life of an unimpeached citizen was wantonly taken away; and if human punishments are ever necessary, he conceives it is on in the present instance. . .

For the prosecution, the Attorney-General, Mr. Walker and Mr. Dickenson. For the prisoner, Mr. Blackburn, Mr. Seaborn Jones, Mr. Williams and the elder Carnes.

Given at my Chambers in Augusta, the 5th day February, 1791
George Walton

Copies of the wills of both men were included in the report. They are too long to include here. Jasper Smith, as stated previously, was Nancey Smith's uncle. She also had a brother named Jasper who played a prominent role in her case before the Alabama Supreme Court.

MAGGIE PARIS WHITEHEAD MIZE

(b. 27 Sept 1899, Whitehouse community, Marion Co. Ala; d. 18 Feb 1982, Craft school community, Marion Co. Ala.)

Maggie was a petite and pretty young girl. She was born the daughter of William Andrew "Bud" Whitehead and Ida Carr. Her childhood home was about a mile north of the Whitehouse Church of Christ, along the Hamilton to Haleyville road (graveled at that time; now AL Hwy 129), on the east side of the Wiley Branch floodplain, a tributary of the Buttahatchie River. The community is largely populated by the Burleson clan, original settlers from the 1820 period, relatives of her grandmother, Fereby Burleson Carr. Her grandfather, George W. Whitehead, moved here about 1880, after the death of his first wife, Mary Jane Tidwell, and built a water mill along Wiley Branch for merchant production of flour and corn meal and other products made from the mill's powerful turning gears. His father (Arch Jr.) and grandfather (Archibald A.) had also been millers (see 1860 census of Marion Co Ala). Later George W. Whitehead would move further north by about 15 miles and settle into the Pebble community of Winston County, leaving the homeplace to his son William Andrew "Bud" Whitehead.

Maggie grew up in a household with seven brothers and sisters. They were, brothers - William Wheeler, James Lushion, Leonard Lafayette and Talton Lee; sisters were - Ethyl (Fell), Mary Bell (Doss), and Lydia (Palmer). One day during 1918, Maggie met Albert Mize, who had recently returned home to Marion County from military camp in Arizona. Albert was a local farmer with some multi-musical instrument skills (banjo, guitar, etc.), and he played at area jamborees and dances. On one of these occasions he met Maggie and it was love at first sight for both of them. They were married on December 22, 1918 at the county seat of adjoining Winston County. Maggie didn't care much for traveling, preferring the familiarity of home, so the twenty miles over to Double Springs was as much honeymoon travel as she was interested in having.

Albert & Maggie moved into a log house on the old Underwood place (about four miles north of the Whitehead homeplace) at the junction of the Thorn Hill (old Byler) road and the Hamilton-Haleyville road. There they set up housekeeping and started a family. Born to them were James (later changed to Gene) Howard b. 12 Nov 1919, Emit L. b. 9 May 1921, Louise b. 14 Jun 1928, Frances b. 21 Apr 1933, Virginia Dare b. 5 Oct 1934, James Anthony b. 20 Jun 1942 and Larry Wilburn Mize b. 11 Jan 1944. In

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY

THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

the early childhood years of my father, Gene Howard Mize, the log cabin had a dirt floor and was poorly chinked so that an overnight snowfall would leave a sifting of snow on the family bedding.

Albert's work was multi-faceted. He worked extensively with his grandfather, Robert "Bob" Bailey, who sawmilled, gristmilled, ran a community retail store and farmed. Albert learned to do all of these well, and kept the family healthy and relatively prosperous through the rough depression years. Albert also owned and drove a schoolbus under contract with the Craft and Bear Creek schools from about 1935 to 1952.

A modest two bedroom home was built for the family which served well throughout the child rearing stage of life. William Andrew "Bud" Whitehead pitched in and installed the hardwood floor for this lifetime home of Albert & Maggie. A delco-engine light plant was set-up to provide electricity for this home, a show-place for the surrounding community who relied on kerosene lamps as the major source of lighting until REA power was installed in the early 1950s. Although grandpa Bailey, who lived next door had installed a "two-holer privy", Albert & Maggie preferred a more natural setting for their regular visits to nature and developed a preference for the "pine thicket" which they visited for many years - rain/shine/sleet or snow - prior to installing a modern bathroom about 1954.

Early spring (during February) was hog killing time. Like his grandson, the author, Albert had no stomach for killing anything, so someone else would have to kill the fatted pig. Butchering and rendering the pig was a major enterprise for a farm family. The women did most of this work, with Maggie leading the operation. A big black pot was used to boil off much of the skin. Lard was rendered from the fat. Bacon and chops were cut up for later placement in the "smoke-house" where the meat would be salted away for later meals throughout the year. But the highlight and culmination of this day of frenetic activity was always the serving of "tenderloin", a "filet mignon" of pig with unparalleled taste.

After WWII, Albert decided to build a new grocery store adjacent to his gristmill. He and Maggie were to run that store for virtually the remainder of their lives. They knew and were known by literally everyone in the surrounding community for a radius of at least ten miles or more. Maggie loved to keep track of the money and took the cash drawer home every night and placed it under her bed. In thirty years of business, no robbery was ever attempted. Maggie's eyes got big when a particular large financial transaction was completed. I remember one night when she called Tony, Wilburn and me into the store just before closing time so that we could see a real \$1000 bill. She chuckled as she put it into the cash box.

Maggie (or Mamma Mize, as I always called her), was famous for her special biscuit recipe. It was like no other. Her biscuits were very large, square pan biscuits, coated with a coffee ground/bacon grease/ magic additive which resulted in a chewy, high tension strength, light biscuit which was a virtually a full meal from a single biscuit.

Beginning in the 1940s, Maggie had some health problems with low blood-pressure, and took her medicine regularly. She also had picked up the habit of enjoying snuff, which she had daily. Now this came in handy when I had some of my first bee stings. She knew just how to make a compress with the tobacco juice, that stopped my pain right away.

When she died in 1982, a few months before my own mothers

death, I felt an overwhelming sense of loss. Maggie was a gentle woman, much loved, who enjoyed life while sacrificing for her family as if that were her special calling.

Joel Mize - Grandson

The Good Old Days.....

I remember these days well...your mother taught you how to hang the clothes...sheets together, shirts together, etc. Because you wanted your line to look pretty and neat.

**A clothesline was a news forecast
To neighbors passing by.
There were no secrets you could keep
When clothes were hung to dry.**

**It also was a friendly link
For neighbors always knew
If company had stopped on by
To spend a night or two.**

**For then you'd see the fancy sheets
and towels on the line;
You'd see the company table clothes
With intricate design.**

**The line announced a baby's birth
To folks who lived inside
As brand new infant clothes were hung
So carefully with pride.**

**The ages of the children could
So readily be known
By watching how the sizes changed
You'd know how much they'd grown.**

**It also told when illness struck,
As extra sheets were hung;
Then nightclothes, and a bathrobe, too,
Haphazardly were strung.**

**It said, "Gone on vacation now"
When lines hung limp and bare.
It told, "We're back!" when full lines sagged
With not an inch to spare.**

**New folks in town were scorned upon
If wash was dingy gray,
As neighbors raised their brows,
and looked disgustedly away.**

**But clotheslines now are of the past
For dryers make work less.
Now what goes on inside a home
Is anybody's guess**

**I really miss that way of life.
It was a friendly sign
When neighbors knew each other best
By what hung on the line**

Selected by Patsy Johnson

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THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

Random Shots

Simple Things

I sometimes reflect on the fact that with all the hustle and bustle, job pressure, peer pressure and blood pressure, the traffic, the crime rate and all the bad news we see on television that we just get caught up in the daily grind that we simply forget to look around and enjoy the simple things. For instance, I was driving by Roger and Terry's place today and Terry was out in the yard grooming one of the most beautiful Sorrel phillies I've ever laid my eyes on. Ordinarily I may have just driven on by and never stopped to admire this lovely and gentle creature, but I stopped and petted and admired her. Hazel is always wanting me to walk around the yard with her to look at her flowers. It's easy to say, I just ain't got time but I do it and a pleasant stroll it is among the roses and all the other flowers I can never remember the names of. How long has it been since you've been fishing or stopped to watch the sun dip below the horizon? How long since you've held a baby or walked in the the rain or played with a puppy? When's the last time you did something silly or sat down to have a serious conversation with a senior citizen? When did you last admire the stars or sleep outside or been to a high school basketball game? Did you ever walk across the grass early in the morning when the dew was heavy and feel it's natural coolness under your feet? Did you ever go down to a creek and just sit there and watch the water run? Have you ever seen a new born colt get on it's feet for the first time, still damp from birth and all gangly and awkward? Have you ever seen a red tailed hawk wheeling lazy circles in a clear afternoon sky? Did you ever see a herd of white tail deer jump a fence or a wild turkey trot down a wooded path? Did you ever hear a lovesick whippoorwill pouring his heart out on a night when the moon is full and the breeze smells like honey- suckle? Did you ever feel a large mouth bass on the end of your line and watch him break the surface and make the water roll or did you ever hear a bunch of bullfrogs trying to outdo each other around a placid moonlit pond? How long has it been since you've pulled out your favorite old records and just sat there enjoying them? When's the last time you had a fried apple pie or made homemade ice cream or been in a snowball fight or hugged a good friend and told them just how much they mean to you? Do you ever roast a hot dog over an open fire or play soft ball with a bunch of kids or spend your vacation at home? Life is so beautiful, it can't be relived or rewound and one of these days when you spend more time in a rocking chair than you do behind a steering wheel and you start pulling out those old memories, I'll just bet you a dollar to a doughnut that your favorite ones won't be about the most money you ever made or the social status you achieved or accolades which have come your way. I'll bet it will be the memory of simple things which will warm your heart through the golden years. We all tend to get too busy, too stressed out ,too focused to stop and smell the roses. What we need to do is slow life down, try to enjoy every minute of it no matter what we're doing, and get rid of the things in our lives that cause us worry and anguish. Look around you at this beautiful world. "Be still and know that I am God"

God Bless America
Charlie Daniels

Last Will and Testament: Being of sound mind, I spent all my money.

More Way Back When.....

Jacob The Rascal

The following is a letter concerning one of our "probably" distant cousins and his shenanigans in South Carolina in the mid 1860's.

Headquarters Bureau Refugee Freedmen and Abandoned Lands
Charleston SC Aug. 11th 1866
Major General O. O. Howard
Commissioner
General:

I have the honor to present the case of Mary Richardson an aged half breed now living in Manningsville this state.

She states that when she was about thirteen years of age and living with her parents in a village in North Carolina the name of which she has forgotten she was sent to a slave for articles and while there a stranger named Jacob Whitehead immediately caught her and placing her on a saddle with him carried her away against her will, riding all day and night crossing into SC, sleeping in the woods days and riding nights, in this manner until they arrived at his home in Manningsville SC. That Jacob Whitehead kept her as a servant in his house until she arrived at the age of puberty when he kept her as his mistress with the knowledge of his wife. After living with him for about seven years, she had a son born of him and the wife took charge of the child.

About ten years after the child was born the father Whitehead tried to sell her at auction in Charleston City SC but was unable to do so, she being free born of Indian parents and Whitehead being unable to show title.

Eight or ten years after this went the wife of Whitehead died and she (Mary) and Mr. W. were quarreling continually, and by some arrangement she was transferred to a Mr. John Reams of Manningsville, with whom she lived as a slave until Gen. Sherman went through.

She orates that her son is still living a man grown on the Santee River this state, but she has not seen him for many years nor has she heard anything of her parent since she was kidnapped. All of her repeated efforts to learn of them and to tell them of her fate being intercepted before she began to grow old, by the post masters and others who were relatives and friends of Mr. Whitehead. After Mr. Whitehead sold or transferred her to Reams he married a second wife: Mr. W. died during the war and his widow now lives on the estate at Manningsville as does Nath' Whitehead the son of the first wife of Jacob Whitehead.

She now asks that some measures may be taken to secure to her from Jacob Whitehead's estate means of support in her old age as also to the son she had by Whitehead his just position and standing among his people.

I am General
very respectfully
your Obd. Servant
Records of Assistant Commissioner of the State of South Carolina
Bureau of Refugees, Freedmen and Abandoned Lands
National Archives Microfilm Publication M869
Roll 2 "Letters Sent Vols. 5, 6 and Unbound Copies"
Unbound Copies, Oct 30 1865-May 5 1868

Not all Whitehead's left a legacy that we can be proud of...Jew

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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 Fionnie 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
 52 Jennie B. Wakefield w/o John H. Box B: 12 June 1893 D: 23 Dec 1980 Md: 13 Jan 1913, Fayette Co AL
 53 Loyd Howell B: 18 June 1916 D: 11 Jan 1994? Md: 22 Feb 1935 Fayette Co, AL
 54 Eleanor B. w/o Loyd Howell B: 23 Oct 1914 D:
 55 James A. McCaleb B: 15 Sept 1919 D: 9 Oct 1974 Md: 3 March 1941, Fayette Co, AL CH TORP USNAVY
 56 Mildred Box. w/o James A. McCaleb B: 22 Nov 1921 D: August 7, 1996 S1 US Coast Guard WW2 Married March 3, 1941
 57 Barbara A. w/o Milton B. Hollingsworth B: 2 Feb 1941 D:
 58 Milton B. Hollingsworth B: 25 Oct 1939 D: 18 Aug 1980 Md: 22 Apr 1961 Fayette Co, AL
 59 Joey Jamerson B: 9 Nov 1968 D: 3 Oct 1973
 60 Simie H. Lawrence B: 18 Jan 1904 D: 4 Aug 1979
 61 Maudie M. w/o Simie H. Lawrence B: 21 Feb 1902 D: 28 Dec 1984

62 Boyd R. Howell B: 3 Aug 1920 D: May 7, 1997
 63 Ara W. Howell B: 25 July 1922 D: 8 Feb 1991 Md: 2 Jan 1943
 64 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 Burcey S. Tucker B: 21 Dec 1914 D: 18 Nov 1989
 69 Burcey S. Tucker B: 1.4 Jan.. 1913-. D: 20 Dec 1966
 70 Kersy Noe1 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 Whitehead 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. Tu.c.kerr 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 Favette 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: 22 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 Arthie 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

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
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BULA WHITEHEAD YOUNG

Bula Whitehead was born in Winfield, Marion County, Alabama on August 8, 1906. She is the daughter of Newton S. Whitehead and Idella Raines and the great-granddaughter of Joseph and Elizabeth Lacefield Whitehead. She attended Winfield School then went on to Wheeler Business School, and East Lake Southern.



After finishing her education, she became employed in the Insurance Business. This led her to Dallas, Texas where she met and married William Edward Young. William was working for the Texas Pacific Railway from which company he retired. Bula and William had two daughters, Marijo & Nina. After 47 years of marriage, William passed away in 1976.

Bula worked several years for different insurance companies. She started her own organization in 1970. She finished her career at Jaco Insurance Company. Bula had a severe stroke in 1995. She was in therapy for a long time and has recovered to the point that she can move about and take care of herself. She has remained strong through all that has happen to her and her family. Marijo, her oldest daughter passed away in 1998, then in 2001 her other daughter, Nina, passed away.

I chose to write about Bula because she is a dear friend and I respect her highly for all she has accomplished in her life. She has worked in the public arena and stayed with her genealogy research, having collected much information on her Whitehead and Raines lines. She has compiled a tremendous amount of information on these two families.

Bula's parents were prominent members of the Winfield community. Newt was one of the charter members of the Church of Christ in Winfield, Alabama. He was one of Winfield's earliest postmasters, serving in that capacity for twelve years. At his death in 1955, their home was one of the remaining "first buildings" of Winfield.

Bula is proud of her heritage and is truly a proud daughter of Winfield. We all owe her a debt of gratitude for the work she has done on the family history. She has been retired for several years now and lives in Fort Worth, Texas. She still enjoys her genealogy and friends. Bula is truly a remarkable woman.

Written by friend and cousin Patsy Johnson

Personals

Cousin Louise Hanson is in need of information on the Harper family of Marion County. If you have information about this family, please contact the editor and we will get you in touch with Louise.....

Remembrances

Evelyn Serena Mullins Locke

One of the many pleasures of being involved with genealogy and editing a paper such as this is becoming acquainted with so many wonderful people. Evelyn Locke was such a person. I met her in 1999 and we became fast friends. She was a granddaughter of Jim and Mary Alice Whitehead Whitman. We talked on the phone often and each conversation was informative and a real pleasure. She would treat me with stories about growing up in Lincoln Co., Tennessee. Her interest in family history and especially the Whitman/ Whitehead connection was similar to mine. Evelyn was truly proud of her heritage and delighted in discussing it with any and all.

Cousin Evelyn had an opinion about any subject under discussion, whether it be politics, family, religion or what have you and she was quick to express her opinion. You had no problem understanding where she stood. This was just one of her many endearing qualities.

When I decided to publish the "Quarterly", she was one of my biggest supporters and she told me on more than one occasion that she would read it from cover to cover. She would then call or write me with her critique. One such occasion was the last issue and especially an article that she considered too political. I called her after a few days, knowing that she was going to "take me to task" and I was not disappointed. Even though we were great friends, if she felt the need to "straighten me out", she would do so.

Evelyn was particularly interested in the Whiteheads of East Tennessee and their relationship to our line. We had planned a trip to Cades Cove last year, but alas it was not to be. Her health had begun to deteriorate and she was unable to make the trip. I regret that I did not get to know her sooner but am thankful for the short time and the friendship. I will miss her letters, the conversations we enjoyed, the friendship and yes, the "critiques".

Her war with the terrible cancer began a few years ago and the battle she waged was strong but as often happens the cancer won the war. I was not surprised to answer the phone and hear her daughter say "Larry, Mother has gone home". Thankfully her suffering is over. It was this writer's honor to be a pall bearer at her funeral in Crossville, Tennessee on Sunday, June 23, 2002. May God bless and comfort her loving family, in their loss.....lew

Evelyn and Bula corresponded over the years. Bula's nephew Earl Whitehead and his wife were at Evelyn's funeral. Earl lives in Crossville...He came to the reunion and said he enjoyed it and would be back next year...great.....lew

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Benton, Travis & Taft Whitehead
1962

Three of the four sons of John Sherman & Rebecca Sprinkle Whitehead



Orville Whitehead & J.C. McDonald

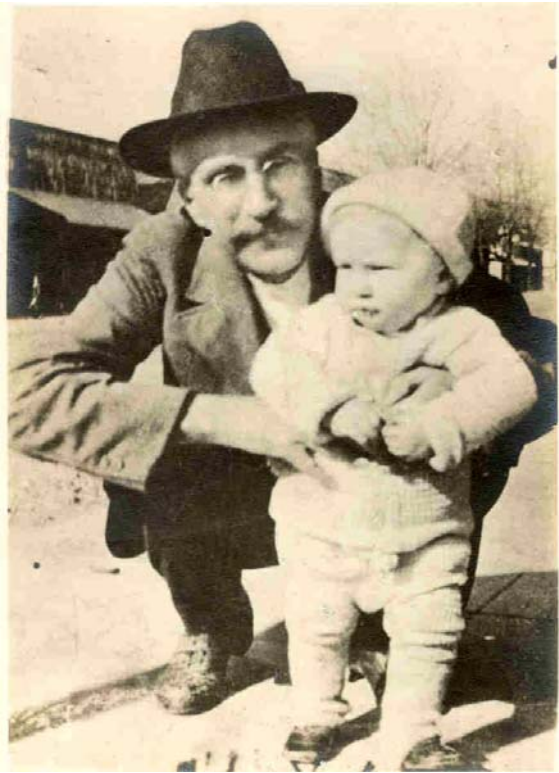


*Guess who this is.....
Hint... "Cricket"*

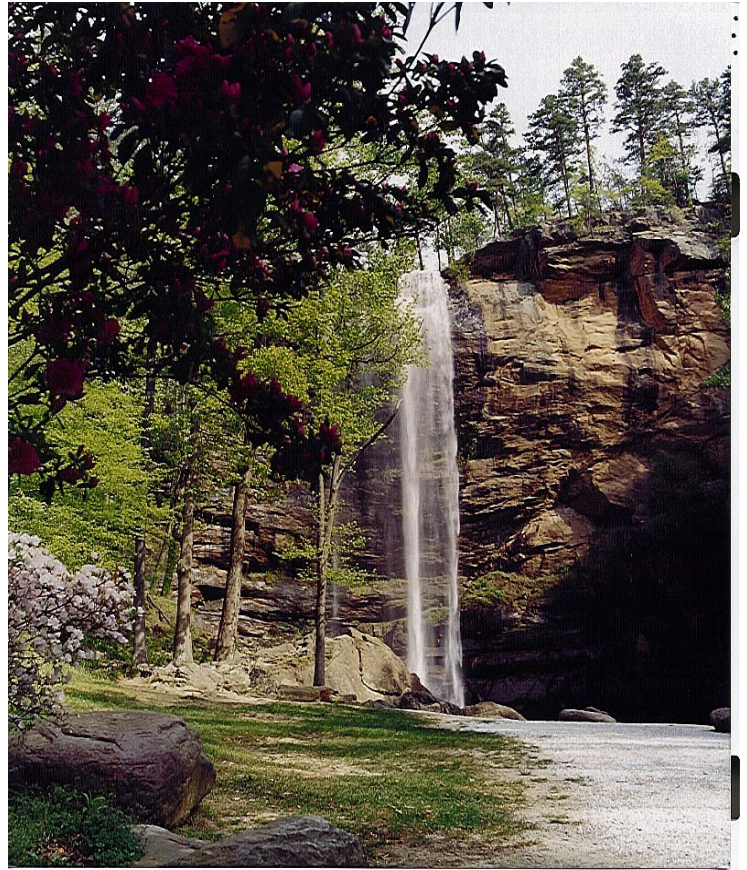


Kline Whitehead Family
Kline, Clemmie, Joanna, Earl & Harrell

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Joshua Baxter Whitehead and Grandson Chancey
Joshua Baxter was a grandson of Joshua Alexander Whitehead



Toccoa Falls
Toccoa, Georgia



Lucas & Thelma Whitehead
1930
Lucas was a greatgrandson of Joshua Alexander Whitehead



Graves of Anna & Joseph Whitehead
Toccoa, Georgia

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

LETTER FROM A SENIOR

Dear Brother,
Hope this finds you and your's well.

I have become a little older since I saw you last and a few changes have come into my life since then. I have become quite a frivolous old gal. I am seeing five gentlemen everyday.

As soon as I wake up, Will Power helps me get out of bed. Then I go to see John. Then Charlie Horse comes along and when he leaves Arthur Ritis shows up and stays the rest of the day. He doesn't like to stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint to joint. After such a busy day, I'm really tired and glad to go to bed with Ben Gay. What a Life!

Remember, old folks are worth a fortune, with silver in our hair, gold in our teeth, stones in our kidneys, lead in our feet and gas in our stomachs.

Your Loving Sister

P.S. The Preacher came to call the other day. He said at my age I should be thinking about the hereafter. I told him "Oh I do all the time". No matter where I am, in the parlor, upstairs, in the kitchen or down in the basement, I ask myself what am I hereafter?

Submitted by Fred McCaleb..edited by lew

Thank You

Thank you to the following cousins that have contributed funds for the costs of the Quarterly: Bob Whitehead, Euna Rhodes, Joe Beasley and Louise Hanson. Several contributed at the reunion and in the rush, I failed to make notes. I am afraid to attempt to name them for fear of leaving someone out. Thanks to all.....*lew*

Pictures

We are almost out of pictures folks...If you have photos that you would like to have published or would care to share, let us know.....