

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

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This is the sixth issue of the "Quarterly". It has been a year and one half since we decided to embark on this adventure. We are sending one hundred and sixty two copies of this issue. We get a few more requests for names to be added each issue. I must say that I am surprised at the interest that has been shown in the paper. It pleases me no end, that so many people are interested in their heritage and family history. Your kind words and support are deeply appreciated. It is our hope that the younger generation will become more interested in time.....

In this issue, we are publishing some pictures from the reunion. Forgive us for the tardiness, however, we did not have them in time for the last issue. Thanks to Cousin Marilyn Kelly for sharing them with us.

Speaking of the reunion, remember the 3rd Sunday in May, 2003. We had a great crowd at the last one, which may have been a record. Let's break the record at the next one.

I have changed my e-mail address to the following:
lw3000@bellsouth.net I failed to mention this change in the last issue and I am sure some of you probably had mailed returned. My mailing address is the same:
5559 Roberts Road, Pinson, Alabama 35126

In this Issue...

We continue profiling Archibald and Nancey's descendants with information on their children's families. **The Way Back When** column is an article from the Jackson, Mississippi newspaper on Joshua Alexander Whitehead and his new teeth. The **Random Shots** column is by an unknown author and was sent to us by **Martha McCaleb**. We include an article on Nancey's ancestry (our ancestors) which is most interesting. Also, an article about a Whitehead who was a genuine American Hero, Gen. Ennis Whitehead.

We begin a fictionalized account of some of the activities of our ancestors during the Civil War entitled **Friends and Foes**. This is an effort on my part to personalize the history of this terrible conflict and to involve family members representing both sides. Of course it is fiction, but could have happened this way. The events are certainly true and the players real. We will continue this for a time and see where it goes.

We continue the listing of the cemetery at White's Chapel and once again Charlie Daniels gives his views on politics and Uncle Isaac pays his usual visit with his gems of wisdom..... Should be an interesting read...*lew*

The Ties That Bind

Moses J. Grisham was the oldest child of Gracy Whitehead and Jesse Nelson Grisham. He married Married Jane Weathers and together they had the following children: **(1)** William LaFayette, born 3/2/1852, married Allie Ann Whitehead **(2)** Jesse M., born 7/17/1854, married Georgia Ann Whitehead, sister to Allie **(3)** James Alphaeus, born 1858, married Geneva Mcinnis, **(4)** Malcom Houston, born 8/1/1860, married Mary Alabama Landman

Elizabeth Grisham was the second child born to Gracy and Jesse. She married Jesse Overton Tate, Jr. and they had the following children: **(1)** Sidney Franklin, born 1854, married Edna Strong, **(2)** James Benjamin, born 6/18/1855, married Frances Alabama Thompson, **(3)** Quincy, born 1858, died 1870, **(4)** Prudence Texana, born 5/25/1860, married John Price White, **(5)** Jesse Overton, III, born 2/1863, married Nancy Ann Eliza Pollard, **(6)** John Simpson, born 9/1864, married Martha Isabelle Joiner.

Prudence Willard Grisham was the third child born to Gracy and Jesse. She married Robert David McKee and they had one child, Keziah Ann, born 3/21/1863, married William Kelly.

Alitha, born 3/30/1835, married William Henry Slaton. They had the following children: **(1)** Jesse Martin, born 6/23/1855, married Eliza Ananiah Robison. **(2)** James Moses, born 1/11/1858, married Mary Elizabeth Hill. **(3)** William B., born 1860, died 1880. **(4)** Daniel Winston, born 4/11/1862, married Sarah M. Kierbo.

Gracie, born 1841, Gracie never married, but was beloved by all of her nieces and nephews. She was known as "Aunt Sis" by all the children in the neighborhood. Her death date is not certain

Gracy was one of only two children born to Archibald and Nancey in Franklin County before the move to Lincoln County, Tennessee, the other being Susannah. She probably met Jesse after the move to Lauderdale County about 1820. She and Jesse Grisham married on 1/24/1824 when she was just seventeen years of age. As far as can be determined, they were farmers and lived all their married life in the Whitehead community in Lauderdale County. Jesse was evidently a well respected member of the community. He was called on by Gracy's cousin, Jacob Whitehead, to testify on his behalf before The Southern Claims Commission after the Civil War. Jesse was a prominent Union Loyalist, according to the testimony.

Gracy died prematurely on 1/23/1847. She was just forty years of age. Her burial was probably in the Harvey Cemetery at Rogersville, Alabama. There are several graves there without markers, but one would have to assume she was buried there as several of her kinsmen are. Jesse later married Mary Ann Tate, sister to his son in law, Jesse Tate, Jr. and raised another family.

I have corresponded with Kaye Sass, a descendant of Gracy's in Florida. She has researched this family for a number of years. Kaye says she has not been able to confirm that Gracy was buried in the Harvey Cemetery. If any who read this has any information about this family and specifically Gracy's final resting place, please contact us and we will get the information to Kaye.....*lew*

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Uncle Isaac Sez.....

Saw where a rich artist in Vermont spent \$150,000 to build a non-denominational church for dogs. Stained glass windows and pews to seat fifteen dogs..Says all breeds are welcome..I don't think this guy's belt goes thru all the loops....Wander what kind the preacher dog is...Knew a preacher one time that kinda sounded like an ole blue tick hound when he got fired up. On the other hand, ole brother Gus kinda looked like an old bulldog when he got angry.....And these people think we're ignorantHang on folks, it want be long now..... .Speakin of ignorant, what do you expect from Yankees....The professor says the difference between a Yankee and a d--n Yankee is the Yankee goes back home.....Also saw where a commission in California conducted a multi-years study to determine if spanking a child produced any ill effects... Finally determined that spanking did no harm.....Cost several million dollars of taxpayer's money ...I'd a told'em that for a lot less money... say a dollar..... You're getting old when you don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.....Clem's boy Bubba came up with a sure fire way to beat the blackjack dealers in the casinos in Mississippi....Took all he had and all he could borrow and caught the greyhound to Philadelphia, Mississippi.....Had to hitch hike home...Says his wife is leavin him..... Some folks always schemin lookin for the easy buckHe aughta go into politicsMy Grandma Minnie always said if you laid down with the dogs you was bound to get fleas..... Speakin of fleas, associatin with congressman comes to mind... just ask an intern.... The Professor says 99 per cent of the lawyers give the rest a bad name.....Got me some store bought teeth the other day...Everybody keeps telling me that I'll get used to them..Yeah, like getting used to a brick in your mouth..... Just proves once again that man can't improve on the Lord's original. Got me to thinking bout Grandpaw Lum.....He never had any teeth in my lifetime.....Got along just fine.. Ate what he liked, collard greens, vegetables of all kinds, and for dessert he'd rather have ribbon cane syrup, homemade butter and cat head biscuits than the finest French pastries ..Which brings to mind a nutrition expert I saw on T.V. talking bout Cholesterol and safe food. Paw Lum ate pork fat back and high cholesterol foods all his life..... Lived to be 89. I think some of these experts are just "X Spurts"..... The preacher says "These days, parents pray the youngest child will get married and move out before the oldest one gets divorced and moves back in."... .ummm The barber said his mama called to tell him he had to do something bout his daddy.. Said he was drinkin a fifth of whiskey a day and smoking 3 cigars...The barber said "he's 98 years old Ma. Leave him aloneSaw where Billy Jeff Clinton got \$9.2 million for his speeches last year.....Pray tell what he or any other politician could possibly say to be worth more than two bits let alone 9.2 million. Must have been some mighty big lies to be worth that...We listened to Billy Jeff for eight years and when it is all added up, I don't think we got over a dollars worth.....Speakin of politicians and hypocrites (same thing), did you ever see the politicians move so fast to condemn the judges for ruling the phrase "Under God" in the pledge of allegiance unconstitutional? Talk about hypocrisy, after they have spent the last 25 years trying to bury the Almighty..... The biggest problem the country faces is "there ain't no shame anymore. See where Congress is trying to pass a law outlawin fraud in big business. ..Why not pass a bill outlawing congress. That's the biggest fraud.....The professor observed that we have enough youth. How about a fountain of smart.ummm....

Remember - Never take life too seriously. Nobody gets out alive anywaytil next time

Friends And Foes – A short story by Larry Whitehead

Drew rode up on his sorrel stallion. Swinging down with the easy grace of an experienced rider, he tied the horse to the porch post and started up the steps." Hey Drew, you boys decided to jine up are not." Drew instantly recognized the voice of Van Mills. "Hello Van", he responded. "What you boys gonna do", he asked again. "Nothings changed Van. I don't want any part in it." "Ya gonna have to take a side Drew. Everybody has about made up their minds cept you Drew." I saw Pink yesterday and he said he's waitin on you. George W. says the same thing. Their all a waitin on you." "We'll see," said Drew".

Drew walked on in the store. He looked around the room and instantly saw the stranger sitting at the table in the corner. Hugh Aston saw him and smiled. "How are you, Drew and hows Arch, Jr.?" "Arch ain't doing so good", responded Drew. "Got some bad wounds, Hugh." "I don't think he's gonna make it." "That's too bad," said Hugh. "I know you boys have always been close." "Yeah. No reason for this to have happened." We just wanted to be left alone." "I know, Drew. The feelins are running high on both sides. There's bad blood everywhere. Andy McCaleb was in here yesterday and he's catchin it down at New River. But he's standing firm for what he believes in. Freed all his slaves a few months ago. Said his boy, John Tyler was gonna join the Yanks. I don't know how his brother, Jim, is gonna take it. You know he's headin up the Home Guards in Fayette County. That'll be interesting. He asked about Arch, Jr. Said he sure was sorry." "Andy's a good man," said Drew. "Who's the stranger over there," asked Drew. "Don't know his name, but the rumor is that he's from Montgomery and was sent here to find out what can be done about all you folks not joining up with the rebs. Word is he's friends with your wife's uncle, Drewery McMinn." " Well if he is he's a hot head," said Drew. "All them McMinn's are reb through and through. Has Green Stovall been by here lately?" " Haven't seen him in a couple of weeks," said Aston. "If he comes in tell him I need to talk to him," said Drew. "Drew, watch yourself. Everybody knows Green is a Union man and their watchin him like a hawk." "Yeah well be sure and give him the message," said Drew. "Heard you and Frank Tucker had some bad words the other day," said Aston. "Yeah, well you know Frank. He's all fired up about this whole thing and can't stand it cause I ain't. He smarted off to Ben Northam's wife and I called his hand on it. I don't understand him. Most of his kin are Union men. It don't make a lot of sense," said Drew.

"Hugh, here is the list of goods Mary Jane fixed for you. Fill it if you can. George W. will be down this afternoon with the wagon to carry them home. I'm going down to my brother Joe's. He's made a new saddle for me."

Drew started for the door just as the stranger rose from his chair. "You Drew Whitehead," he asked. "Yeah, what's it to you," said Drew. "I need to talk to you," said the stranger as Drew kept moving toward the door. The stranger followed him onto the porch. "Word is you and your bunch are stirring up trouble in these parts over the war," spoke the stranger. "Your information is wrong," said Drew. "We just don't want to get involved." " You can't help it," said the stranger. "You have got

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to take a side.” “Don’t have to do anything,” said Drew. “I do what I want and no body tells me what to do.” “Your wife’s uncle said you was stubborn.” “Well he ought to know,” said Drew. “I figured he would be sending somebody to see me. Let me say it once more. I just want to be left alone. I ain’t got a dog in this fight.” Drew swung up on the sorrell and rode off without another word.

Drew rode for a while brooding over the conversation with the stranger. His thoughts wandered to his brother Arch and his suffering. He and Arch had always been so close. They had hunted together and fished together many times. They married sisters. Arch and Patsy had helped him and Mary Jane to elope and helped calm Bill Anthony and Jennie, Mary Jane’s parents. Mary Jane was kind of their favorite. Arch was nine years older than Drew, but had always looked out for him. Drew almost choked up as he thought about Arch leaving him. This didn’t have to happen. Arch was so fired up about this whole secession movement. They had gone to the meeting at Looney’s Tavern last year. Patsy and Mary Jane had enjoyed the trip so much. They listened to all the speeches and heard all the talk. They met Chris Sheets and Bill Looney. Arch seemed to be caught up in the whole thing. Drew saw the determination in Arch’s face as they started for home. He knew that Arch had made his mind up to stand against the secessionist. Drew tried to convince him to wait awhile before making up his mind. He reminded him that his position was in the minority in Fayette County. Arch would have none of it. Later there were the meetings at Green Stovall’s when Bill Looney and Calvin Miles came down to help organize the resistance. Drew begged Arch not to get so deeply involved but he wouldn’t listen and when Jesse Grisham, their sister Gracy’s husband, came down from Lauderdale County and encouraged them to take a stand, Drew gave in. Jesse had stayed in touch after Gracy’s death. He was much older than Drew and Arch, Jr. and was more like an Uncle to them. He was a strong Union man. They both respected his opinion. Then the fateful night when Arch went on the raid into Blount County. Drew thought, why didn’t I go along? I might have saved him. Why didn’t I go? He flinched as he thought of the hard words they had that fateful afternoon. Now he couldn’t tell him he was sorry. Arch could no longer hear. He just laid there in a coma.

Drew was shaken out of the fog by someone calling his name. He stopped the big sorrel and turned to see Dan’l Smith ride up. “Hey Uncle Dan’l,” said Drew. “Drew I’ve got bad news.” Drew froze, expecting Dan’l to tell him that Arch, Jr. was dead. “They’ve sent a spy from Montgomery to spy on us,” said Dan’l. Drew, relieved, laughed. “Yeah, I just had the privilege of meeting him at Astons Store. Drew McMinn sent him.” “That son of a gun,” said Smith. “What you gonna do, Drew?” “I don’t know Uncle Dan’l. I just don’t know.” “Well whatever your decision Drew you can count on my backing you. I know you’ll do the right thing.” “Thanks Uncle Dan’l. Ride with me a ways.” Drew enjoyed the older man’s company. They had been friends ever since the family moved from Lauderdale County. Dan’l owned the adjacent farm. Since Drew was the youngest, Dan’l looked on him almost as one of his own. Drew had a tremendous amount of respect for him. Dan’l had three sons that were near Drew’s age and they all played together and were good friends. Arch, Jr. had a strong influence

on the Smith boys also and they had joined the guerilla band that Arch and Green Stovall had organized. Drew thought long and hard about joining and decided against it. Arch, Jr. was disappointed. Drew had discussed it with Arch, Sr. and Uncle Dan’l, but his decision was made after he realized Mary Jane was bitterly opposed.

They rode up to Joe and Libby’s house. Joe had the nicest home in the area. He was a good business man and the best saddle and harness man in these parts. Joe was twenty years older than Drew. He had always looked on Drew as a kid. Joe and Arch, Jr. were not as close as he and Drew. Joe’s oldest son, William was the same age as Drew, but his second son Joseph Pinkney was Drew’s best friend. He wanted to be just like Drew. Joe kidded Drew about being Pink’s hero.

As he and Dan’l dismounted, they met Billy McCaleb coming out of the shop with a new set of harness. Drew had only met Billy a few times. The last was at the meeting at Green Stovall’s. “Hi Billy,” said Drew. “How are things down at New River?” “Rough, and getting rougher” said Billy. “My older brother, Jim, has the whole family stirred up,” said Billy. “Andy told him to stay away from his folks and so did our brother in law, Bob Logan. I guess you know Andy and Bob both have come out publicly as Union Men.” “Yeah, I heard. They’re strong men and carry a lot of weight.” “Take care of yourself, Drew. You Whitehead boys are the talk everywhere.” “You do the same Billy,” said Drew. “By the way, if you see Green Stovall, tell him I need to see him.” “Will do,” said Billy. *To be continued.....*

George Tucker Grigg Family ca. 1915



Front L – R Allie Whitehead Grigg, George Tucker Grigg, Minnie Caddell (granddaughter) Dartha Grigg Mincy
Rear L – R Bertha Grigg Caddell, Mary Grigg Worthy, Hollie Caddell (grandson)

Allie was the second daughter of Arch, Jr. and “Patsy” Anthony Whitehead. The young child in the picture is Minnie Caddell who went on to become Dr. Minnie Miles, a distinguished professor at The University of Alabama. She taught there for many years beginning in the 1940’s. She is another in a long line of natives from the Glen Allen, Hubbertville, New River area that decided to make their vocation in the education field. They are too many to name in this column. We will do a column on this subject in a future issue.....lew

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Random Shots

There are a few things that those who have recently come to our country, and apparently some native Americans, need to understand.

First of all, it is not our responsibility to continually try not to offend you in any way. This idea of America being a multicultural community has served only to dilute our sovereignty and our national identity.

As Americans, we have our own culture, our own society, our own language and our own lifestyle. This culture, called the "American Way", has been developed over centuries of struggles, trials and victories by millions of men and women who have sought freedom.

Our forefathers fought, bled and died at places such as Bunker Hill, Antietam, San Juan, Iwo Jima, Normandy, Korea, Vietnam...

We speak English, not Spanish, Arabic, Chinese, Japanese, Russian or any other language. Therefore, if you wish to become part of our society - **learn our language!**"

In God We Trust" is our national motto. This is not some off-the-wall, Christian, Right Wing, political slogan - it is our national motto. It is engraved in stone in the House of Representatives in our Capitol and it is printed on our currency. We adopted this motto because Christian men and women, on Christian principles, founded this nation and this is clearly documented throughout our history. If it is appropriate for our motto to be inscribed in the halls of our highest level of Government, then it is certainly appropriate to display it on the walls of our schools.

God is in our pledge, our National Anthem, nearly every patriotic song and in our founding documents. We honor his birth, death and resurrection as holidays, and we turn to Him in prayer in times of crisis. If God offends you, I suggest you consider another part of the world as your new home, because God is part of our culture and we are proud to have Him.

We are proud of our heritage and those who have so honorably defended our freedoms. We celebrate Independence Day, Memorial Day, Veterans Day and Flag Day. We have parades, picnics and barbecues where we proudly wave our flag.

As an American, I have the right to wave my flag, sing my national anthem, quote my national motto and cite my pledge whenever and wherever I choose. If the Stars and Stripes offend you, or you don't like Uncle Sam, then you should seriously consider a move to another part of this planet.

The American culture is our way of life, our heritage, and we are proud of it. We are happy with our culture, have no desire to change and we really don't care how you did things where you came from. Like it or not, this is our country, our land and our lifestyle. Our First Amendment gives every citizen the right to express his opinion about our government, culture, or society and we will allow you every opportunity to do so. But once you are done complaining, whining and griping about our flag, our pledge, our national motto or our way of life, I highly encourage you take advantage of one other great American freedom: THE RIGHT TO LEAVE!

Another thing: To those who do complain about the usage of words like 'God' and 'American' and speaking the language of our great nation, TRY GOING TO ANOTHER COUNTRY AND SPEAK AGAINST WHAT YOU DON'T LIKE. YOU WILL MORE THAN LIKELY END UP JAILED OR EVEN KILLED.

In America, you take your right to complain for granted. The more patriotism that is removed from where our children are taught, the less our children will learn about what it is to be an American and our nation's spirit will slowly be killed. Keep patriotism alive.....*author unknown*

Way Back When

Nancey Smith Whitehead's Ancestry

Nancey Smith was descended from a line of English families and possibly Cherokee Indians. Her father, William Smith, was a veteran of the revolutionary war, having served in South Carolina where some of the bitterest fighting occurred as a result of the occupation of that area by General Cornwallis' troops. He filed for his pension in 1832, shortly before his death. His service was attested too by his brother, Jesse Smith, who was also a veteran.

Her grandfather was John "Littleriver" Smith of North Carolina. Her grandmother is not known to this writer at this time. Littleriver was evidently an acquaintance of Archibald's family as he witnessed a will of one Joseph Hunt, along with Jacob Whitehead, Sr., Archibald's grandfather, in Halifax County, North Carolina in 1788, shortly before Whitehead's death.

Littleriver's father was Ambrose Joshua Smith. Ambrose was a land speculator and Indian fighter of some renown in Virginia. There are numerous records of his many land acquisitions and sales during that period in Virginia. One deed has him with over 3,000 acres in Anson Co., Va. He was killed in an Indian uprising in Rowan Co., N.C. in 1759. Littleriver's mother was Judith Spann Smith.

Ambrose's parents were Christopher, II And Catherine Snelson Smith. Christopher, II's parents were Christopher, Sr. and Lydia Broadribb Smith. Catherine's parents were Charles and Elizabeth Snelson, born in England.

Christopher, Sr. was born in Lancashire, England in 1631 and died in Virginia in 1716. He married Lydia Broadribb, the daughter of William Broadribb (*There is some confusion whether Lydia was the daughter of Broadribb or his widow. I had settled on her being his daughter until Cousin Pam Hayes sent me another copy of his will which indicates Lydia could have been his widow.*)

Christopher Smith was a Captain in the service of the Governor of Virginia. He ran missions for the Governor to the Indians on the frontier. He later taught at The College of William and Mary, the first college established in America. He was a professor there from 1686 until his death in 1716. He evidently had an affinity for the Indian youth as evidenced by the following taken from the archives of the State of Virginia records:

"On petition of Christopher Smith, Master to the Indian Children, that on consideration that there are but a few of them now at the school and he be allowed 25 pounds per annum, that he have pasturage for his horse, firewood for his chambers and the liberty of teaching such English Children as shall be put to him. That a Partition be erected at the College to separate the English Children from the Indians."

William Broadribb left to Lydia considerable land and holdings including an historic property in Jamestown, Va., known as the "Glass House" This was the first factory in America. In this factory was made the glass for the windows of the pioneers. It is a prominent site for tourists to this day. The factory was originally under the care of Captain John Smith. This is the Smith of "John Smith and Pocohontas" fame.

Very little is known about Nancey's mother and her family. I believe she was a Cherokee Indian and possibly the daughter of an important Chief of the Cherokees. When Nancey's sister, Anna, eloped with Archibald's brother, Joseph, the young couple settled in North Georgia in the middle of Cherokee country and legend has it that the Chief of the Cherokees gave them an enormous tract of land (several thousand acres). Why would the Cherokees give a white man such a gift? I believe he did so because Anna was his grand daughter. Nancey's mother had died by this time and Anna and Nancey were living with their sister, Frances, who was married to Joseph Nail. There is strong evidence that Nail was an Indian. In any event, this is just a theory of mine at present. We will discuss this in more depth at a later time.*lew*

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More Random Shots

Reparations

One of the most ridiculous and racially divisive issues to come along in a very long time is the one about the government paying reparations to blacks because of slavery. This is absolutely asinine. First of all, even if they were entitled to reparations, which they certainly are not, who would get the money? How would it be distributed? Could you just show up at a federal agency and if your skin was dark enough would they fork over the bucks? How about the people who have migrated to America since the Civil War, do they get a piece of the pie? How can the present day citizens of this country be held accountable for something which happened before their great grandparents were born? There's no question about it, slavery was an abomination and I don't know anybody who thinks it wasn't, but so were a lot of other things and they are all best relegated to the history books and viewed as a lesson learned. My family never owned slaves. Should I have to pay just because my skin is white? And since this money would be coming from the public coffers how about the black citizens who would be taxed right along with the rest of us to pay for this pie in the sky folly? The self righteous pundits I see on television say it's about justice, but it has nothing to do with justice since the very concept is totally unjust. No sir, this has to do with greed, money, power and furthering the agenda of a handful of radicals who like nothing better than driving a wedge between the races. These people thrive off racial dissension, it's all that keeps them in power. As long as they can convince a percentage of the African American population in this nation that they are inferior and have to have help from the big government, they can make a place for themselves under the guise of furthering the cause. Black Americas have come a long way in the last forty years and now some of these self proclaimed leaders would lead them backwards. If they really wanted to do some good for their people they would encourage the young to finish school and develop a sense of self worth and independence rather than giving them the same old line about whiteness wanting to hold them down. I'm white and I don't want to hold anyone down. I want to encourage all Americans to achieve their goals and make a better life for them and their families. Black people are not inferior to anybody and that has been proven time after time in the twentieth century. Why can't we put the past behind us and strive for the goal of a color blind society, where black Americans, white Americans, Mexicans, Asians, Christians and Jews will just be known as simply Americans? Slavery ended almost one hundred and fifty years ago and everybody who ever owned a slave has been dead for years, and though it was the black Africans who sold their own people into slavery I haven't heard anything about suing them, which would be just as silly as suing the American Government. This is just a ploy to put off the inevitable fact that it's time for African Americans and all races for that matter to take their places in the higher echelons of business and politics. Slavery is a blight on the history of America. It has already done its damage one time. Let's not resurrect this horrible thing to do more damage to racial relations. What do you think?

God Bless America

Charlie Daniels

AMEN & AMEN AGAIN.....Lew

More Way Back When

JOSHUA ALEXANDER WHITEHEAD

Joshua Whitehead, son of Archibald Whitehead and Nancy Smith, born Jan. 10, 1810, Tn., died Aug. 8, 1902, buried Whitehead Cemetery, Louisville, Mississippi, married (1) Sarah Avery, born Mar. 21, 1810, South Carolina, the daughter of James Avery and Mary Thornton, died May 9, 1871, buried Whitehead Cemetery. Joshua left his home in Alabama by horseback, heading for Texas, at the age of 15 years. His journey was interrupted in Winston County, Mississippi, by heavy rains and swollen creeks. He stopped at the home of James and Mary Avery and worked for them until the water receded. It was here that he met Sarah Avery, the daughter of James and Mary, and later married her. He farmed and by 1850, census records show that he owned 200 acres of land. Joshua donated 10 acres of land and built the first log structure of Vernon Methodist Church.

After Sarah (Avery) Whitehead's death, Joshua married (2) Sep. 15, 1873, Mary Ann Duran. He married (3) Mar. 11, 1876, Mrs. Mary M. Kemp, born 1852, Alabama. From this, Joshua's third union, five children were born, two sons died as infants.

A newspaper clipping handed down through the family of Joshua details his 'cutting a third set of teeth'. It is from a Jackson, Mississippi, newspaper. No date was included, but evidently before the death of Joshua. The article is entitled "A Remarkable Old Man." The article is included in a condensed, edited version as follows:

A well-known citizen who has returned from Winston County brings with him the news that old 'Uncle Josh' Whitehead has succeeded in cutting his third set of teeth, and that he was able to eat corn and other foods requiring stubborn mastication with the youngest man in the county.

Uncle Josh cut his first teeth at the usual age for babies and when he was a boy trying the skins of green apples he managed to get through the second of these teeth-cutting operations. The last molars stood the test on them for many years, but after Uncle Josh passed the three—score-and-ten mark his threw up the sponge and a knockout was counted.

Since then he has managed to get along the best he could. Chewing has been with difficulty, especially when Uncle Josh came to Jackson and got tangled up with a boarding house steak. He trusted his jaws to get him out of his predicament.

The faith of Uncle Josh was characterized by some of his more doubtful neighbors as blind, but all the same the old gentleman kept the dentist away and refused factory molars.

About five years ago Uncle Josh celebrated his 90th anniversary, and to the assembled crowd he served notice that he would introduce them to a set of teeth of his own raising by his 100th birthday dinner.

And he has kept his word. Uncle Josh now has a fine set of teeth and they have given evidence that they are capable of tackling a stalk of cane or wrestling with tough beef. The new crop is not so large and luxuriant as the second growth, but they are well numbered, round and even, and Uncle Josh says they will be in good trim when his friends call to eat with him that century dinner.

The veracity of this story is vouched for by Sheriff Bennett, of Winston County, who was in the city yesterday making his final settlement with the State auditor. Sheriff Bennett also states that Uncle Josh has a son who is only 10 years old, having been born when his father was 85 years of age.

In 1902 Joshua and his son Crunibie were working in the field when Joshua complained of unusual tiredness. He told his son that he

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was going home to rest) but the next day he was no better, and his wife sent for the doctor against his will. When the doctor arrived, Joshua told him that at age 92 his time had come and his diagnosis proved correct, because a few days later, August 8, 1902, Joshua died. He was buried in the Whitehead Cemetery, which he had founded, in a pine box which he had built for the purpose himself.

Assuming that at least part of this story is true, Joshua was truly a remarkable man, to say the least.....edited by lew

Scenes From The Reunion



James H. Whitehead & Euna Rhoads



Having a Goodtime



Bunch of Cousins



The Smith Girls & Euna – (The Mississippi Gang)

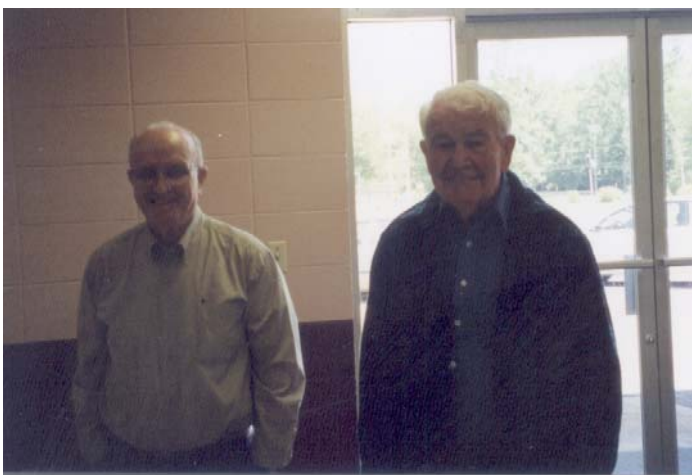


Socializing

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD



Visit to Elm Cemetery



Ray & Fred



Visit to Morris Cemetery



At the graves of Drew & Mary Jane

These are the only pictures, to my knowledge, that were made at the reunion. A special thanks to Cousin Marilyn Kelly for sharing them with us. Your editor didn't even think to bring a camera. *Some editor.....or as Uncle Isaac would say "looky heah boy, if you gon act the part you got to do the job...I hereby promise to do better at the next one.....lew*

A drunk gets on the bus late one night, staggers up the aisle, and sits next to an elderly woman.

She looks the man up and down and says, "I've got news for you, young man. You're going straight to hell!"

The man jumps up out of his seat and shouts, "Man, I'm on the wrong bus!"

A man walks into a cafe and sits down next to a farmer with a dog at his feet. "Does your dog bite?" "No," said the farmer.

A few minutes later the dog takes a huge chunk out of his leg.

"I thought you said your dog didn't bite!" the man says indignantly.

"That's not my dog," said the farmer...

A reporter outside of a courtroom asked a defendant clad only in a barrel: "Oh, I see your attorney lost the case!" The defendant answered, "No, we won."

Lawyer: "Judge, I wish to appeal my client's case on the basis of newly discovered evidence.

Judge: "And what is the nature of the new evidence?"

Lawyer: "Judge, I discovered that my client still has \$500 left."

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

SOUTHERN COOKIN'

Aunt Neen's Hoppin' John: *The reason Uncle Isaac married her.*

1 pkg. of dried black-eyed peas (12 oz.)
2 quarts of water
1/2 lb. country ham (or 1 meaty ham bone)
1 cup chopped onion
1 cup chopped celery
1 bay leaf
1 tsp. fresh oregano
1 tsp. fresh rosemary (I substitute basil if rosemary isn't in the cabinet.)
1 tsp. sugar (I don't put this in, but you might like it.
1 tsp. Salt
1/2 tsp. freshly ground pepper

Hoppin' John Directions:

Sort and wash peas, place in heavy saucepan and add water to cover. Note: the directions on dried black-eyed peas vary, but I like these directions best. Cover saucepan and bring to boil. Immediately remove from heat. With lid in place, soak peas 1 hour and drain. Combine ham and 2 quarts water in heavy cooking pot. Bring to boil. Reduce heat, and cover and simmer 45 minutes. Add remaining ingredients, and bring to boil. Reduce heat, cover and simmer an additional 30 minutes or until black-eyed peas are done. Remove ham and cut in small pieces. Stir ham back into pea mixture.

This is the part that really makes the Hoppin' John good!

Vinaigrette:

3 bunches of fresh green scallions

1/3 cup of red wine vinegar
1 Tbsp. Dijon mustard
1 cup peanut oil (or regular cooking oil)
Salt to taste
Freshly ground pepper to taste
2 Tbsp. chopped fresh basil
4 strips bacon, fried crisp and crumbled (optional)

Vinaigrette Directions:

In small sauce pan combine all ingredients except fresh scallions. Slowly whisk in the ingredients. Heat on stove. Just before serving add scallions. Serve in bowl with ladle.

Hoppin' John should be served over cooked rice, then dip a ladle full of vinaigrette over the entire dish. **UMMMMMM Good!!**

Don't forget the stone ground cornbread and fresh mustard greens for a completely "southern" experience.

“Eat yo hearts out, Yanks..... _

Lieutenant General Ennis C. Whitehead

Ennis Whitehead is another of the largely forgotten figures of American airpower, although he played an important role at an important time. Enlisting in the Army in 1917, Whitehead quickly joined the Air Service, won his wings, and was sent to France. He was an excellent pilot, but as a result he was made a test pilot and saw no combat. After the war, his reputation as an aviator grew within the small coterie of military airmen: he participated in Billy Mitchell's

bombing tests against the *Ostfriesland* in 1921, joined the Pan American flight of 1927, where he narrowly escaped death in a midair collision over Buenos Aires, and set a speed record from Miami to Panama in 1931. When war came, he was sent to the Pacific where he became George Kenney's strong right arm. Whitehead stayed in Asia for the next seven years, becoming commander of the Fifth Air Force in 1944; and after Kenney left the theater, he took over the Far East Air Forces. Returning to the States in 1949, Whitehead commanded the short lived Continental Air Command and then the Air Defense Command until his retirement in 1951.



His story is told by Donald M. Goldstein in "*Ennis C. Whitehead: Aerospace Commander and Pioneer.*" He argues that Whitehead was a tactical genius and the brains behind such stunning air victories as Wewak, Rabaul, Gloucester, and Bismarck Sea. in the South Pacific.

Having served with the great "Billy Mitchell, Whitehead was an early proponent of American air power. He became friends with Charles A. Lindbergh, one of America's greatest heroes. Whitehead served with distinction in the South Pacific as General Kenney's Deputy Air Commander, both serving under the famed General Douglas MacArthur. In 1944, he became MacArthur's Air Commander.

When the history of American military air power is written, Ennis Whitehead will be prominently named along with such names as , Charles Lindbergh, Billy Mitchell, Jimmy Doolittle, George Kenney, Nathan Twining and Curtis Le May. Pretty distinguished company.

He was born in Kansas in 1895. He died in 1965 In San Antonio, Texas. I do not know whether his ancestry runs to the Whitehead's of Virginia and North Carolina, as does ours, but he is a distinguished American and I am sure he proudly wore the Whitehead name. I would certainly be proud to know that he was related, and the chances are that he is, as several of our early kinsmen moved to Kansas and neighboring Missouri in the early days *lew*

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY

THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

White's Chapel Cemetery Cont'd from last issue

121 Jeanette Sims s/o Louise Wheat B: 9 Jan 1922 D:
 Lillie 122 Mae w/o George Wheeler Tucker B: 27 Apr 1901 D: 23 Sept 1976
 Md: 30 Aug 1920
 123 George Wheeler Tucker B: 11 May 1899 D:
 124 I cy Roby w/o Harrison H. Tucker B: 21 Oct 1894 D: 22 22 April 1992 Md:
 21 May 1909
 125 Harrison H. Tucker B: 28 Aug 1889 D: 16 Sept 1972
 126 Dora Golley w/o & babe of H.W. Golley B:24 Jan 1899 24 Jan 1899 D: 1
 Apr 1939
 127 Walker McCaleb B: 1896 D: 1969
 128 Lula Roby McCaleb w/o Walker McCaleb B: 1901 D: 1993
 129 Jennie Box Beasley B: 1896 D: 1977
 130 Bernice J. Dodd B: 1920 D: 1958 (Jennie Bell Box Beasley's Dau.Wife of
 Ditts Dodd)
 131 Sarah Ann w/o Samuel G. Wyers B: 1 June.1886 D: 18 Oct 1974
 132 Samuel G. Wyers B: 14 Apr 1884 D: 15 Oct 1942
 133 V. Elizabeth w/o William C. Nichols B: 19 Nov 1873 D: 22 Feb 1974
 134 William C. Nichols B: 12 Mar 1868 D: 14 July 1942
 135 Mollie d/o George Washington & Polly Ann Tidwell Box & w/o Rufus
 Byrd McCollum B: 22 Jan 1880 D: 15 Dec. 1975
 136 Rufus Byrd McCollum B: 17 Nov 1884 D: 12 Nov. 1943
 137 John Sydney Herren B: 18 Apr 1918 D: 18 Oct 1953
 138 Evangeline Davis Herren Fowler w/o John S. Herren B: Sept. 14,1919 D:
 Nov. 20,1998
 139 Velma "Sis" Herren w/o Fred Wyers B: 3 Feb 1910 D: Dec. 1,1997
 140 Fred Wyers B: 25 Mar 1915 D: 12 Dec 1992
 141 Irene w/o Wyley Herren B: 17 May 1902 D:Dec. 6,1993
 142 Wyley Herren B: 17 May 1899 D: 12 May 1980
 143 Vera w/o Eddie Parris B: 1904
 144 Eddie Parris B: 1898 D: 1965
 145 Pervie J. Dunavant B: 11 Oct 1933 D: 25 Nov 1967
 146 Essie E. w/o Marvin Dunavant B: 9 Apr 1912 D: 27 Nov 1989
 147 Marvin Dunavant B: 8 May 1904 D: 6 Dec 1989
 148 Icy McDonald B: 1908 D: 1970
 149 Cleburn Jacob Hollingsworth B: 1 Apr 1918 D:
 150 Mary Edith Hollingsworth B: 8 Jan 1922 D:
 151 Patricia Ann "Pat" Hollingsworth B: 11 June 1959 D: 6 July 1974
 152 Altie w/o Erbon Tucker B: 1909 D: 1998
 153 Erbon Tucker B: 1902 D: 1992
 154 Tony A. Tucker B: 1941 D: 1964
 155 Elvie Anthony Tucker B: 21 July 1886 D: 4 Jan 1975
 156 J.R. Hiten B: 1880 D: 1949
 157 I.V. w/o J.R. Hiten B: 1884 D: 1967
 158 John P. Hall B: 25 Oct 1920 D: 18 Feb 1962 AL TEC 5 115 AAA GUN BN
 CAC WWII
 159 J. Curt McDonald B: 24 Oct 1897 D: 19 Dec 1941 Md: 11 Sept 1920
 160 Artie R. w/o J. Curt McDonald B: 5 Feb 1898 D: 15 Nov 1987
 161 Infant sons of Jimmy & Marja Chafin B&D: 25 Sept 1967
 162 John Wakefield B: 1903 D: 1958
 163 Margaret T. Wakefield w/o John Wakefield B: Mar.3, 1912 D: Dec 9 1996
 164 Boss Tucker B: 1890 D: 1951
 165 Ethel w/o Boss Tucker B: 1891 D: 1980
 166 Louie H. Roby B: 1908 D: 1956
 167 Verla M. (McCaleb) w/o Louie H. Roby B: 1910 D:
 168 James F. McCaleb B: 1872 D: 1935
 169 Rejina C. Hollingsworth w/o James F. McCaleb B: 1875 D: 1961
 170 Hollis Hoyt s/o Wylie & Irene Herren & f/o Thelma Ruth & grandfather of
 Isaac,Rachel & Jacob Piggott B: 19 Apr 1926 D: 21 1983
 171 Bessie Mae Livingston B: 25 Jan 1895 D: 13 May 1939
 172 W.H. Henderson B: 4 July 1866 D: 27 Sept 1941
 173 Kity w/o W.H. Henderson B: 20 Dec 1874 D: 6 Apr 1949
 174 Christopher Carl Nabors B: 17 Feb 1886 D: 4 Feb 1948
 175 Autie Josephine w/o Christopher Carl Nabors B: 25 July 1893 D: 4 May
 1967
 176 Silas Hubbert, Jr. B: 24 Aug 1928 D: 20 Feb 1978
 177 Willodean w/o Silas Hubbert, Jr. B: 6 Feb 1931 D:
 178 Shelton Howard Tucker B: 16 Dec 1912 D: 16 Sept 1988 Md: 23 Dec 1923
 USNAVY WWII
 179 Pauline w/o Shelton Howard Tucker B: 1 Apr 1918 D:

180 Holley Tucker B: 3 Dec 1913 D:
 181 Alma Tucker B: June 30, 1893 D: Jan. 22, 1993
 182 Irene Tucker B: 16 Nov 1916 D: 25 Nov 1978
 183 Thurman McCollum B: 23 Apr 1917 D: 6 Feb 1985
 184 Jessie Lou McCollum B: 28 Sept 1922 D:
 185 Ector T. Hollingsworth B: 24 May 1903 D: 28 Sept 1964
 186 Molly A (McCaleb) w/o Thomas G. Hollingsworth B: 8 Aug 1880 D: 30
 Nov 1962
 187 Thomas G. Hollingsworth B: 21 Nov 1874 D: 13 July 1960
 188 Exie C. Howell B: 29 Dec 1905 D: 27 Dec 1945
 189 C. White B: 2 Oct 1894 D: 25 Mar 1979
 190 Earline McColium B 1918 D 1955
 191 Eva McCollum B: 21 Mar 1910 D: 7 Sept 1935
 192 Hollie Belton McCollum B: 1909 D: 1977
 193 Belton Ray McCollum B: 31 Dec 1930, . D: 19 June 1954 AL CPL 274
 ARMD FLD ARTY BN
 194 Bubber Herren B: 2 Mar 1938 D: 11 July 1941
 195 Mittie Belle Tucker B: 26 Dec 1926 D;
 196 Shannon Tucker B: 7 June 1922 D:
 197 Austin W. Howell B: 2 Oct 1892 D: 24 May 1964
 198 Ida A. w/o Austin W. Howell B: 1 Apr 1896 D: Nov. 30, 1994
 199 Pfc. Murphy Howell B: 1 1 Aug, 1919 D 8 June 1944 AL PFC 12 INF 4 INF
 DIV WWII
 200 Loveta Lynn Tucker B: 16 Mar 1961 D: 19 Mar 1961
 201 Inez H. w/o John Grady Tucker B: 12 Dec 1922 D: Md: 9 MD 9 Dec 1939
 202 John Grady Tucker B: 11 Oct 1918 D:Sept. 23, 1998
 203 Lever W. Howell B: 23 Nov 1916 D: 8 Sept 1967
 204 Aubrey H. Chambless B: 11 Dec 1916 D: Dec. 31, 1999 1937
 205 Edith Jean w/o Aubrey H. Chambless B: 5 June 1918 D: 11 Feb 1992
 206 Frank. D. Sprinkle B 16 Jan 1952 D 15 Dec 1991
 207 Nonna G. w/o Frank D. Sprinkle B: 27 Feb. 1954 D:
 208 Anderson L. Howell B 1898 D: 1959
 209 Lillie E. w/o Anderson L. Howell B: 1896 D: 1972
 210 Infants of Fenton & Gertrude Wakefield B&D: Oct 1937 B&D: Sept 1935
 211 Fenton "Doc" Wakefield B: 21 Oct 1905 D: 6 Mar 1939
 212 Gertrude T. w/o Fenton Wakefield B: 27 July 1910 D: 4 Dec 1978
 213 A.J. "Bud" Tucker B: 1898 D: 1956
 214 M.M. "Dove" Tucker B: 1876 D: 1956
 215 Charles A. "Bud" Herren Jr. B: 16 Aug 1949 D: 27 Feb 1981
 216 Duncan .Newburn, s/o Robert Christian & Cordelia E. Herren B: 10 Feb
 1894 D: 19 Oct 1979
 217 Ada R. d/o Nathan Jim & Frances Pone Box Sprinkle & w/o Duncan
 Newburn Herren-, B: 13 May 1894 D: 5 Mar 1982
 218 Robert Christian Herren B: 1870 D: 1948
 219 Cordelia E. Herren B: 1877 D: 1957
 220 Jerry W. White B: 15 May 1862 D: 28 Aug 1936
 221 Siddle White B: 5 Dec 1865 D: 3 Dec 1949
 222 Beatrice Wyers Meeks B: 16 June 1911 D: 18 Apr 1987
 223 R.G. s/o Mr. & Mrs. Richird D. Roby B: 13 Jan 1946 D: 15 Jan 1946
 224 Son of J.A. & B.L. Roby B&D: 13 Aug 1933
 225 Arthur Roby B: 30 Dec 1905 D: 23 May 1973
 226 Bessie Roby B: 26 April 1914 D:
 227 Walter Lofton s/o Joe & Sleetie Isadora Whitehead Dodd B: 10 Nov 1903
 D:
 228 Elsie E. Hollingsworth w/o Walter Lofton Dodd B: 31 July 1908 D: 18 June
 1984
 229 Billy R. Lynn B: 8 Sept 1934 D: 22 Dec 1991
 230 Della White w/o W. Oscar Dodd B: 1889 D: 1985
 231 W. Oscar s/o George Franklin.& Ollie J. Box Dodd B: 1887 D: 1937
 232 Infant of W. Oscar & Della White Dodd B&D: 1930
 233 Oletha d/o W. Oscar & Della White Dodd B: 26 June 1922 D: 12 Feb 1939
 234 Emma E. White B: 26 Jan 1898 D: 25 Feb 1975
 235 Andrew F. White B: 15 Aug 1891 D: 18 Oct 1932
 236 Rudolph White B: 19 May 1932 D: 9 Apr 1934
 237 Aagalene P. Tucker B: 4 Nov 1916 D:
 238 Burvil H. Tucker B: 18 June 1916 D: 26 June 1976
 239 Flora E. w/o Charlie E. McCaleb B: 1905 D:
 240 Charlie E. McCaleb B: 1889 D: 1954
 241 Fred F. Erwin B: 1898 D: 1917
 242 Allie Erwin B: 1870 D: 1934
 243 William T. Erwin B: 1868 D: 1939
 244 Paralee Erwin B: 1846 D: 1929
 245 Tinnie Bob Erwin B: 1934 D: 1935

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

246 Homer Hill Erwin B: 13 Nov 1906 D: 7 May 1984 USNAVY WWII
247 Charles A. Herren (Freemason) B: 16 Nov 1927 D: 30 Dec 1985
248 Doyce Sprinkle B:Sept. 28, 1927 D:Oct. 14, 1995
249 Faye Sprinkle w/o Doyce B: Nov. 7, 1927
250 Justin Chyenne McCollum B: Aug. 7, 1974 D: May 26, 1998
251 Billy E. Hollingsworth B: Nov. 11, 1928 D: Nov. 4, 1997
252 John Wakefield B:1903 D: 1958
253 Margaret T. Wakefield w/o John B: March 3, 1912 D: Dec. 9, 1996
254 Louise Tucker w/o Lloyd L. Tucker B: Nov. 14, 1928 D: April 13, 1999
255 James Harry Davis B: Oct. 5, 1924 D: March 20, 1995
256 James E. Curry B: Feb. 21, 1922 D:
257 Pauline P. Curry w/o James E. Curry B: June 23, 1918 D: Oct 21,1996
258 Ronald Hollis. "Buddy" Davis B: Oct. 20,1926 D: April 27, 1995 US Navy WW2
259 Mary Nell Davis w/o Ronald C. B: May 15,1927 D:
260 James Harold Dozier B: March 4, 1929 D:Jan 30, 1997 US Army Korea
261 Hollie McDonald B: April 26,1909 D:Oct 9, 1977 Wife gone but not forgotten
262 Marie McDonald w/o Hollie McDonald B: May 31, 1917 D: Jan 4,2000
263 Robert Harold McDonald B: Dec. 27, 1938 D: Sept. 26, 1998
264 Frances C. McDonald w/o Robert Harold Married Mar. 15, 1958 B: June 4, 1942 D:
265 Joyce H. Tidwell B: Mar. 30, 1939 D: Dec. 23, 1995 In Loving Memory
266 Joe Beasley (Dad) B: Nov. 27, 1927 D:
267 Grace Beasley (Mom) w/o Joe Beasley B: Feb. 23, 1930 D: Oct. 21,1995
268 Gary L. Whitehead B: Sept. 21, 1907 D: Sept. 2, 1996
269 James Ray Roby B: Feb. 23, 1929 D: Roby-Whitehead Tombstones
270 Wilma Dean Whitehead Roby w/o James Ray Roby B: June 28, 1930 D:
271 Myrtie Black Whitehead w/o Gary Whitehead B: Jan 11, 1911
272 Thurman (Jack) Dodd B: Feb. 13, 1919 D: Feb. 18, 1995
273 Cleburn Shaw B: May 4, 1916 D: March 4, 1995 We will meet again
274 Joe Thomas (J.T.) Dodd B: Jan. 13, 1926 D: Nov. 20, 1995 US Army WW2
275 James D. Tucker B: Oct. 16, 1940 D: July 21, 1997 Married Feb. 3, 1962 To live in hearts we left behind is not to die.
276 Wesley Harold Hagood B: Sept. 23, 1989 D: July 21, 1997 Most only dream of Angels, we had one in our arms
277 Billie G. Taylor B: May 12, 1939 D:
278 Sandra McCollum Taylor, w/o Billie G. B: April 25, 1950 D: July 9,1997
279 Son of Mr. & Mrs Stanley McDonald Feb. 28, 1995
280 Billy J. Sims (Daddy) B: April 28, 1936 D: Wed. March 6, 1955
281 Mava J. Sims (Mother) w/o Billy J. B: April 26, 1939 D: Feb. 4,1999
