

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

Volume No. 1 Issue No. 2 Date October 1, 2001

Published Quarterly

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The first issue is history. The response was excellent. Many have commented favorably. Some have called and asked to be added to the mailing list. Others want to know who "Uncle Isaac" is. I can tell you that Uncle Isaac is kin to just about everybody in Fayette County and the surrounding area. He has more ailments than Carter has pills and is about as cranky as an old sow with piglets. He has been married to the same woman for forty years and says she just don't know how fortunate she is. With a statement like that, you just know he is a Whitehead.

Several have inquired about the reunion **The reunion will be the third Sunday in May at the Ivan Hill Community Center in Winfield. Block out this date and plan to attend. Let's have a record crowd.**

We need help with the obituary column. Please let us know of any deaths in the family that you are aware of. Please send us any wedding and birth announcements. Also, if you know of anyone that would like to receive the "Quarterly", Send their name and address to.....

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If you have any suggestions for improving the paper, let us know. If you would care to write an article or have an article published in the paper, send it to us. We will be happy to accommodate.

We reported in the last issue that Fred McCaleb had received a contribution to "cleanup" the Whitehead Cemetery. We are happy to report that the job is complete. Thanks again, Fred. We need to establish a fund to keep this work up each year. If you would like to make a contribution to this effort, send your contribution to: Fred McCaleb, 4146 County Road 51, Fayette, Alabama 35555.

Before I forget, let me publicly thank Patsy Johnson and Wilma Roby for their assistance in getting the premiere issue of the Quarterly ready. Also to Leon and Jean Whitehead and to Joel Mize for their help in getting the mailing list together.

In this issue.....The "Ties that Bind" column profiles two of Archibald and Nancey's daughters, Gracy and Susannah and their families. The "Related Families" deals with one of our McMinn relatives. The "What if" article is taken from the preface to my family history book. It will be in two parts over two issues. The "Way back when" column highlights another excerpt from Thomas Perry's book. Patsy reports on the damage at Morris Cemetery. Of course "Uncle Isaac" weighs in with his gems of wisdom and I will take a few "Random Shots". We also list all those buried at Morris Cemetery. All in all it should be an interesting issue.*Editor*

The Ties That Bind.....

Gracy Whitehead was born about 1807, probably in Franklin County, Georgia and I suspect in what is today known as the Toccoa Falls area. She married Jesse Nelson Grisham, son of Moses J. and Polly Link Grisham, on January 24, 1824 in Lauderdale County, Alabama. They were farmers and lived all her married life in the Whitehead Community of Lauderdale County. Gracy died on January 23, 1847, having given birth to six children. They were.....(1) Moses J., born 1825, married Mary Jane Weathers. (2) Elizabeth, born 1830, married Jesse Overton Tate, Jr. (3) Prudence, born 1834, married Derial McKee. (4) Allitha, born March 30, 1835, married William Henry Slaton. (5) James, born 1837 and Gracie, born 1841. After Gracy's death, Jesse married Mary Ann Tate and they had four children.

Susannah was born about 1808, probably in Franklin County, Georgia, also. She married William C. Allen on April 24, 1828 in Lauderdale County, Alabama. The records are unclear as to whether he had been married before. Some records show a daughter, Louisa was born in 1823, five years before Susannah and William married. This would lend credence to the notion that she was his daughter from an earlier marriage. Benjamin, their son, was possibly born in September of 1829, making him the only child of this marriage as William Allen drowned in the Tennessee River in October 1829. Adding credibility to this scenario is the fact that Susannah is buried next to Benjamin in the Phillips Cemetery in Center Star, Lauderdale County.

Susannah married John "Jack" Phillips in 1830. Jack was a rather successful farmer and businessman as evidenced by County records in 1860 showing a considerable inventory of property and goods. Jack and Susannah had the following children: (1) John C., born abt. 1831, married Mary Ann Tapp, (2) Mary Jane, born May 10, 1835, married Richard Bailey. (3) Susan, born 1837, married Price Alexander. (4) Serenah Ann, born July, 18, 1839, married William Andrew McPeters. (5) Edna Caroline, born March 15, 1843, married John Robert Mitchell. (6) Mason Barwick, born abt. 1846, married Martha "Mattie" Martin. (7) Elizabeth, born March 29, 1848, married Eli Joiner. Both these families' descendants still populate the Tennessee Valley of North Alabama and Southern Tennessee. Ronnie Haraway in his book "Grishams in East Lauderdale County", details the Grisham families to the present. H. Shannon Phillips does the same with the Phillips family. Cousin Evelyn Locke of Crossville, Tennessee, recently sent me a newspaper clipping from the Ardmore, Tennessee newspaper obituary column announcing the passing of a Grisham in that area. I have not had the time to determine if she was one of "ours." Many Grisham descendants live in that area and chances are that she is.....*lew*

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Way Back When.....

Hubbert's Store

The only store within several miles of home was C. M. Hubbert's store near the church, school, cotton gin, and grist mill. Like most country stores, it carried in stock most of the necessities needed around a home or farm. Mr. Hubbert also owned the gin and purchased corn, cotton, and other commodities from the farmers living in the community. Much of his merchandise was sold on credit with payment due in the fall when crops were harvested. Many farmers were never able to get out of debt since their crops would not take care of all they owed. The first thing you saw when you entered the store was the candy counter. The candy was housed in a glass covered counter. Inside were Baby Ruth, Butterfinger, and Milky Way candy bars, gum drops, Jaw breakers, suckers, and many kinds of sweets. You could purchase small candy bars for one cent—if you had the penny, or brought an egg to pay for it (which we often did). As you proceeded down the left aisle you found tobacco, sugar in a barrel, crackers in a barrel, flour in 24- and 48-pound bags, coffee, canned goods, as well as buckets, dippers, etc. The farm supplies and equipment were kept in an addition in the rear of the store. The right side was devoted to dry goods such as overalls, shirts, piece goods, hats, shoes, coats, socks, etc. Motor oil was kept in a tank on the front porch and was pumped by hand into a quart measuring container to be poured into the automobile.

Kerosene (coal oil) was stored in 55 gallon drums on the side of the store. If you wanted kerosene—an absolute necessity for lighting—you brought a one gallon can and the kerosene was pumped into your can. A potato was added to the spout and away you went. Gasoline pumps had hand levers to pump into an overhead glass holding tank. Let's say you wanted to purchase five gallons of gas: the gas was pumped into the overhead tank until it reached the five mark then drained by gravity into your gas tank.

The store was a gathering place for the men in the community. You could find out the news there—who had died—who was sick—who had a new baby, etc. The men would sit on the edge of the porch and smoke or chew their tobacco and talk about the weather and what was happening. In the winter time they gathered in chairs or sat on nail kegs around the coal fired "pot bellied" stove. Mother often had me take a Rhode Island rooster or hen to the store to trade for soda, salt or whatever she needed. I would tie the chicken feet together, tuck it under my arm and head for the store a mile away. I always hated to walk in the store with a group of people gathered around with the rooster or hen under my arm. You had to be careful in holding the chicken so your clothes wouldn't get messed up.

AUTOMOBILES

The first car we owned that I vaguely remember was a 1923 Model T Ford. I remember the next car, a 1927 Model T Ford, much better. It was an open touring car, black as all T models were. The upholstery was black leather. Since it did not have side

glasses, in rainy or cold weather, curtains were mounted over the low side doors. They had some small cellophane places so you could see out the side, somewhat. This car didn't have a speedometer, heater, or any modern equipment. It had three pedals on the floor. One was the low gear pedal, the center one was the brake pedal, and the other was the reverse pedal. You could expect at least one flat tire for each 100 miles traveled. The driver made his own tire repairs by patching the hole in the tube with a repair kit he carried. He then remounted the tire and pumped it up with a hand pump. We often got stalled in the muddy roads we traveled in those days. It was better than the travel by wagon and buggy still used by many families. We took an exceptionally long trip for a Model T in 1928. We went to visit Mother's sister and her family near Shannon, Mississippi, a distance of over 75 miles from home. Boy, this was a long way to go with a family of six in a Model T Ford. The next car we owned was a 1929 Model A Ford. It was a classic in its day and even today, some 60 years later, is still classed as a classic. The car was a two-door sedan. Somehow, all seven of us were able to get into it. I may not remember what I ate for breakfast this morning, but I remember the cost of the Model A was \$631. It was an ideal car for rural areas and roads—reliable, high off the ground, economical, reasonably comfortable and durable. I learned to drive this car. In 1938 we traded the Model A for a two-door deluxe Chevrolet sedan. This was a real fine car. I drove this car thousands and thousands of miles between 1938 and 1946 when I purchased my first car,

Some of my fondest memories involve the visits by my Grandmother Hallmark and Uncle Arthur. He had an old (about 1921) Model T truck that was completely open. In fact, it didn't even have a windshield. The seat on which he and Grandmother sat was some old springs with quilts on top of them. To start the truck, he would jack up one of the rear wheels, turn on the switch, and using the hand crank, turn the motor until it started. He would then push the truck off the jack, run and catch up with it, jump on and drive off.

School buses were built on a plain truck chassis using a home built wooden body. The seats were benches mounted on each side with the children facing each other. A center bench was also used. Side curtains made from canvas were used to keep out the rain and part of the cold. Since we lived only one mile from school, we had to walk back and forth to school. Daddy would carry us and pick us up in rainy weather but in cold weather we walked.

Excerpted from "*A Walk Across The Stage*" by Thomas Perry. Mr. Perry grew up in the Hubbertville community. He has written a book about his many experiences and the people involved.

A personal note: If my information is correct, my Father, Taft Whitehead, drove the first school bus in Glen Allen. He and his brother Benton, who was the schoolteacher, bought the truck and rigged the body as Mr. Perry describes above. I recall him laughing about having to back up the hill from Bazemore because of the gravity flow fuel tank..... lew

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Related Families.....

UNCLE DREWRY McMINN, CASUALTY OF TORY REVENGE

by Joel S. Mize, adapted from Thompson's *Tories of the Hills* and an alternate account by Dodd & Dodd in *Winston: An Antebellum and Civil War History*

Drewry Dallas McMinn was born 1817 in Robeson or Rutherford County North Carolina, eighth child in a line of eleven born to William Abraham and Mary Margaret Byers McMinn. Both his grandfathers, Robert McMinn and William J. Byers were Revolutionary War soldiers as was his great grandfather Abraham Kuykendall, Captain of North Carolina Militia. As a very young boy his father entered land in the new State of Alabama and at age 5, the family settled on that land located just a few miles southeast of the present town of Winfield Alabama.

Young Drewry grew up surrounded by families who also had migrated down from North Carolina, and his grandfathers had fought in the Revolution alongside the patriots and patriarchs of those neighboring families. Another linkage many of these families had was a religious heritage formed from association with the Quaker religion of Pennsylvania that was carried south into Virginia and North Carolina. Those neighboring families included Anthony, Smith, Mills, Berryhill, Tucker, Brown, Tidwell & Guess (or Guest). Some of these families had made the compromise and bought slaves, others had not. When the issues of slavery and States Rights were debated hotly in the 1850s and early 1860s, some took one side and other families took the other side. The prevailing view of each family was often shaped by whether one's land was well suited for large abundant crops which needed much human labor. Often, intermarriage with families having extensive crop lands might be a deciding factor on ones views. Drewry's McMinn clan generally favored the call for secession while many of the neighboring families were strong in favoring union loyalty. His family and numerous others became caught in the crossfire of competing ideology - and they split and divided leaving emotional scars which created animosity of greater than normal intensity. This was war !

And the war in northwest Alabama got very brutal (see the story of the brutal death of tory Henry Tucker). The confederate homeguard were vicious in treatment of loyalist families and retaliation in kind was the norm. Homeguard leader Stoke Roberts who had led violence against the tory families operated out of a log-house jail known as Hartsook Prison, located just south of present day Winfield, Alabama. A band of tories caught him near there and quickly pronounced his death sentence then took a long iron spike and drove it completely through his mouth and out the back of the head and nailed him to the root of a big oak tree.

During the War Between the States, some of the tories of Marion County Alabama formed a "banditto association" which numbered 60-100 men under leadership of John Stout, "a desperate and bad, though bold and not unskillful man". From their headquarters north of Pikeville, they rode almost daily in raids across north Alabama, often robbing local Confederate

families of goods and money. It was into this scene that the tragic end of Drewry McMinn unfolded. Drewry is said to have joined the CSA Army and been promoted to Lieutenant in the CSA Army. With all the trouble being caused by the tory uprising, he was assigned to pose as a tory who had lately come home from the Yankee lines. After a few days of returning home in late September or early October 1864, Drewry was told of Stout's whereabouts. Stout was reported to be staying with a group of women a few miles west of Helving's Toll-Gate.

McMinn went to Helving's Toll-Gate and found the women but no George Stout. Instead, he found that Stout had beaten the women in a drunken rage and left their place. In his sympathy for the women, Drewry told one of the women that it was his intent to get in with Stout and then kill him. This was a big mistake as one of the women at that place was George Stout's sister, Parmelia.

Stout heard the report from his sister and was on full alert for Drewry McMinn. He sent word and invited Drewry to join him in a raid he was planning. An hour or two later, Drewry along with his confederates Lt. Coudroy and three other men came to the ford in the river, where in crossing, they found themselves covered by Stout and a half dozen other men. There by the riverbank, swift tory justice was enacted as Drewry and his four confederates were tied to trees and summarily shot through the head.

Captain A.J. Stewart of the Conscript Cavalry (homeguard) had gotten word of the capture but not of the fate of these men, took Lemuel Burnett (age 54), an "aider and abettor of the tories" as hostage in retaliation. The cycle of brutality continued.

Left behind to survive as best they could without their father were the family of Drewry Dallas McMinn: wife, Elizabeth Martin born 1818 Alabama and their seven children, all born in the family home located along the Marion/Fayette County line - John, Nancy Jane, Mary Ann, Abram M., Emaline F., Sarah D., and Sintha C. [Drewry Dallas McMinn's older sister, Jane, married William Anthony - grandparents of George W. Whitehead, Company K, 1st Alabama Cavalry (Union Loyalist Regiment)] His niece, Mary Jane Anthony, married Drury Whitehead another member of the 1st Alabama Cavalry. (lew)

Postscript: The death of Stoke Roberts was taken from Thompson's work and may have been an archetype story, as Stokely Roberts died of natural causes aft 1900 in Itawamba Co MS.

Another version of this story has the killing taking place near Glen Allen possibly along New River. This version has the women Drewry visited in Bazemore.lew

If you would like to read more about the War between the States and it's impact on Northwest Alabama, get a copy of "Tories of The Hills" by Wes Thompson or his companion volume "The Free State of Winston". Also "Southern Ishmalites: Wartime Unionism and Its Consequences in Alabama 1860-1874" by Margaret Storey. Many of our kin are mentioned....lew

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Random Shots.....

Below are the words to one of the most beautiful songs of early Americana, "CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY." Until recently the official state song of Virginia.

**Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.**

**There's were I labored so hard for old Massa,
day after day in the field of yellow corn,
No place on earth do I love more sincerely.
Than old Virginny, the state where I was born.**

CHORUS

**Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.**

**Carry me back to old Virginny,
There let me live till I wither and decay,
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered,
There's where this old darkey's life will pass away.
Masa and Missis have long gone before me, Soon we
will meet on that bright and golden shore,
There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow,
There's where we'll meet and never part no more.**

CHORUS

**Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and taters grow,
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime,
There's where the old darkey's heart am long'd to go.**

The last thing we want to do is use this paper to promote our particular brand of politics. However, all who receive this paper are Southerners. We are under attack, folks! The song above is an old American classic. It was written by a black man, James Bland. The words tell of his love for his home. It is not a racist song. If anything, it promotes racial harmony as he talks about his love for his masa and misses. What could be offensive about that? The Virginia Legislature recently voted to quit using it as the Virginia state song because some of the words were offensive. When will it end? When all of the monuments at every courthouse across the south are taken down. When any mention of our southern heritage will be frowned upon. When will it end? When "My Old Kentucky Home" is done away with or any of a number of American classics by Stephen Foster. When the playing of "Dixie" is banned. When will it end? When every vestige of our southern way of life is destroyed. When will it end? I am reminded of the words of the old Negro spiritual "How long, How long". It has been one hundred and thirty six years since Lee surrendered at Appomattox. When will it end? It will end when we have the courage to stand up against the politicians and the special interests and say, "Enough is Enough."..We ain't going to take it anymore!...If we don't, we will have nothing of our heritage to leave to succeeding generations. That will be a shame. **No! That will be a crime.....**editor

Uncle Isaac Sez.....

Seen the old ad elsewhere in this issue for "Whitehead's Linament" reminds me of the days when Hadacol was the rage. After a swig or two, if you didn't feel better you didn't care. The stuff must have been about 80 proof. Had to take another swig the next morning to cure the hangover.....Clem says his boy Bubba is finally gettin married.... Says Bubba ain't the juciest grape in the bunch..... Says the girl is so ugly, he carried her to a haunted house and she came out with a job.umm.....

.....Heard the old Professor filosofizin on life and such the other day. He said Don't worry! If ya git sick ya got two things ta worry 'bout. Ya get better or ya don't. If ya get better, no worries. If ya don't ya got two things ta worry 'bout, ya die or ya don't. If ya don't, no worries. If ya do ya got two things ta worry 'bout. Ya go to heaven or hell. If ya go to heaven, no worries. If ya don't, you'll be too busy shakin' hands with old friends ta worry.....

.....umm..... Saw in the Birmingham News where another politician was bein investigated for corruption. Seems to me it would be easier and quicker to pick out the ones that ain't corrupt. There ain't as many of em.....Speakin of politicians, saw a poll where politics is considered by most folks to be a dirty business. Wander why? What with democrats callin republicans liars and scalawags and vicy versy.....maybe some truth to both of em..... Read where a woman in California sat in the top of a redwood tree for a whole year to keep the sawmillers from cuttin it down. Says she bonded with the tree and talked to it. Gave it a name. Wander if it talked back to her.....They say everything starts in California and heads east to the rest of the country. Hope this tree sittin business stays out there.....

Heard this story bout ole Sie McCollum the other day. Seems somebody came by Sie's house one time and asked him if he heard bout one of the Anthony boys gettin baptized the next Sunday in New River. Gonna wash away all his sins. Sie studied for a while and allowed if there was enough water in New River to wash em all away....Might need the Big Warrior..... ummm.....Ran into a bunch of teen agers at the store the other day. Some had green hair. Some had purple hair and all had tatoos and wore rings in their nose and ears and wore their britches so baggy their seat was draggin the ground.. Listnin to rock music.....

Some fancy physiologist said on T.V. the other day that "This is our most intelligent generation"ummm..... ..Speakin of rock music, Paw allus said it wasn't music, it uz "racket".....The preacher came by to see Clem's missus the other day. She was tellin him bout all her troubles and problems with her kids and such. He sat there eatin peanuts from a bowl on the table as he listened. Finally he said "Sister I am sorry I have eaten all your peanuts. Clem's missus said "don't worry preacher, I done licked the chocolate offen them anyway."

..... Saw one of our cuzzins the other day lookin whupped and all down in the mouth. Asked him what uz wrong and he said "Cuz, somedays you the dawg, somedays you the tree"

.....til next time.

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Damage at Morris Cemetery

For as long as I can remember, there have been several oak trees in the Morris Cemetery. These trees maybe well over a hundred years old. In June of this year, lightning struck one of the trees splitting it almost in half. As you can see from the picture, the bark was peeled off resembling a peeled orange. Our cousin, Wayne McDonald, cleaned up some of the damage and took the picture. Thanks Wayne for taking care of that job. It is always sad to see an old tree die or have to be cut down in one of our cemeteries. Another big oak nearby was also killed. Our cemeteries are monuments to our ancestors. We need to be more appreciative of those who take care of them. Drop them a thank you note and tell them so.....*Patsy Johnson.*



Patsy has a website devoted to churches and cemeteries in Fayette and Marion Counties. The website address is: www.angelfire.com/or/pabjo/. She also has several other sites that deal with other families that we are related to. Give her a call if you are interested. She does a great job. She will also ask you if you have any pictures that she can copy *editor*

Marion County Genealogical Society

The Marion County Genealogical Society meets the first Monday of each month (except July & September). The meetings are held at the Winfield Library at 7:00 p.m. The membership dues are fifteen (\$ 15.00) per year. This membership fee includes a subscription to a monthly publication entitled "Marion County Tracks". The Society has provided the library with an excellent selection of books for the genealogists research. They are constantly buying new works for the genealogy section of the library. There are several local family histories included as well as complete census data. If you are interested in joining, contact your editor or just come to the meeting. If not, drop by the library and visit the genealogy section. You will be suprised at the excellent selection of materials.....*lew*

THE WHITEHEAD CREST



Dun Spiro Spero

The name "Whitehead" is derived from a nickname of Anglo-Saxon origins.

Whitehead is derived from the Old English hwit meaning "white" and heafod - "head" which referred to one with white hair. The family of Whitehead dates back to 1219 using the middle English form of Whithaued. Eminent members of the family include William Whitehead born at Cambridge in 1715 who was a poet and became Poet laureate. Charles Whitehead born in London in 1804 was also a poet and writer at whose suggestion Charles Dickens wrote Pickwick papers..

The Whitehead Coat of Arms is recorded at Uplands Hall in Lancashire England as :.

Arms: Azure on a chevron between three buglehorns or three martlets of the field on a chief embattled ermine A celestial crown gules enclosed by two swords erect around each a chaplet proper.

Crest: Out of a celestial crown or a buglehorn gold between two wings azure

Motto: Dun Spiro Spero - While I have breath I hope

The Arms are recorded in Burke's general Armory

We told you in the first issue that our heritage was a noble one.. The British were big on pomp and formality (still are). Coats of Arms were. and still are, displayed proudly in homes and in the early days on the knights shields, banners, etc.

*Uncle Isaac says he don't know much about crests and coats of arms and such and the only Spiro he ever heard of was Agnew but it sure is impressive. He said he was going to ask cousin Wilma to translate them fancy words.....*editor**

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What If.....

GENEALOGY

Genealogy is a fascinating subject. It is a study of history, in a sense, as one traces his ancestors and their involvement in the great and not so great historical events of their time. It is also the story of their struggles for a better life for their families and in many instances their very survival. While many of the day to day details of one's ancestors' lives can only be imagined, one can find some evidence of the hardships they endured. The many deaths of children and mothers in childbirth are to be found most often and in every generation. One can only guess the sorrow and heartbreak they must have endured. The average life span of an adult in the 1700's and early 1800's was only thirty-five to forty years of age. This is partly due to the hard life many had to endure. It is a study of immigration to the new world. Some came to escape persecution, religious and political, others simply to find a better life. One can only imagine the long journey aboard ship, weeks and even months, and the thrill and apprehension they must have experienced upon arrival in this wild and new country. Clearly they were brought here for a chance of a new life and the many opportunities that were open to them. It is an accounting of the terrible cost of war as the young nation struggled to free itself from the tyranny of the old world in the War of Revolution and again in the war against these same British in the War of 1812. It is a study of extreme sadness at the terrible cost of the Civil War when brother was pitted against brother and in many cases father against son. It is a story of happiness and the thrill of success as families grew and prospered and children moved west to settle new lands and territories. For those of us in this present generation, it is a story of our heritage and the pride we must feel as we look back at our ancestors and their accomplishments as well as their failures.

Completing one's family tree is similar to hunting for the pieces to a giant jigsaw puzzle. Sometimes finding one piece can open up a whole new line of family members. It can also be an exercise in futility as many searches are fruitless and more often than not, one simply runs into a dead end. Early records oftentimes are vague or simply do not exist. With all the frustrations, it has been one of the most enjoyable experiences of my life. Being a history "Buff," I was especially thrilled to find that my early ancestors had a small role in the establishment of this great country. Finding that an early ancestor, Valentine Hollingsworth, was a close associate and friend of the great William Penn was exciting. Valentine came to this country in the great Quaker immigration of the late 1600's. The Quaker traditions were influential in several sides of my early ancestors. There is substantial evidence that the early Whiteheads and Anthonys were members of this sect. The heartwarming account of another ancestor, Thomas Rutherford, and his pursuit of the love of his life, Jean Murdoch, all the way from Ireland to Pennsylvania is truly a great love story. The knowledge that many of my ancestors fought the British in the Revolutionary War and were a part of this greatest of all events is a patriotic thrill. The Kuykendalls were some of the earliest ancestors to make it to this new world, settling in what is today upstate New York. The story of Abraham Kuykendall and the "Dutchman's Gold" gives an ironic twist to

the term greed. William Whitehead, a Colonel in the British Army producing several sons who fought for the Americans in the war for independence from the British gives me great pride. Another ancestor, young Patrick Galloway, left his young wife Betsey and three small children, to do battle against the British at Quebec and never returned. Betsey was widowed three times before her fiftieth birthday. John Hollingsworth's volunteering for service in the War of 1812 against these same British is another story worth knowing. The story of Nancey Smith Whitehead, my great-great-grandmother and her suit against her husband, Archibald Whitehead and an unethical lawyer in Tuscaloosa, in a case tried before the Alabama Supreme Court, shows a spirit of independence unheard of in her day. She was a "Women's Libber" 150 years before it became fashionable. The story of young Matthias Gottlieb "Caleb" Ehl, my great-grandfather, coming to America alone, a young lad of fourteen, is a stirring one indeed. One can only imagine what must have gone through his young mind as he arrived in a strange land, unable to speak the language, and not knowing anyone.

The discovery of my McCaleb ancestors' involvement in the "Restoration Movement" and their commitment to the establishment of Churches of Christ in Northwest Alabama is something that I take special pride in knowing. As I read the reports submitted by my great-great grandfather, Andrew McCaleb and his brother John, to the *Millennial Harbinger*, *The Christian Messenger* and the *Gospel Advocate* in the early and mid 1800's, I began to realize what an important role they played. The evidence is clear today as the many Churches of Christ in Northwest Alabama that they had a direct or indirect hand in starting will attest. There are many others that I also take pride in knowing about- the McMinns, Bealls, Carters, Normans, Sprinkles, Anthonys and McCollums to name a few.

To be continued next issue ---lew

Quarterly On The Internet

The Quarterly is now on the internet. Patsy has kindly agreed to put each edition of the paper on one of her websites. The website address is: <http://www.angelfire.com/or/pabjo....> Check it out. As we stated in an earlier issue, Patsy has several websites devoted to our family history. She has one that all should find interesting. It is devoted to the Churches, schools and cemeteries in our area. Contact her if you are interested. Thanks Patsy, for all your hard work....lew

George Arthur Meherg/Meharg

Freddie Box Moore is seeking information on the family of George Arthur and Martha Mills Meherg. George was born ca. 1857 and lived in the Fayette/ Marion County area all his life. If you have any information or know anyone she can contact, please notify the editor or Patsy.....lew

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THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

MORRIS CEMETERY

Location: From Winfield, Alabama travel hwy 78 east to the Glen Allen turn off. Turn right on County Road 129, which will be the Hubbertville hwy. Turn left on County Road 24. Go about one mile to Berea Road and turn right. Morris Cemetery on right.....submitted by Patsy Box Johnson

- 1) Nicodemus F. Morris b: 25 Nov 1853 d: 14 Jan 1933
- 2) Susan E. Whitehead Morris b: 8 Mar 1854 d: 16 Jul 1901
- 3) Luther F. Box b: 20 Sept 1893 d: 24 Dec 1968;
- 4) Ruth F. Morris Box b: 11 Sept 1893 d: 11 Aug 1911
- 5) Reedie Box "Little Reedie" b: 17 Aug 1909 d: 21 Feb 1913
- 6) Joseph T. Box b: Jun 1864 d: 7 Jul 1927
- 7) Martha F. Whitehead Box b: 1873; d: 1950
- 8) Teddie M. Morris son of P.A. & J.M. Morris b: 31 Aug 1903 d: 16 May 1904;
- 9) Liddie Morris dau of P.A. & J.M. Morris b: 22 Jun 1905 d: 1 Sept 1905;
- 10) Jerusia Morris b: 12 Dec 1881 d: 19 May 1905;
- 11) J.F. Whitehead b: 12 May 1859 d: 10 May 1927;
- 12) Archibald Whitehead, Jr. b: 1822 d: Aug 1861;
- 13) Martha "Patsy" Anthony Whitehead b: 1824 d: 1911;
- 14) Archibald Whitehead, Sr. b: 1 Aor 1783 d: 5 Sep 1866;
- 15) Nancy Smith Whitehead b: 22 Jul 1791 d: 25 Mar 1881;
- 16) Nathaniel A. "Nathan" Whitehead b: 19, Mar 1861 d: 8 Jan 1873;
- 17) J.N. Whitehead b:---;
- 18) Melton Whitehead b: 1910 d: 1912;
- 19) G. McCaleb b: 31 Aug 1909 d: 19 Nov 1915;
- 20) T. Nichols son fo W.C. & V.E. Nichols b: 6 Jul 1911 d: 23 Aug 1904;
- 21) Nellie Mills b: Abt 1829 d: 19 Mar 1905;
- 22) John Franklin McCaleb b: 10 Dec 1907 d: 28 Jul 1909;
- 23) Infant McDonald of W.C. & M.D. McDonald b: 26 Apr 1908 d: 4 May 1908;
- 24) M.D. McDonald b: 1885 d: 1923;
- 25) E.M. McDonald b: 1912 d: 1923;
- 26) W.G. McDonald b: 1874 d: 1945;
- 27) Mary Grigg b: 29 Jan 1879 d: 14 Jan 1942;
- 28) Doshia McDonald b: 1894 d: 23 Aug 1958;
- 29) Thomas LaFayette "Fayette" McDonald b: 29 Aug 1863 d: 18 Jul 1941;
- 30) Ella Moore McDonald b: 14 Aug 1870 d: 28 Feb 1950;
- 31) Ira W. "Tete" McDonald b: 5 Feb 1892 d: 25 May 1954 (Pvt. WW1. 102Inf. Co.K.);
- 32) Effie McDonald b: 1870 d:---;
- 33) Harom McDonald b: 8 Mar 1895 D; 27 Jul 1930 (Pvt WWI);
- 34) Avneil Ford b: 1920 d: 1920;
- 35) H.L. Davis b: 4 Dec 1856 d: 17 Jul 1916;
- 36) Fred Cockren b: 8 Jul 1920 d: 13 Sept 1921;
- 37) Byrd McDonald b: 15 Sept 1858 d: 20 Sept 1930;
- 38) Elizabeth "Lizzie" McDonald b: 18 Jan 1863 d: 24 Aug 1950;
- 39) Ador Miles b: 19 Feb 1906 d: 21 Dec 1906;
- 40) Myrtle Whitehead b: 25 May 1902 d: 9 Jul 1905;
- 41) Mary L. Whitehead b: 20 Apr 1901 d: 27 Jun 1901;
- 42) Molissie Whitehead b: 6 Oct 1904 d: 2 Oct 1905;
- 43) Elizabeth Crow b: 10 Feb 1828 d: 11 Dec 1909;
- 44) J.D. Crow b: 24 Mar 1829 d: 6 May 1899;
- 45) W.N. Guess b: 23 Mar 1873 d: 9 Mar 1899;
- 46) M.E. Whitehead b: 22 Jul 1861 d: 6 Nov 1924;
- 47) Melton Whitehead b: 1910 d: 1912;
- 48) Drury Henry Cox Whitehead b: 5 Sept 1831 d: 2 Apr 1914;
- 49) Mary Jane Anthony Whitehead b: 27 Sept 1837 d: 1 Jul 1916;
- 50) Infant Norris of Johnny Norris b&d: 8 Oct 1927;
- 51) Abram Perry Whitehead b: 7 Aug 1859 d: 2 Jul 1937;
- 52) Donna Alice Tucker Whitehead b: 27 Mar 1866 d: 16 Jun 1964;
- 53) Clyde Darrel b: 9 Jul 1936 d: 11 Aug 1946;
- 54) Mary Erwin b: 1840 d: 1898;
- 55) Elizabeth Erwin b: Nov 1806 d: 3 Jun 1886;
- 56) Mary A. Morton b: 12 Nov 1857; d: 2 Jun 1859;
- 57) Luther O. Morton b: 3 Nov 1859 d: 24 Nov 1861;
- 58) ----b: 15 Oct 1880 d: 19 Jan 1891;
- 59) L.M. McCollough(wife of W.H.) b: 1 Jan 1846 d: 13 Sep 1909;
- 60) William Henry Weaver b: 1901 d: 23 May 1957;
- 61) A. Weaver (no dates);
- 62) Christine Whitehead b: 1925 d: 1926;
- 63) Inf. Whitehead of L.N. 1921;
- 64) Arzo Whitehead b: 1917 d: 1918;

- 65) Inf.Whitehead child of G.A & A.J. b: 14 Feb 1932;
- 66) Ethel L. Berry Whitehead wife of J.F."Frank" Whitehead b: 13 Feb 1894 d: 15 Feb 1926;
- 67) A.L. Clark b: 2 Mar 1859 d: 22 Jun 1918;
- 68) Mary G. Sexton b: 23 Feb 1820 d: 12 Jun 1903;
- 69) Annie Lou Roby b: 12 Dec 1927 d: 27 Aug 1929;
- 70) Belvie Whitehead b: 22 Jun 1905 d: 19 Nov 1939;
- 71) Jo Ann Whitehead b: 1940 d: 1942;
- 72) Lonzo b: 1882 d: 1949;
- 73) Rosie Whitehead b: 1884 d: 19-;
- 74) Eugene Whitehead b: 1925 d: 1955;
- 75) Terry Baccus b: 1947 d: --;
- 76) Gaines McDonald b: 1876 d: 1948;
- 77) Preshie McDonald b: 1878 d: 19-;
- 78) Inf Campbell of Edwin & Aneda b: 15 Jun 1942 d: --;
- 79) Jim McDonald b: 14 Oct 1886 d: 23 Dec 1929;
- 80) Susan Shaw b: 25 May 1873 d: 30 May 1941;
- 81) Harris ?;
- 82) Josie Morris Davis b: 22 Nov 1880 d: 26 Feb 1925;
- 83) Nocal Davis child of J.&T. b: 24 Feb 1914 d: 5 Mar 1914;
- 84) Inf McCaleb son of Alfred & Hester b: 7 Sept 1921;
- 85) Dexter F. McCaleb b: 6 Feb 1928 d: 21 Oct 1931;
- 86) Hester McCaleb b: 7 Jun 1891 d: 7 Sept 1958;
- 87) Alfred Cowan McCaleb b: 13 Jun 1891 d: 23 Dec 1955;
- 88) Roy Elliott Ala.Pvt. 355 Inf. 92 Div. d: 21 Dec 1929;
- 89) H.G. Threadway b: 12 May 1835 d: 28 Oct 1877;
- 90) R.O. Mills (no dates);
- 91) J.J. Barnes b: 2 Oct 1865 d: 16 Mar 1934;
- 92) Mrs. S.M. Barnes b: 1 Feb 1869 d: 19 Aug 1935;
- 93) Nancy Mills b: 24 Jan 1820 d: 13 Mar 1891 (My Mother);
- 94) James E. Mills b: 1815 d: 24 Dec 1910 (My Father);
- 95) J.C. Meherg b: 18 Apr 1892 d: 2 Aug 1892 (6mo 15da);
- 96) James A. Mills b: 31 Jul 1876 d: 20 May 1899;
- 97) Alice Mills b: 15 Feb 1878 d: 26 Apr 1900;
- 98) Martha E. Mills b: 15 May 1881 d: 1 Dec 1903;
- 99) Rufus S. Mills b: 24 Feb 1851 d: 13 May 1935;
- 100) Mahala C. Mills b: 22 Dec 1846 d: 3 Aug 1920;
- 101) William Madison Mills b: 1875 d: 9 May 1958;
- 102) T.M. Mills b: 1876 d: 1945;
- 103) George Rosco Whitehead b: 8 Sep 1891 d: 2 Mar 1934 (Ala Pvt 152 Inf 38 Div);
- 104) E. Glendon Matthews b: 31 Mar 1923 d: 21 Apr 1929;
- 105) James McCollough b: 1882 d: 1931;
- 106) Lucretia Morris McCollough b: 31 Dec 1882 d: 29 Apr 1981;
- 107) Martha Whitehead b: 1862 d: 1945;
- 108) Jerome Aldridge b: 1939 d: 1950;
- 109) Charles S. Lee b: 1864 d: 5 Apr 1955;
- 110) N.C. Lee b: 1879;
- 111) Rebecca Rosena Sprinkle Whitehead b: 7 Jul 1866 d: 4 Jun 1935 (Mother);
- 112) John Sherman Whitehead b: 10 Jan 1868 d: 5 Aug 1951 (Father);
- 113) William McKinley Whitehead b: 27 Aug 1826 d: 13 Sep 1958;
- 114) Alex Tidwell b: 1881 d: 1952;
- 115) Missouri Whitehead Tidwell b: Sep 1881 d: 1964;
- 116) Bertha E. Caddell b: 1882 d: 1943;
- 117) Thomas E. Caddell b: 1857 d: 1932;
- 118) Josie Caddell b: 1862 d: 1903;
- 119) Bozzie A. Caddell b: 1898 d: 1917;
- 120) Alonzo D. Caddell b: 1884 d: 1918;
- 121) William H. McCollough b: 31 Aug 1840 d: 25 Aug 1911 (Co. I. 26 Ala Inf C.S.A.)

Cemetery Tour

Joel Mize conducted a tour of the Whitehead related cemeteries in Winston, Marion and Fayette Counties on July 29, 2001. About twenty or so accompanied him on the tour. One cousin was from as far away as Charlotte, North Carolina and several were from Lauderdale County, Alabama. All seemed to be enthusiastic about their ancestors and were pleased to pay homage to them. I was invited along and was delighted to meet some "new cousins." All were nice folks (as if Whiteheads could be anything

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
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else). Talented young cousins, Emily and Jud Mize provided a musical interlude that enhanced the tour. Fred McCaleb and Gorman Whitehead were present for part of the tour and added their knowledge to the group. Foy Anthony was along and carried the group to the cemetery at Elm Church of Christ and the Old Anthony cemetery nearby. Hopefully these cousins will attend the reunion next year and everyone will get to meet them.

Joel has another tour scheduled for November 4, 2001. If you can find the time, plan to go along. It will give you an opportunity to meet new cousins and socialize with some good folks as well as being informative. Joel is descended from Archibald and Nancey through their son Archibald, Jr. He does an excellent job of finding ways to generate interest in our heritage as well as his very good work in genealogy. Thanks, Joel, for your efforts in keeping the interest in our family history alive. We need more like you*lew*

More Way Back When.....

This is an ad for "Snake Oil" that was evidently run in some Texas newspapers in the early part of the 1900's. The L. R. Whitehead mentioned was Nick Whitehead's oldest son. Lemuel Roscoe. Lemuel married Millie Caddell and they migrated to Texas where they lived the rest of their lives.

WHITEHEAD'S LINAMENT

Made of Herbs Discovered by Dr. D.D. May
Directions for use:

1. For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pleurisy, Piles, Scrofula, and sore eyes - 10 to 20 drops taken internally and rub freely with the oil three times a day.
2. For Deafness and Ear Ache - A few drops in the ear.
3. For Diarrhea and Flux - 20 drops and bathe freely.
4. For Colic and Cramps - 10 to 20 drops and bathe freely.
5. For Frost Bite and Burns - bathe freely three times a day.
6. For Asthma, Bronchial Affections, Inflammation of the Kidneys and Diseases of the Heart - 10 to 20 drops and bathe with the oil.
7. For Scrofula and Erysipelas take 20 drops and bathe three times a day.
8. For Worms and Croup - 10 to 20 drops and rub the breast freely.
9. For Headache and Toothache - 10 to 20 drops and run freely.

SHAKE WELL BEFORE TAKING

MANUFACTURED BY L. R. WHITEHEAD

\$1.00 per bottle.

What

about # 9? Run freely! I bet after drinking a swig or two of this stuff, running would just be the beginning. Lemuel Roscoe Whitehead was a real entrepreneur. He drove a herd of mules to Texas on his honeymoon. What a guy!lew

Remembrances....

Fred McCaleb suffered a heart attack the week of August 15, 2001. He was rushed to the hospital in Tuscaloosa. He was treated for several days and is recuperating at home as of this writing (8/23/2001). Bettie McCaleb has not been feeling well lately. She is mostly confined to home.Cousin Evelyn Mullins Locke of Crossville, Tennessee is still recuperating from surgery last summer. She continues to improve.....Myrtie Whitehead has her good days and bad ones.....Please remember these good folks in your prayers.....*lew*