

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

Related families.....

Luur Jacobsen Van Kuykendall

Born in Fort Orange, New Netherlands, on May 29, 1650, Luur grew up as the colony was being firmly established on the banks of the Hudson River. His early years were spent in Esopus County (now Kingston, New York) and Rochester, especially after the death of his father Jacob in 1655 and Luur's mother Stynje was married to Claes Teunissen in 1657/8. The area was being rapidly populated by Protestant Dutch who established the Dutch Reform Church in 1642 and built the first school the year Luur was born.

In 1680, Luur married Grietje Artze Tack (1663-1720), daughter of Annette Ariens and Aert Pietersen Tack of Kingston. The couple had eleven children, eight of whom were baptized in the Dutch Reform Church in Kingston and the ninth in 1700 at the church in Minisink on the Delaware river near present day Port Jervis, New York. Port Jervis was a sparsely settled area south of Kingston, at the point at which the borders of present day Pennsylvania, New York, and New Jersey meet. There two more of Luur and Grietje's children were born and baptized. Luur and Grietje died after 1720 in Minisink.

The fourth child of , Cornelius was born in Kingston on May 30, 1686, and married Maritje Westvael in 1705 in Minisink. Maritje was the daughter of Johannes Westphal and Maritji Kool. Johannes' parents, Jurian Westphal and Maritje Hansen, had emigrated in the 1600's from Westphalia, Prussia (present day Germany).

Cornelius dropped the " Van' in the family surname, probably influenced by his English-speaking neighbors in the Minisink and Deerpark, New Jersey, areas where his first four children were born. One record states that after 1747 Cornelius with his youngest sons Johannes (John), Abraham, and Petrus (Peter) moved south into Pennsylvania, Virginia, and finally North Carolina. However, Cornelius and Maritje are reported to have died after 1753 in New Jersey, so it is likely that either Cornelius and his wife returned to Minisink or that only their sons made the move south. Cornelius' sons were accompanied by the sons and grandsons of Matthew Van Kuykendall, a brother of Cornelius, so that the majority of the Kuykendalls were in North Carolina by about 1750. It is interesting to note that most of Cornelius' children were marrying outside the Dutch community, thus becoming part of the cultural melting pot of the American colonies. *Author unknown*

Luur was the 4th great grandfather of Mary Jane and Martha "Patsy" Anthony. He was probably our first ancestor born in the New World. His grandson, Abraham Kuykendall, is the focus of the story many of you are familiar with, " The lost Dutchman's Gold." If you are not familiar with the story of Abraham's gold, we will reprint an article about him in a later issue.....lew.

Prosecutor: "Did you kill the victim?"

Defendant: "No, I did not."

Prosecutor: "Do you know what the penalties are for perjury?"

Defendant: "Yes, I do. And they're a lot better than the penalty for murder."

Uncle Isaac sez.....

.....Saw a kid showing out the other day. His momma was wringing her hands like she didn't know what to do. Paw would have said the kid needed a good stropping..... Which got me to thinking bout new inventions and technology and such.

.....New inventions sometimes has unintended long term consequences..... For instance...the invention of the safety razor did away with the straight razor which did away with the razor strop which did away with stropping the kids which did away with discipline which created the mess we have today...There you have it folks, blame it on the safety razor.....Clem asked me the other day if I knowed what you call a bad lawyer.....He said "Senator"umm..... ..Speakin of politics, did you see where the "tree huggers" got the government to cut off the water to the farmers in Oregon to save the sucker fish? Seems to me the people ought to cut off the water to the capital to save the farmers.....Speakin of more politics.... Saw a bumper sticker the other day. It asked the question " If we all quit voting, will they all go away?.....The Professor says the problem with political jokes is they get electedCarried one of the grandkids to the doctor the other day.....Must have been twenty five or thirty kids in there ,all screaming and carryin on ..Wasn't much wrong with any of em that a proper application of a little Watkins White Linament along with a good dose of Castor oil wouldn't cure. One kid was climbin on the ceiling and his momma said he was "hyper"..... Thought to myself that a good dose of Black Draught would "unhyper" emClem and his missus carried Bubba, a few years back, to see Santa Claus. Bubba climbed on a rockin horse while he was waitin to see Santa and wouldn't get off for the other kids to ride. They was all squallin and nobody could get Bubba off. Finally Santa Claus came over and whispered in Bubba's ear and he jumped right off. Clem asked him on the way home what Santa said to him. Bubba said Santa told him if he didn't get offen that hoss, he was goin to break his o%x%? neck.....umm..... ..nuthin beats tellin it like it is.....Saw an old ad for Garrett's Sweet Snuff the other day.....Brought back the memory of my Grandma Minnie..... Garrett's was her favorite..... ..She used to send me out to find sweet gum branches to make her "toothbreshes" with.....She could spit across the room from twenty five feet and hit a bullseye in the fireplace.....If they had snuff spittin in the Olympics, she would win the Gold....She used to keep the yard swept clean with a "bresh" broom...Everytime I have to cut the grass, I think she was wiser than I gave her credit for.....The Professor says "Ya know you're gettin old when you stoop to tie your shoes and wander what else you can do while your down there".....Cousin Jim, the rocket scientist, says I need to refine my writin style... Says I aught to quote a little Shakespere from time to time...I don't know too much about Shakespere so I been searchin for a quote of his that I could understand and appreciate.....Finally found one....."Kill all the lawyers".....umm.....Bought me a new pickup truck the other day.....the price was awful..... ..Remember when Paw bought one in 59..He paid \$1500 tax, tag and all the options..Course the options were heater and am radio. Times sure have changed.....Remember a clear conscience is generally a sign of a bad memorytil next time .

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What if.....

cont'd from Issue 2

GENEALOGY

The Civil War and its aftermath is a favorite study of mine in American history. I was not aware of any of my family's involvement until I became interested in genealogy. I was taken aback, to say the least, when I discovered that my great grand father, Drury Whitehead and several of his kinsman fought for the "hated Yankees." Being a southerner "born and bred," I could not understand why he could have possibly done this dastardly deed. After much study of the circumstances and politics involved, I think I understand more clearly today. Drury's grandfathers and at least one of his great-grandfathers, as well as several uncles, had fought in the American Revolution. They had fought against the British for the independence of this country. He and most of the populace of Northwest Alabama were probably Jacksonian democrats. Andrew Jackson was adamantly opposed to secession. He had opened this country to these followers by defeating the Indians at the battle of Horseshoe Bend. Most held an intense loyalty to him and to his memory. Drew owned no slaves. He simply wanted to be left alone and stay out of the war. Alas, it was not to be. Wesley Thompson in his book "Tories of The Hills" makes the following observation: "*When the Confederacy and people of that section organized the Home-Guards and the Partisan Rangers to hunt them down and make them go, there followed one of the bloodiest struggles of guerrilla-warfare ever fought on American soil.*" Drew and his associates were in the thick of it. As the war dragged on, he was forced by circumstances to make a stand. His brother, Archibald, Jr., was probably wounded and later died from these wounds, more than likely because of his opposition to the war. His oldest daughter's future father in law, a neighbor, was ruthlessly murdered for his opposition to the war. He was found by members of his family, nailed to a tree with a railroad spike through the throat. Daniel Smith, possibly an uncle, was savagely attacked for his opposition. Smith was hanged, but survived and gave three sons to the cause. Drew himself was hunted by the hated "Homeguard" and hid in a hollow log on one occasion to escape capture, according to family legend. Friends and neighbors were arrested and some were imprisoned for their stand. Finally, Drew made the decision to join the First Alabama Cavalry, USA. He served with honor and was captured at least once and maybe twice, escaping and making his way back to his unit each time. He survived the war and lived the rest of his life at home on his farm in Fayette County, Alabama. An understanding of the times leads one to strongly believe that he probably suffered strong reprisals after the war from his neighbors and former friends, as many others surely did also. I don't know Drew's reasons for his actions, but I have to believe they were based on principle. Whatever the reason, I am proud to be his great-grandson and proud that he made a stand that I am sure he thought was the right thing to do at the time.

This study of the family's involvement in the Civil War provided many surprises. Of the many relatives that fought in the war from this area, they were fairly equally divided as to the side they fought on. Thomas Galloway, my great-great-great grandfather, whose own father had died at the battle of Quebec in the Revolutionary War, had eighteen grandsons and sons-in-law that joined the service. Their loyalties were evenly divided

between the North and South. Andrew McCaleb, whose grandfather had fought in the war for independence also, had three brothers that fought for the Confederacy. He remained loyal to the Union and his oldest son, John Tyler McCaleb, served through the war in the Union Army. John Hollingsworth sent five sons to the Confederate Army. Two never came back. Daniel Ford had a son, his namesake Daniel Newton Ford, killed at Ft. Donelson as well as a grandson, John Berry Ford. Both were fighting for the Southern cause. William Anthony had a son killed at Fredricksburg and a brother-in-law also killed. Both were in the Confederate Army. Caleb Ehl had his home and business burned by the Union Army. Truly a sad part of American history! All of these men lived in the same community and were neighbors and friends as well as ancestors of mine. Thankfully, for the most part they were able to put the horror and the bitter feelings behind them, renew their friendships and go on with their lives. Their lives are truly an inspiration.

America is unique in that we are all descended from immigrants. When I think about my lineage, I realize that I am of Dutch, German, English, Irish, Scotch-Irish, and Scotch descent with possibly a touch of Native-American thrown in for good measure. Some combination!

This is not a complete work. There is still much to do. For instance, I have not been able to find Caleb Ehl's relatives in Germany. I am still lacking data on all my Ford relatives and their exact relationship to each other. I continue to search for the "proof" of the relationship of the early Whiteheads. Some information on my Sprinkle line is missing. The earliest Anthonys have been particularly difficult to find. It has been most difficult to find all my Smith relatives as the Smith name is the most common in the country. There are always the cousins that moved away and have never been heard from again. Of course the current generation is sometimes the hardest to find as they move about the country and new ones are being born. Currently I have located and verified more than 23,000 relatives. I have met and contacted many, many cousins that a few short years ago I did not know. It has been a labor of love and I plan to continue.....lew

JONAH AND THE WHALE

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though they were a very large mammal their throat was very small.

The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale.

The teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was impossible.

The little girl said, "When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah."

The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?"

The little girl replied, "Then you ask him."

Selected

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Way Back When.....

A PIONEER FAMILY

Morris Cemetery is located in the northeast section of Fayette County near Glen Allen, Alabama. I visited the cemetery in early November, 2001. I spent some time walking around in this quiet place on top of one of the gently rolling hills of west Alabama. What a peaceful setting for a cemetery! The only sounds were the wind and a red tailed hawk that was irritated at my intrusion on his territory. Archibald and Nancey Whitehead lay side by side in this quiet place, surrounded by members of their family. On the day I was there a new grave had just been opened awaiting the burial the next day of another great grandchild, Ava Jo Whitehead. At least four generations of their descendants are represented. It is somehow fitting that Archibald and Nancey are surrounded in death as they were in life, by family.

This part of rural Alabama has probably not changed all that much since their youngest child, Drury, roamed these hills as a young lad. When I was a child I lived a mile or two from the cemetery on a farm owned by Drew's son, Johnny, who was my Grandfather. He and my Grandmother "Becky" Sprinkle Whitehead are buried there. The cemetery is on what was once Nancey's and Archibald's land, inherited from her father, William Smith. I suspect that William was probably the first person buried there in 1839. The earliest marker standing today is Archibald, Jr's. His father, Archibald, Sr. was buried there five years later, in 1866. Just a short distance south of the cemetery is White's Chapel Church of Christ which was built on land once owned by Arch and Nancey's daughter and son-in-law, Betsey and John Crow. Next to the church building is a large cemetery where many more of their descendants are buried.

Archibald farmed and ran the family owned grist mill on Stud Horse creek, which flows through Glen Allen. Not far from their home was the home of their son, Joseph and his family. Arch, Jr. and his wife Patsy Anthony lived next to them and Drew and Mary Jane also lived on an adjacent farm. Their daughter Talitha Guess and her husband Elijah lived nearby as did daughter Nancy and her husband Jim Mills. If my count is correct, when Archibald died in 1866, he and Nancey had thirty-six grandchildren living in the same community and numerous great grandchildren. I can account for a total of seventy grandchildren in Lauderdale County, Fayette County and Winston County, Mississippi that were born before Arch's death and another five afterwards. The number of their descendants today is staggering. (6-8,000). I am sure that most of them became solid citizens, and I believe Archibald and Nancey would be proud if they were alive today.

Life was difficult in their time, certainly by our standards of today, and each time I visit their graves I think of the hardships that they must have endured. Certainly the move to this area from Lauderdale County was a difficult one with no real roads to speak of. The journey would have taken several days if not weeks. I would guess that the death of Archibald, Jr. was a terrible event for them, especially if, as I suspect, he died from wounds received in the guerrilla action that erupted between those on opposite sides of the secession movement. More than likely grief because of his death contributed to Arch, Sr's. death five years later. Arch, Sr. was eighty-three years of age when he died. He was born eleven days before congress officially declared the War for Independence over, four years before the U.S. Constitution was approved and

sent to the several states for ratification and six years before George Washington was sworn in as the first President of the United States of America. He had witnessed the War of 1812 and the great debates over slavery and the resulting Civil War. He and Nancey had taken part in the great westward emigration of the early 1800's to settle the vast lands that heretofore had been owned by the indians. They had originally settled in "Cherokee Country" in Georgia. They then moved to Lincoln County, Tennessee when it was largely wilderness. He had been a part of the tremendous growth of this nation from its very birth. He and Nancey were truly pioneers.

Nancey lived another fifteen years, dying in 1881. Her last years were surely comforted by her children living nearby and caring for her as she grew older. The laughter of the many grand children that would be playing around her feet must have brought many happy hours to her as grandchildren will do today. She certainly had many opportunities to be a doting Grandmother. Many of their descendants have made the pilgrimage to this peaceful place to visit their graves. If you haven't yet made the trip, please do so. You will be glad you did.....*lew*

Random Shots.....

During the first week in October your editor made a trip to the Northeast on business and the trip took us through New York City. As we approached the city, we could see the skyline has had a drastic change. The World Trade Center is no more. I have been to New York many times and have never particularly cared for it. This time was different. The people, whom I considered to be some of the rudest in the world in the past, could not have been nicer. Everywhere we went people would greet us warmly and with a "how do you do". For a fleeting moment, I thought they were all southerners. What a wonderful change. It is a shame that such a terrible tragedy had to occur to effect such a change. Also, everywhere were signs of the new found patriotism. I never saw so many American flags. They were on cars, apartments, houses, office buildings and street corners. Even more amazing is the change in the attitudes of our politicians. For once in our lives, I believe they are interested in doing what is best for the country and not the party. It will be interesting to see how long this so called spirit of bipartisanship lasts.

For many years, many of us have been concerned and even appalled at how far the country had drifted away from what we believe our forefathers intended for it to be. Greed, immorality and voter apathy as well as the deterioration of the family have become the order of the day. This paper was begun for, and is devoted to the idea of the importance of family and all the marvelous benefits and experiences that go with it. I am convinced that the breakdown of the family is more responsible for the collapse of our value system than anything else. Other than our relationship to God, family is the most important ingredient in our lives. Too often our leaders have not set the examples that we should expect and we sat back and refused to hold them accountable for their shameful conduct.

It appears that a major change across this great land is taking place with a general desire to "take back our country"..... Thank God!..... The unspeakable horror that we witnessed has caused many to reassess their lives and the things we have so long taken for granted. Maybe this is the silver lining around this horrible

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cloud that I referred to in my opening article and the dawning of a new day in our country. Lets all hope so and pray for our President and Armed Forces as they struggle to bring these evil people to justice. We should also pray that the positive changes we are beginning to see in our society continue.....*May God bless them and may.....*

GOD BLESS AMERICA..... lew

If I Had A Second Chance

*I'd stop looking and start seeing,
And treat everyone as a human being.*

*I'd stop taking and start giving,
Stop hiding and start living.*

*I'd do more listening and a lot less talking,
Enjoy the world and do more walking.*

*I'd take my eyes off my watch and watch with my eyes,
To notice the trees and the beautiful sky.*

*I'd stop criticizing and show more love,
Be less forgetful and give thanks up above.*

*I'd be less angry and swallow my pride,
And share with the world what I have inside.*

*I'd stop hating and be more kind,
And give a little more of my precious time.*

*I'd give more encouragement and a lot more praise,
And do a lot less judging for I too have lost my way.*

*I'd get my priorities in order and straight,
Better now than never Lord, I'm just a bit too late.*

*I'd stop hopelessly chasing after the wind,
From this point on a new I begin.*

*I'd find my way back to the Lord's humble grace,
With a vow never again to lose my place,*

*I'm changing my life and I've made a stance,
Oh Lord, what I wouldn't give for a second chance.
author unknown*

As one gets older and begins to reflect back on his or her life, the things mentioned above become all the more meaningful. Things that were important a few years ago suddenly begin to fade and hurts begin to heal. Things that were never thought of before suddenly become important. This is my favorite poem. Thought I would share it with you. It just seems appropriate at this time.....*lew*

More Random Shots.....

An Obituary

Today we mourn the passing of an old friend. He lived a long life but died from heart failure at the brink of the millennium. No one really knows how old he was since his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He selflessly devoted his life to service in schools, hospitals, homes, factories, and offices, helping folks get jobs done without fanfare and foolishness. For decades, petty rules, silly laws, and frivolous lawsuits held no power over him. He was credited with cultivating such valued lessons as to know when to come in out of the rain, the early bird gets the worm, and life isn't always fair. He lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you earn), reliable parenting strategies (the adults are in charge, not the kids), and it's okay to come in second. A veteran of the Industrial Revolution, the Great Depression, and the Technological Revolution, He survived cultural and educational trends including feminism, body piercing, whole language, and "new math." But his health declined when he became infected with the if-it-only-helps-one-person-it's-worth-it" virus. In recent decades his waning strength proved no match for the ravages of over bearing federal regulation. He watched in pain as good people became ruled by self-seeking lawyers and enlightened auditors. His health rapidly deteriorated when schools endlessly implemented zero tolerance policies, reports of six year old boys charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate, a teen suspended for taking a swig of mouth wash after lunch, and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student. It declined even further when schools had to get parental consent to administer aspirin to a student but cannot inform the parent when the female student is pregnant or wants an abortion. Finally, he lost his will to live as the Ten Commandments became contraband, churches became businesses, criminals received better treatment than victims, and federal judges stuck their noses in everything from Boy Scouts to professional sports. As the end neared, he drifted in and out of logic but was kept informed of developments regarding questionable regulations for asbestos, low flow toilets, "smart" guns, the nurturing of Prohibition Laws, and mandatory air bags. Finally when told that the homeowners association restricted exterior furniture only to that which enhanced property values, he breathed his last. Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust; his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Responsibility; and his son, Reason. He is survived by three stepbrothers: Rights, Tolerance, and Whiner. Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.....*submitted by Foy Anthony*

*I would have thought that common sense died at least a decade ago. In this age of political correctness and every other kind of foolishness, when one cannot make an utterance without the risk of being accused of being "insensitive". Thanks Foy, for reminding us.....*lew**

POLITICS.....

"Suppose you were an idiot...And suppose you were a member of Congress...But I repeat myself" -- Mark Twain

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Still More Random Shots.....

World Trade Center Attacks

Billy Graham's daughter was being interviewed on the Early Show and Jane Clayson asked her "How could God let something like this happen?" Anne Graham gave an extremely profound and insightful response. She said "I believe that God is deeply saddened by this, just as we are, but for years we've been telling God to get out of our schools, to get out of our government and to get out of our lives. And being the gentleman that He is, I believe that He has calmly backed out. How can we expect God to give us His blessing and His protection if we demand that He leave us alone?"Submitted by *Barbara McCollum*

Tim Anthony

The Anthony lineage has been traced back to Ireland in 1690. Tim's 3rd great grandfather arrived in North Carolina from Ireland in 1737. His roots in Fayette County go back to the time before Alabama was a state in that his great grandfather William Anthony and his great grandmother Jane McMinn were listed as marrying in 1814 in Marion County Alabama. Tim was a member of Church of Christ from a young age and was at his death a member of the Fayette Church of Christ. He was a third generation member of the Church of Christ and was to my knowledge a faithful and active member of the Church until health reasons made it impossible for him to attend as regularly as he would have liked too. In the nineteenth and twentieth century the Anthony family has been prominent in the local establishment and support of Churches of Christ especially in Alabama and Arkansas as well as other states. Tim's education began at Glen Allen Grade School. He attended Winfield High School and Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, Tennessee. My main recollections of Tim is from a child's standpoint. To me he was always Tim - As a child I didn't look on him as an uncle just Tim! Quite often when I was young he would allow me to go with him on his job and I probably considered myself indispensable to him. I remember him as being very patient with me, but on occasions when I got out of line he could also be very strict in seeing that I didn't go too far. Of the many positive qualities I saw in Tim over the years was his determination to finish any job he had started and perform it in manner satisfactory to all concerned. I regret that I was unable to spend a lot of time throughout my life with Tim. As a child growing up I was away from Fayette County for approximately seven years. After 1953 I have never lived in the area - military service, schooling and work has kept me away - which I feel has been my loss. He is survived by his wife of approximately 30 years, Ila Jane Anthony and four step sons Wilford J. Files and wife Midge of Mobile, Jerry Wayne Johnson and wife Sheila of Fayette, Tommy Ray Johnson and wife Debbie of Fayette, Elzie Johnson and wife Sandra of Fayette (Northport), and six step grandchildren and five step great grandchildren*Foy Anthony*

Tim was a big help to me when I began my research into family history. He patiently listened and answered my sometimes silly questions. He was truly a Southern Gentleman.....lew

A Visit to Friendship

Before I start about my visit to Friendship, I'd like to take this time to introduce myself, and give you a little background on how I am related to the Whiteheads. My name is Lori Annette (Wilson) Knight, I am from Indiana, but was born and raised in Michigan. I am, according to a cousin's husband, a "Domestic Engineer" and the proud mother of two wonderful boys. My ties to the South start with my Father, Troy Wilson, who was born in the Coal Mining town of Brilliant, Alabama. He was one of five children born to Noah W. and Mary Jane (Whitman) Wilson. Noah, a coalminer/farmer, was the son of John W. and Rosa ('Webb) Wilson. Rosa, was the daughter of Robert E. and Mary E (Whitehead) Webb, and Mary E. was the daughter of Archibald Whitehead, Jr. These are my ties to the Whitehead's, plus the Whiteheads are tied to my Whitman line as well, my Great Grandfather Joseph Whitman's brother, James Jefferson was married to Mary Alice Whitehead, a 1st cousin to my Mary E. (Whitehead) Webb.

My visit to Friendship--While I was visiting with relatives in Alabama, my Aunt took me to a few cemeteries, one of which was Friendship. I am sure I had visited this very cemetery as a child with my parents, but like all children, I didn't fully appreciate just what I was seeing all those years. I was looking at my past, and what would be my present day hobby. All I knew at the time was I was being dragged from one cemetery to the next, if I had only known then. Friendship Cemetery is located in Brilliant, Marion Co., AL, it is a small cemetery, nestled up on a hill, surrounded by woods. Some of the stones are in bad need of being replaced, one stone being that of that of my 2nd Great Grandmother, Martha Jane (Shirley) Mullinax, my Grand- mother, Mary Jane Whitman's Grandmother. It is just pieced together. Some graves are burial mounds, no tombstone. Most, if not all the people buried in Friendship, I believe are related to me in one way or another, but have yet to find proof of this. John, Rosa, Mary and Robert are all buried at Friendship, among others. I took these photo's on my most recent trip to Alabama. Anyone researching Archibald Jr.'s line can contact me at Specks43@aol.com~ or if you are tied in anyway, please contact me.

My URL is: <http://www.angelfire.com/il2/lk>.....

Lori Wilson Knight



Rosa Ann--1873-1972 & John William--1872-1933

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Tidwell's Chapel Cemetery

Directions to Cemetery: From Jasper, Alabama, travel highway 78 to Eldridge. Turn left onto County Hwy. 13. Travel this road till you get to County Hwy 24 and turn right. Keep on this road till you see Tidwell Chapel Church of Christ on left. Cemetery in front of Church building.....*Patsy Johnson*

- 1) Amos H. Roby b: 7 Sept 1883 D: 27 July 1909;
- 2) Emma "Will" Box Roby b: 31 May 1883 d: 2 March 1969;
- 3) James Franklin "Frank" Box b: 13 Dec 1872 d: 17 May 1949;
- 4) Virginia "Jennie" McCollum Box b: 14 Aug 1886 d: 14 May 1963;
- 5) Reedie F. Box b: 21 Feb 1917 d: 6 Apr 1965;
- 6) Ada McCollum Box b: 12 Nov 1919 d:(living)
- 7) George Washington Box b: 10 Jan 1841 d: 24 Dec 1909;
- 8) Polly Anne Tidwell Box b: 1836 d: 9 Apr 1934;
- 9) Thomas Goodwin "Tom" McCollum b: 11 March 1891 d: 4 June 1931;
- 10) Bessie Lula Box McCollum b: 19 Aug 1898 d: 31 Jan 1931;
- 11) Clifton Tidwell b: 22 Dec 1918 d: 15 Jul 1991;
- 12) Sarah Jane Tidwell b: 4 Oct 1912 d:(living)
- 13) John "Skinny" Tidwell b: 25 May 1811 d: 1 Nov 1888 (first to be buried in Tidwell Cemetery)
- 14) Malinda "Linnie" Tidwell b: Dec 1820 d: Abt 1900;
- 15) William Henry "Bill" Box b: Apr 1869 d: 1934;
- 16) Mary Della Fowler Box b: Sept 1878 d: 1925;
- 17) Adel Hallmark Box b: 1900 d: 1938;
- 18) Grady Box b: 8 Apr 1920 d: 7 Jul 1921;
- 19) Sherman Hal Tucker b: 1913 d: 1944;
- 20) Elizabeth A. Box, dau of GW & Ann Box b: 12 May 1872 d: 12 Jul 1900;
- 21) Howard Taft Roby b: 1 Dec 1908 d: 6 Nov 1910;
- 22) Ida Roby b: 11 Feb 1896 d: 5 Mar 1909;
- 23) L.C. Roby (mother)b: 30 Sept 1876 d: 10, Mar 1934;
- 24) A.B. Roby b: 29 Mar 1871 d: 25 Dec 1944;
- 25) Carlous Roby b: 10 May 1921 d: 4 Jul 1921;
- 26) Gladys Roby b: 26 Aug 1919 d: 22 Nov 1922;
- 27) Alvis C. Roby b: 23 Sept 1925 d: 12 Feb 1926;
- 28) Benton(inf of JT & LE Benton)b: 3 Apr 1921 d: 1 May 1921;
- 29) Benton(inf of JT & LE Benton)b: 13 Feb 1919 d: 14 Feb 1919;
- 30) Roby(child of JW & ___Roby)b: 30 Dec 1905 d: 4 Jan 1906;
- 31) William J. Tucker(son of HC & Lanie Tucker) b: 14 Mar 1899 d: 18, Nov1901;
- 32) Velma White b: 22 Jan 1892 d: 5 Apr 1913;
- 33) Jane Armstrong Tidwell b: 1856 d: 14 Apr 1934;
- 34) Andrew Jackson "Buzzhead" Tidwell b: 1857 d: 14 Apr 1934;
- 35) Lona J. McWhirter b: 6 Jun 1909 d: 12 Dec 1910;
- 36) Jim Tidwell b: 1884 d: 1928;
- 37) Herren(inf of EC & SA Herren) b&d: 18 Sept 1893;
- 38) Herren(inf son of RC & CE Herren)b&d: 26 Aug 1901;
- 39) Sarah A. Herren b: 6 Sept 1865 d: 19 Oct 1901;
- 40) R. Filow Herren b: 13 Sept 1886 d: 11 Nov 1901;
- 41) Albert Herren(son of RC & CE Herren) b: 12 Nov 1902 d: 24 Nov 1902;
- 42) Aaron McKinley Herren b: 28 Jan 1897 d: 16 Apr 1910;
- 43) Herren(inf girl of RC & CE Herren) b&d: 17 Dec 1920;
- 44) Leroy herren b: 12 May 1922 d: 1 Jun 1922
- 45) Renea Tidwell b: 4 Apr 1890 d: 16 Apr 1953
- 46) Wheeler Tidwell b: 18 Mar1902 d:17 Jul 1905
- 47) A.J. Tidwell b: 1876 d: 1927;
- 48) Rosie E. Box Tucker b: 11 Jan 1894 d: 1 May 1916
- 49) W.C. Tidwell b: 1880 d: 1942;
- 50) Felix Tidwell b: 11 Aug 1909 d: 8 Nov 1912;
- 51) Fowler(inf of C.J. & L. Fowler) b&d: 1908;
- 52) Oattie Tidwell & baby;
- 53) Houston Sprinkle b: 15 Dec 1872 d: 7 Sept 1945;
- 54) Hassie Tidwell Sprinkle b: 8 Mar 1874 d: 23 Jan 1943;
- 55) Sarry Tidwell b: 1861 d: 27 Mar 1923;
- 56) Henry Tidwell b: 4 Mar 1848 d: 27 Oct 1916;
- 57) Henry B. Tidwell b: 27 Jun 1872 d: 18 Apr 1935;
- 58) Judge Tidwell b: 23 Sept 1928 d: 19 Jun 1938;
- 59) J.G. Hollingsworth b: 3 Apr 1871 d: 6 Jul 1941;
- 60) Jessie Markem-Ala. Cpl. US Army Korea- b: 7 Jun 1931 d: 22 Dec 1955;
- 61) Tom Barnes b: 11/28/1887 d: 12/16/1952; L.Barnes b: 5/6/ 1913 d: 9/22/1919;
- 62) Martha Jane McDonald b: 14 Sept 1864 d: 1 Jan 1925;
- 63) William Samuels b: 3 Sept 1925 d:---;
- 64) Boney Samuels b: 30 Sept 1925; d: 13 Oct 1925;
- 65) Loney Samuels b: 30 Sept 1925 d: 17 Oct 1925;
- 66) Ozibell Dozier b: 1882 d: 1943;

- 67) Jimmie Lou Tidwell b: 15 Sept 1939 d: 30 Oct 1940;
- 68) Prince Tidwell b: 1934 d:---;
- 69) Arvie Tidwell b: 1936 d:---;
- 70) L.E. Tidwell b: 1904 d: 1951;
- 71) Walter B. Tidwell b: 1913 d: 1942;
- 72) S.J. Box b: 20 Jul 1877 d: 15 Aug 1878;
- 73) Inf child of J.W. & Siddle White b: 16 Aug 1884 d:---;
- 74) Inf child of J.W. & Siddle White b: 2 Jul 1885 d:---;
- 75) Inf Dau of J.W. & Siddle White b & d: 16 Aug 1884;
- 76) Clarncie Tucker b: 14 Jun 1916 d: 15 Oct 1917;
- 77) Sim Tucker b: 5 Jul 1873 d: 4 Aug 1938;
- 78) Ola Zola Tucker b: 28 Nov 1911 d: 3 Aug 1913;
- 79) Cora C. Tucker dau od J.D. & A.E.
- 80) Tucker b: 26 Nov 1900 d: 27 Nov 1900;
- 81) Mary J. Tucker b: 1851 d: 1894;
- 82) W.M. Tucker b: 29 Mar 1834 d: 6 Apr 1894;
- 83) Ollie Tucker b: May 1833 d: 22 May 1927;
- 84) Saronia Tidwell b: 4 Jan 1887 d: 4 Sept 1887;
- 85) Mary Ruth Box b: 12 May 1934 d: 12 Feb 1943;
- 86) Dudrop Tucker b: 1932 d: 1934;
- 87) Inf McCollum of Jim & Velma b & d 1924;
- 88) Aughty Box dau of J.C. & A.E. Box b: 16 Sept 1894 d: 8 Jan 1896;
- 89) Mollie A. ---- wife of ---;
- 90) Martha J. Agee wife of John W. Agee b: 28 Nov 1876 d: 27 Jan 1896;
- 91) Henry C. Wakefield son of G.C. & M.A. b: 16 Jan 1894 d: 20 Mar 1896;
- 92) J.A. Tidwell b: 20 Jun 1859 d: 22 Apr 1918-age 59 yrs. 10 mo. 2 days;
- 93) W.D. BAccus b: 5 Feb 1884 d: 5 Feb 1942;
- 94) A. Dell Baccus b: 1 May --d: Jul 1902;
- 95) J.H. Baccus b: 9 Dec 1901 d:---;
- 96) Charles Tidwell b: 4 Nov 1929 d: 8 Sep 1939;
- 97) William R. Keeton b: 1903 d: 20 Oct 1956-52 yrs;
- 98) Eula Keeton b: 1907 d:---;
- 99) Arven Dodd b: 1910 d: 1927;
- 100) Louise Dodd b: 31 Dec 1914 d: 16 Nov 1916;
- 101) Taft Tucker b: 9 Feb 1920? d: 11 Apr 19-?;
- 102) Harris McCaleb b: 28 Nov 1917 d: 20 Dec 1917;
- 103) Clarence Sprinkle b: 7 Nov 1917 d: 4 Dec 1918;
- 104) Leeler Whitehead b: 10 Feb 1899 d: 3 Nov 1918;
- 105) Gennie Kelly b: 17 Apr 1873 d: 18 Mar 1958;
- 106) S.E. Dozier b: 1879 d: 19-?;
- 107) G.N. Dozier b: 1879 d: 1955;
- 108) Travis Johnson b: 1918 d: 1926;
- 109) Lynn Johnson b: 1888 d: 1936;
- 110) Sallie J. Johnson b: 1871 d: 1941;
- 111) Press Johnson b: 1868, d: 1951;
- 112) Lincoln Tidwell b: 1883 d: 1958;
- 113) Callie Tidwell b: 1889 d: 1958;
- 114) Spencer "Bill" Tidwell b: Apr 1882 d: 1959;
- 115) Frances "Mank" Tidwell b: Aug 1870 d: 2 Jan 1961;
- 116) George Tidwell b: 1874 d: 14 Feb 1962;
- 117) Nancy "Suge" Parker Tidwell b: 1884 d: 30 Jun 1961;
- 118) Perry B. Tidwell b: Feb 1878 d: 1939;
- 119) Malinda "Nan" Tidwell b: Jun 1867 d: 1936;
- 120) Eden "Pret" Tidwell b: 1846 d: 1933;
- 121) Lizza Tucker Tidwell b: ---d: 1884;
- 122) Edward "Ed" Tucker b: 24 Dec 1902 d: 2 Oct 1973;
- 123) Icy Tidwell Tucker b: 25 Sep 1905 d: 29 Jun 1991;
- 124) Ethel Tucker Dozier b: 13 Jan 1905 d: 24 Jul 1978;
- 125) Lolar Tidwell b: 13 Apr 1915 d: 24 Feb 1992;
- 126) George N. Dozier b: 15 May 1879 d: 1 Apr 1955;
- 127) Lucendi A. ----Dozier b: 6 Sep 1879 d: 13 Apr 1956;
- 128) William R. Keeton b: 1903 d: 1956;
- 129) Eula Mae ---Keeton b: 1907 d:---;
- 130) Charles R. Keeton b: 1933 d:---;
- 131) Yvonne---Keeton B; 1937 d:---;
- 132) Arven Dodd b: 1910 d: 1927;
- 133) Louise Dodd b: 31 Dec 1914 d: 16 Nov 1916;
- 134) Frank C. Tidwell b: 13 Aug 1891 d: 25 Sept 1961;
- 135) Essie Tucker Tidwell b: 1 Mar 1895 d: 23 Apr 1979;
- 136) Henry "Bird" Tidwell b: 7 Jun 1872 d: 19 Apr 1935;
- 137) Olga V. Stacks, dau of E.J. & J.T., b: 8 May 1916 d: 11 May 1917;
- 138) Ida Howell b: 5 Dec 1897 d: 21 Oct 1918;
- 139) Turner McCarter, son of M&E, b: 28 Jun 1885 d: Aug 1885;
- 140) Amanda Nicole Box b: 4 Nov 1980 d: 29 Dec 1999

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

Cousin Joel Mize has an excellent website devoted to family history. He includes several family lines as well as those from the 1st. Alabama Cavalry-USA and links to other family sites that we are related to. Of particular interest to me is the section on President James A. Garfield and his connection to our Fayette/Marion County relatives.. The address is:
<http://members.home.net/jmize/genealogy/mizfam.html>

The Whitehead Cemetery Fund is still in need of contributions. Please send a contribution to Fred McCaleb, 4146 County Road 51, Fayette, Alabama 35555. This is important, folks. Let's take care of this. This one of the oldest cemeteries in our area. It will be a shame to let it grow up.

Remembrances.....

Ava Jo Whitehead passed away on November 2, 2001 after an extended illness. Ava Jo was the daughter of James F., Jr. and Ethel Berry Whitehead. She is survived by two daughters: Pat Spann and Brenda Weeks; two sons, James Harold and Larry; ten grandchildren: ten great grandchildren and two great great grandchildren. She is buried at Morris Cemetery.

Humber, Thomas Brandon, age 18, of Winfield, died November 3, 2001. Survivors include his parents, Thomas and Martha Box Humber, Winfield; grandmothers, Margie Humber and Lee Ella Box, both of Winfield; uncles, Billy Joe Box (Paulette), Hubbertville and Roger Humber (Diane), Columbus, Miss.; special cousins, Kurtis Box, Winfield, Craig and Brad Humber, Columbus, Miss.; host of cousins and relatives.

Evia Whitehead Nix, 78 of Winfield, died Saturday, November 10, 2001. She was preceded in death by her husband, Richard Nix and a son Richard Stephen Nix. She is survived by two sons, James Earl Nix and William Thomas Nix, three daughters, Dessie Rea Hollingsworth, Mary Pollock and Audrey Lee Johnson, and numerous grandchildren, as well as a host of relatives and friends. She was buried in Fairview Cemetery.

Naydene Haraway Grisham , 80, of Pulaski, Tn. died May 10, 2001. She was the widow of the Late Hollis Grisham. Survivors include two sons, Wayne Grisham, Andy Grisham and two daughters, Linda Grisham and Bettye Grisham and four grandchildren and one greatgrandchild and a host of relatives and friends.

Anouncements.....

E.N. "Bobby" Whitehead and his wife Jimmie are celebrating their golden wedding anniversary on December 27, 2001. This date is also Bob's birthday. Happy birthday and Congratulations to them both. They reside in Booneville, Mississippi. Bob is the grandson of James H. "Uncle Jimmy" Whitehead.

Cousin Evelyn Locke of Crossville, Tn. is not doing well as of this writing. She is under the constant care of her Doctor and is mostly confined to her home. Please remember her in your prayers.

Mail Room

We received a letter from Cousin Euna Rhoads recently thanking us for the paper. Also a letter from cousins Bob and Jimmie Whitehead and Ada McCollum Box, Patsy's mother.... lew

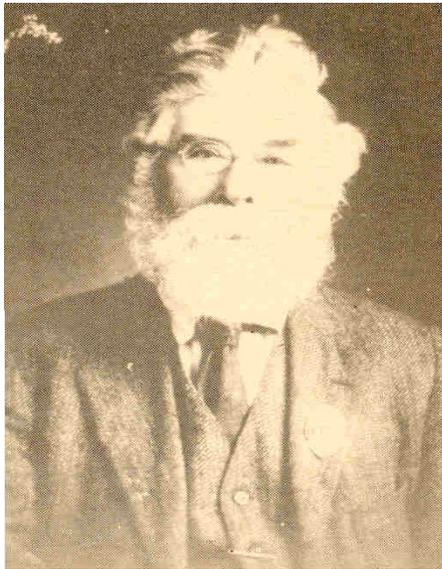
THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD



Joseph Whitehead 1810 - 1887



Nancy Jane Whitehead McWhirter 1848 - 1936



Nicodemus "Nick" Whitehead 1852 - 1922



George W. & Jane Herren Whitehead

1. *Joseph was the oldest son of Archibald and Nancey, along with his twin, Joshua Alexander.*
2. *Nicodemus "Nick" Whitehead was the youngest son of Joseph and Elizabeth.*
3. *Nancy Jane was the oldest daughter of Archibald, Jr. and Martha "Patsy" Anthony Whitehead*
4. *George W. was the oldest child of Archibald, Jr. and Martha "Patsy".*
5. *Whitehouse School (est. 1910 - 1912) 1st row, 2nd from right, Lucas Whitehead, Back row - left, Wheeler Whitehead, Maggie Whitehead and left end, Millard Doss married Mary Belle Whitehead (children of William Andrew "Bud" Whitehead and Ida Carr).*



Whitehouse School Class est. 1910 - 12

THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY
THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD



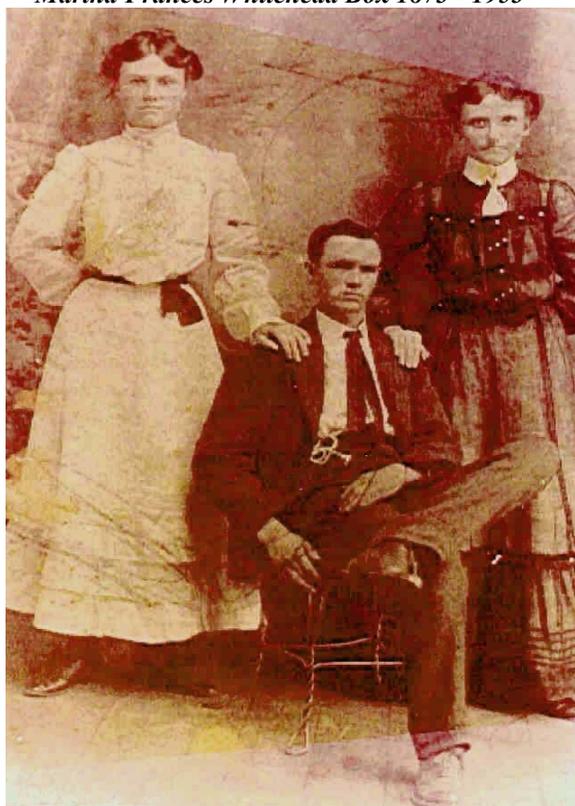
John "Johnny" Sherman & Rebecca Sprinkle Whitehead



Martha Frances Whitehead Box 1873 - 1953



James Jefferson & Mary Alice Whitehead Whitman



Autie & Walter Whitman & Missouri Whitehead

1. *John Sherman Whitehead was the 5th son and eighth child of Drury Henry Cox and Mary Jane Anthony Whitehead.*
2. *Mary Alice Whitehead Whitman was the 2nd daughter and sixth child of Drury and Mary Jane.*
3. *Martha Frances Whitehead Box was the 4th daughter and ninth child of Drury and Mary Jane.*
4. *Autie and John Walter were children of Jim and Mary Alice Whitman and Missouri was the sixth daughter and thirteenth child of Drury and Mary Jane.*

If you find this special section to be of interest and want it to continue, please send us your pictures or contact us so that we can have copies made. I know that they are valuable keepsakes and assure you that we will take the utmost care of them and return them as soon as they are copied. If no one helps us with this section, then we will have no pictures to publish.

Larry & Patsy.....