



The Hollingsworth - McCaleb Journal

The Descendants John & Zilpha Hollingsworth and Hugh & Elizabeth McCaleb
And Related Families

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I just hung up the phone after receiving the sad news that Arla Hollingsworth had passed on. I remember telling Arla at the reunion that I was coming to visit her soon and let her fill in some of the blanks in my book of Fayette County stories. She was in her 102nd year. To my great sorrow, I never made the visit. What a loss as she carried over a hundred years of memories with her. To Herbert, Marie, Helen and the family, we extend our sympathy.

Thanks to the following cousins for their financial support in the publication of the journal: Florence Rogers, Charles Tyler Clark, Donna & Wayne Mackey, Jim Ehl, Morris & Maxine May, Mary Ann Garner, Hilda Logan and Lanny McCaleb. We continue to add to our mailing list.

Fred and I attended both the McCaleb and Hollingsworth reunions again this year. There seemed to be some confusion created by your editor as to the different reunions announced in the May issue of the Journal. The reunion held at New River each June is for the McCaleb and Hollingsworth families that are related to one another. Many of those that attend are descendants of both families. That is the reason this Journal is called "**The Hollingsworth-McCaleb Journal.**" The Hollingsworth reunion that was announced is held in July in Southside and is sponsored by the Descendants of John Hollingsworth by his first wife, Matilda White Hollingsworth. They are related to most of us and Fred and I had a delightful time visiting with them and expect to do the same next year. I apologize for the confusion and hope any hurt feelings will be healed and those who felt unwelcome at the McCaleb reunion at New River will come to the next one. "Whew!"....

While I am apologizing, let me say a word about the delay in getting the paper out. I have been extremely busy these last months with business matters and have not had the time to work on the paper. I hope this situation will improve after the New Year and we can get back on schedule....

In This Issue: We continue with the *Ties That Bind* columns for both the Hollingsworth and McCaleb families. Fred has an article which he wrote several years ago about the families listed in the 1920 census in the *Reminisces* column. We have a reprint of one of *Myrtle Aldridge's* excellent columns about New River Church of Christ and other things. We plan on publishing one of her columns from time to time. An article about our wonderful fighting men is included under title of "*America's Best.*" *The Country Preacher* has some interesting ideas as does *Charley Daniels*. Some surprising info in "*The Way Back When*" column should be interesting. The cemetery listing this issue is the **Killingsworth Cemetery**. Of course the usual foolishness and *Uncle Isaac's* pearls of wisdom are included. Isaac gets a little serious with this one and as he said he wanted to get a few things off his chest. Hopefully he won't make too many folks mad... ..*Editor*

The Ties That Bind

In the last issue we incorrectly listed Elizabeth Jane as the second child of Andrew and Leah. **John Tyler** was the second child and the first son. Elizabeth Jane was the third child. His family listing follows: **John Tyler** was born 9/17/1840. He married (1) Elizabeth Susan McDonald and they had the following children: (1) Medora Savannah, born 10/20/1866. She married Joseph C. Haley, son of Green and Juliette Wright Haley. (2) Sarah Hassie, born 6/15/1868. She married James Walter Reed. (3) Andrew Jackson, born 3/14/1870. He married Lula Frances Berry, daughter of William and Mariah Berry. (4) William Tyler, born 7/7/1872. He married Lucy Frances Hyde, daughter of Hiram and Cornelia Hyde. (5) Leah Preschious, born 11/25/1874. She married George Enis. (6) Nancy C., born 10/22/1876. No other information. (7) Susan B., born 5/14/1878. She married O.C."Neal" Dobbs. (8) Carrie Belle, born 5/29/1881. She married Herschel Deavours, son of John and Martha Deavours. (9) Delona Dora, born 7/13/1883. She married Henry Bascom Lee, son of William Anderson and Malvina S. Lee. (10) Margaret E., born 8/18/1886. She married Basil Johnson. (11) John A., born 11/14/1887. No other information. (12) Joseph Carlyle, born 8/28/1891. He married Ruth Ezzell. Elizabeth Susan McDonald McCaleb died on 5/24/1894 and John Tyler married (2) Martha Drucilla Lee. They had three children. Two died in infancy and the other was Cora Irene, born 11/4/1895. She married Erasmus "Rass" Dobbs.

Regina Ann was the fourth child of Andrew and Leah Catherine McCaleb. She was born 9/13/1844. She married **Wiley Jackson Hollingsworth** and they had the following children: (1) Nancy Bashie, born 2/19/1865. She married Hugh Roscoe McCaleb, son of Alfred Cowan and Mary A. McCaleb. (2) Martha Catherine, born 11/19/1866. She married, as his second wife, John Ransom Nichols, son of Charles Joy and Sarah Frances McCollum Nichols. (3) Margaret Elizabeth, born 1869. She married Pollard Randolph Wakefield, son of James Monroe and Virginia Eason Wakefield. (4) Huey Thomas "Bud", born 3/17/1871. He married Sarah Frances Hollingsworth, daughter of Jacob and Sarah Frances Hollingsworth. (5) James Henry, born 10/17/1872. He married Novia Adeline Howell, daughter of Andrew F. and Emmaline Haley Howell. (6) Mary Frances, born 3/23/1875. She married George Dunlap Wakefield, son of James Monroe and Virginia Eason Wakefield. (7) John A., born 6/13/1877. He married Sarah Ida Smith, daughter of Thomas and Mary Aston Smith. (8) William Galloway "Bill", born 9/17/1879. He married Nancy Ann Mills, daughter of Rufus and Mahala Earnest Mills. (9) Isabell, born 1881. She married Andrew Jackson McCollum, son of Newman "Captain" and Mary Phillips McCollum. (10) Mahalia Jane, born 12/20/1885. She married William Archibald Whitehead, son of Nicodemus and Sarah Hassie Whitehead. (11) Leah, born 10/18/1887. She married Virgil W. Whitehead, son of Nicodemus and Sarah Hassie Whitehead.

The Ties That Bind

In the last issue we listed John S. Ford without any children. We have since received the information, thanks to Lois Ford McCaleb. We restate the family here: **John Stephen Ford** was the fifth child of Daniel Newton and Jane Hollingsworth Ford. He was born on 9/11/1854. He married Sarah Malissa Shirley and they had the following children: **(1)** Frances LaVesta, birthdate unknown. She married Owen Finley. **(2)** Della Varena, born 1884. She married Berryman Beverly Shirley, son of Josiah and Martha Hollingsworth Shirley. **(3)** Alva Young, born 1882. No other information. **(4)** William Baxter. No other information available. **(5)** Minnie Lee. No other information available. **(6)** Earnest James, born 1890. He married Arie Roberts. **(7)** Leona, born 1892. No other information available. **(8)** Willie S., birth date unknown, died 1978. **(9)** Euretha, born 1896, died 1898. **(10)** Pearl Mae, born 1898, died 1908.

Hannah Elizabeth was the sixth child of Daniel and Jane. She was born on 12/14/1855. She married (1) James Irvén Spence and they had the following children: **(1)** Gertrude Agness, born 8/2/1882, died 5/27/1886. **(2)** Joseph Edward, born 9/19/1884. He married Bertha Cleo Fowler. **(3)** Ina Lea, born 7/19/1886. She married Thomas Jefferson Goode. **(4)** Enoch Marcenia, born 8/25/1889. He married Bessie May Bryant. James Spence died 6/6/1892 and Hannah married (2) Edward Lewis Courtenay. They had one child, Hilton Winnel, born 8/16/1895. He married Florrie Viola Bryant.

Martha Luesa was the seventh child of Jane and "Newt." She was born on 2/16/1857. She married Peter Kincheloe and they had the following children: **(1)** Edward, born 5/1886. **(2)** Perry, born 8/1888. **(3)** Samuel, born 4/1890. **(4)** Peter, born 3/1892. **(5)** William, born 1/1896.

Jacob Alva Jackson was the eighth child born to Jane and "Newt." He was born on 1/29/1859 in Fayette County, Alabama. He died on 8/10/1885 in Callahan County, Texas. I have no knowledge of him ever marrying.

Mary Ann Colema was the ninth child of "Newt" and Jane. She was born on 6/21/1861 in Fayette County. I have not been able to find any more information. Fred and Luetta West Wilson searched diligently for additional info with no luck. I have talked to some of the descendants in Texas and they have nothing on her or what may have happen

John William was the first child born to Hannah Hollingsworth and George "Jake" Reynolds. He was born on 9/21/1849. He married Sarah Keenum.

Sarah was the second child of Jake and Hannah. She was born on 11/5/1850. No other information.

Eli A. was the third child of Hannah and Jake. He was born on 6/1/1852 and died on 11/13/1852.

Thomas Galloway was the third child. He was born on 6/10/1853 and died on 1/10/1857.

Greenberg Morgan was the fourth child of Jake and Hannah. He was born on 8/30/1854 and died 1/16/1857. These two children may have died of typhoid fever. How sad for the parents to bury two little ones six days apart.

Zilpha Amanda was the fifth child. She was born on 12/22/1855. She married Robert M. Deason. I only show one child for this couple. He was Elbert Curtis Deason, born 1880. His wife is unknown to this writer. *Cont'd next issue...lew*

New River Vignette

By Myrtle Aldridge

On Sunday August 4 (year unknown) a series of meetings began at the New River Church of Christ. Curtis W. Posey is doing the preaching, and the public is cordially invited. This must be at least seventy five times that an event similar to this has taken place on this same spot. The original building was incorporated into the present one when a remodeling job took place a few years ago.

1886 has been given as the date of organization. Mr. John Tyler McCaleb owned a large farm near by. He gave the land and financed the building of the house except for \$18 which was donated by Mr. Jim Wade. Mr. McCaleb was an elder from the time of the organization till his death August 13, 1918. One of his young daughters was first to be buried in the church cemetery. She was Sarah H. McCaleb Reed. June 13, 1868 to Oct. 13, 1888. She left a small son, Luther, who was reared by his grandfather.

Another daughter, Medora S. Haley, 1866?-1890, also left a small son Wilburn who was also reared by his grandfather McCaleb. Mr. McCaleb was twice married: first to Elizabeth Susan McDonald whose dates are 1847-1894. After her death he was married to Mattie Drucilla Lee whose dates are 1860 to 1940.

Mr. McCaleb was highly respected by all who knew him. A man once came to him to buy a turn of corn. Mr. McCaleb was busy and told the man to go to the crib and help himself. The man said, "But no one will be with me to check on my honesty." "Oh you are mistaken" replied Mr. McCaleb, "The Lord will be there." Needless to say, the man could not have then been dishonest if he had had any inclination to do so.

Mr. McCaleb was also known for his generosity. Mr. Huse Haney tells me that during a big meeting he had seen as many as forty saddles on the fence at Mr. McCaleb's home. Papa Aldridge told me that as a young man, he often visited in this home. On one such occasion, several pallets had to be made down. The next morning Aunt Silla said "Well where did Wilburn sleep last night?" To this her young stepson, Joe McCaleb, replied, "The last time I saw him he was standing in a corner with a quilt over his head, like a tent."

From 1899 till 1911, Mr. McCaleb served as postmaster of the New River Post Office.

Some ministers who have served this church: Jeremiah Randolph, whose dates are 1807 to 1894, his son Virgil, whose dates are 1847 to 1908, Green Haley, Joe Halbrooks, C.A. Wheeler, W.A. Tipton, Samuel B. Carson, Howell Taylor & others.

Uncle Joe Holbrooks lived at New River for a period of 16 years. He preached there, in adjoining communities and counties. At the time he was considered a very scholarly man, for he had attended Mars Hill Bible School near Florence.

Some of the older members of this church today are Mr. & Mrs. Bill Hollingsworth, Mrs. Lucy McCaleb and Mr. Oliver Davis and wife.

The morning I visited this cemetery, a gentle rustling of the leaves, bird calls, the flutter of butterflies wings in an ancient crepe myrtle, were the only sounds in this tranquil spot. I was reminded of a poem by Mrs. Ruth E. McCaleb as I stood by her grave, in which she described the land which her husband loved, the acres of fine corn through which the wind passed and "Came to rest, with a sigh, at his tomb."

More Southern Daffynishions

Mayonaise..As in "Mayonaise a lot of people in Winfield."

Aorta...As in "Aorta do something about these roads."

Initiate—As in "My wife ate the chicken and Initiate the pie."

Widgedidge...As in "You didn't bring your truck widgedidge."

Diset....As in "We ain't hungry cause we diset."

Uncle Isaac Sez

Did you see Ole Zell's speech at the convention?...That uz a "GIVE'EM ZELL" speech if I ever heard one Some idiot reporter said it had too much nuance ...I don't know too much about nuances but I know enough to know they weren't nuthin nuanced about that speech...Ole Zell put the cabbage down where the goats could get to it...WOW!Thank God, Zell is a Southerner ...A few more like that and the South will rise again... .Fact is, I wouldn't be suprised.if it didn't rise a little come November...Be kinda odd if the South saves the nation from itself...No doubt there's more common sense down here than all the other states combined.....Saw in the paper where our esteemed Ex Guv'nor (speakin of goats) has been indicted ...The Judge threw it out of court...Just goes to show the good ole boys are in charge .. The Professor observed that "now and then an innocent man gets sent to the legislature." This might apply to the Guv'nor's mansion also... .. Clem says Bubba wanted one of them new fangled cell phones that you wear clipped on for everybody to see...Sort of a status thing, don't you know.... Says he couldn't afford the phone, so he's wearing the garage door opener...mmm I'm almost certain that Bubba's bread didn't get quite done... The Professor asked the question... If a man is standing in the middle of the forest speaking and there ain't no woman around to hear him ... is he still wrong?.....mmmm ...Don't want to touch that one ... The electioneering is heatin up....The lies are flowin like warm honey..... .See where Senator Flip Flop's supporters are ravin mad about the Veteran's Group telling the truth bout the good Senator's record in Viet Nam... Never heard so much whining and complaining....Seems to me I recall Moses of old sayin something like "Be ye sure your sins will find you out"..or maybe an old North Alabama sayin. ."Sooner or later the chickens will come home to roost"... ..Either one will do....Seems like I remember an old preacher sayin that the way to get at the truth is to shine a lot of light on the thing in question..The swift boat boys are sure shinin the light...If you don't believe shinin the light don't make a difference, just ask ole Danny boy Rather..Hehe! Hehehehe! ...Hahaha! Sorry folks. I just can't help myself....Kerry's folks are blamin the President for their predicament. .Never mind that they spent \$ 75 million dollars on ads callin him everything but a child of God ...Sounds a little hypocritical, don't you know? ... This may be the most important election in our lifetime... It's not just the war on terror. We're fighting a war right here at home ...What with men marryin men.. women marryin women, some even livin like married folks and not botherin marryin at all, babies bein killed (murdered) by the millions and our religious institutions under daily attack, this might be the most important war of the two. .Never thot I'd live to see this day in the good ole USA... Kinda glad Maw Minnie ain't here to see it...On top of all this they're wantin us to put two more lawyers in the White House... Lordy Mercy! We just barely got thru eight years of three of 'em (if you count Hillary and believe you me, you better count Hillary or she's liable to exercise a little witchcraft and put a hex on you)...Clem is upset about teachers havin to teach Spanish as well as English in our schools....Says if English was good enough for our Lord to write the King James Version with, it uz good enough for our kids to learn....mmmm... ..Speakin of the Bible, saw where a feminist group has commissioned a new " gender neutral" version. Don't refer to men as he and him nor women as she and her...Reckin what they gonna call the good folks.. "Its" or how about" thangs". Just hang on folks, it won't be long now.... .Cousin Jim traded his Mercedes for a Toyota..Say's he got to

thinking about how the Mercedes was built too close to France ...The Preacher say's "The secret of a good sermon is to have a good beginning and a good ending and having the two as close together as possible"... .mmm .. See where the Hollywood crowd has pitched in with their advice on livin, raisin our kids, the war, the election and such. Just what we need, more advice from that riff-raff. Seems like I remember Will Rogers sayin something like "I'm not a real movie star. I've still got the same wife I started out with twenty-eight years ago." Kinda sums it up, don't you know.. ...Will was a man of few words....The barber says his mother-in-law has a speech impediment...Occasionally she stops to take a breath...mmm... The weathers been kinda fall-like lately,.specially at night...Little early for it. Guess it's caused by global warming.... Probably the President's fault.....Remember!... Be sure and vote.....Til next time... ..Uncle Isaac

The Country Preacher

You Can't Please Everyone

An old fable that has been passed down for generations tells about an elderly man who was traveling with a boy and a donkey. As they walked through a village, the man was leading the donkey and the boy was walking behind. The townspeople said the old man was a fool for not riding, so to please them he climbed up on the animal's back. When they came to the next village, the people said the old man was cruel to let the child walk while he enjoyed the ride. So, to please them, he got off and set the boy on the animal's back and continued on his way. In the third village, people accused the child of being lazy for making the old man walk, and the suggestion was made that they both ride. So the man climbed on and they set off again. In the fourth village, the townspeople were indignant at the cruelty to the donkey because he was made to carry two people. The frustrated man was last seen carrying the donkey down the road.

You can't please everyone! And it can be very frustrating to even try to do so because it's physically impossible. The truth of the matter is, even if we could please everyone, we shouldn't. In fact, trying to please others can distract from the One we should be pleasing, if we're not careful.

Though Paul was certainly mindful of the feelings of others, he wrote:

"Am I now trying to win the approval of men, or of God? Or am I trying to please men? If I were still trying to please men, I would not be a servant of Christ." (Galatians 1:10, NIV)

Found lately that everyone isn't pleased with your decisions? Don't lose any sleep over it, as long as you're seeking to please the only ONE that really matters!

Have a nice day!

Alan Smith

AMERICA'S BEST

The average age of the Infantryman is 19 years. He is a short haired, tight-muscled kid who, under normal circumstances is considered by society as half man, half boy. Not yet dry behind the ears, not old enough to buy a beer, but old enough to die for his country. He never really cared much for work and he would rather wax his own car than wash his father's; but he has never collected unemployment either.

He's a recent High School graduate; he was probably an average student, pursued some form of sport activities, drives a ten year old jalopy, and has a steady girlfriend that either broke up with him when he left, or swears to be waiting when he returns from half a world away.

He listens to rock and roll or hip hop or rap or jazz or swing and 55mm Howitzers. He is 10 or 15 pounds lighter now than when he was at home because he is working or fighting from before dawn to well after dusk.

He has trouble spelling, thus letter writing is a pain for him, but he can field strip a rifle in 30 seconds and reassemble it in less-in the dark. He can recite to you the nomenclature of a machine gun or grenade launcher and use either one effectively if he must.

He digs foxholes and latrines and can apply first aid like a professional. He can march until he is told to stop or stop until he is told to march. He obeys orders instantly and without hesitation, but he is not without spirit or individual dignity.

He is self-sufficient. He has two sets of fatigues he washes one and wears the other. He keeps his canteens full and his feet dry. He sometimes forgets to brush his teeth, but never to clean his rifle. He can cook his own meals, mend his own clothes, and fix his own hurts. If you're thirsty, he'll share his water with you; if you are hungry, his food. He'll even split his ammunition with you in the midst of battle when you run low. He has learned to use his hands like weapons and weapons like they were his hands.

He can save your life or take it, because that is his job.

Southern Comfort

A very genteel Southern lady from Alabama was driving across the Savannah River Bridge in Augusta, GA one day. As she neared the top of the bridge, she noticed a young man ready {fixin} to jump. She stopped her car, rolled down the window and said, "Please don't jump, think of you Mother and Father."

He replied, "My Mom and Dad are both dead, I'm gonna jump." She said, "Well, think of your wife and children." He replied, "I'm not married and I don't have any kids." Struggling for words, she blurted out "Well, think of Robert E. Lee." He replied, "Who is Robert E. Lee?" She replied, "Well go ahead and jump, you dumb-x%# Yankee

A Misunderstanding

A preacher goes into a bar and says, "Anybody who wants to go to heaven, stand up." Everybody stands up except for a drunk in the corner. The preacher says, "My son, don't you want to go to heaven when you die?" The drunk says "When I die? Sure. I thought you were taking a load up now."

Reminisces

Fred wrote this article for his family in 1993. Keep this in mind when reading references to some of the people and dates. Some of the personal references have been edited "to protect the innocent or the guilty, as the case may be.....editor

H McCaleb Family Makes the 1920 Census I, Fred McCaleb son of above, finally got to see myself in the 1920 census of Fayette County, Ala. after patiently waiting from when the census was opened in 1990 until July of 1992 for a copy of the microfilm to filter down into the Fayette County Library. The census is closed and secret for 70 years for info that may be obtained on individuals, but is open to Big Brother and his brother Big Business who may obtain what information they wish for their decisions and operations. But for the individual it is a closed deal for 70 years, and they figure the ones above 70 are too old and weak to fight and have no rights anyway. What rights they have can be taken away by children by seeing a lawyer and signing a paper saying they are incompetent to take care of their own affairs. Then the nursing home and awaiting for death.

The H McCaleb house was No 145 in Coles Beat. We were between house 144 which was that of Ector Killingsworth and his wife Ethel Hallmark and house 146 which was that of Joe Kelley and his sons Bill and Jess Kelley. But the house closest to us was No 147 that of Jennie Hollingsworth Kelly. She was a sister of my grandma Rejina Catherine Hollingsworth McCaleb, was the head of the household, and had already been married twice and lost both husbands and never had any children. I never knew what happened to the husbands. Daddy's uncle James (Jim) Hollingsworth and his wife Mandy Kelly and family lived in house 148. More on these families later.

In the H McCaleb house were found H a white male age 26 head of family and married and could read and write. There was Eza (Hallmark) the wife married white female age 27 and she could read and write. There was Fred the son single white male 3+ years old and he couldn't read and write. (the census taker supposedly came in June before I was 4 on Sept 7, 1920). Then there was little brother Hubert, son, white male, 1+ years old and he couldn't read and write. The McCaleb house was just a shack with 2 main rooms for living room and beds. There was a chimney at one end of one of the rooms where we kept warm by the fireplace in the winter. There was a little side room at the back for a kitchen. The house was well above ground, so Hubert and I could play under the floor with the chickens. An old Woodard man over there said he came to our house one time when we were young when it was hot and Hubert and I were sweating, had chicken feathers on our face and black chicken bowel movements between our barefoot toes. We were having a big time. We had no radio, no phonograph (they called them funneygraphs back then), no TV, no electric stove and no entertainment except what we created our selves. Daddy bought Hubert and I one little red wagon and we and friends tore it up in about 3 weeks. He never bought another one saying only that we would tear it up and we were on our own to build our own playthings from then on.

He did let us use what tools he had which were handsaw, crosscut saw, ax, hammer, drawing knife and brace and bits. I tried to learn the things my parents knew. One of the first endeavors was his wood chopping axe. With it I nearly chopped my left little finger off. The finger nail on it is still about same size (small) as in youth, so that part of me never grew up and got old and is a reminder of where I lived in my first 8 years of life. My dad kept the chopping ax sharp, but didn't bother or know how to sharpen the handsaw and crosscut saw. I later learned how to do that myself. We had a hand cranked grindstone to sharpen the axes and bought files to sharpen the cotton hoes. When I was about 4 and being in the cotton field with my momma hoeing, a bug got way deep into one of my ears. That nearly gave me a fit. Momma poured water or oil or something down ear and finally got bug in notion of giving up. Another bad experience was going after the cows late one summer evening. That was one of my jobs when the cows wouldn't come when my mother called "sook cow, sook cow".

This particular evening I stepped on a blacksnake. The snake took off at high speed in one direction and I took off high speed barefooted toward the house. I had learned from direct contact before ever taking a biology class that snakes are cold blooded animals--at least they feel cool to the feet. This experience taught me to try to keep up with where I put my feet. We went barefooted all of each summer and a common accident was to stomp the toe against something hard and get it hurt. There I learned that one can't always go thru life with his head turned toward the sky.

When Hubert and I were a little older our mother would send us to Snow Tucker's store to get some little thing. We had to go over a bluff down a path across Boxes' Creek and on thru a path across a field for a mile or more. On one trip we met a rattlesnake. She could never get us to go to the store anymore. On this same creek there was a hole of water big enough to swim in. I recollect daddy trying to teach momma to swim. He turned her loose on her own and nearly let her drown one time. She never went swimming or had any more interest in that during her lifetime. He saw that Hubert and I knew how to swim in a fashion. I never learned the fancy strokes, but was always able to stay on top of the water.

The road to our house was just a field road about 1/3 mile long winding across Boxes' Creek (no bridge) to the gravel road that went by Skimming Ridge School House. When we were away from home in the wagon and some times a sudden rain would come up and raise the waters to too high a level to ford the stream with mules and wagon. One time later when Clancy was a little girl daddy forded the stream when water was too high. The mules were losing firm footing and having to swim and water was up in the bed of the wagon. We barely made it across. Little Clancy said she had nightmares for a long time after that. I suppose I, being a little boy, was not especially scared, just excitement to me. Now it would probably scare me to death.

Down Boxes' Creek about the lower end of our land was a fishtrap that daddy and his Uncle Jim Hollingsworth had built. This trap would catch fish the easy way. Hubert and I some times got sent to pick up the fish from this trap. One time we found a snake in it. So no more of that duty. The snakes apparently pretty well had us shook up, though we didn't seem to be much afraid of a lot of other dangers that lurked all around. One time there was a black convict escaped into the section and everyone was scared. Daddy told momma and I the mules needed turning out or putting up one. He talked us into performing the chore. The barn was a ways from the house. While we were gone he got in the grass patch and started making a noise and nearly scared us to death. We ran to the house and when daddy was not there momma was ready to get a stick of stove wood and hit him over the head with it.

She cooked on an old cast iron cook stove and burned pine stove wood. The kitchen was mighty hot in the summer, but ok in the winter. The stove wood was split into double length and had to be cut. Cutting stove wood became one of my jobs when I was able to handle the ax without cutting off fingers. I guess this covers something about the H McCaleb house and some of the activities that went on in the 1920 era when the census taker came along.

I was wondering before I saw the census if the census taker found us back in the place where we were, but he did. The census is of poor quality compared with previous censuses. The photocopy is just the way it looked on the microfilm--poor quality. The quality was probably due to sloppy workmanship of the crew that did the microfilming. The durability of paper has steadily declined since the mid 1800's. Before that paper was made from rags. And not much of it was made, but what was made was of good quality and also handwriting was better back then. Penmanship was a required subject in schools back then.

I next go to the Jennie Hollingsworth Killingsworth Kelley house 147. She was our nearest neighbor, daddy's aunt, and within hollering distance. She was a widow, the head of the household, white female 48 years old. She had no children and had already gone through with 2 husbands by 1920. She was grandma Rejina C. Hollingsworth McCaleb's sister. The most vivid recollection of Jennie was when she got a rat up her dress and screamed for help. Momma and I went to help her and between her and momma they got the rat out. I don't think

I was of much help--just a young onlooker that didn't know much of what goes on. I believe Jennie married a Tidwell or Tucker man before her death and she is buried at Tidwell's Chapel, a small Church of Christ 2 or 3 miles from where my grandma McCaleb lived. She did sell her place to Annie Cannon and Adelaide Sanders the same time ours was sold in 1924.

I believe the next closest house to ours was that of Ector and Ethel Hallmark Killingsworth house. It was about 1/4-1/2 mile up hill over a path and logging road from our house. Here is where my Killingsworth older first cousins lived. Momma's sister Ethel was 30 (3 yrs older than Momma) and already had 5 children that made 1920 census. There was Ola 8+ years old. She is now in a nursing home in Anniston, Al. She was the guardian mother hen that took care of us children on our trek every school day morning to Skimming Ridge one teacher school. We walked a path through fields, over a one bannister footlog that scaled Boxes Creek and up a wooded bluff trail that crossed a country gravel road to the house of learning and punishment. One morning our guide Ola fell off the footlog after becoming dizzy from looking at the flowing water below. Luckily she hit on the solid rocks at the edge of the water and didn't get drowned. One of us ran to the school for help. She had a badly bruised spot above one eye that stayed black for a while. My dad and Ector had been too lazy or didn't find time to put another bannister on the footlog. I forgot if they put one on after the accident or not. The next daughter and cousin was Eunice Killingsworth. She was 7+ and only a year younger than Ola. She looked like the killingsworths. She is now about 80 and has her own home in Memphis. She sleeps at her younger sister Florence Copeland's house, also of Memphis. She never married, worked in cotton mills and restaurants until 2 or 3 years ago. She is having health problems. The next daughter was Mildred, aged 5+ years. She was the lively one back then pulling tricks on her cousins. One time she was at Grandma Hallmarks' house when I was there. She said "Look up" and I looked up. She said "Look down" and I looked down. Then she said "You're the biggest fool in town." She might have been about right for those that do everything someone tells them to do or dares them to do. I soon learned that I was an individual that didn't have to do as others do. Mildred is retired in Florida now with her husband. I have seen her once 2 years ago since she was a little girl. She had no children. The Killingsworth cousin closest my age was Vivian aged 3+ in the 1920 census. She looked like the Hallmarks and some said she and I would have passed for brother and sister. Her husband died many years ago and also her only son Hoke Middleton died about 15 years ago. She has lived in Aliceville, Al. most of her life and has a house there. She has recently been of infirm health and staying part time with her only daughter who lives in Arab, Al. There was another cousin Willard Killingsworth b. 1919. The first four are the ones I recollect the best as they were companions and lookers out for me on the hazardous way to school. The Ector Killingsworth family moved to Aliceville, Al. about 1924 or sooner and we moved to a shack on my grandpa McCaleb's place and stayed there a year and then daddy's uncle George talked dad into buying part of a place between Neddleton and Shannon, Ms. Ector and Ethel had 5 or 6 more children at a farm in outskirts of Aliceville. Ector died in a car wreck when the younger Killingsworth kids still had to be raised, so Ethel was left on her own. The oldest 4 girls helped out by getting jobs in the cotton mill down there and helping their mother raise the younger ones. Ola ran away to get married one time while we were in Miss. and came to our house. My dad advised her not to do no avail. She married, had one son. Later I got to know one of the younger children--Florence Copeland. The Killingsworth boys, Willard and Lee made careers of the Marine Corps.

The next family past Jennie Hollingsworth Kelley was Joe Kelley in house 146. He was Jennie's father in law. He was 64 years old white male, born in Ga., head of family and could read and write. His wife, I believe her name was Mary, was already dead. He had 2 bachelor sons Bill 25, and Jesse 22. They were of no direct kin to us, but still we went by their house on the way to dad's uncle Jim Hollingsworth who ran a blacksmith shop and repaired and made mule wagons. Jim was married to Joe's daughter Mandy Kelley. Daddy got

his plow points sharpened at Jim's shop. Joe Kelly had a cedar water bucket that set on a table on the porch. Anybody that was up with the Joneses had one of those cedar buckets to improve the taste of the water. Best I recollect metal dippers were the style for water buckets back then. Every body drank from the same dipper, not being afraid of germs as they are today. On the same table set a washpan. Everybody washed their hands and faces in the washpan before eating a meal. The rest of the body might be dirty, but hands and face needed clean to eat. The H McCaleb family didn't have a cedar bucket, so a cedar bucket was fascinating to son Fred. He wondered how he could make one, but never mastered that skill. We had to wash our feet in the washpan before going to bed at night, but still lots of dirt on rest of body which we washed off about once a week in the same or bigger pan. One source of Joe's water was a spring down a steep hill from his house. Joe kept a gourd dipper at this spring so that anyone that passed by could help himself to a good drink of cold spring water. The gourd dipper, made from gourds, hadn't completely gone out of style at that time. Gourds fascinated me. One could escape buying a dipper by growing gourd vines. Just for curiosity I grew a gourd vine this year and raised 5 gourds of the birdhouse type. Long handled gourds are needed for dippers. One other thing about Joe's place fascinated me. One of his fields close to our house was supposed to have a pot of gold buried on it. They buried their gold during Civil War to keep from getting it taken by the Union or Confederate Army. My daddy showed me when I was young where the pot of gold was supposed to be buried, but doubt if I could go back now. One might take a good metal detector and find it. Many families back then had tales of gold being buried around their homes. The ones that knew where it was buried had died, and ones remaining didn't know where the spot was.

House 148, about 3/4 mile from where we lived, was daddy's uncle Jim and aunt Mandy Kelley Hollingsworth house. Jim was 43, family head and could read and write. Wife Mandy Kelley was 39, wife, and could read and write. Eight children were still living with them. They were living in the John R. Hollingsworth old house and John R. was still living and living in the Jim household. He was 85 years old, could read and write, and was born in Al. I recollect him as an old man with a grey beard and walking stick at my grandma McCaleb's house about 1924. He pointed his stick at me and said I better behave or he would use it on me. Jim's children were Luther 17, Flonnie 15, Tom 13, Alfred 11, and Andy 11 (twins), Eva 7, Dottie 5, Bessie 3. Even though they were first cousins of my daddy H, Dot and Bess were playmates of mine. Jim and John R. were buried in the Wade Cemetery about 2 miles back thru the woods from Jim's house. I recollect going through a path in the woods to the Wade Cemetery, with the younger Hollingsworth girls. The way we went was straight cross country and about 2 miles from their house. I have been to that cemetery 3 or 4 times in recent years. It is now nearly grown up. Markers of the past are fast fading away. A dirt road ran that way and Old Brand Primitive Baptist Church was there. Now the forest and some cuts where the old road lay. The saddle horses, buggies, surries, wagons and mules have given way to paved roads and high speed automobiles. One more thing about Bess McCaleb, John R. Hollingsworth's wife. She didn't make the 1920 census. She died during 1917, but had time to make her grandson, Fred McCaleb who was born 1916, a quilt before she died. The older women back then wanted to be remembered for something, so making a quilt for their descendants was a way to do that. I still have the quilt she made me, though I was too young to recollect her. She made the quilt from dyed tobacco sacks. My grandma McCaleb got 3 of the \$5 gold pieces Bess had at her death and gave them out to her oldest 3 grandchildren. I got one of them. It was made in 1837, the year of birth of John R. Hollingsworth, and I still have that. It looks like it was made yesterday. So I, Fred McCaleb have been lucky enough to live from the horse and buggy age to the Jet airplane age and have learned to use the modern computer which acts very much like the old mule I used to plow. Its great to be alive to see all this in 1992.....*Fred McCaleb*

Samuel Hollingsworth I

Samuel, the eldest child of Valentine and Ann Calvert Hollingsworth, was born in Ireland in 1672. He was a land surveyor by trade. He used his father's connection with the great William Penn to become the official land surveyor for the Pennsylvania colony. Later he served in the same capacity for the Delaware colony. Most of the early survey records and abstracts in both Delaware and Pennsylvania were done under his watch. He married Hannah Harlan who was the daughter of George Harlan and Elizabeth Duck.

Later in his career he testified in the first of several disputes between the Calvert family (Lord Baltimore) and the William Penn family over the boundary between Pennsylvania and Maryland. This dispute was to be settled in 1763 when the two sides commissioned Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon to establish the line. This resulted in the Mason-Dixon line, dividing the North and South many years later in the civil war.

It is the opinion of many that Samuel Hollingsworth's testimony and survey records played a prominent role in the later establishment of the famous border line.

Samuel was John Hollingsworth's gggrand father.....*lew*

Small World

It has always intrigued me that two of my gggrandfathers came from Franklin County, Georgia. John Hollingsworth was born in what is today the community of Hollingsworth, Georgia. He lived there until he was married and then moved to near by Habersham County prior to coming to Fayette in the early 1820's. Archibald Whitehead was 9 years older than John and owned land in Toccoa, Georgia in Franklin County about 1805. Toccoa is only 8 or 10 miles from Hollingsworth, Georgia. It is my belief that Archibald met, courted and married Nancey Smith in Toccoa about 1806. The close proximity would have John and Archibald living only a few miles from each other. There is no evidence that they knew one another, although John's grandfather, Jacob was a prominent member of the community and Archibald's brother was one of the largest landowners and earliest settlers of the Toccoa community. Both Jacob and Joseph applied for and received permits to go into the Indian lands and trade with the Indians. Since both were traders , they may have met at some time.

John came to Fayette County and settled near Ford's mountain. He became a successful farmer and landowner. At one time he and his son Samuel combined to be the largest landowners in the County, owning over 3800 acres of farm and timberland.

Archibald came to Fayette County in 1840 and by way of Lincoln County, Tennessee and Lauderdale County, Alabama. His father in law, William Smith had settled in what is today the Glen Allen community. Upon his death, Archibald's wife Nancey, inherited William's estate and they moved onto the property. Archibald was a farmer and a miller. He had a grist mill on Stud Horse Creek.

I don't know if they were acquainted at any time in their lives but it is interesting to speculate that their paths crossed at sometime. Who knows? John Hollingsworth may have had corn ground at Archibald's mill and Archibald may have purchased livestock or other goods from John. Small world indeed!.....*lew*

Way Back When

While researching the ancestry of Sarah "Sally" Carter, wife of James K. McCollum, I came across the fact that Sally was related to President William Henry Harrison, the ninth President of the United States. In fact she is probably kin to him on both sides of the family. I have only documented the paternal side, however, Harrison's grand mother was Anne Carter whom I believe to be related to Sarah also. In any event, those of us who are descended from Sarah and James K. McCollum can claim kin to two Presidents as Benjamin Harrison, William Henry's grandson, was the twenty third President of The United States. By my calculation, those in my generation would be 2nd cousins seven times removed from "Old Tippecanoe."

President William Henry Harrison



Harrison was born on February 9, 1773 in Charles City County, Virginia. He died on April 4, 1841. He died in Washington D.C. of pneumonia a month after taking office. He was the first president to die in office.

William Henry was in fact a son of the Virginia planter aristocracy. He was born at Berkeley in 1773. He studied classics and history at Hampden-Sydney College, then began the study of

medicine in Richmond. Suddenly, that same year, 1791, Harrison switched interests. He obtained a commission as ensign in the First Infantry of the Regular Army, and headed to the Northwest, where he spent much of his life.

In the campaign against the Indians, Harrison served as aide-de-camp to General "Mad Anthony" Wayne at the Battle of Fallen Timbers, which opened most of the Ohio area to settlement. After resigning from the Army in 1798, he became Secretary of the Northwest Territory, was its first delegate to Congress, and helped obtain legislation dividing the Territory into the Northwest and Indiana Territories. In 1801 he became Governor of the Indiana Territory, serving 12 years.

His prime task as governor was to obtain title to Indian lands so settlers could press forward into the wilderness. When the Indians retaliated, Harrison was responsible for defending the settlements.

The threat against settlers became serious in 1809. An eloquent and energetic chieftain, Tecumseh, with his religious brother, the Prophet, began to strengthen an Indian confederation to prevent further encroachment. In 1811 Harrison received permission to attack the confederacy. While Tecumseh was away seeking more allies, Harrison led about a thousand men toward the Prophet's town. Suddenly, before dawn on November 7, the Indians attacked his camp on Tippecanoe River. After heavy fighting, Harrison repulsed them, but suffered 190 dead and wounded. This battle vaulted him into national prominence and his nickname "Old Tippecanoe" came from this battle. One of the most famous slogans in American political history was the result. The slogan was "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too."

President Benjamin Harrison

Benjamin was born on August 20, 1833 on a farm by the Ohio



River in a village named North Bend, below Cincinnati. Harrison attended Miami University in Ohio and read law in Cincinnati. He moved to Indianapolis, where he practiced law and campaigned for the Republican Party. He married Caroline Lavinia Scott in 1853. After the Civil War--he was Colonel of the 70th Volunteer Infantry--Harrison became a pillar of Indianapolis, enhancing his reputation as a brilliant lawyer.

Nominated for President on the eighth ballot at the 1888 Republican Convention

Benjamin Harrison conducted one of the first "front-porch" campaigns, delivering short speeches to delegations that visited him in Indianapolis. As he was only 5 feet, 6 inches tall, Democrats called him "Little Ben"; Republicans replied that he was big enough to wear the hat of his grand- father, "Old Tippecanoe."

In the 1880's he served in the United States Senate, where he championed Indians, homesteaders, and Civil War veterans. Harrison was proud of the vigorous foreign policy which he helped shape. The first Pan American Congress met in Washington in 1889, establishing an information center which later became the Pan American Union. At the end of his administration Harrison submitted to the Senate a treaty to annex Hawaii; to his disappointment, President Cleveland later withdrew it.

Substantial appropriation bills were signed by Harrison for internal improvements, naval expansion, and subsidies for steamship lines. President Harrison also signed the Sherman Anti-Trust Act "to protect trade and commerce against unlawful restraints and monopolies," the first Federal act attempting to regulate trusts.

After he left office, Harrison returned to Indianapolis, and married the widowed Mrs. Mary Dimmick in 1896. A dignified elder statesman, he died in 1901.

Sally and the Harrisons were descendants of William Churchill and Mary Elizabeth Armistead. Sally was their great granddaughter. Their grand son in law was Benjamin Harrison, Governor of Virginia and a signer of the Declaration of Independence. He was also the father of President William Henry Harrison.

William Churchill was the Sheriff of his County as well as a prosperous planter. His wife, Mary Elizabeth, was from an equally distinguished family and it was her cousin Major George Armistead, many years later, who was the commander of Fort McHenry which was under bombardment by the British when Francis Scott Key was inspired to write the "**Star Spangled Banner**." It was Maj. Armistead's nephew, General Louis Armistead, that was immortalized in Pickett's famous charge at Gettysburg in which he died after making the infamous wall.

A distinguished family indeed! We all should take pride in their contribution. As I have said on these pages many times before, our heritage is a noble one.....lew

~~~~~The Southern Claims Commission

The Federal Government held hearings in the South after the civil war to determine property losses of those who had remained loyal to the Union during the war. The following reports include John Tyler McCaleb and Alexander McDonald. McDonald had three daughters that married McCalebs and two daughters and a son who married McCollums. Daniel Smith was a likely kinsman of the writer and a well respected man in the community.

It is interesting to note that both Union and Southern loyalist testified on behalf of these men. This shows not only the standing of the claimants in the community, but that in the early 1870's the healing between these good men was taking place.

The Civil War was the most divisive event ever to take place in this country. These men showed the character and compassion they had to put their differences aside and go on with their lives.

The testimony also attests to the horrible brutality that took place in our area. I firmly believe that no where else in the country, with the possible exception of the Kansas/ Missouri border, did the private citizenry suffer more than in Northwest Alabama.

John T. McCaleb

Claim No: 10348

Date of Hearing: 1 Feb 1873

Place of Residence: Fayette County, at or near New River

Place of Residence at Time of Incident/s: Same

Remarks: Capt. D.H. WHATLEY threatened to hang claimant for refusing to join the rebel army. He entered the army of the United States as a volunteer in December 1862 and remained until honorably discharged 26 Jul 1865. Other than a few cousins who served in Union commands, he had no known relatives in either army. (*This is incorrect as he had 2 uncles in the Confederate army..lw*)

Brief Description of Incident/s: On 7 Dec 1862 at Cherokee, Colbert Co., AL, Capt. SWEENEY of General DODGE's Union army corps took claimant's horse and saddle worth about \$220. This happened shortly after a battle at Tuscumbia, AL. The horse and saddle were taken to Corinth, MS.

Witnesses, Testifiers and Others:

- **William B. McDONALD**, age 34, resident of Fayette County; witnessed incident at Cherokee, AL
- **Johnathan TAYLOR**, age 38, resident of Marion Co., AL; witnessed incident at Cherokee, AL
- **A.J. TIDWELL**, witnessed claimant's petition (1871)
- **P.S. TIDWELL**, resident of Dublin, Fayette County; listed as testifier for claim (1871)

Alexander McDonald

Claim No: 10347

Date of Hearing: 5 Mar 1872

Place of Residence: Fayette County, at or near New River

Place of Residence at Time of Incident/s: Same

Remarks: He was visited at his farm in July 1863 by a Mr. BEARD (probably a rebel conscription officer) and 14 other men. When he refused to tell where his sons were, he was hanged with a rope three different times until he was nearly dead. He was then "bucked and gagged" for four hours and severely beaten over the head. He was taken five miles from his home on foot and released. Three of his sons enlisted in the Union army, and he frequently advised other young men to do the same. He declared that he would suffer death rather than forsake the Union. "Since the war, he has been threatened by and been

in constant fear of the Ku Klux."

Brief Description of Incident/s: In December 1862, a horse, saddle and bridle valued at \$200 were taken from claimant's son, Miles H. McDONALD, at Cherokee, Colbert Co., AL. Miles had just entered the Union army of General DODGE when incident occurred.

Witnesses, Testifiers and Others:

- **Andrew McCaleb**, age 56, resident of Fayette County; acquainted with claimant for 40 years; lived one mile from him during war
- **John T. McCaleb**, age 32, witnessed incident at Cherokee, AL
- **William B. McDONALD**, age 34, resident of Fayette County; witnessed incident at Cherokee, AL
- **A.J. TIDWELL**, age 53, resident of Dublin, Fayette County; acquainted with claimant for 40 years; lived some four miles from him during war

Daniel Smith

Claim No: 17152

Date of Hearing: 2-4 Sep 1875

Place of Residence: Marion Co., AL, Palo P.O. (*now in Fayette County*)

Length of Residence in Fayette County: Since "30 or 40 years before the war" (*moved to Palo about 1868*)

Age: 69 years

Place of Birth: Greenville District, SC

Place of Residence at Time of Incident/s: 440-acre farm at or near Dublin in Fayette County

Remarks: Most Union men who remained in the county were threatened to be hanged. In fact, some were. Claimant's nearest neighbor was hanged, and he believed his time was close at hand. "I didn't know at what hour or minute it would be done." He sent three sons into Union army, furnishing them with money, clothes, arms and ammunition. They each enlisted in the 1st Alabama Cavalry about June 1862 at Decatur, AL, and all died while in the service.

Brief Description of Incident/s: On 25 Mar 1865, some 20 or 30 Union troops under James H. WILSON's command took an iron-gray horse worth about \$140. They went into claimant's stable, caught the horse, haltered it and led it off on march.

Witnesses, Testifiers and Others:

- **John D. CROW**, age 52, resident of Fayette County for 38 years; acquainted with claimant for 30 years; lived ½ mile from him during war; conscripted by "rebel & dog cavalry" in November 1862 – deserted in May 1863; later joined Union army
- **Joseph McCOLLUM**, resident of Fayette County; listed as testifier for loyalty & claim (1872)
- **George W. McDONALD**, resident of Fayette County for about 22 years; did not witness incident but later saw claimant's horse with troops of General WILSON's army
- **Henry H. SMITH**, son, age 23 upon entering service
- **John M. SMITH**, son, age 19 upon entering service
- **Matthew J. SMITH**, son, age 21 upon entering service
- **Andrew J. TIDWELL**, resident of Dublin, Fayette County; listed as testifier for loyalty (1872)
- **James TIDWELL**, witnessed claimant's petition (1872)
- **Thomas F. (Frank) TUCKER**, age 47, resident of Fayette County for 9 years; witnessed incident at claimant's house from a distance of about 100 yards
- **Drew C. WHITEHEAD**, age 45, resident of Fayette County for about 9 years ("lived in county of Marion most of my life"); acquainted with claimant for 30 years; lived two miles from him during war; served with claimant's son Henry in 1st Alabama Cavalry, Co. D; honorably discharged at Memphis, TN, in January or February 1864
- **W.P. ANTHONY, James BRANNON, Andrew McCaleb, Bird McDANIEL (McDONALD), Alexander McDONALD, Dr. J.F. MORTON, L.P. MORTON & Joseph P. WHITEHEAD** (prominent Unionists in claimant's neighborhood)

Ford's Mountain

The following exchange is taken from the Fayette County Genealogical website. The site is administered by Bobby Wadsworth who does an exceptional job. The website address is www.rootsweb.com/~alfavett/FayetteCoAL.htm. If you have access to a computer, visit this site and enjoy the treasure trove of information.

At the foot of Ford's Mountain near the Sipsey River, three unidentified graves have baffled local residents for a number of years. The property on which the graves are located is now (April 2004) in the possession of Jerry and Sandra LAWRENCE. According to Mr. LAWRENCE: *"The graves were covered with slabs of sandrock with headstones carved in the shape of a keyhole. About ten years ago, someone went in and desecrated the sites. They broke up the slabs of rock and scattered them about. We were able to find a lot of the pieces and return them to the grave sites. The headstones are still intact, but there have never been any discernible etchings."* Mr. LAWRENCE had been led to believe that the graves belonged to *"a family of FORDs, 2 adults and one child."*

Larry WHITEHEAD, a descendant of Daniel FORD and an experienced researcher, is familiar with these graves: *"While I have never been to the site, I believe it is located near or on the old Christopher EHL farm that lays between the mountain and the Sipsey River. The farm or a portion thereof, is now owned by McCaleb descendants. Ms. BRASHER in her notes from the 1970s indicated that she thought these graves were EHLs. I have located all the graves of the EHL family. (Christopher was my maternal grandfather and a greatgrandson of Daniel.) The earlier EHLs are buried along with James FORD, Daniel's oldest son, at Hopewell Primitive Baptist Church Cemetery in Fayette. / From the description of the graves, the markers were rather elaborate for the average family of that time. Daniel [FORD] was a prosperous landowner and very well could have had markers such as the ones described. I am not aware, however, of any children of his and his wife that died young. I have long assumed that he and his wife were buried in the Old Hollingsworth Cemetery on the northwest side of Ford's Mountain. No marker has been found."*

The mystery continues.

Dan Rather

Dan Rather has been caught with his hand in the nation's cookie jar. He used forged documents to try to discredit President Bush's National Guard service record and no amount of hem hawing or dancing around the issue can change that fact. CBS should bow its corporate head in shame.

But CBS and Dan Rather's credibility should have been called into serious questioning in June of 1988 with the airing of a supposed documentary called The Wall Within.

In this piece Rather interviewed several Vietnam veterans who claimed to have committed incredible atrocities.

For instance, a man named Steve Southards claims to have gone into Vietnamese villages slaughtering the civilians and making it appear as if the Viet Cong had done it.

As it turns out Southards, who claimed to be a Navy Seal assassin, had actually served as an equipment repairman and was not even in the vicinity of the combat zone.

He interviewed a vet named George Grule who was supposedly severely traumatized when he saw a friend walk into the propeller of a plane on the deck the Ticonderoga aircraft carrier, an event which he claims made him unable to function in society.

Turns out that there was such an incident aboard the carrier but Grule was nowhere around when it happened. By the time Grule served aboard the Ticonderoga it had been converted into an anti-submarine carrier running training missions along the California coast.

Another vet, Mikal Rice, claims to have come by his trauma when a buddy died in his arms. Actually, Mikal Rice spent his tour of duty as a guard with an MP company at Cam Ranh Bay. He never saw combat.

Terry Bradley told Rather that he had skinned 50 Vietnamese men women and children alive in one hour's time and stacked their bodies in piles.

As it turns out, Bradley was an ammunition handler in the 25th infantry division and spent nearly a year in the stockade for being AWOL. He too never saw combat.

It's almost beyond comprehension that a company as big as CBS would not even take the time to check the easily accessible records of these men. Why would a multimillion-dollar corporation be so slipshod about its facts? There has to be a reason.

Dan Rather owes an apology to America and especially to the Vietnam veterans he tried to make look like monsters.

He owes an apology to the parents of the fifty two thousand brave souls who fell in Vietnam for trying to dirty the memory of their sons and daughters.

And he owes an apology to the people who have faithfully watched his newscast for so many years who now have to wonder just how much bogus trash they've been fed over the years.

Pray for our troops.

What do you think?

God Bless America

Charlie Daniels

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KILLINGSWORTH-CHURCH-CEMETERY OR NEW RIVER BAPTIST

Hallmark, G. T., mother - b. Feb. 22, 1866 - D. Jan. 6, 1948
Hallmark W. H., father - B. Apr. 1, 1856 - D. Nov. 1, 1937
Woodard, Vester C. - D. July 21, 1958 - 66 Yrs. 6 mos. 21- Das. B. Dec. 31, 1891
Flora L. Woodard b. Feb. 15, 1896-----May 4, 1964
Woodard, Stephen - B. May 21, 1835 - D. Feb. 5, 1908
Woodard, Mrs. E. J., wife of Steven Woodard - B. Mar. 16, 1835 - D. Dec. 31, 1921
Woodard, J. T., father - B. July 29, 1870 - D. Mar. 11, 1934
Woodard, Julia, mother - B. Mar. 20, 1875 - D. Apr. 28, 1940
Woodard, Martha J. - B. June 8, 1865 - D. June 6, 1941
Woodard, William Melton - B. Mar. 27, 1866 d. Apr. 21, 1939
Woodard, William Edward - B. Feb. 1, 1897 D. Sept. 11, 1936
Cannon, Terrell F., Jr., son of Terrell F. & Alma Cannon - B. 1929 D. 1942
Mayfield, Inf. of W.E. & M.J Mayfield - B. & D. Apr. 25, 1912
Mayfield, Inf. of Ed & M. Mayfield - B. & D. Jan. 27, 1924
Hallmark, J. M. B. Jan. 18, 1855 - D. June 6, 1916
Depoister, Susan B. Nov. 18, 1842 - D. Oct. 21, 1897
Depoister, R. J. S. Dec. 3, 1880 - D. Oct. 14, 1897
Woodard, Harold A. - B. Nov. 23, 1928 - D. July 2, 1930
Woodard, Floid, Inf. Son of John H. & Sallie Woodard - B. Sept. 19, 1892-D. Jan. 1, 1893
Woodard, Etta E., dau. of John H. & Sallie Woodard - B. Mar. 13, 1896 -D. Sept. 23, 1913
Woodard, Sallie E. - B. Dec. 2, 1862 - D. Apr. 5, 1934
Woodard, John H. - B. Apr. 4, 1861 - D. Jan. 20, 1915
Woodard, Mamie S. - B. 1888 d. 1955
Fowler, J. R. - B. 1871 - D. 1943
Fowler, Inf. of J.R. & S.J. Fowler - B. 1898 - D. 1898
*Killingsworth, Arms of James Samuel - Fingers of James Monroe 11:45 A.M. Friday
Oct. 19, 1903 - Cotton Gin
Killingsworth, The Son of J. M.. Killingsworth
Wedgeworth, Mrs. S. J. B. Oct. 4, 1814 - D. Feb. 14 -1887
Killingsworth, Mollie B. Dec. 5, 1869 - D. Jan. 1, 1936
Killingsworth, Charlie L. - B. Mar. 15, 1872 - D. Aug. 15, 1956
Killingsworth, Freeman - b. Aug. 6, 1830 - D. Aug. 14, or 24, 1883
Killingsworth, N'artha M - B. Dec. 11, 1813 - D. 0 July 22, 1892
Killingsworth, James - D. Oct. 24, 1883 - Age 81 Yrs.
Wakefield, J. M. - Co. K. 4 Ala. Cav. - C.S.A. - B. Apr. 12, 1846 -D. Aug. 8, 1920
Mayo, James M. - B. Jan. 6, 1904 - D. Mar. 21, 1904
Bodds, Elizabeth - B. Aug. 30, 1827 - D. Feb. 22' 1889
Dobbs, J. H. B. Apr. 5, 1822 - D. July 2, 1899
Dobbs, Albert B. Oct. 13, 1835 - D. Mar. 16, 1912
Parker, J.H.M. - B. May 22, 1811 - D. Aug. 31, 1893
P_____, S.M.F.- B. Apr. 15, 1879 - D. Nov. 23, _____
Hoket, Mary A. B. Apr. 17, 1873 - D. 19____
Hoket, James C.B. Jan. 20, 1941 -
Sherer, Mary Lea B. Sept. 30, 1905 - D. Nov. 2, 1914
Dozier, Adeline B. 1840 - D. Aug. 7, 1906
Roby, M. M. wife of T.L. Roby - B. May 16, 1852 - D. Mar. 3, 1932 - mother
Roby, T. L. - B. Sept. 29, 1849 D. Dec. 22, 1898 ?
Roby, J. R. - B. Feb. 10, 1889 D. Oct. 15, 1898
Roby, Noah - B. & D. Aug. 1897
Roby, bleiv. - B. & D. Aug. 1875
Hunt, Floyd A. - B. 1912 - D. 1956 - Ala. Pfc. 99 General Hosp.
World War II (B. Sept. 2, 1912 - D. Oct. 11, 1956)
Killingsworth, Emma - B. 1879 - D. 19____
Killingsworth, Henry A. - B. 1876 - D. 1956
Killingsworth, H. K. - 80 Yrs. 4 mos. 23 Das.
Eason, Miss h'innie 6, - D. Jan. 3, 1959 - 86 Yrs. 2 Mos.

Killingsworth, W. J. - B. July 11, 1840 - D. Oct. 21, 1918
Woodard, Lewis F. - B. 1898 - D. 1952
Johnson, Sam E. - B. 1896 - D. 1958?
Johnson, Velma - B. 1894 - D. 1955
Johnson, Bethel - B. 1899 - D. 1952
Pickle, Minerva, mother - B. June 6, 1877
Pickle, A. J., father - B. Aug. 8, 1867 - D. Sept. 16, 1942
Stubblefield, Sherrel Deann - B. Sept. 22, 1957 - D. June 13, 1956
Killingsworth, Mary, wife of W.O. Killingsworth - B. Sept. 6, 1858 - D. Nov. 18, 1883
Kelley, Dau. of J.E.O. & May Kelley - 25 Yrs. 2 Mos. 10 Das.
Tidwell, E. H., wife of J.C. Tidwell, dau. of J. & Mary. Kelly - B. Oct. 31, 1846
D. Aug. 28, 1873 - 24 Yrs. 9 Mos. 27 Das.
Depoister, C. A., son of J.:R.. Depoister & Susan Depoister - B. Oct. 3, 1874 - D. Nov. 23, 1876 - 2 Yrs. 1 Mo. 20 Das.
Townsend, Nancy V. E. - B. Jan. 24, 1870 - D. Mar. 5, 1915
Woodard, Wiley - B. Sept. 25, 1890 - D. Jan. 16, 1948
Woodard, George C. - B. 1868 - D. 1948
Woodard, Fannie - B. 1893 ----d. 1975
Woodard, Inf. of G.C. & S.F. Woodard - B. & D. Feb. 28, 1930
Woodard, Julia C. - B. Apr. 12, 1867 - D. June 10, 1922
Allred, George R., son of A.B. & M.E. Atired - B. Jan. B., 1915 d. Apr. 28, 1916
Killingsworth, Infants of C.W. & Ada Killingsworth - B. & D. (1) Dec. 8, 1922 (2) D. April 11, 1919
Killingsworth, Ada - B. 1895 - D. 1957
Killingsworth, Claudie - B. 1863 - D. 1953
Fowler, S. J. - B. 1879 - D. 19----
Chafin, Edie - B. Aug. 29, 1886-- D. Mar. 13, 1888
Sherer, Gilder - B. 1880 - D. 1863
Sherer, Themanda B. - B. 1872 - D. 1876
Sherer, Joel C. - B. 1878 - D. 1901
Sherer, Charlie D. A. - B. 1867 - D. 1869
Eason, J. E. - B. Mar. 28, 1859 - D. Oct. 4, 1888
Dosier, W. D., to my husband - B. Aug. 19,, 1871 - D. Sept. 7, 1909
Sherer, Inf. of I.E. & Lillian Sherer B. Jan. 9, 1898
Sherer, Inf. of I.E. & Lillian Sherer B. Apr. 19, 1909
Sherer, Inf. of I.E. & Lilliaa Sherer B. Aug. 15, 1912
Sherer, John M - B. June 5, 1874 - D. Aug. 24, 1907
Sherer, Lillian - B. 1880 - D. 1943
Sherer, Ira E. - B. 1876 - D. 1952
Sherer, Johnathan D. - B. Sept. 6, 1842 - D. June 23, 1911
Sherer, Mary B. - B. April 10, 1846 - D. Apr. 1, 1911
Sherer, Christine Morrison - B. Oct. 30, 1907 - D. Oct. 26, 1909
Sherer, Noses Eason, Inf. Son of Dr. & Mrs. M.E. Sherer - B. May 22, 1926-D. Aug. 14, 1926
Hunt, George A. b. 1900 d. 1907
Hunt, Clifton B. 1915
Hunt, Ulysses F. B. 1935 D.
Wade, F.E. B. Jan 23, 1888 D. March 19, 1888

Additions June 24, 2001

Ralph H. Hunt Aug. 2, 1909-Jan 24, 1977
Isaac Newton Hunt Aug. 26, 1979-Nov. 12, 1966
Albetrt N. Hunt Jan. 11,, 1906---Oct. 22, 1987
Howard T. Hunt Jan 1'2, 1919-----Pfe US Army World War 2
Addie Lackey Hunt July 9, 1881-----Jan 20 1966
Rebeca H. Pratt Oct. 4, 1939-----Dec. 18, 2000
Melvine Hoket Apr. 9, 1884---Aug. 20, 1970
Lucille A. Sherer Campbell July 10, 1907-----
Claud S. Campbell June 15, 1902-----September 3, 1996
Mary A. Hoket Apr. 17, 1873-----Jan. 29, 1974
James C. Hoket September 17, 1860---Jan 20, 1941
They were the sunshine of our home but now they are at rest.
Daly F. Dodd Oct. 1901-----Dec. 27, 1978

Effie I. Dodd Apr. 20, 1896-----Nov. 8, 1976
Minnie Woodard Feb 20, 1894----Oct. 11, 1979
Robert N. Wright Apr. 22, 1928-----Apr. 9, 1994
Emma L Wright Apr. 6, 1931-----
Mother Minerva Pickle June 6, 1877-----Mar. 7, 1960
Father A.J. Pickle Aug. 6, 1867-----September 16, 1942
Lester Stephen Woodard Apr. 1, 1907-----July 8, 1992 US Army
World War 2
Lewis F. Woodard Apr. 25, 1898-----Feb. 10, 1952
Michael L. Garner April 28, 1956----June 19, 1975
Fenton Hallmark April 3, 1893----July 4, 1985
Ida W. Hallmark July 23, 1887-----March 26, 1976 Our lives to be
continued, prepare to meet us in Heaven
Bryan Woodard September 6, 1900---April 19, 1985
Louise Woodard Dec. 29. 1908---April 5, 1985 In loving memory
Thomas L. Wells April 29, 1924----June 29, 1985
Mary E. Wells June 25, 1929-----
Ector Hallmark Sept 9, 1902-----1962
Pauline Hallmark April 4, 1907-----April 27, 1944
Stephen Russell Woodard September 12, 1890-June 17, 1972 Gone
but not forgotten
John L. Woodard June 30, 1921---Mar. 4, 1987
Evil L. Woodard Dec. 25, 1913-----March 90, 1954
Pearl Anderson Mother Aug. 9, 1916-----Aug. 28, 1994 We miss
you mother
Cora Ethyl Killingsworth 1900-----
James Samuel Killingsworth 1896----1968
Terrell F. Cannon 1901-1974
Alma Sherer Cannon 1901----1977
Kathleen Cannon Thompson 1927-----1969
Mayfield babies
John E. Woodard Nov. 20, 1943-----
Margaret Linda Woodard April 15, 1945----July 19, 1997
Alton N. Woodard Nov. 14, 1904----May 23, 1973
Addie J. Woodard July 18, 1907---May 9, 1981
Exie Woodard June 30, 1890----September 28, 1964
. J. Fowler 1879-----1964

Cemetery Northeast of the Church June 24, 2001

Hubert Milton Baker Son of Lynn and Mainda Baker May 11, 1909-
-----May 24, 1998
Lila Bay Baker Daughter of W.T. & Mary E. Clements Aug. ;7,
1912----May 29, 1998
John Stovall-----
Andrew Jeffrey Stovall May 11, 1972-----Sep 13, 1986
Andrew Jackson (AG) Stovall June 2, 1938-----Jan. 1, 1993
Eben Jerome Porter S1 US Navy WW2 September 20, 1926----April
25, 2000
Louise Stovall May 4, 1926-----
Mary S. Aldridge June 25, 1909-----May 17, 1885
Pervie B. Aldridge July 26, 1912-----September 26, 1992
Bertha Tucker March 24, 1906-----May 26, 1994
John L. Tucker May 17, 19005----Aug. 31, 1970
Geraldine Sims Goram September 21, 1930-----
Martha Jean Sims Jenkins Nov. 20, 1927----Jan. 3, 1995
Elsie Woodard Sims April 1, 1901-----Dec. 6, 1986
Arthur Sims Pfc Mg Co. 322 Infantry World War 1 Jan 5, 1895-----
Feb. 12, 1965
Albert T. Stovall Mar. 7, 1917-----Aug. 5, 1989
Ruthie Mae Stovall Nov. 18, 1920-----March 18, 1995 Albert was
elected 7 times to Fayette County Commission, served 28 years,
Highway 13 in Fayette County named for him, a friend to all
Harold Stovall June 27, 1939-----Oct. 10, 1965 The rose still grows
beyond the wall Sp4 US 53345 905 Co C 2nd Bn 13th Inf
James W. Phillips Pvt US Army World War 2 Feb. 7, 1908-----
September 24, 1984
Maggie McCaleb Phillips Oct. 18, 1887-----Feb. 12, 1983

J. Luther Phillips Jan. 16, 1888-----March 15, 1965
Brady E. Webster Oct. 21, 1907-----Oct. 14, 1981
Euna B. Webster Dec. 9, 1911----Nov. 27, 1982
Jesse E. Woodard March 22, 1885-----Aug. 9, 1969
Bettie M. Woodard May 6, 1890----Oct. 15, 1981
Russell D. Stovall June 1, 1919-----Jan 7, 2000 U.S. Army ww2
William Dale Stovall , Florida Pfc Co B 35th Inf 4th Inf Div.
Vietnam BSM-PH June 11, 1948----Oct. 31, 1968
Dean Stovall Nov. 26, 1927-----
Henry W. Miles April 12, 1892-----March 3, 1972
Carrie R. Miles Feb. 21, 1898----Oct. 23, 1974
Jack Wakefield Feb. 7, 1901----Jan. 7, 1989
Ruth Wakefield Oct. 5, 1903----July 3, 1980
Arnold Woodard Aug. 21, 1916----April 1, 1981 Married October 4,
1973
Catherine N. Woodard Dec. 30, 1927-----
Clifton H. Stovall Pfc Army Air kForces WW2 Oct. 15, 1913-----
July 23, 1972
Eldon L. Stovall MSG U. S. Airforce WW2 Korea Aug 20, 1921----
--Jan. 23, 1979
Helen J. Stovall June 3, 1928-----
Harold R. Walters Nov. 21, 1915-----Jan 29, 1982 Pfc US Army
World War 2
Frances S. Walters Oct. 20, 1914----Aug. 15, 1985
Jeremy Christopher Porter Dec. 1, 1969-----April 26, 1990
Rayford Porter September 28, 1922-----Aug. 5, 2000
C.Mildred Porter May 5, 1923-----Jan. 24, 1990
Billie Mareia Farris Aug. 5, 1947-----July 2, 1992
Billy Ray Foster June 20, 1939-----Dec. 28, 1992 Married April
20, 1961 Ruth 1: 16,17
Geraldine M. Foster Feb. 22, 1943-----
Eldon Foster Dec. 8, 1911-----
Lillie Foster Dec. 19, 1905-----April 2, 1972
Harold Killingsworth 1925-----1988
Beulah Killingsworth 1928-----1989

Copied June 24, 2001 by Fred McCaleb No guarantee that every
inscription was copied correctly. Cemetery in NE Fayette, Co. Al.
About 5 or 6 miles below Eldridge, Al. Just to right of state highway
13 where a county road crosses. The old part was transcribed from
work done in 1959 by Herb and Jeanie Newell.

Remembrances

Julia Arlena Hollingsworth

Funeral services for Mrs. Julia Arlena Hollingsworth, age
102, were held Thursday Sept. 9, 2004. Burial was in Heritage
Memorial Gardens. Mrs. Hollingsworth died Monday, Sept. 6,
2004, at Fayette Medical Center.

Julia "Arla" Hollingsworth was born Jan. 12, 1902, in
Fayette Co., the daughter of the late Abner Sherril Killingsworth
and the late Frances Adora Barnard Killingsworth. Mrs.
Hollingsworth was a life-long resident of the Killingsworth-
New River Community. She was a homemaker and a member of
White's Chapel Church of Christ. She was preceded in death by
her husband, Felix T. Hollingsworth in 1964 and two children,
Frances Elizabeth Hollingsworth in 1925 and Howard
Hollingsworth in Aug. 2003.

Survivors include two daughters, Dr. Helen Hollingsworth,
Fayette and Marie H. Vann, Huntsville; one son, J. Herbert
(Mary) Hollingsworth, Eldridge; one sister, Gladys Leggett,
Centreville; one brother, Abner Cecil Killingsworth, Clayton;
two grandchildren, Wayne Hollingsworth, Decatur and Julia
Marie H. Coberly, Huntsville; two great-grandchildren, David

Hollingsworth, Birmingham and Cassie Coberly, Huntsville; three step grandchildren, Larry Benton, Glen Allen; Pam Benton, Grand Prairie, TX; and John Benton, Tuscaloosa.

Pallbearers were Mitchell Haley, Michael Haley, Bill Herren, Cloovis Box and Wayne Hollingsworth and Lance Whitehead.

Honorary pallbearers were Dr. H.E. Brietling, Dr. John Morrison, A.M. Grimsley, Jr., Sam Collins, Bill Robertson and John Robertson.

Jack McCollum, 61 of 611 19th Street, died June 22, 2004. Graveside Services were held 1pm Friday at Tuscaloosa Memorial Park with Randy Fuller officiating. Heritage Chapel Funeral Home is directing.

He was preceded in death by his father Henry Clay McCollum.

Survivors include a daughter, Nicole Lynn McCollum, Dallas, TX; son Jason McCollum (Lisa), Northport; sister, Joyce McCollum, Tuscaloosa; mother, Mazelle McCollum, Tuscaloosa and niece, Teresa Sanders (Sandy), Nashville, Tenn.

He Graduated from Tuscaloosa High School in 1960, attended the University of Alabama, worked for Hunt Refinery for 30 years, active member of Tuscaloosa County Bass Club. Participated in numerous bass tournaments through the state and enjoyed riding his Harley with his Buddies.

Honorary Pallbearers were Phil Haley, Barry Colburn, Andy Oswalt, Randy Beck, Hunt Refinery employees, employees and friends of Buddy's Steakhouse.

Phillip Joel McCollum, 64, died May 15, 2004 at his home.

Survivors are his wife, Beatrice McCollum; daughters, Laura and Martha McCollum; son, James McCollum; sister, Martha Neil Posey; brothers, James Earl, Douglas, Harry and Hardy McCollum; grandchildren, Phillip Wayne, Brandon, Chad, Dustin Latham, Melinda McCollum Nicholes, Christopher McCollum, Britni and Leann McDaniel and three step grandchildren.

Fred and Bettie McCaleb are still mostly shut in. They have their good days and bad ones.

Ruth Ehl continues at home. She too is shut in...

Remember all these good folks in your prayers.....
