

*THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY*

*THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD*

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We are now one month into 2003. It is hard to believe we are already into the third year of a new century. It seems that each year brings a new round of funerals to attend. We Buried my only living Aunt recently.. I suddenly realized that instead of referring to the "Older generation," I am the older generation. A sobering thought.. **There are only four months until the reunion.. The third Sunday in May. Please remember and make your plans now to attend.. Let's break the record...** We now have our own website at the following address: **[www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.html](http://www.fayette.net/pioneers/index.html)** This site is devoted to all my family lines. Hollingsworths, McCalebs, Sprinkles, Fords, Ehls, Anthonys, McCollums and Whiteheads with many related lines such as Fowlers, Hallmarks, Logans, Dodds, Boxes, Howells, Tuckers and many others. I hope to have all those in my database on the site in the near future. This will enable you to find your ancestors and relatives more easily. The newsletters are all on there now... Check it out and give us your input..... We welcome a new contributor to the pages of the Quarterly. .Cousin Regina Burgess ..... Regina is descended from Archibald thru Missouri Whitehead Tidwell. She will submit articles of interest from time to time... Speaking of which.. We need articles and pictures, folks. If we are to continue the current 10-12 pages of copy each quarter, we need your input. I know you are getting tired of reading the sometimes incoherent ramblings of yours truly ... How about it..... We especially need input from our Lauderdale County cousins and our Winston County, Ms. Cousins. We don't want this to be a Northwest Alabama only paper. Think about it. If I can write an article, any body can..... Had a nice visit with Cousin John Skipworth and his gracious wife, during the holidays. They live in Lauderdale County... Nice folks. Also visited with Cousin Lula Sullens in Winfield. She shared some stories and pictures with us. She is a daughter of Jess and Sallie Whitehead Harper.. Gracious lady... We received a nice e-mail from Robert Aldridge. Robert is descended from Archibald and Nancy thru Joseph as well as as Nancy Mills. Also received an e-mail from Lt. Colonel Lanny Cawthon. Colonel Cawthon is descended from Joseph through Nicodemus. A nice e-mail was also received from Cousin Minnie Lee Balderston. Minnie is descended from Jess and Sallie Harper. All the comments were supportive of our efforts and were greatly appreciated. Proves again that Whitehead kin are just good folks.. One of the many pleasures of doing this project is meeting so many of our kin.

**My email address is lw3000@bellsouth.net**

In this issue, we continue profiling Archibald and Nancey's descendants. We profile their second child, Susannah and her family. We have an article about an early ancestor, Abraham Kuykendall. An article by your editor on a grandmother I never knew is included. Regina has an article on early memory and a poem she wrote in the remembrances column.. Another article about the Un-Civil War and a poem for those of us "growing old". An article in the related families column about the Dodd Family and another article by the venerable Charlie Daniels are included. Patsy sends us an article on the Joe and Martha Whitehead Box fsmily and Uncle Isaac chimes in with his unique insights. The cemetery listing for this issue is the cemetery at Berea. Should be an interesting read.....*Editor*

### The Tie That Binds

Susannah Whitehead married William C. Allen on 4/24/1829. Jesse Overton Tate, JP, performed the ceremony. It would appear that Allen had a daughter by a previous marriage, Louisa. However, Susannah's estate records, dated 4/1873, tend to prove that Louisa was Susannah's daughter and that she had two sons, Wiliam and Benjamin. This leads one to believe that the dates on the marriage records are possibly in error. The record also lists Susannah's children by Jack Phillips

Louisa married William Carroll Phillips on 9/11/1838 and they had the following children: **(1)** Susan, born 12/30/1839, married Brantley Joiner, **(2)** Mary, born, 1842, married Pressley Williams, **(3)** Nancy, born, 3/10/1844, married William “Willis” Stewart, **(4)** William Allen, born 6/23/1846, married Susan C. “Kate” Mitchell, **(5)** Elizabeth, born, 3/29/1848, married B.F. Briggs, **(6)** Sarah M. “Dorah”, born 3/2/1851, married James Johnson, **(7)** James C., born 3/8/1853, married Puss C. Crittenden, **(8)** Ann Bell, born, 1856, married David O’Steen, **(9)** Benjamin B., born 1858, married Idel Alexander, **(10)** Martha, married R. Greenwood, **(11)** John Chamberlin,

William was born in 1827. I do not have any other information on him at this time. Benjamin Henry was the third child of William And Susannah. He was born ca 1829 and married Jane Parkes. They had the following children: **(1)** Benjamin Henry, Jr., **(2)** Elizabeth, **(3)** Andrew, **(4)** William. William Allen drowned in the Tennessee River in October, 1829, leaving Susannah with three small children to raise. She then married John "Jack" Phillips, ca 1830. Their first child was John C., born ca.1831, married Mary Ann Tapp. They had the following children: **(1)** William, **(2)** Thomas I., **(3)** Pressley, **(4)** John D. Their second child was Mary Jane, born 5/10/1835, married Richard Bailey. They had the following children: **(1)** William C., born 1858, **(2)** John J., born 1860, **(3)** Susan, born 1862, **(4)** Richard J., born 1864, **(5)** Mason C., born 1869. Jack and Susannah's third child was Susan. She married Price Alexander and they had the following children: **(1)** John, born ca. 1856, **(2)** Nancy C., born 1859, **(3)** William R., born 3/21/1862, died 10/18/1865, **(4)** Mason G., born 12/2/1865, **(5)** Artesmie, born 2/21/1867, died 8/1870, **(6)** Louisa, born 1869, **(7)** Jim Price, born 2/5/1872. The fourth child born to Jack and Susannah was Serenah Ann, born 7/18/1839, married William A. McPeters. They had the following children: **(1)** James Barwick, born 1859, married Eliza Ann Frye, **(2)** John Calhoun, born 1861, married Lena Perryman, **(3)** George, born 1863, **(4)** Elizabeth Nancy, born 1866, married Charlie Sharp, **(5)** Mary Susan "Babe", born 1869, married Richard Stutts, **(6)** Sarah Caroline "Callie", born 1872, married John Price White, **(7)** Mattie Florence, born 1874, married Thomas Benton White, **(8)** Birdie Ann, born 1879, married Arthur H. Phillips, **(9)** Sula Roxie, born 1881, married Mason Barwick Phillips. The fifth child of Susannah and Jack was Edna Caroline, born 3/15/1843, married John Robert Mitchell. They children were as follows: **(1)** Jeff, born 1861, married Dee Walton, **(2)** Susan Catherine, born 1863, married William Allen Phillips, **(3)** Henry, born 1866, married Nora White, **(4)** William C., born 1871, died 1877, **(5)** James Mason, born 1875, married Emma Butler, **(6)** Emmet, born 1878, died 1891, **(7)** Ella, born 1880, **(8)** Lula, born 1883, **(9)** Dewey, born 1888, died 1899, **(10)** Lavera, married Byron Phillips. The sixth of Jack and Susannah was Mason B., born 1846, married Martha Martin. They had the following children: **(1)** Mattie Lou, **(2)** William Mason.

These are the children and grandchildren of Susannah Whitehead Allen Phillips as I currently have them listed. Be aware that there may be some mistakes. My information on this family is far from complete. I hope to spend the necessary time to make it so in the future. My thanks to several who have aided me in this accounting. Jack and Susannah are buried in the Phillips Cemetery in Center Star, Lauderdale County, Alabama. For many years, Susannah's grave was

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thought to be somewhere else, however it has been verified that she is buried next to Benjamin Henry Allen. ....lew

### Uncle Isaac Sez....

The Professor was braggin bout his new grand boy the other day..Said if he was above average intelligence, they would send him to school to be a preacher of the gospel..If he was below average intelligence, they would send him to law school and if he was a total idiot, they would run him for Congress...Any way, he'd be a success .....mmmm... ..Speakin of idiots, did you hear all the whining by the losers in the election. Blamed their losses on the voters for not fallin for their lies agin My only question is, WHAT TOOK 'EM SO LONG?..... Ole Harry Truman said "if you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen".....Saw where the Guvner's race in Georgia was about the Rebel Flag. The one who lost took it down .....Makes you wander if the South truly will rise again... DIXIE might be a popular sang agin.....The Professor also says that married men live longer than single men do, but married men are a lot more willing to die.....mmmm.....The Barber says the definition of a shotgun wedding is a case of wife or death... .....mmmm ..... The preacher came by the other day....Crawled my case bout goin to church.....I told him going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than going to a garage makes you a mechanic.....He agreed...But said both places would get you started up again.... .....mmm... ..Haden't thought about it thataway..... Brother In law came by the other day..Said he was concerned that the President wanted to lower taxes too much.....I told him since he loved payin taxes so much, I'd be glad to share my load with him... He ain't the brightest bulb in the lamp.....If the politicians would quit stealin and wasting the tax dollars, we'd all get a nice refund..... He's worried bout the deficit...I been livin with a deficit all my life.....makes me wander what he's been smoking..... reminds me of the old sayin..." It is better to keep one's mouth shut and be thought a fool than to open it and remove all doubt"..... Will Rogers said he never met a man he didn't like...Will never met Brother in law. ....Saw in the paper where the war protest movement is starting up again ....Blaming the USA... ..If things are so bad ...Why aren't all these folks scrambling to get out of here ... ..In fact I haven't seen any of them immigratin to Iraq or N. Korea or anywhere else... They take advantage of our milk and honey and complain ...LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT, FOLKS... ..Clem says he bought a new lawn mower the other day... ..Says he's about wore it out tryin to teach the Missus how to use it.....Says she ain't mechanically inclined...mmm..... Says she complains cause he don't tell her he loves her anymore .....Says he told her he loved her when they married forty years ago and if he changes his mind he'd let her know..... ..kinda romantic, and all...Ole Clems got a big heart... Clem's boy, Bubba says he bought one of them new fangled computers .....Says he don't know how to use it, but wanted something smarter than him in the house.... I allowed as how he could have brought a tree stump in and accomplished the same thing ...Been a whole lot cheaper..... Clem says Bubba has been waitchin his finances lately.. Says he carried him and the Missus to a fancy restaurant the other day....Called the waiter's hand on the bill....allowed as how they hadn't et no gratuity... Says the owner told em not to hurry back... Remember Age is a very high price to pay for maturity....Til next time

### THE UN-CIVIL WAR

*As a student of the Civil War, I have come to realize that this horrible period in our history is not a romantic time, as some have portrayed it, nor a "gentlemen's war" as others believe. It was a cruel and inhumane time. Brother against brother, father against son and so and on. No place in the country was the populace more divided than northern Fayette County. One example is the three Wakefield brothers. They lived on adjacent farms. One joined the Union Army and two joined the Confederate forces. One of the latter two was killed in action.*

*The following is a poignant story, illustrating the terrible plight of a divided family. No romance here. Only sorrow.*  
lew

#### The following is from a report of a Union officer.

"I had a Sergeant Driscoll, a brave man, one of the best shots in the Brigade. When charging Malvern Hill (July 1, 1862), a company was posted in a clump of trees, who kept up a fierce fire on us, and actually charged out on our advance. Their officer seemed to be a daring, reckless boy, and I said to Driscoll, 'if that officer is not taken down, many of us will fail before we pass that clump.'

"'Leave that to me,' said Driscoll; so he raised his rifle, and the moment the officer exposed himself again bang went Driscoll and over went the officer, his company at once breaking away.

"As we passed the place I said, 'Driscoll, see if that officer is dead—he was a brave fellow.'

"I stood looking on. Driscoll turned him over on his back. He opened his eyes for a moment and faintly murmured 'Father' and closed them forever."

"I will forever recollect the frantic grief of Driscoll; it was harrowing to witness. This was his son, who had gone South before the war."

"And what became of Driscoll afterwards?"

"Well, we were ordered to charge, and I left him there; but, as we were closing in on the enemy, he rushed up with coat off, and clutching his musket, charged right up on the enemy, calling the men to follow. He soon fell, but he jumped up again. We knew he was wounded. On he dashed, but he soon rolled over like a top. When we came up he was dead, riddled with bullets."

Captain C.P. Conyngham-USA

*A lawyer awakened after a serious operation only to find himself in a room with all the blinds drawn.*

*"Why are all the blinds closed?" he asked the doctor.*

*"Well," the surgeon responded, "They're fighting a huge fire across the street, and we didn't want you to wake up and think the operation had failed."*

# THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY

## THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD

### THE LEGEND OF THE LOST DUTCHMAN'S GOLD

***The following is an account of our ancestor, Abraham Kuykendall. Abraham was the ggggrandfather of Martha "Patsy" Anthony and Mary Jane Anthony. These sisters married brothers, Arch, Jr.. and Drew Whitehead. The story has been fostered through the years and one can buy maps and search for the gold even today. I am not certain, but I believe the following was originally published in the Fayetteville, N.C. newspaper. I also believe it was published in an earlier Whitehead newsletter. In either case, it bears repeating.....lew***

The most fascinating account is that of Abraham, whose life spans the colonial, revolutionary, and frontier eras of the United States. Even more intriguing are the mystery of a pot of buried gold and tales of Abraham's ghost still said to haunt a creek called Pheasant Branch near Flat Rock, North Carolina. Born in Deepark and baptized on October 18, 1719, Abraham moved to the Minisink area with his parents, then south into Pennsylvania, then down into western North Carolina through the famous Cumberland Gap. He married his first wife, Elizabeth, about 1743 and fathered eleven children between 1755 and 1792.

Abraham's story begins with the Revolutionary War, during which he mostly served in civil rather than military roles. Listed as a member of the North Carolina Militia in 1770, he was also a member of the Safety Committee for Tryon County, North Carolina, from July, 26, 1775. Historical records of Tryon County list Abraham as Captain Kuykendall on and after July 1776. Very little of the war was fought in North Carolina and records suggest Abraham served in procuring supplies in North Carolina and sending them to Washington's army farther north. Shortly after the war began, he was also appointed Commissioner of Tryon County, responsible for building a court house, prison, and stocks, and for establishing a boundary line between Tryon and Mecklenburg Counties. He also became Justice of the Peace of Tryon County in December of 1778, and continued in these roles when Rutherford County was formed during or after the Revolutionary War. These appointments show Abraham to be a man held in high regard by his fellow citizens.

He stayed in this area east of what is now Asheville until about 1800 when, for unknown reasons, he moved further west to sparsely populated Henderson County, closer to Asheville. By this time he was over eighty and having lost his first wife Elizabeth, he had quickly remarried a young, attractive woman named Bathsheba. As a veteran of the Revolutionary War, he was given a grant of land of six hundred acres by the State of North Carolina in an area that was primarily virgin timber. In time, he came to own over one thousand acres, including all of the Flat Rock communality. There he established a tavern to accommodate travelers along the Old State Road used by people driving herds of cattle, horses, and mules from Kentucky and Tennessee to the markets in lower South Carolina and Georgia. It was a busy road because it was one of the few that linked the mountain areas of western North Carolina and eastern Tennessee to towns further east.

Abraham built the tavern and holding pens for livestock; we are told the inn was unusually large and its accommodations better than the average pioneer inn offered in those days. Family tradition also makes much of his beautiful young wife Bathsheba who bore him four sons and helped entertain travelers. He had a reputation for serving good food and drinks of strong, raw whiskey made at his own still. The tavern was established sometime between 1800 and 1804, and its reputation for good lodgings made Abraham a rich man.

He insisted travelers pay in gold or silver coins and only accepted gold when selling parts of his huge tract of land. Soon the old soldier-pioneer innkeeper had accumulated quite a fortune and began to fear

for its safety. There were no banks in this remote area or anywhere in the state of North Carolina, so valuables were kept in strong boxes, large trunks made of thick white oak, held together with strips of iron and locked with large padlocks. These precautions did not satisfy the aging Abraham, especially since his young wife had a habit of spending her husband's treasure on frivolous goods brought in by pack peddlers. Family tradition maintains that Bathsheba liked to dress in bright colors and wear lots of rings, bracelets, necklaces, and earrings. The peddlers served as traveling department stores, bringing all kinds of goods to frontier women in isolated areas, and they must have realized what a good customer Abraham's young wife was, with all her husband's wealth at her disposal.

One dark night, old Abraham secretly transferred his gold and silver coins from his strong box to a large iron wash pot, an item common to pioneer households. He then awoke two of his slaves who were very strong and young. He blindfolded them and ordered them to carry the pot down the road and into the forest with only a pine knot torch lighting the way. He guided them through the dense forest where he removed their blindfolds and told them to dig a hole under a bent white oak tree near a clear sparkling branch. When it was deep enough to satisfy him, Abraham had the two slaves bury the pot, covering the spot with leaves and brush to hide it. Again he blindfolded the young men and led them back to the inn. On pain of death he warned them never to tell a soul a single word of what they had done for him that night.

Some time after, when Abraham was 104 years old, he set out alone to get some of his treasure for a business deal. Taking a shovel, he left the inn, never again to be seen alive. When he failed to return, a search begun and he was found dead, lying face down in a mountain stream that flowed through the forest. Those who found him concluded that he had stumbled or tripped while trying to cross the branch, probably hitting his head. Either badly dazed or unconscious, he had rolled into the stream and drowned.

Only then did it become common knowledge that Abraham had buried his wealth in a large iron pot. The two frightened slaves told the family what they could of that strange night, but all they could tell was that the money was beneath a large white oak near a mountain stream. Thus began frantic searches along the banks of Pheasant Branch where Abraham was found, and some still search today.

Soon after the old man's death, stories began to be told at campfires and hearths around Flat Rock. People traveling at night during the full moon told of seeing the figure of a bent old man frantically digging first in one place and then another. Those brave enough to go after the phantom recalled how it disappeared before their very eyes. Stories persisted and grew. One terrified traveler on horseback told of crossing Pheasant Branch just as he heard the rattling of a wagon just ahead and then saw a solitary figure of an old man in a one horse wagon, beside which sat a large black wash pot. As the traveler drew along side, the wagon, horse, man and wash pot suddenly vanished.

Soon only the most foolhardy traveled after dark near the vicinity of Pheasant Branch, and family traditions kept the story of the gold and the ghost alive. Many have searched in vain for the treasure, including descendants of the two slaves Abraham blindfolded and led through the woods to bury the pot, but none of it has ever been found.

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### WEDDED BLISS

After a quarrel, a wife said to her husband, "You know, I was a fool when I married you."

The husband replied, "Yes, dear, but I was in love and didn't notice it."

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### **REBECCA ROSENA SPRINKLE WHITEHEAD**

Rebecca "Becky" was born on July 7, 1866. She was the seventh of ten children and the youngest daughter born to Nathan and Sophia Ann Sprinkle. She was descended from Peter Sprencel who immigrated to America from Germany in the early 1700's and settled in York, Pennsylvania. She was also descended from Olive Branch Roberts of Wales and later Virginia. This made her a cousin to John Roberts Phillips of Winston County fame, of whom much has been written concerning his exploits with the 1<sup>st</sup> Alabama Cavalry USA, during the Civil War. Becky was born and lived all of her life in Fayette County near Glen Allen, Alabama.

Growing up in rural Fayette County in the aftermath of the Civil war was not easy. Public education was not available as it is today. Girls learned to cook, sew and keep house and to work in the fields when necessary. Becky evidently learned her lessons well, especially cooking. I have heard her sons many times bragging about their mother's cooking. Many who knew her have told me what a great cook "Aunt Becky" was. She must have inherited the "Pennsylvania Dutch" knack for preparing great meals.

Becky was courted by, and married Johnny Whitehead, son of Drew and Mary Jane Whitehead on 9/25/1888. The following year their first child, Drew Nathan was born. He lived only a short time. He was followed over the next five years by three more, each living only a few days. What sadness and pain must have enveloped this young couple. Finally their fifth child, William McKinley was born and survived. He was followed by a girl, Malinda who also died within a few days. These infants are buried side by side in the old Sprinkle Cemetery. It is so sad to visit this cemetery and see five small graves., all in a row. It is a tribute to Rebecca that she had the courage to persevere. She and Johnny had three more sons that lived, Luther Benton, Travis Moody and Howard Taft..

Becky and Johnny lived all their married life on a farm at Glen Allen, near their parents and many family members. Theirs was a simple farm life, struggling to raise a family and they succeeded nobly in that effort. Life was hard on a one or two horse farm in those times. Many years later I heard Taft's grandson ask him "how it was, growing up in the depression". Taft's response was "we didn't know when it got there or when it left". I thought at the time that short comment spoke volumes about life in the rural south during the early 1900's

Becky's youngest son, Taft, is the writer's father. I never knew my grandmother. She passed on some six years before I was born, but I heard my father speak of her often, almost in reverential terms. He said she was a kind and gentle lady who worked hard to raise her family. She was an invalid in her later years and being the youngest and still at home, it was his job to take care of her. He stayed at home to care for her when most his age had left home to make their mark in the world. He cared for her dearly. The love and respect that he had for her showed clearly when for many years, he could not go by the cemetery without shedding tears. She has a gggranddaughter named for her, Rebecca Ann Dickinson, and a gggranddaughter Lora Rebecca Whitehead. Rebecca died on 6/4/1935. She is buried beside Johnny in Morris Cemetery... *Lew*

### **Related Families**

#### **SPRINKLE DOLLARS**

*The following is a story that I recently found. It should be of special interest to those of us who are descended from or related to the Sprinkle family. Thought you would enjoy this story from the "History of Lewis County, Kentucky". Josiah Sprinkle was a distant cousin of Nathan Sprinkle of Fayette County, Alabama.*

*lew*

I saw by the paper the other day where three of the famous "Sprinkle" dollars had shown up,' said F. L. Strowbridge, of Peoria Ill., to a Washington Times reporter. Do you know what the "Sprinkle" dollars were? No? Well Josiah Sprinkle, the man in question, lived in one of the roughest sections of Lewis County, Kentucky. Washington, the county seat of Mason, was then a thriving town. One day Sprinkle, then an old man, appeared at Washington with a buckskin pouch full of silver dollars of his own make. In every respect they appeared the equal of the national coin. The weight was more than at present, and the quality and the ring were all that could be asked for. He spent them freely and everybody accepted them upon the assurance of Sprinkle that they were all right, except that they were not made by the United States mint. Upon being asked where he got the silver, he replied, " Oh, it don't matter! There is plenty of it left." The inscriptions on the coins were rudely outlined, in no wise was an attempt made at imitating the national coin. On one side was an owl, and on the other a six-pointed star. The edges were smooth. The coins were considerably larger and thicker than the United States coin.

Whenever Sprinkle came to town he spent his own make. At one time he volunteered the information that he had a silver mine in the West, but the old man refused to tell any one where it was located. Finally the Government agents heard of the matter and came on to investigate. Sprinkle was arrested and brought into court, but the dollars were proven to be pure silver, without alloy, worth in fact, a trifle more than one dollar each. After an exciting trial, he was acquitted. When the verdict was announced Sprinkle reached down in his pockets and drew out a bag of fifty of the coins and paid his attorney in the presence of the astonished officials. Sprinkle was never afterward bothered, and continued to make the dollars until the time of his death. He died suddenly and carried the secret of his silver mine with him. This was in the early thirties, and it has been twenty years since a Sprinkle Dollar has been found. *Edited*

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#### **POLITICS**

A member of the United States Senate, known for his hot temper and acid tongue, exploded one day in mid-session and began to shout, "Half of this Senate is made up of cowards and corrupt politicians!"

All the other Senators demanded that the angry member withdraw his statement, or be removed from the remainder of the session.

After a long pause, the angry member acquiesced. "Okay," he said, "I withdraw what I said. Half of this Senate is not made up of cowards and corrupt politicians!"

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### Related Families

#### DODD FAMILY



BUSH

&

OLLIE

The Dodd family connection with the Whitehead family goes back at least 175 years. William Dodd married Ally Whitehead, daughter of Joseph and Anna Smith Whitehead in Franklin County, Georgia ca. 1830. Joseph and Anna were both brother and sister to Archibald and Nancey Smith Whitehead.

Over the years, many members of both families migrated to Northwest Alabama. The Whiteheads settling in Lauderdale and Fayette Counties and the Dodds in Winston and Fayette and Walker Counties. It appears that both families were similar in their beliefs and especially politics. The Dodd family was deeply involved in politics in Winston County during and after the Civil War. William Dodd, an Uncle of George Franklin "Bush" Dodd, was a leader of the Unionist movement in Winston County as well as a prominent merchant. Wes Thompson chronicles the Dodd family involvement in his books *"Tories Of The Hills"* and *"The Free State Of Winston"*. Donald and Wynelle Dodd, both Professors at Auburn University, put together the most definitive history in their work entitled *"Winston: An Antebellum And Civil War History Of A Hill County Of North Alabama"*. Each of these works detail some members of the Dodd family's involvement in this great event. If you haven't had a chance to read one of these books, they are available in the genealogy section of the library in Winfield.

George Franklin "Bush" Dodd married Ollie J. Box in Fayette County. Bush was the son of Franklin Dodd, who died in the Civil War. Ollie was the daughter of George Washington Box and Mary "Polly" Tidwell. They had eleven children. Four of the eleven married Whiteheads. Ollie had several brothers and sisters that married into the Whitehead, McCollum, Roby, Gilliland, Fowler and Sprinkle families. Trying to figure all the kinship with out the aid of a computer would be a bigger job than I would want.

The children of Bush and Ollie are as follows: (1) Lemuel Franklin, born 1880, married Nicie Gilliland, (2) Joe Cephas, born 1882, married Sleetie Isadora Whitehead, (3) Virgil Ray, born 8/29/1884, married Laura Jane Whitehead, (4) William Oscar, born 1887, married Idella White, (5) Drusilla "Silla", born 1889, married Lester Franklin Whitehead, (6) Ann "Gurly", born 1892, married Sim Tidwell, (7) Aretha "Arthie", born 1894, married Bill Patterson, (8) Cordie, born 1897, married Felix Whitehead, (9) Foster, born 4/17/1900, married Margaret "Maggie" Tucker, (10) Walter, born abt 1901,

married Alma Herren, (11) Floyd, born 10/17/1902, married Ethel Estelle Sprinkle.

These are the offspring of George Franklin and Ollie Box Dodd. Bush and Ollie lived all their married life in Fayette County. Bush Died in March of 1940 and Ollie died in January 1941.

On a personal level, I am related to as many of the Dodds as any other family as I am descended from the Hollingsworths, Sprinkles, McCollums and McCalebs as well as Whiteheads.

If my information is correct, in the beginning, the reunion each year was known as the Dodd-Whitehead Reunion. The Whiteheads have kind of "hogged" it. Nevertheless it is always great to get together with our kin regardless of the name. ...lew

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### Getting Older

I'm Fine - How are you? There's nothing the matter with me,  
I'm just as healthy as can be,  
I have arthritis in both knees,

And when I talk, I talk with a wheeze.  
My pulse is weak, my blood is thin,  
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

All my teeth have had to come out,  
And my diet I hate to think about.  
I'm overweight and I can't get thin,  
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

And arch supports I need for my feet.  
Or I wouldn't be able to go out in the street.  
Sleep is denied me night after night,  
But every morning I find I'm all right.  
My memory's failing, my head's in a spin.  
But I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.

Old age is golden I've heard it said,  
But sometimes I wonder, as I go to bed.  
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup,  
And my glasses on a shelf, until I get up.  
And when sleep dims my eyes, I say to myself,  
Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?

The reason I know my Youth has been spent,  
Is my get-up-and-go has got-up-and-went!  
But really I don't mind, when I think with a grin,  
Of all the places my get-up has been.

I get up each morning and dust off my wits,  
Pick up the paper and read the obits.  
If my name is missing, I'm therefore not dead,  
So I eat a good breakfast and jump back into bed.

The moral of this as the tale unfolds,  
Is that for you and me, who are growing old.  
It is better to say "I'm fine" with a grin,  
Than to let people know the shape we are in.

# ***THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY***

## ***THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD***

### **First Memory**

Over the years, I have read some articles written by psychologists who state that a child has no permanent memory before age 5. Perhaps it's the perseverance of my Whitehead ancestry or maybe it's just plain old stubbornness, but I seem to have proved the psychologists wrong.

For as long as I can remember, I have had a vision or maybe a snapshot in time frozen in my memory. I've never known exactly what to call this--it is merely something I have seen from time to time. I see someone who is wearing a pair of overalls and a floppy hat. This person is always at a considerable distance from me in my mind's eye. The person looks like he might be drawing nearer for just a moment, but I have never been able to see a face or hear a voice. And that's simply it--someone very distant wearing overalls and a floppy hat.

I always assumed this was a man but who could it be? Was it someone that I had actually seen in my lifetime, or was it something I had imagined? I never felt fear of this vision but I did feel a bit haunted after the vision stayed with me year after year and I had no idea who it was or why I had this snapshot that I remembered from time to time.

While visiting my mother a few years before her death, I asked her to listen to me explain my vision and to offer any suggestions or recollections she might have as to why I had this memory. I also asked Mama if she knew who it could be. After I related my story, Mama immediately said, "That's your Granddaddy." She meant my paternal grandfather, Alec Tidwell. It seems that my grandparents had their mail delivered to my parents' mailbox because our house was the cut-off for the rural route. Papa came every afternoon to pick up the mail, and as a toddler, I stood in the doorway watching him walk up the road. As soon as I saw him, I began yelling "Ek-ick" which Mama said was the best I could say as a name for him at my young age. Mama said "Ek-ick" would yell back and we would continue yelling at each other until he walked up to me and picked me up. His afternoon "mail runs" often led to time for my grandfather to play with me. Mama said he also would often ride me on his shoulders--apparently something I loved.

I wish I could see the face or hear a voice from the man in this snapshot in time that is frozen in my memory, but I cannot. I was simply too young. Papa died before I was quite 2 years old in 1952. I am grateful that I have a memory of him, however small, because that memory is quite special and unusual all unto itself. My Papa, my "Ek-ick," my play pal before I was 2 years old! And the psychologists can just eat the papers they write when memory begins!!

*Regina Burgess*

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### **A Woman's Touch**

***A woman's car was stalled in the middle of a busy street, and the man behind her honked continuously as she tried to restart it. Finally, she got out and walked to the man's car.***

***"I can't seem to get my car started," she said, smiling. "If you'll go and start it for me, I'll stay here and lean on your horn for you."***

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*Missouri Whitehead Tidwell ca. 1961*



*John Earl Tidwell & Grandsons, Ricky and Ronnie Sprinkle  
Ca. 1961*



# ***THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY***

## *THE DESCENDANTS OF ARCHIBALD & NANCEY SMITH WHITEHEAD*



*Ruth Morris Box and Luther Franklin Box*



*John Harrison Box and Virginia "Jennie" Wakefield Box*



*Effie Mae Meheg Box, Freddie, Patsy and Luther*



*Jennie Bell*



*Sleetie*



*Eckford*



*Virgil*



*Rayburn*



### **Joseph Turney and Martha Whitehead Box**

Joseph Turney Box or Joe, as everyone called him, was born July 19, 1862 in Fayette County, Alabama. His parents were George Washington "Wash" Box and Mary Polly Anne Tidwell. He married Martha Francis Whitehead daughter of Drury and Mary Jane Whitehead on March 25, 1887. Martha was only thirteen years old when she married Joe. They were married at her parents home with the consent of her father.

Joe and Martha had ten children during their married life together. The first child was John Harrison Box. He was born in 1889 and married Jennie Wakefield. Their second child was named Drury Washington Box. He was born in 1891 and lived only two years. Their third child was Luther Franklin Box. Luther was born in 1893. He married Ruth Morris, daughter of Nicodemus F. and Susan Whitehead Morris. (Luther and Ruth are my grandparents). Joe and Martha's fourth child was Virginia Bell "Jennie Bell" Box. She was born in 1896. She married John Oscar Beasley. Their fifth child was Sleetie. She was born in 1899. Sleetie married Alfred Hood. The sixth child was little Silvia, born in 1900. She only lived to be two years old. The seventh child was Eckford. He was born in 1904 and married Beulah Hallmark. Their eighth child was born in 1906 and his name was Virgil. He married Vera Hawkins. Little Reedie was born in 1909 and died in 1913. The tenth child was Rayburn who was born in 1912 and he married Ela Whitehead.

Joe died in 1929 of Cholera and is buried at Morris Cemetery, Fayette County, Alabama. Martha lived twenty nine years after Joe died. She was at her son John's home when she was taken ill and died in February 1958. She is also buried at Morris Cemetery.

I can remember Great Grandma Martha. She always rotated her visits among her children, staying a week here and a week there. Martha was a very small woman who didn't eat very much at meals. I remember her putting a few peas on her plate and mashing them up in her cornbread. She had a little "bitty" tooth brush that she dipped her snuff with. I liked to see her in her long dress with an apron always tied around her waist. She would wear a bonnet when she went out in the sun. She was probably really lost after great grandpa Joe died.....Patsy

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*Narcissa Cora Morris Lee and Charles Samuel "Bud" Lee*



*William Henderson Mills*

*Narcissa Cora was the daughter of Nicodemus Morris and Susan Whitehead.....William Henderson Mills was the youngest son of James E. and Nancy Whitehead Mills..... Johnny Whitehead and Sallie were children of Drew and Mary Jane Whitehead..... Jess Harper was the Husband of Sallie Whitehead*



*Johnny Whitehead and Sallie Whitehead Harper*



*Jess Harper*



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### **Cemetery at Berea Church of Christ**

Northeast Fayette County, Al. Turn right a mile or two above Hubbardville off highway 129 into county road 43 and Berea is on the left about mile away.

Bly, G. Preston 1915-1975  
 Bly, Lucille H. 1913- 1972  
 Bobo, Sarah McCaleb June 27, 1940-Jan 11, 1988  
 Box, B. Eckford Jul. 2, 1904-Jul. 23, 1973  
 Box, Beulah Hallmark Dec. 27, 1911-----  
 Box, Charlie F. Dec. 9, 1922-March 31, 1986 Pfc US Army WW2  
 Box, Louis Frank Aug. 14, 1902-March 27, 1992  
 Box, Bertha A. Mills April 5, 1905-April 12 1992  
 Box, Robert R. May 29, 1927-June 12, 1970 Cpl. 1601 At Sq AF WW2  
 Davenport, Vance Infant son of Mr. & Mrs. Ray Davenport 1955  
 Dozier, Verlon J. Jan. 12, 1928-Jan. 24, 1987  
 Dozier, Nannie B. Brazil Sept. 9, 1931-----  
 Dozier, Ashley Nicole Inf. Dau. Of Jacky & Teresa Dozier Dec. 15, 1989  
 Hallmark, Felix 1887-1966  
 Hallmark, Susie Perry 1886-1954  
 Hallmark, Clyde B. Nov. 10, 1916-Dec. 15, 1990  
 Haney, Houston D. 1882-1974  
 Haney, Leah Kate McCaleb 1883-1972  
 Hawkins, Virgil Denton Dec. 23, 1904-Nov. 26, 1997  
 Hawkins, Elsie Jennie Nov. 8, 1905-April 14, 1978  
 Hill, Frank E. Jr. Mar. 27, 1945-May 6, 1993 Beloved son and brother  
 Hill, Frank E. May 11, 1916-Sept. 26, 1968  
 Hill, Ruby E. May 22, 1922-Aug. 3, 1994 Rest in peace  
 Hill, Jimmy Nov. 15, 1950-May 15, 1965  
 Hill, Nevaldie April 28, 1893-Jan. 13, 1993 She was a Christian  
 Hollingsworth, John A. 1877-1952  
 Hollingsworth, Ida 1877-1947  
 Hollingsworth, William G. 1879-1965  
 Hollingsworth, Nancy Ann 1882-1962  
 Hollingsworth, Rufus Wiley Nov. 5, 1905-June 6, 1982  
 Hollingsworth, Pauline C. Sept. 7, 1910-Jan. 27, 1989  
 Hollingsworth, Vergie Nov. 21, 1895-May 25, 1973  
 Hollingsworth, Caldwell Dec. 2, 1931-Dec. 19, 1996 Lt. Col. US Army  
 Hollingsworth, Thomas W. 1902-1975  
 Hollingsworth, Hazwl B. 1909-1997  
 Hollingsworth, Walter Frankie Oct. 23, 1902-Jan. 3, 1974 Pvt. Army WW2  
 Hollingsworth, Pearl Lee May 1, 1907-Oct. 14, 1977  
 Hollingsworth, Marion W. July 19, 1910-April 3, 1969  
 Hollingsworth, Gladys July 19, 1907-Aug. 29, 1995  
 Hollingsworth, Travis L. Daddy Sept. 11, 1905-Feb. 14, 1995  
 Hollingsworth, Tina L. Mother Dec. 17, 1909-April 14, 1984  
 Hollingsworth, Seburn W. (Big Dan) Sept 17, 1914-June 11, 1989  
 Hollingsworth, Susie M. Oct. 25, 1916-April 17, 1992  
 Hollingsworth, Louise M. June 6, 1942-----  
 Hollingsworth, Pervie March 1, 1910-Sept. 28, 1991  
 Hollingsworth, Birdie H. Nov. 28, 1912-Aug. 29, 1992  
 Holmes, James Leon Sept. 7, 1912-May 16, 1992 Pvt. US Army WW2  
 Holmes, Oma Lean 1925-1997  
 Hugley, Wilburn R. Aug. 5, 1911-Aug. 2, 1987 Pfc. US Army WW2  
 Hugley, Edity Aug. 23, 1913-June 23, 1988  
 Jelks, Fred Oct. 7, 1902-Dec. 28, 1982  
 Johnson, Jacob Emmett Jan. 20, 1890-March 15, 1965  
 Johnson, Minnie H. Hollingsworth Feb. 16, 1900-Sept. 11, 1973  
 Jones, J.T. Jul. 20, 1919-Nov. 10, 1944 Al Agt 12 Inf. 4 Div. WW2  
 Jones, John Curtis April 18, 1925-Feb. 15, 1969  
 Jones, Gary W. Jan. 10, 1960-June 28, 1975  
 Jones, Cleophas E. Nov 11, 1917-Aug. 24, 1971  
 Jones, Chester Burgess Mar. 20, 1893-Mar. 30, 1976  
 Jones, Ethel Hubbert April 24, 1900-May 6, 1978  
 Jones, Robert L. April 16, 1895-Jan 15, 1966  
 Jones, Ada B. Oct. 23, 1900-Jan. 20, 1989  
 Kirkley, J.C. Sept. 21, 1928-Dec. 10, 1988 Wed. July 18, 1953  
 Kirkley, Oneeda Sept. 12, 1937-----  
 Kirkley, Ruby Lee July 13, 1926-----  
 Marcum, Bryan 1912-1992 Our loss is Heaven=92s gain  
 Marcum, Ollie Irene 1914-1979

Marcum, Cleaburn May 6, 1941-June 17, 1992 In loving memory  
 McCaleb, John T. 1863-1949 (Foxhunting John)  
 McCaleb, Roy Jan. 4, 1903-Jan 14, 1975  
 McCaleb, Edril Hubbert Feb. 16, 1905-March 10, 1982  
 McCaleb, Sletia Mother 1883-1966 (wife of Timm)  
 McCaleb, Thomas Edison March 25, 1916-Sept. 12, 1991  
 McCaleb, (Roebuck) Kenneth June 8, 1941-Jan. 16, 1986  
 McCaleb, Alton Jan. 14, 1911-Mar. 25, 1971 Our daddy is at rest  
 McCaleb, Jessie W. Jan. 27, 1922-Aug. 10, 1996 Cox. US Navy WW2  
 McCaleb---Gore -----  
 McCraw, Bobbie S. Nov. 17, 1945-----  
 McKay, Georgia June 5, 1905-Oct. 12, 1988  
 Nichols, Robert E. Jan. 23, 1944-Sept 17, 1978 S Sgt. US Army  
 Nichols, Ina J. Nov. 22, 1945-----  
 Nichols, Grady Father Jan. 28, 1894-Sept. 3, 1976  
 Nichols, Kate Mother July 22, 1916-Oct. 13, 1970  
 Nichols, John C. Dec. 30, 1937-Sept. 6, 1965  
 Nichols, Wynell Dec. 20, 1941-----  
 Pyle, Infant son of Mr. & Mrs. A.W. Pyle 1956  
 Smith, Mabel McCaleb Oct. 26, 1900-June 8, 1989  
 Sprinkle, H. J. Nov. 16, 1875-Feb. 2, 1961  
 Sprinkle, Curley J. 1889-1978  
 Sprinkle, Bessie M. 1891-1965  
 Sprinkle, Merlin Joseph Aug. 22, 1926-----  
 Sprinkle, Mary Elease Feb. 11, 1928-Aug. 10, 1996  
 Sprinkle, Charles Kenneth Aug 12, 1936-Sept. 5, 1965 Al. Sp5 Co A 877 Engr. Bn.  
 Sprinkle, Evalene July 17, 1941-----  
 Sprinkle, James Curley (J.C.) Jan. 17, 1932-May 11, 1996  
 Sprinkle, Basil Sept. 11, 1909-Nov. 4, 1974  
 Sprinkle, Stella June 15, 1911-Oct. 2, 1996  
 Sprinkle, Charles L. Sept. 25, 1927-----  
 Sprinkle, Ethel M. July 3, 1928-Nov. 15, 1991 In loving memory  
 Sprinkle, Edgar April 1, 1903-Nov. 2, 1969  
 Sprinkle, Lucille Oct. 12, 1908-April 16, 1993  
 Tidwell, Keith Oct. 18, 1963-----Wed. March 29, 1983  
 Tidwell, Anita G. Haley July 26, 1962-Feb. 10, 1984 We will meet again  
 Tidwell, Andrew J. Daddy April 5, 1921-April 10, 1989  
 Tidwell, Louise J. Mother Jan. 2, 1926-----  
 Tidwell, Earl May 11, 1914-June 7, 1976  
 Tidwell, Kathryn May 24, 1909-Nov. 21, 1987  
 Tucker, Edward Buck Daddy July 12, 1918-Oct. 8, 1993 US Army WW2  
 Tucker, Ruby Reed Mama Dec. 19, 1917-July 25, 1994  
 Tucker, Lawrence (Buddy) March 29, 1918-May 25, 1989  
 Tucker, Hilda W. Feb. 11, 1927-----  
 Wade, Carl M. July 20, 1893-March 29, 1973 Pvt. US Army WW1  
 Wade, Essie 1895-1959  
 Watkins, Rodney Joe infant son of Mr. & Mrs. Joe Mack Watkins Nov. 26, 1980-July 13, 1981  
 Ward, Marie McCaleb Feb. 11, 1914-July 4, 1976  
 Webster, James Hollis Jan. 10, 1910-Jan. 11, 1974  
 Webster, Carol McCaleb Jan. 12, 1938-April 12, 1979  
 Webster, Ray July 17, 1929-March 17, 1989 In Memory of  
 Webster, Grady March 10, 1905-Nov. 30, 1976  
 Webster, Pauline May 6, 1910-Nov. 30, 1998  
 Webster, Keith, Son of Mr. & Mrs. Phillip Webster, March 3, 1966  
 Winters, John 1889-1961  
 Winters, Anna 1901-1974  
 Winters, Emma Jean 1929-1962  
 Whitehead, Arch Feb. 22, 1879-July 8, 1942  
 Whitehead, Jane Dec. 20, 1885-Oct. 30, 1946  
 Whitehead, Mother Mary F. May 10, 1929-Oct. 29, 1970 To know her was to love her.  
 Whitehead, Virgil W. Oct. 8, 1877-Mar. 6, 1959  
 Whitehead, Leah Hollingsworth Oct. 18, 1883-Feb. 8, 1970  
 Whitehead, Rena Ann Nov. 24, 1975-Nov. 24, 1975  
 Whitehead, Sanford Sept. 11, 1911-----  
 Whitehead, Willie H. May 18, 1921-Feb. 28, 1996 We will meet again.  
 Whitehead, Elzo May 19, 1942-----  
 Whitehead, Frances Oct. 13, 1947-Nov. 30, 1996  
 One new unmarked grave.

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### **RADICAL ISLAM**

I received an e-mail from someone the other day titled, "Should we investigate Muslims?". It was a one sided piece with more spin than a Tom Glavine curve ball, touting Islam as a religion of peace and humanity. While I'll admit that I don't know all there is to know about Islam let me list some of the things I do know.

1. Over three thousand people were slaughtered on September 11, 2001 by followers of Islam.
2. Muslims who have absolutely no regard for innocent children regularly blow up buses full of Israeli citizens.
3. Muslims in the Philippines regularly carry out kidnappings and murder.
4. The wanton murder of innocent tourists in Indonesia was carried out by Islamists.
5. The first bombing of the Trade Towers, the destruction of two of our foreign embassies and the bombing of the U.S.S. Cole were all done by Muslims.
6. The killing of United States Marines in Lebanon and the crash over Lockerbie, Scotland were perpetrated by Muslims.
7. Women living under Islamic rule are not second or even third class citizens. They are treated like animals, beaten with sticks and put to death at the whim of the authorities.
8. Islam does not allow freedom of religion, freedom of speech nor freedom of the press. Anybody promoting any other faith is subjected to harsh punishment. And anybody criticizing Islam could be convicted of blasphemy and put to death.
9. Almost every shooting war on this planet is between Islam and somebody.

And the list could go on and on but I'm sure you get the drift.  
If Islam is such a peaceful religion why do they refuse to denounce the violence and denial of human rights?

Even some of the Islamic clergy in America advocate the overthrow of this nation.

I know that some of you are going to counter what I've said by saying that some of the worse atrocities on earth have been done in the name of Christianity. I know this to be true and vehemently denounce every incident from the Spanish Inquisition to the present day cult activity. None of these things represent true Christianity. The present day Christian church also denounces them.

But until I see the majority of the practitioners of Islam step forward and fully denounce the violence and carnage that is done in the name of their religion, save your "Islam is a peaceful religion" e-mails.

It just doesn't ring true. What do you think?  
God Bless America

*Charlie Daniels*

### **Remembrances**

**J.C. McDonald**, 79, Hubbertville, died on Saturday, 11/23/2002 at the Fayette Medical Center.. He was the son of William and Mary Donzella Whitehead McDonald. He was preceded in death by a son, J.L. McDonald and 2 sisters, May McDonald and Kathryn Tidwell. Burial was in the Old Brand Church Cemetery in Fayette. He is survived by his wife, Verna Box McDonald and daughters Dean Davis, Anna Watkins and Donna Collins. One son Jerry McDonald, 7 grandchildren,. 1 greatgrandchild. and 1 daughter in law, Mae Doris McDonald.

*The following was written by Regina Burgess as a tribute to J.C.*

### **Remembrance**

Do not visit my grave and cry  
As long as you remember me, I did not die.

Instead, remember my welcome for friends at the door  
"Come early and stay late; come soon; come more."

Just remember how much I loved having a good laugh  
Remember all the pies that I could eat half!

Remember the sweets I just loved to taste  
It's ok to forget how they went to my waist!

Remember me in my overalls of denim so blue  
Remember my happiness in just talking to you.

Remember when I got tickled, my leg I would slap  
Remember my bald head always wearing a cap.

Remember my dear mother whose love I never knew  
Remember one gift she gave me, all she lived long enough to do.

Remember "William Frank," the name given and legally mine  
Remember how I loved it; it would have suited me fine.

Remember curiosity with new things the boy within never  
outgrew  
Remember that by looking at a set of tire tracks, I could identify you!

Remember the good, lovely woman who was 60 years my bride  
Remember her good deeds, her caring, and her beauty inside.

Remember not disease but the love that was in my heart  
Remember the good life well-lived--and not my depart.

Let me live in your memory for just a short while, and then  
Remember a time will come when we can meet once again.

Again I say, "Do not visit my grave and cry."  
As long as you remember me, I did not die.

*RB/Dec 2002*

# ***THE WHITEHEAD QUARTERLY***

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### **Remembrances**    *cont'd*

**Euna Harper Patton**, age 93, passed away Friday, January 3, 2003 at Decatur, Alabama. She was a daughter of Houston Harper and Emma Frances Box Harper. She was a lifelong resident of Marion County; member of the East Winfield Church of Christ; devoted homemaker and mother.

Survivors include daughters, Evelyn Winter of Memphis, Tn. And Loena and her husband, Charles Boling of Decatur; six granddaughters; and ten great grandchildren; numerous nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends. Burial was in the Winfield City Cemetery, Winfield, Alabama.

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**Charles Wesley Patton**, age 95, passed away Sunday, January 5, 2003 at Decatur, Alabama. He was born on April 10, 1907 in Buford, Georgia, a son of Marion Brooks Patton and Minnie Frances Legg Patton. He was a resident of Winfield for over 50 years; WWII US Army Veteran; member of Masonic Lodge # 100 at Winfield and a member of the Glen Allen United Methodist Church; devoted husband and father.

Survivors include daughters, Evelyn Winter of Memphis, Tn. And Loena and her husband Charles Boling of Decatur; six granddaughters; ten great grandchildren; numerous nieces, nephews and other relatives and friends.

A combined service for Charles and Euna was held Tuesday January 7, 2003 in Winfield with burial in Winfield City Cemetery, Winfield, Alabama.

### **Thanks**

Thanks go to Cousins Patsy Johnson, Louise Hanson, Lula Sullens, Regina Burgess and Carol Ditmore for allowing us to use their pictures in this issue..... We need more of you good folks to send us copies of your pictures so that we can share them with our readers. ....In the next issue, which will be the last before the reunion, we will print a family worksheet. For those who are willing, we would like to update our files ( births, deaths, etc.) and also correct any mistakes we have made. Thanks in advance.....

### **Personal**

I am still trying to complete my files on the Mills family and relations. If you have any information on this family or know anyone I can contact, please let me know. Cousin Carol Ditmore is descended from this family and is researching this and other lines. Her e-mail address is [Mowglidit@aol.com](mailto:Mowglidit@aol.com). Cousin Pam McCaleb Parker also is descended from this family and is researching some of the same lines. She can be contacted at [pamip@bellsouth.net](mailto:pamip@bellsouth.net).

Several cousins have been working on the family of George Arthur. Meharg/ Meherg family. I am sure he must have been related to the other Mehargs/Mehergs of Fayette County. Some of these folks married other relatives of mine, but I have not been able to make the connection with them and George. He was the husband of Martha A. Mills and the father of Effie Mae Meherg Box, wife of Luther Box.

Cousin Louise Hanson is researching the Harper Family as well as the McWhirter and Archibald Whitehead, Jr. lines. She would appreciate any information anyone can provide. A special thanks to Louise for the help she has given your editor.....

Our new website (listed on page 1) includes the newsletters that we publish on the McCaleb and Hollingsworth families. Many of these have a Whitehead connection or one of our related families. Be sure and look these over on your visits. We will add more information to this website in the near future. If you have any suggestions for things you would like us to put on the website, let us know.

Several times, we have appealed for you to send us your pictures to share with our readers. I am convinced that somewhere, there is a picture of Drew and Mary Jane Whitehead. This would be a great find. Also it would be great to have pictures of any of Drew's siblings. The only one that we have seen is the one we published earlier of Joseph. If you know of anyone that might have a picture of members of this generation, please let us know and we will beg, borrow and whatever to get a copy.

### **Special Announcement**

The recent devastating tornado that came through the Hubbertville area destroyed many homes and inflicted severe damage on many others. Fortunately, most had insurance or otherwise received help and support from the government. We are aware of one who was not so fortunate. We have raised some money to aid this situation and have been somewhat successful. However, the need persists. If you would like to contribute to this cause, please contact me at **205-680-4669** or contact me at either my mailing address or my e-mail address, and I will tell you who to make your check too. I see no reason to embarrass the individual by announcing their name in this forum. Your help will be greatly appreciated. Once again, I have been so proud of my several cousins for their generosity and goodness.

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A special thank you to Cousin John Skipworth for his help on, and for "straightening" me out on, the article about Susannah Whitehead. John has also supplied us with other information that we will publish in the future. I look forward to visiting with him again and taking advantage of his vast knowledge, especially about our Lauderdale County kin.

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**BELIEVE IT OR NOT?**

Can you imagine working for a company that has a little more than 500 employees and has the following statistics:

29 have been accused of spousal abuse

7 have been arrested for fraud

19 have been accused of writing bad checks

117 have directly or indirectly bankrupted at least 2 businesses

3 have done time for assault

71 cannot get a credit card due to bad credit

14 have been arrested on drug-related charges

8 have been arrested for shoplifting

21 are currently defendants in lawsuits

84 have been arrested for drunk driving in the last year

Can you guess which organization this is?

Give up yet?

It's the 535 members of the United States Congress.

The same group of wonderful people that crank out hundreds of new laws each year designed to keep the rest of us in line. These are the public servants that collect our tax dollars, spend our money and set examples for the rest of us to follow. And they have the "brass" to complain that they get no respect from the American people. When are "We The People" going to get enough and take back our country.

America has no native criminal class, save congress .....

*Mark Twain*

No man's liberty or property is safe when Congress is in session..... *Will Rogers*

\_\_\_\_\_ *lew* \_\_\_\_\_

Do you know how many lawyer jokes there really are in the world?

Only three. The rest are true stories.