

50¢

Vol. 2 No. 3



VOL. 2 ISSUE 3

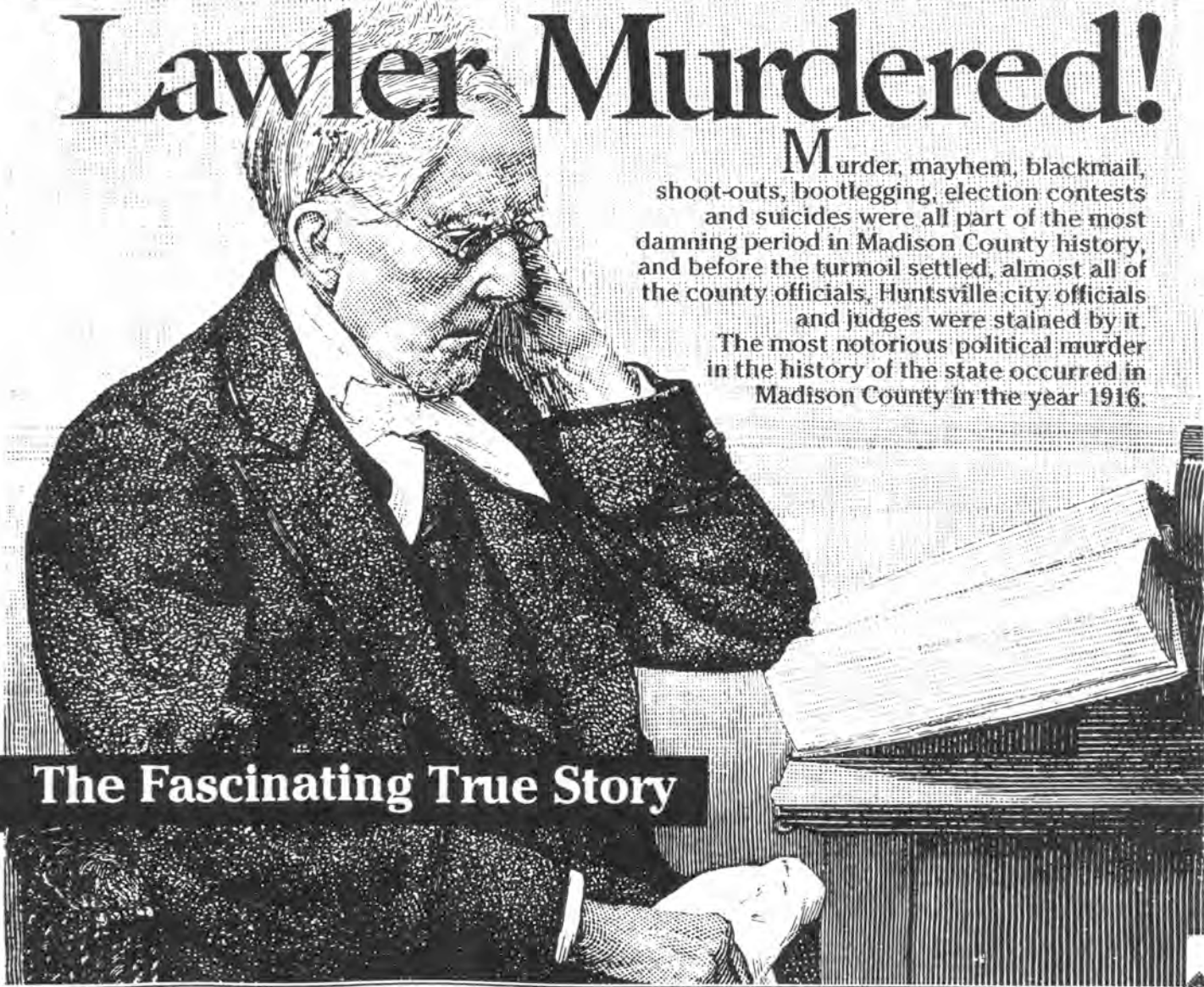
1991

# Old Huntsville

A PUBLICATION FOR HISTORIC HUNTSVILLE

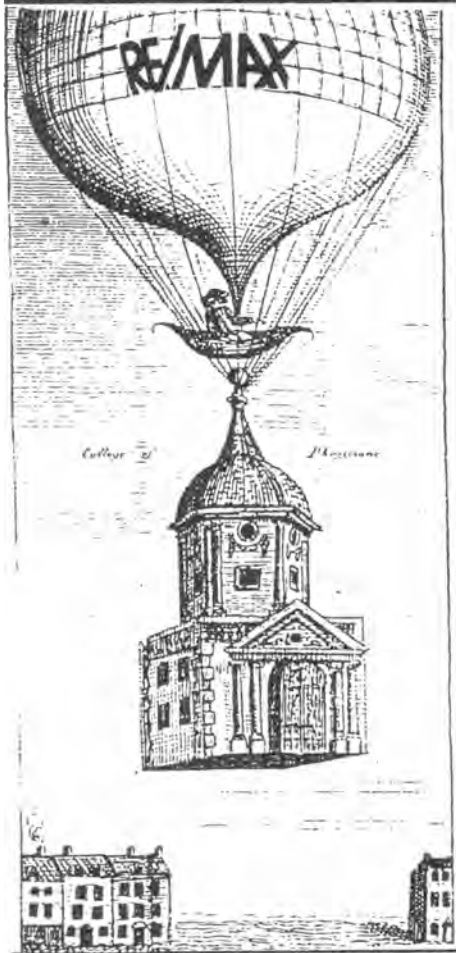
## Lawler Murdered!

Murder, mayhem, blackmail, shoot-outs, bootlegging, election contests and suicides were all part of the most damning period in Madison County history, and before the turmoil settled, almost all of the county officials, Huntsville city officials and judges were stained by it. The most notorious political murder in the history of the state occurred in Madison County in the year 1916.



**The Fascinating True Story**

# Above The Crowd



ANGIE JONES

REMAX ~ HUNTSVILLE

HUNTSVILLE'S  
RELOCATION  
SPECIALIST

533-3313 • 882-0748

## Lawler

The weird beginning was on June 4, 1916 when Probate Judge W. T. Lawler was attending a Chataqua on the school grounds of East Clinton School, with Japanese lanterns everywhere, gas torches flaring and mobs of people enjoying the entertainment brought to them by the Redpath Chataqua Company. Witnesses would later claim to have seen Judge Lawler talking to someone on the phone at about 8 p.m. that night.

That was the last time anyone ever saw Judge Lawler alive. Huntsville and Madison County, at the time, was a hotbed of corruption.

There were allegations of policemen hauling moonshine in police vehicles, gamblers paying city officials in order to operate, court cases being dismissed because of political "pull", and prostitution was flourishing.

There were reports of gun battles between rival bootleg gangs over territorial rights. One store in West Huntsville, a front for gambling operations, was dynamited when the operators refused to pay for "protection."

Depending upon which story you want to believe, Judge Lawler was a reformer who was going to rid Huntsville of corruption. The other story claims that Lawler was as deeply involved in the graft as all of the other officials.

Judge Lawler's body was found later by ferryman Percy Brooks at the Hambric Slough Bridge on Aldridge Creek. The body was found to have been weighted down by heavy pieces of iron - later identified by Ed Green as having come from the Madison County jail. Gary Clinton, a 15 year-old, later told of seeing bloodstains on the bridge. The body was brought to Huntsville for burial. Accounts of the day claim that over ten thousand people attended the funeral.

Feelings in Huntsville ran so high that the Governor was forced to bring in three companies of National Guard to keep control in the area.

Upon being questioned, Brooks the ferryman told a story that implicated C. N. Nalls and David Overton. Nalls was the Madison County Court Clerk and Overton was an ex-police chief who had resigned to run for Probate Judge. Nalls was indicted by the grand jury and arrested. Later, while searching his offices, officials found "evi-



## Old Huntsville

A PUBLICATION FOR HISTORIC HUNTSVILLE

Publishers.....Cathey & Tom Carney, Bruce Till  
Editor.....Cathey Callaway Carney  
Assistant Editor.....Tom Carney  
Associate Editor.....Stefanie Callaway  
Sales.....Clarence Scott  
Phyllis La Montagne  
Caroline Gibson

Production & Design.....Bruce Till, Avenue Graphics

For further information for articles and subscriptions write:  
Old Huntsville Magazine  
716 Clint on Avenue • Huntsville, AL 35801  
205-534-0502 or 536-3002

All illustrations are public domain. According to copyright law, all pictures printed before 1907 are now in the public domain. Illustrations in this publication which were initially published after 1907 derive from uncopyrighted sources, or from publications whose copyrights have been allowed to lapse through failure to renew. All articles and materials are copyrighted by Old Huntsville Magazine 1991 and any use or reprinting without express written consent is prohibited by law.

dence" in his desk, including a revolver shot not long before it was discovered.

The same day that Nalls was arrested, at exactly 4:45 p.m. a shot rang out in the county jail and Sheriff Bob Phillips was found dead with the supposed murder weapon at his side. A hand-written note stated that it was more than he could bear, just being suspected of involvement in the Lawler murder.

At this time, no one had even questioned his involvement. Out of jail on bond, Nalls tried to get Shelby Pleasants to represent him as his attorney. Pleasants was an attorney who was also a former legislator and had represented Lawler in earlier political cases.

Pleasants refused to see Nalls. Then, to even further complicate matters, Pleasants committed suicide. No reason was given.

The grand jury, in its investigation, had condemned conditions in Huntsville. The report claimed that a whiskey racket was responsible for much of the corruption in the county. Chief of Police Kirby and patrolman George Blanton decided to resign. Again, no reason was given.

Meanwhile, Overton had taken off to parts unknown. He was later captured in Smithville, Tennessee on September 25, and returned to Huntsville to stand trial. Two days earlier, a grand jury indictment was made public saying that Dave Overton and Charles Nalls killed Lawler with

a pistol. The city and the county were totally mystified.

B.M. Miller, later to become Governor of Alabama, was appointed a special judge for the case. Special Assistant General J.F. Thompson and Jefferson County Solicitor Joseph R. Tate were placed in charge of the prosecution, assisted by local attorney Douglas Taylor. B. Allen of Birmingham and Huntsville's Charles Grimmert were the defense lawyers. The defense entered a plea of innocent for both Overton and Nalls.

A packed courtroom heard the state lay out a convincing case against Overton and anxiously awaited his appearance after the state rested its case on November 23, 1916.

On November 24, Overton broke down. He said he had killed Judge Lawler in self-defense, to save his own life. His story was that he met the judge in the courthouse basement that fateful night and drove with him in Overton's buggy down Whitesburg Pike to a store building on the Tennessee River. They stopped at the Aldridge Creek Bridge to talk.

Overton's claim was that Lawler wanted him to try and fix a grand jury investigation on election frauds. Overton said that he refused. Then, Overton said Lawler became furious with him, grabbing him and slashing him with a knife across the temple, cheek, eye, throat and chest.

At that point, Overton pulled a gun and smashed Lawler in the head time and time again, testimony claimed. Overton said he went to see the Sheriff at the jail and told him the whole story, and what had occurred.

Sheriff Phillips told Overton to go back and stay with the ferryman Brooks and to return the next day with Brooks. Phillips said he would then look after the body of the Judge. Overton said he later saw Sheriff Phillips and that the sheriff said the body would never be seen again.

Despite the plea of self-defense, the jury found Overton guilty and rendered a verdict of death. Overton was removed to the Jefferson County jail on December 8, 1916. Nalls went free, totally exonerated.

The citizens of Huntsville thought that now, finally, the case was over. However, the following year, on March 20, 1917 seven prisoners including Overton escaped from the Jefferson County Jail, reputedly using a wooden pistol. A waiting automobile sped off with the escapees.

On a tip, officers went to the neighborhood of J. R. Tate, who had prosecuted Overton, and a gun battle erupted with six of the escaped convicts. Two were killed, including Overton, who had earlier proclaimed, "I will never hang!"

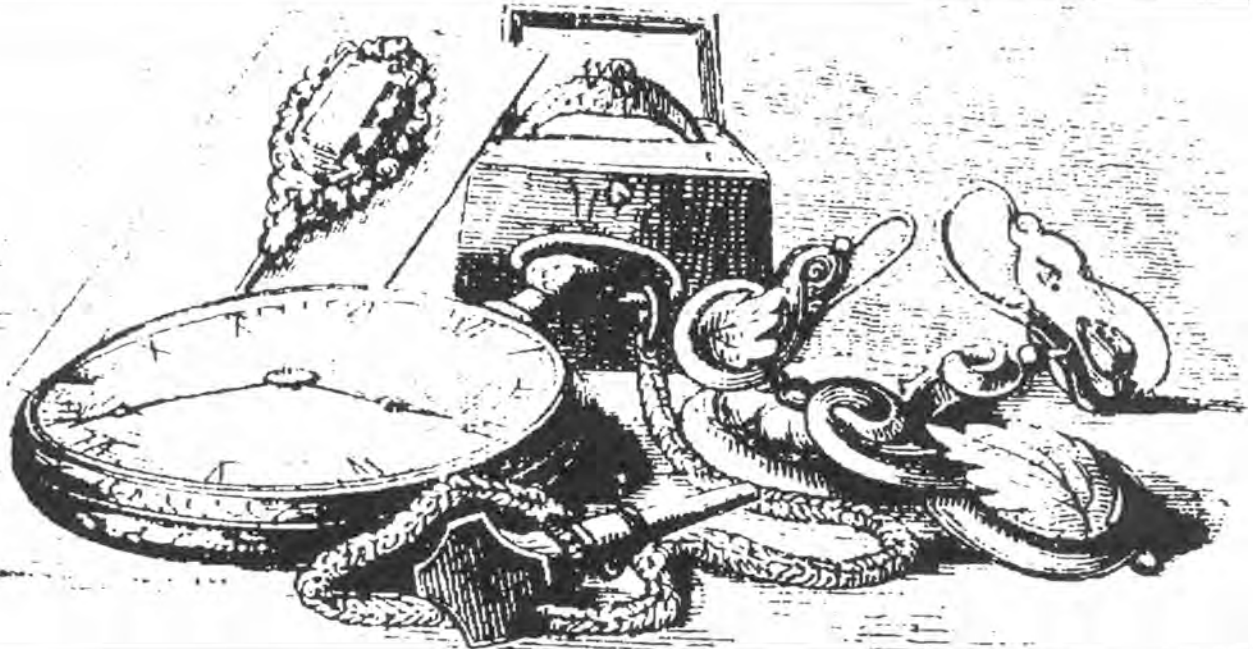
Overton's body was brought back to Huntsville for burial, but the sheriff of Jefferson County had to face impeachment charges brought as a result of Overton's escape from jail.

Tragedy continued to follow the participants. Percy Brooks, the able-bodied ferryman, met a horrible death two years later when he was run over by a freight train.

Former Circuit Court Clerk Nalls died in 1918 from a flu virus. The son of Sheriff Phillips strangely committed suicide in Arkansas, also, in 1918.

Continued on page 6

## A T R A D I T I O N I N H U N T S V I L L E



 Bromberg's

2625 Memorial Parkway • 539-7763



# The Great Crack

By Lee D. Harless, Jr.



As a boy growing up in Huntsville, my main Saturday attraction was a trip downtown to see the latest "flick" of Roy Rogers or Gene Autry. . . be it at the Lyric or at the Grand.

On one such visit, after a double feature western and the latest episode of Buck Rogers, I walked out of the dark confines into the brilliant late sunshine, taking a moment for my eyes to adjust to the glare. I encountered a bright, fast-talking little boy who sauntered up to me and said, "Hey! I bet I know about a place you've never been!"

I was somewhat taken aback as I thought that in the 10 or 12 years I had lived that I had pretty well covered all the interesting and wonderful town of Huntsville. But, I was game, so I said, "Okay. Show me."

Well, I was sure he would go down to the Big Spring to look at the winos asleep under the stairs or to some other place I had been so many times before. But, no. He said, "It's not far from here. Come on. It's great!"

I stayed a little back, as my mother had always said never to go anywhere with strangers . . . but she never mentioned anything about kids smaller than I . . . and I felt I could take this kid on if I had to.

So, up Washington Street down the crowded sidewalk we went . . . (the sidewalks were always crowded on Saturday evenings) . . . making a left onto Randolph. Midway down the block we turned into the alley behind the

McClellans store. I hesitated as this looked like it might be a trap... maybe he had 15 or so friends hiding somewhere who should take the 10 cents change I had left from the movie. He could see my hesitation and said, "Come on. Don't worry. It's great!"

Okay. He's up ahead. There's no one behind. A little way up the alley he stopped, just behind the Church of Christ. He said, "Here it is!"

I came up beside him and there between the church and the back of the Elks Theater was this crack . . . a space about two feet wide between the buildings. The

kid said, "Come on. Let's go in. It's great!"

I looked and thought; it was interesting; he was right, I'd never seen this place. I said, "Lead the way!"

In we went, standing on a narrow ledge. We had to turn our backs to the theater wall and walk sideways. Below us was a three foot drop reeking of the most awful foul odor I had ever encountered. Now, at the halfway point there was another hazard: a three foot wall blocking our path.

But, did that stop us? Of course not! Not my intrepid new friend and I!

We shimmied up and over the barrier. All the while I was vainly trying to hold my nose and keep my balance at the same time.. After a struggling success with this barrier, the passage became much narrower . . . maybe 14 inches at most. But, the air was somewhat purer. A narrow slit of blue sky could be seen high above us and the theater's back wall, maybe 70 feet or more. It was not unlike Fat Man's Squeeze at Rock City, but this was more exciting and hazardous, too!

We continued our sideways shuffle until we finally emerged at the foot of the old abandoned Post Office. I looked at my impish friend and said,

"You were right! It was great!"

He then said, "Well, I know something else you might like." And, he pointed to an open basement window of the old Post Office. I thought, well that may be breaking and entering - something I had never done. I turned to him and said, "I have to go!"

I walked away, never to see my new friend again. But, I made many trips through "The Crack" after that. It was always an exciting climax to any Saturday movie, even if not the nicest scented way home!

Today, very little remains of the "Great Crack". The old theater is gone. Only the back of the church and the lower wall of the theater remains, with a mere suggestion of its former glorious self.



## The Well Digger

Patrick Hughes took a contract last week to dig a well. After he had dug down about twenty feet down it caved in and filled nearly to the top. Patrick looked cautiously around, and upon seeing no one, took off his coat and hat and hung them in a windlass, then crawled underneath some dense bushes to await events.

In a short time the citizens discovered that the well had filled in, and spotting Patrick's coat and hat on the windlass, supposed he was at the bottom. With great shouting and energy, and a few hours of brisk digging, they had cleared the loose earth from the well. When they got to the bottom and saw no body, Patrick emerged from the bushes.

He good-naturedly thanked them for relieving him of a sorry job. Some of the tired diggers were disgusted, but the joke on them was too good to allow anything but a hearty laugh, and some gin and sugar which soon followed.

From Huntsville Mercury 1915

## THE WORKING MAN'S FRIEND



C. T. GARVIN FEED & SEED, INC.  
2215 HOLMES AVENUE •  
534-5637

SINCE 1932

# TANNER'S JEWELRY



SALES, SERVICE, REPAIR  
ANTIQUE JEWELRY REPAIR  
CUSTOM MADE JEWELRY

LAPIDARY WORK &  
SUPPLIES

GOLD, SILVER, PLATINUM



Many Gift Items  
Free Estimates



7540 D. S. Memorial Parkway S.W.  
Located on S. Pkwy & Byrd Spring Road by Auto Zone & Terry's Pizza  
880-7026

BRING THIS AD FOR 10% OFF ON LABOR

## Special Sale On Mother's Rings & Family Jewelry

*There is probably no hell for authors and publishers in the next world. They suffer so much from critics in this one.*

*Old Huntsville*

*It could have been worse. What if my mother had liked Liberace?*

*Elvis Blair, housepainter*

# Were You Born Before 1945?

If you were born before 1945, you are a survivor! Just think about all the changes that you have seen during your lifetime. You were born before television, before penicillin, before polio shots, frozen foods, Xerox, contact lenses, Frisbees and the Pill. You were born before radar, credit cards, split atoms, laser beams and ball-point pens.

You were born before pantyhose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air conditioners, drip-dry clothes, and before man walked on the moon. You got married first and then lived together. Closets were for clothes, not "coming out of." Bunnies were small rabbits and rabbits were not Volkswagens. Designer jeans were scheming girls named Jean or Jeanne, and having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with your cousins.

Fast Food was what you ate during Lent, and Outer Space was the back of the movie theatre. "Made in Japan" meant junk and the term "making out" referred to

how you did on an exam. Pizza, Kentucky Fried chicken and instant coffee were unheard of. You were before house-husbands, gay rights, computer dating, dual careers and nursing homes. Before 1945, you never heard of FM radio, tape decks, electric typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, yogurt and guys wearing earrings.

You certainly were not before the differences between the sexes was discovered, but you were before the sex change; you made do with what you had. And you were the last generation to think you needed a husband to have a baby. Time-sharing meant togetherness, not computers or condominiums; a "chip" meant a piece of wood; hardware meant hardware, and software wasn't even a word. You hit the scene when five and ten cent stores sold things for five and ten cents. For a nickel you could buy an ice cream cone, ride a street car, make a phone call, buy a Pepsi or enough stamps to mail one letter and two postcards.

---

Hardware meant hardware, and software wasn't even a word.

---

You could buy a new Chevy Coupe for \$600 but who could afford one; a pity too, because gas was only \$.11 per gallon. In your day, cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mowed. Coke was a cold drink, Pot was something you cooked in, Rock Music was a grandma's lullaby and Aids were helpers in the principal's office. No wonder there is so much confusion and such a generation gap today. But, you survived. What more reason do you need to celebrate?

Does this make you feel old or not? But how true it is. Just think what our great-grandparents would think of this life with all of this happening within just 45 years. What in the world will the next 45 to 50 years bring?

Submitted by Mary Lou Mikels

## Lawler

No one ever claimed to know the full story of how that bizarre case came about. Other theories exist today about who murdered whom, but the court record is the only documented evidence.

Part of the background undoubtedly dates back to the 1913 grand jury recommendation for impeachment of the probate judge, the circuit court clerk, and county commissioners.

Over the years numerous tales and legends have popped up concerning the Lawler murder case. There are people who claim that Overton took the blame for other officials. These officials supposedly then reneged on the deal that had been made and let Overton be sentenced to death.

But perhaps the most bizarre legends concern the homes in the Old Town district that people swear are haunted by the spirits of those who allegedly had a part in the murder.

James Record

---

*Perfume is any smell that you use to drown a worse one.*

*Linda Franklin  
cocktail waitress*

*Appetizers are the little things you keep eating until you lose your appetite*

*Edna Pierce  
Pierce Realty and Const.*

*To be a success socially, you must look interested when you are bored*

*Mike Burroughs  
North Ala. Aluminum  
Products*

*Any more taxes, and our take home pay isn't going to get us there*

*Walter Dilworth  
Dilworth Lumber Co.*

---

# BRIDGE THAT SPANS PINHOOK CREEK ON HOLMES, SLIPS FROM ITS MOORINGS AND ANCHORS IN THE CREEK!

About half past three o'clock yesterday afternoon the Pinhook bridge took a "grand tumble," and in its descent to the bed of the creek it carried with it a wagon loaded with brick. Shortly after the occurrence a report reached the square that the bridge had broken down and a man was killed, and a Mercury reporter accompanied by Dr. Dement drove rapidly to the scene of the accident.

On arriving there we found Dr. Lowry, and from him gleaned the cheering intelligence that, beyond a few slight scratches, nobody was hurt. The wooden bridge looked to all appearances as if it had slipped from the abutment of the west bank of the creek. A few minutes before the collapse, Hon. J. W. Cooper and wife drove over the bridge, and Mr. Cooper remarked to his wife that he thought

the structure was unsafe owing to its creaking and groaning.

When the bridge fell, a wagon load of brick belonging to Mr. E. R. Matthews, city clerk, and driven by John Hughes, negro, was on it at the time. The wagon was driven by four mules, and the two lead mules had safely passed over the bridge when the crash came. They were pulled backwards and went down with the wheel mules. Three women were on the wagon at the time, and the only casualty reported was a "broken bustle" and the city fathers will pay for that before they stand a suit for damages.

The mules escaped without any injury, but the wagon was stove up considerably, on of the wheels being broken into splinters. What the city dads will do remains to be seen. In all probability a new bridge will be built and it won't be a ramshackle wooden one either.

The city administration has good cause to congratulate itself that no great harm was done in the "grand tumble."

Taken from  
1907 newspaper

## Café III

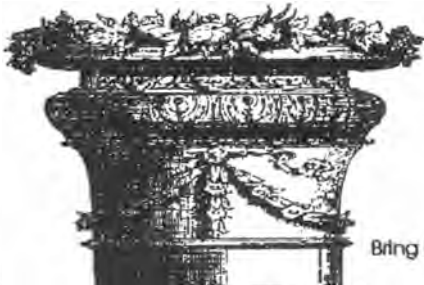
~ LUNCH SPECIAL ~

Buy one get half off one  
equal or lesser value

~ DINNER SPECIAL ~

Buy one get one free

(Offer expires June 10, 1991)



Bring In Ad For Discount



Gallery Shopping Center • 4925 University Drive (Next to Shoe Carnival) 721~9156





HOUSEHOLD TIPS BY

# EARLENE

*Remember... Cleanliness is next to Godliness.*

One tablespoon of ammonia to a teacup of water applied with a rag will clean silver or gold jewelry perfectly.

Lemons which have become dry will yield more juice if they are soaked in hot water a few minutes before squeezing.

Paint stains which are old and dry may be removed from cotton or woolen goods with chloroform. It is a good plan to first cover the spot with olive oil or butter.

To break up bad congestion in someone, do the following: slice some yellow onions and steam for about 10 minutes. Rub Vaseline on the patient's chest. Remove the onions from the pot, and put them in a towel, while they are still steaming. Fasten towel securely so onions don't fall out. Place on patient's chest. Be sure that the onions don't come into direct contact on the skin, as they are very hot. When they quit steaming, put onions back in pot, steam again, and repeat as above. The patient will find that his/her congestion will be breaking up very soon after treatment begins.

Kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water and will render them as pliable as new.

# QUAKE!

On August 6, 1961 at exactly 1:20 in the afternoon, a radio station in Birmingham interrupted its programming to broadcast news of an earthquake. The amount of damage was not known yet but there were reports of windows rattling and dishes being knocked off the shelves all across North Alabama. Within a few minutes other radio stations began broadcasting the same news and civil defense sirens began blaring in Gadsden and Anniston.

Robert Snider, a reporter for the Gadsden newspaper was on his way to Birmingham when he heard the news. Immediately, he stopped at the next phone and called the radio station that had first broadcast the report.

The radio announcer repeated the information released over the air.

Playing a hunch, Mr. Snider next called the Marshall Space Flight Center in Huntsville. "Yes," said the space flight official, "There was a test firing of the Saturn today. It took place at 1:00 p.m. this afternoon."

There had never been an earthquake. The earth tremors that had been reported were the test firing of the Saturn Rocket, the most powerful engine in the world. It had taken 16 minutes for the sound and vibrations to reach Birmingham.

Even today, there are still people who remember the powerful "earthquake" of 1961.

MULLIN'S RESTAURANT

Down Home Cooking

ANDREW JACKSON WAY  
539-2826

*No man's credit is as good as his money*

*William "Dub" Pierce*

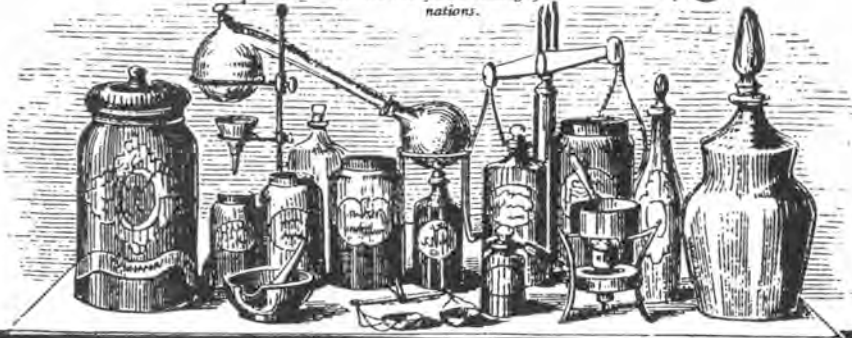
*The person that writes the banks' commercials is not the person that makes the loans*

*Curtis J. Hall, Banjo picker*



# The Herb Shop

*Ezekiel 47:12 - And the fruit thereof shall be meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine.  
Revelation 22:2 - And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.*



Natural Sinus Relief ~ SN-X ~ Fenugreek & Thyme ~ IGSII  
7914 MEMORIAL PARKWAY SW • 883-2448



## Rose Cologne

You can make lavender or rose cologne yourself by doing the following:

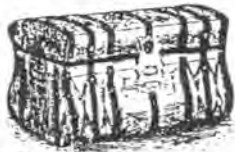
Gather 2 oz. freshly picked flowers (in the early morning before the sun has dried the dew that clings to them)

Measure out 1 pint alcohol (non-grain alcohol, or rubbing alcohol) in a tightly covered jar or bottle.

Add flowers, and steep them for two weeks. Expose the jar to direct sunlight for at least 2 hours every day during this time.

After this time, carefully filter or strain through 5 layers of cheese-cloth. Bottle it in tightly stoppered small bottles and use.

## Old Baggage



The only baggage of Mr. Johns, when he arrived at a hotel in Birmingham, Alabama, was a worn, cheap-looking little trunk. The owner of the trunk was suddenly called away on imperative business, and he left the baggage for six weeks in the storeroom of the hotel.

Nobody thought it worth while to steal or open it. On his return Mr. Johns opened the trunk and took out \$12,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets. To the astonishment of the hotel proprietor he had more than enough gold to pay for his stay. His plan of escaping the attention of thieves had proven successful.

Taken from 1899 Newspaper



Greymere Gardens

## Old Houses

*They whisper secrets locked away  
In scented dreams of long ago,  
And if you listen well, you may  
Hear children's footsteps, soft and low.*

*They have a character unique  
That makes your heart feel right at home  
Their floors at midnight pop and squeak,  
When ancient ghosts come out to roam.*

*Yet time enhances with its flow  
Their grace and charm, serenely won  
Old houses fascinate me so:  
I'm glad I live in one!*

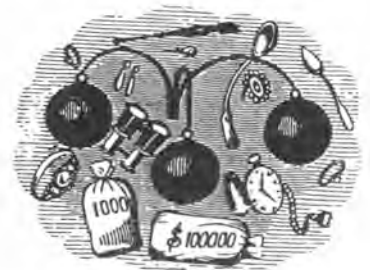
Dr. J. L. Brigman, Clinton Avenue

## Thank You!

We would like to thank our many readers for their support. You are responsible for whatever success that we have enjoyed over the last nine months.

We hope we will continue to bring you Huntsville's history in the same manner as we have in the past.

A~OK  
P A W N



EMMETT PHILLIPS • 551-0551

305 OAKWOOD AVENUE NE

# To Your Health

## DOCTOR SEZ:

For the smoker there is good news and bad news. Let's get to the good news first. The good news is that there is still hope for smokers, because kicking the habit at any age lowers the risk. It is never too late to quit. At whatever age - 25 to 85 - people will benefit from stopping smoking.

Now to the bad news. Smoking is the nation's leading cause of preventable deaths and for a wide variety of diseases. Examples of diseases caused by smoking include lung cancer, as well as other smoking-related cancers such as mouth and pancreatic cancer, cardiovascular diseases, and lung diseases such as emphysema. In addition, many non-smokers die annually from lung cancer caused by passive smoking - inhaling other people's smoke.

Cigarette smoking speeds deterioration of arteries that supply the brain and quadruples the risk of one kind of stroke, studies show. A 50-year old who smokes two packs of cigarettes a day has artery damage comparable to a light smoker 10 years older. The effect

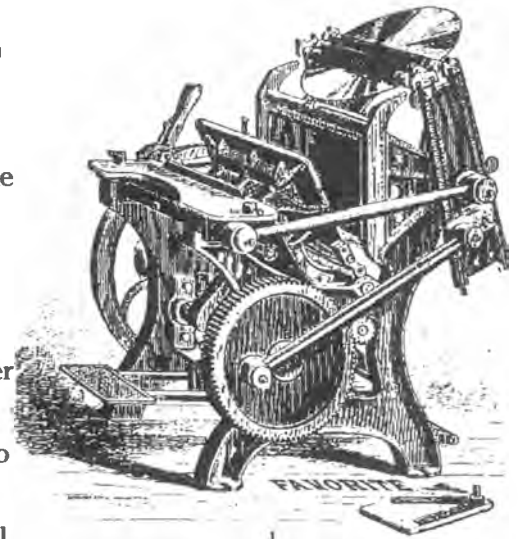
in that 50-year old would be to take 10 years off his life. Researchers found those who smoked a pack a day or less were four times as likely as non-smokers to suffer from the form of stroke called subarachnoid hemorrhage, which occurs primarily in people younger than 65 and more commonly in women.

It has a high death rate. It has also been found that smokers have a waxy deposit build-up inside the carotid artery, one of the principal suppliers of blood to the brain. The thickness of the deposits, called plaques, was directly related to the amount that smokers had smoked over their lifetimes. Heavy smokers have much more plaque in their carotid arteries than non-smokers.

Latest evidence shows that a heavy smoker is likely to suffer a heart attack eleven years earlier than a non-smoker. Even men who smoke as little as half a pack a day had their first heart attack at a median age of 57, whereas the corresponding age for non-smokers was 60. That is only three years difference but what it comes down to is just another reason to quit. In this country 390,000 people die every year from diseases caused by smoking.

Recent studies show that cigarette consumption among adult Americans has fallen, but it is unfortunate to learn that about 3,000 teen-agers become regular smokers every day. Education to prevent smoking must focus on children. The best advice now is that if you smoke - quit; and if you don't smoke - don't start.

Submitted by Dr. Annelie M. Owens



**DESKTOP**  
PRINTING  
539-6776  
5 POINTS

## Barb's Kitchen

### Old Fashioned Teacakes

3 eggs  
1 cup shortening  
2 cups sugar  
4 tablespoons buttermilk  
1 tablespoon vanilla

Mix all together, then add a mixture of 4 cups of plain flour and 1 tsp. salt. Spoon out onto greased cookie sheet and bake at 400 degrees til done.

*Running a business is no problem; as long as it is someone else's business.*

*Billy Lee, Hair Stylist*

*Nothing brings closer examination to a private life than running for public office*

*Bill Kling*

*City councilman*

*A hypocrite is a man that pays his taxes with a smile*

*Tom Camey*

*A good example of minority rule is a baby in the house*

*Robin Scott*

*Huntsville Hospital*

# Food Helpers

Gourmet vinegars - herbal and fruity - are flavorful enough to use without oil in salad dressings and marinades. Shop in your gourmet section for these, and for Chinese rice vinegar, which has a subtle sweet-sour taste.

Eat two or three tablespoons of sesame seeds daily. "They're the best fiber," says Christina Newburgh of Spadeus, a diet and fitness spa in Italy. Buy whole seeds, toast them for a few minutes in the oven for crunchiness and improved taste.

# JIM'S

PLUMBING REPAIR

24  
HOUR  
SERVICE

HOME 539-3819 OR  
651-0370



RUMORS & HEARSAY

## Old Huntsville Tivia

1806

The United States signs treaty with the Chicasaw Indians. The tribe agrees to give up their claim to land in Madison County for the sum of \$2,000 each year for 4 years, a grist mill, and "a machine to clean cotton."

1808

First distillery in Alabama begins operations next to the Big Spring

1809

James McGuire and Elizabeth Thornby become the first couple to get married in Huntsville

1810

A "horse path" is carved from the wilderness connecting Brownsboro and Huntsville

1811

Huntsville passes the first water pollution law.

1812

Madison County boasts a population of 1,378 families. Of these, 823 own land.

1814

Charles Cabiness builds Madison County's first cotton factory "near Hazel Green".

1816

LeRoy Pope deeds land to city for a cemetery.

1818

Huntsville is becoming an affluent society - 20 well-known families, for instance, have an accumulated wealth of \$6 million

1819

William Rufus King is a delegate to the Alabama State Convention held here in Huntsville. In 1852 he is elected Vice President of the United States.

1819

Huntsville fire engine company is incorporated

1820

Chief Mad Wolf, a Creek Indian, visits Huntsville with his braves. Among their purchases was listed \$2,000 worth of blankets.

1828

Madison County builds its first poorhouse. The first poorhouse superintendant was John Powers.

1836

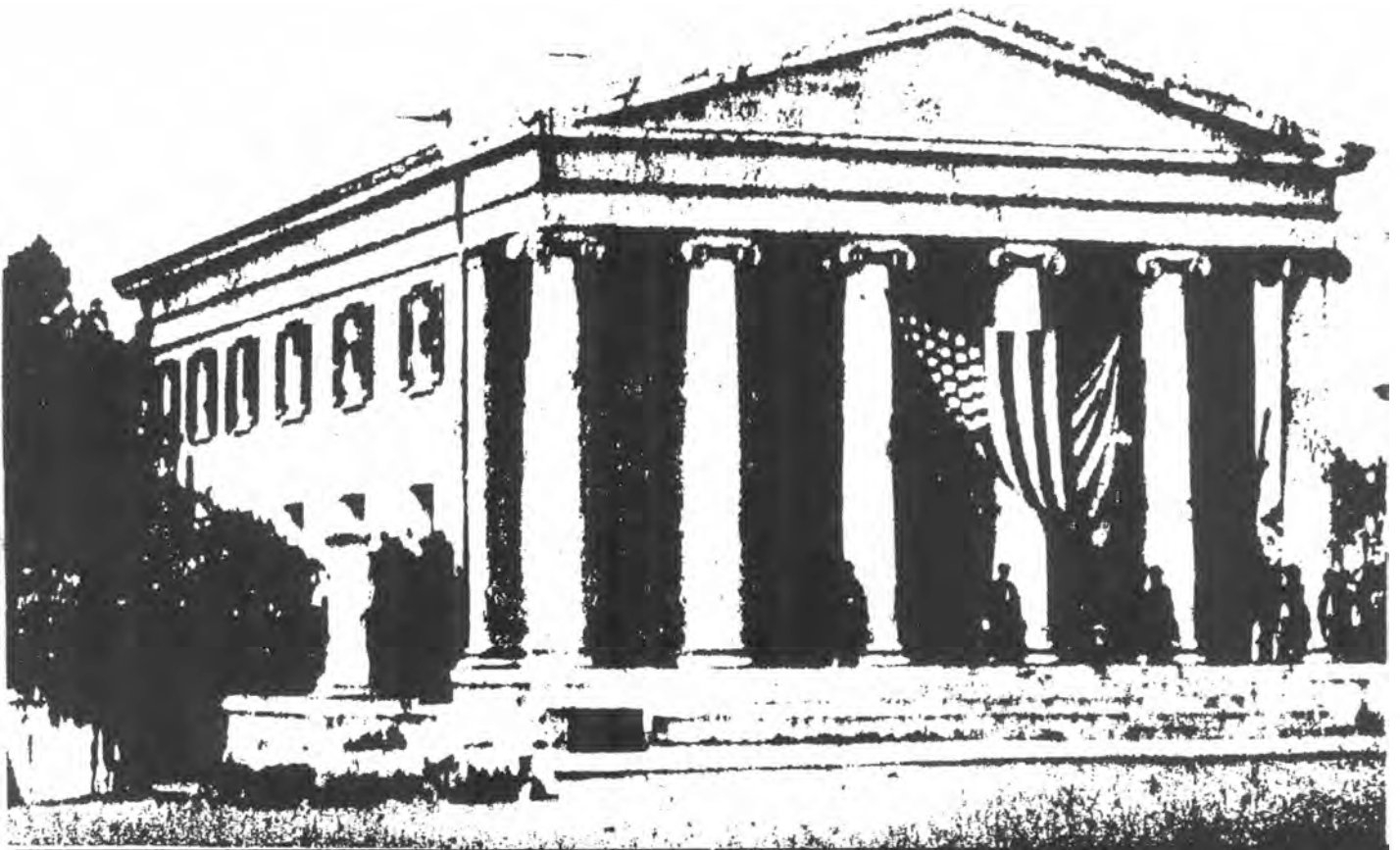
Creek Indians from all across North Alabama are gathered at Guntersville for the long march west. This was later to be known as the "Trail of Tears."

*It is easy to look down on others; to look down on ourselves is difficult*  
Tony Mason, Entertainer

*Bad politicians are elected by good citizens who do not vote*  
Jane Mabry, Former Politician

---

# The Marble Palace



Federal troops at the Northern Bank of Alabama

## Huntsville's Most Well Known Building

It is perhaps true that the most well-known building in Madison County is First Alabama Bank's Main office building standing proud on Huntsville's West Side Square.

For 156 years this beautiful building has stood as an architectural and financial landmark on a high, limestone bluff overlooking the Big Spring.

In its early days, because of its gleaming white limestone front, it was called "The Marble Palace." It was erected in 1835 under the supervision of George Steele who, as both architect and builder, also

erected one of the old Huntsville courthouses and was responsible for many of the stately old homes here.

The building originally served not only as a banking house, but also as a residence for banking officials. The reason for this was in the early days the cashier was required by law to maintain his residence in the quarters provided on the second floor.

Built during the administration of President Andrew Jackson by the State of Alabama, (which under an Act of Congress was permitted

to own and operate banks as one of the state functions) the building was designed as the home of the State Bank at Huntsville.

It is a Greek Revival structure with a six-column Ionic portico. The foundation was built of stone slabs from nearby quarries. The columns were brought from Baltimore, Maryland. They were transported by ox cart to somewhere on the upper Tennessee River, thence by barge down the river to Triana. There was, in those days, a canal from Triana to the Big Spring. From Triana these huge columns



were brought to the building site via the canal.

The front and sides of this old building look very much as it did when it was first erected. Of course, there have been several renovations over the years, mostly to the interior. During repairs and renovations the structure was found to be in a remarkable state of preservation. The heavy timbers were of poplar. The door and window jambs were of red cedar as were some of the floors in the rear. These have been found to be as sound as when installed and wherever possible have been retained, for they are far superior to materials available today.

When the floors and part of the second story of the main lobby were torn away not too many years ago, it was found that the laborers built even better than they knew. This fact was evidenced by the complete soundness of the timbers removed and by the ingenuity with which the heavy timbers were mortised, keyed and locked into the structure. It was evident that these builders were artisans of the highest order, for these timbers were cut and fitted with amazing exactness.

It is interesting to note that when the second floor was torn away, a layer of sawdust was found between it and the ceiling below, an early attempt to provide sound-proofing and insulation.

Another interesting relic of other days was unearthed when more recent excavating around the building was done. Sections of cedar waterpipe were found. This pipe was part of a lateral line from a water main, designed to carry water to the bank premises.

The original cost of the building exceeded \$76,000 - a very large sum in those days, and an itemized statement of these costs can be found in the issue of the Southern Advocate, dated January 26, 1836.

Union soldiers occupied the structure during the Civil War. Because of this intrusion the banking operation was closed down for a time. Theophilis Lacy, the Cashier of the bank, hid the bank assets in a fireplace chimney to keep the Union troops from con-

fiscating them. It is said that even under the threat of death, Mr. Lacy never revealed the location of these valuables.

The building has never ceased to be open to the public as a banking entity since the bank was re-organized after the Civil War except for the short time that all banks were closed by the Federal Government for the "Bank Holiday" in the early 1930's.

The Marble palace stands practically unchanged on the exterior since 1835. It presently houses the main office of First Alabama Bank with its magnificent banking room, modern in every

respect with everything considered essential for the convenience of customers and friends. There is even now a modern exercise room with equipment installed for the use of the bank's employees.

Even if you are not a customer of the bank, you are cordially invited to visit this old, historic structure to view and to feel its majestic atmosphere.

Hugh E. Johnson, Senior Vice President and Manager of Madison St. Branch, First Alabama Bank



**HUNTSVILLE  
GLASS**

S I N C E 1 9 4 0

PROTECT YOUR FINE WOOD FURNITURE  
WE SPECIALIZE IN IRREGULAR SHAPES

*Huntsville's Oldest Glass Shop*

2201 Holmes Avenue - Just west of the Parkway • 534-2621

**Come in and Save  
Spring Fix Up Days!**

**Bring In This Ad And Get 10% Off**



# The Sentry

The modern day term for "patrolled neighborhood watch" is nothing new to me. Our side of town had one back in the 1920's only we did not give it such a dignified name. The stake-out was done from the upstairs piazza of the corner house across the street where our matron neighbor viewed every yard for half a mile away. Her husband had built it so that she could enjoy the summer breeze with her ever-present palmetto fan as she slowly rocked the afternoons away, casting a watchful eye on every kid in the vicinity.

Just knowing she was up there on patrol duty made all of us walk a chalk line. Her neatly mowed lawn was safely bordered with a thick six-foot hedge around the

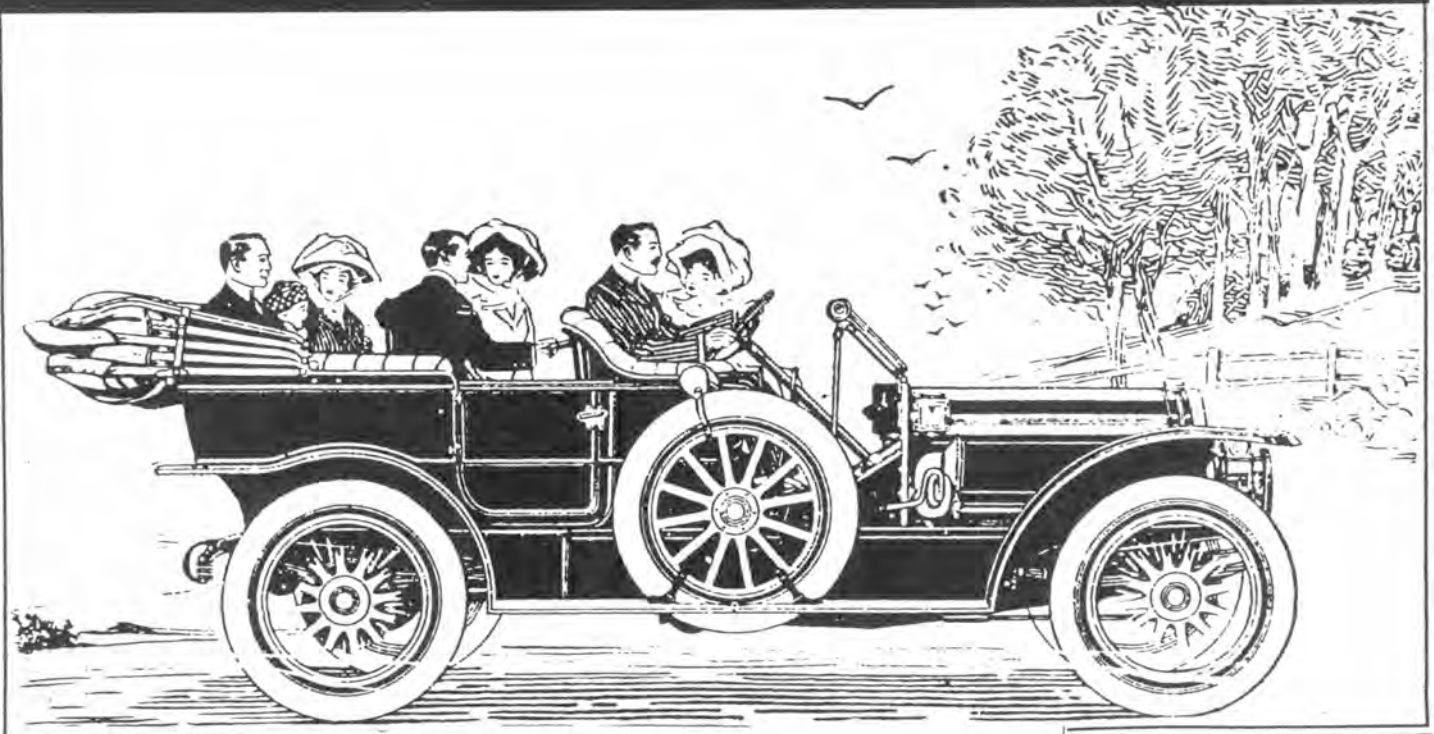
yard and for some reason I couldn't see why I should have to walk all the way to the corner then make a sharp 90 degree turn every time I started around the block. First, I had to approach with caution and see if she was up there in the sentry box on the piazza and if she wasn't I would make a fast "beeline" through a hole in the hedge, run across her lawn and by the time I got past the Orvin house I was home free! I did the same thing on my return trip but often she was in full view so on those occasions, I was headed off at the pass.

Frequently in the summertime my sister and I were allowed to play out for awhile after supper until about dark. Time goes by fast

when you are having a good time so, one evening it was almost dark when we realized that we had better start home. We decided to take advantage of the twilight so we wouldn't be seen running through the familiar short cut. Into the trap we fell - right smack into a barricade she had prepared for us! That cured forever, right then and there, my trespassing syndrome. I learned from the neighborhood grapevine that the sentry was well aware that I had been taking a shortcut across her yard. I had no idea she had seen me many times from her other stake-out inside the house behind her lace curtains.

Submitted by Helen Miller Rothmore Dr.

MAKING YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE SINCE 1835



**First Alabama Bank**

MEMBER FDIC

## Foot Relief

Many of you have inquired as to where in the world could you find the "Fuller's Earth" that was mentioned by A.P. Hayes in his article in the last "Old Huntsville", called "Foot Relief".

Well, he found it. In Huntsville, Peacock's Pharmacy has it and

Wayne Wilkerson can get it for you in small amounts. This is the powder that helps in getting rid of Athlete's Foot.



**All  
In A  
Days  
Work**

Five Points Restaurant, one of the oldest eating establishments in Huntsville, has been in business for thirty-five years. During this time they have served approximately 7,592,500 meals.

The waitresses who work there are some of the busiest in town, walking approximately 6.9 miles per day serving coffee and tea. If the same waitresses had worked there since Five Points opened, they would have walked over 60,000 miles, two times the circumference of the world.

Several years ago one of the waitresses was feeling tired and run down.

She made an appointment with her doctor. After examining her, and charging her \$45, the doctor told her what she needed was exercise - preferably walking.



## Victorian Recipe for Candied Violets

Remove violet heads from their stalks and wash carefully. Bring one cup of water and one pound fine grain sugar to a boil in a medium saucepan. When the mixture reaches 240 degrees F. on a candy thermometer, boil for one minute longer and then reduce to a simmer. Drop blossoms in the mixture, a few at a time and let simmer for one minute. Carefully remove blossoms with a slotted spoon, drain well, and place on a cookie sheet covered with wax paper and allow to cool, turning occasionally until hardened.

The candied blossoms may be eaten by themselves or used for cake decorating. Store in airtight tins or jars.

Submitted by Stefanie Callaway, Nashville correspondent

*An executive is someone who makes a decision quickly and gets somebody else to do the work*  
Ken Gentile Manager

*Father's Day is like Mother's Day, except the gifts are cheaper*  
David Emory  
Station manager, WKGL

## "Boys In Blue"

The city of Chattanooga, Tennessee was unable to pay her "Boys in Blue", back in 1886. It was reported that the men on the police force went unpaid, for the months of December and January.

When Huntsville's city fathers got wind of the unpaid police force not more than one hundred miles away, they offered their help, by suggesting that they pull up stakes and move to this city because, Huntsville was financially sound.

Submitted by Kathleen Harvey, from 1886 Huntsville publication



**BETTY DAVIS**  
B O U T I Q U E

**WOMEN'S SPORTWEAR,  
SWEATERS & ACCESSORIES**

7540 'N' S. MEMORIAL PARKWAY

**883-5796**



## Man Carried To Top Of A Fifty Foot Tree

An Alabama newspaper contains the following true (?) kite story:

"A club in Jones Valley has built a kite sixteen feet. It was sent up in the strong wind two days ago, with a small crowd of onlookers.

As it started, a man holding it was caught by the tail of the kite and carried up about fifty feet high into the top of a tree. He escaped with no serious injury, but it did take an amount of time to get him down. The kite is supposed to be the largest ever flown."

*A person who lies for you will lie against you*

*J. B. Tucker, retired  
Resident of Hurricane Creek*

*There is no such thing in anyone's life as an unimportant day*

*Mary Barksdale  
Hewlett-Packard*

*Nothing is so burdensome as a secret*

*Ginny Bragg, housewife*

# CLASSIC

*Pittie's Food & Fun*

C A F E



GOOD FOOD...  
THE WAY IT USED TO TASTE.

5901 UNIVERSITY DRIVE NW • 837-2272



## Two Faced

Abraham Lincoln was one of the few people in this world able to laugh at himself. One evening, during a political debate, an opponent accused him of being two-faced.

Without hesitation, Lincoln, "I leave it to my audience... if I had two faces, would I be wearing this one?"

## For The Sick

A little girl and her mother were attending Mass in the city's largest and oldest Church.

"Mama, I feel sick."

Mother says, "Hurry around to the little garden behind the church, Peggy."

"When Peggy returned in just a few minutes, her mother asked, "Did you get there in time?"

Peggy: "I didn't have to go that far. There's a little box on a stand just inside the door that had a sign that says, 'For the sick'."





HARD TO BELIEVE

# ABSURD NEWS

WEIRD & WONDERFUL

A Brookings Institution report in October revealed that the national prison population had risen by 80,000 over the past year, to 1.2 million, a pace that would have one of every two Americans in jail by the year 2053.



According to a September report by University of Illinois veterinarians, wild raccoons are usually healthy, but those that hang around humans and eat human leftovers acquire problems such as rotten teeth and high cholesterol in no time at all.



"Pepper" the parrot, hired last fall for a television commercial for the long-distance phone carrier for Alaska, actually only lip-synced his one line because he sounded too human. The sponsor wound up hiring a human actor who sounded more like a parrot than Pepper did.



## Memories Of Lincoln Village



When I was a small child in the fifties, Lincoln Village was a grand place to live. Everyone worked for Lincoln Mill so we all had the same social status, "poor but proud." We played baseball all day in the summer and "kick the can" at night. Saturday was off to the Lyric or The Grand for a movie and maybe an afternoon swim at the public pool.

Crime was non-existent in the Village. Most people didn't have a key to lock their door if they wanted to. We didn't have pagers, but every family had a special whistle that you recognized if summoned by your Dad.

Sometimes we got to eat the finest chili dog in the world at Ump's Cafe, go to Gus' Barber Shop for a Dollar Flattop and then stop at Doc Condor's Sweet Shop for a frozen treat. If you were very lucky you would find a nickel frozen inside the popsicle. (The

Health Department would love that today). Mr. Higgins and Mr. Nance went fishing a lot and sometimes Dad and I would go too. I fell in once trying to retrieve a bobber and almost drowned.

The Baptist preacher had two sons and a pretty daughter. One of the sons was always in some kind of trouble. My Grandmother lived next to the only person I "ever heard tell of" that died in the State Electric chair.

He was nice to me when I was little. Sappo Moss told funny stories.

Donnie Mincher lived across the back alley before he played in the Majors.

Shorty and Jimmy, Jackie and Swanny, Donald and Punkin, Erk and the rest have all left the Village. Some became famous, some just everyday people, and at least one infamous, but they all bring back wonderful memories. GO EAGLES!!!

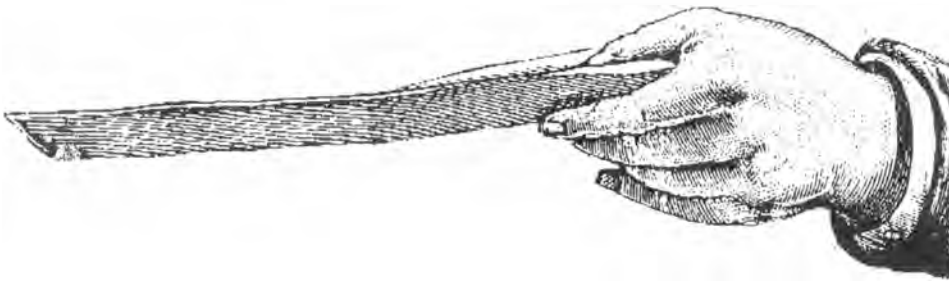
Submitted by Tony Thompson

A HUNTSVILLE TRADITION

# STAR MARKET



FRESH FOOD AND MEATS



# Whatalyahave?

The first time that George Wallace ran for Governor, there weren't a lot of people that even knew what he looked like. This was one of the hardest things that he had to overcome.

That summer when George C. Wallace came to Huntsville politickin' for Governor, it was hot. It was so hot that the tar on the roads was melting. When George first started out that morning, he was dressed like any other self-respecting politician, white shirt, tie and jacket. By the time the temperature had reached 85 degrees the jacket was gone, at 90 degrees the tie became history and at a 100 degrees the once white shirt resembled an old dishrag that had not been wrung out too good.

George was one tired man by the time he reached Huntsville. He was supposed to attend an affair downtown but after kissing babies, shaking hands all day and dealing with the weather, he just wasn't in the mood. A couple of blocks before they reached the house he told the driver to pull over and let him out. He figured he would walk, take his time and maybe cool off a little. In the meantime his advance men could go in, shake hands and prepare the way for him.

Trouble was, George just didn't look like a self-respecting politician, what with no tie, a dirty shirt, and his sleeves rolled up. First thing he had to do was find a place to clean up a bit before facing the mob at the reception.

Cutting across the backyard, George went up to the back door and knocked. The lady of the house pushed the door open and before George could say anything, she threw an apron at him and told him to "get over to that sink and wash those hands good. I got Mr. George C. Wallace, the future Governor of Alabama out there and my husband can't even send me good help. Now boy, get this tray and get out there and help serve drinks. And you be respectful to Mr. Wallace or you ain't going to get paid nothing."

Now this kind of threw old George for a loop. Not really knowing what else to do, he takes the tray and starts to serve drinks. There must of been two hundred people in a house that was only built to hold one family. Every one was smoking, drinking and shaking hands. They also had no idea who every one was.

Pausing briefly in the kitchen while getting another tray of drinks, George, being kind of curious, asked the lady which of the gentlemen in the parlor was Mr. George Wallace.

"Why, the distinguished looking one. Don't you have eyes in your head?"

George Wallace, as every one knows, went on to become Governor of Alabama and Miss Emma Albright became the only hostess in Huntsville to have had a future Governor as domestic help.

Submitted by Ms. L. W. Holiday,  
Daughter of Mrs. Emma Albright

*Money is like sex. If you don't have it, you think of nothing else. If you do have it, you think of something else.*

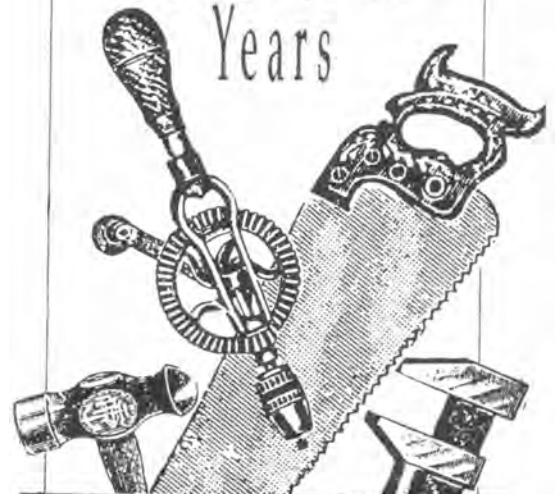
*Phyllis La Montagne  
Advertising Sales*

*When people are free to do as they please, they usually imitate others*

*Bill Nance  
Fine Arts Department  
A & M University*



A Part Of  
Huntsville  
For Over 60  
Years



5 3 9 ~ 5 7 7 7  
**LEWTER**  
TRUE VALUE  
**HARDWARE**



# Of Flowers And Legends

The areas around Huntsville and Birmingham are lush in daisies. Daisies are symbols of fidelity and innocence and were thought by the Celtic people to contain the souls of children who died at birth.

An old British legend says that the lilac first bloomed in Scotland, when a falcon dropped a seed into an old lady's garden. The seed grew into a beautiful shrub, but never bloomed. One day, a traveling prince stopped to admire the bush and a plume from his hat fell into it. In a few days the bush bore purple blossoms.

The story doesn't stop there. Supposedly a young woman in the village was to be married, but died tragically on the eve of her wedding day.

Since the girl had always loved the lilac, her old mother planted a sprig from it on the girl's grave and when it came into bloom, the flowers were white.

Today, however, it is considered unlucky for a young woman to wear a white lilac, as it means that she will never marry.

In Tudor times, the snapdragon was used as a charm against witchcraft, and those anointed with the oil of the snapdragon seeds were believed to be destined for fame and fortune.

In Ireland, the Lily of the Valley was called Fairy Ladders because it was thought that the little people climbed them.

In early spring, we in the Huntsville and Birmingham areas see a deluge of beautiful yellow and white daffodils. This flower was believed to have carpeted the Elysian Fields, the mythological field of the dead, and even today is a favorite for decorating loved one's graves.

The violet was adopted as the emblem of the Imperial Napoleonic Party when Napoleon, known secretly by the code name Corporal Violette, was in exile.

Submitted by Stefanie Callaway

## BISHOP'S PLANT LEASING

Specializing in indoor foliage plants  
and outdoor bedding plants!



Let us keep your home or  
office green year round!

Call Now!  
721-0274

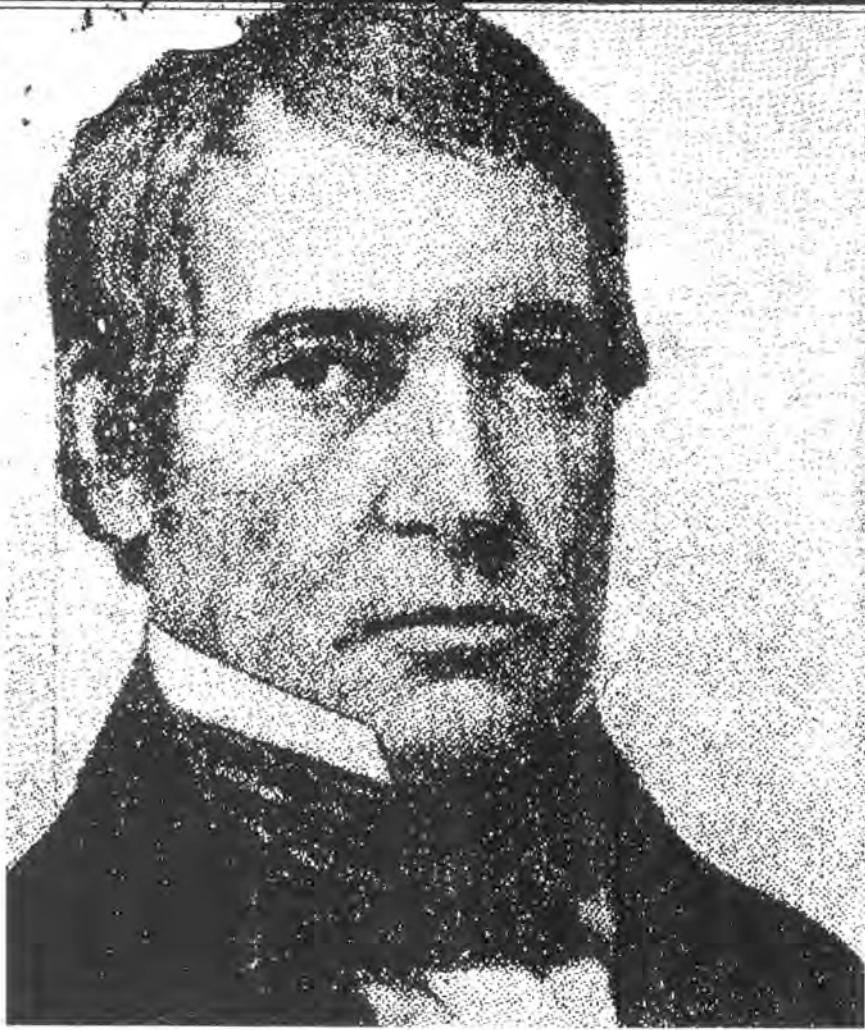
*There are no answers, only cross  
references.*

*Penn Dilworth  
Big Spring Books*

*A handshake is good, but a con-  
tract is better.*

*Clarence Scott  
Sales Manager*





# Rufus King

The Vice President Who Never Served!

*Of all the people who attended the Statehood Convention here in Huntsville in 1819" Rufus King probably" stands out as the delegate whom history has forgotten.*

- Entered University of North Carolina at age 12
- Admitted to bar and opened a law office at age 19
- Elected State Legislator in North Carolina at age 22
- Elected to Congress at age 24
- Secretary of Legation - Italy
- Secretary of Legation - Russia
- Founded the city of Selma, Alabama
- Elected as Delegate to first State Convention in Alabama
- Helped draft Alabama State Constitution
- Elected Senator from Alabama
- Minister to France
- Elected Vice President of United States

In a white marble mausoleum in Live Oak Cemetery in Selma lies the remains of perhaps Alabama's greatest statesman, a man who attained the second highest office in our nation - William Rufus King - Lawyer, diplomat and Vice President of the United States. Alabama was King's adopted state, for he was well advanced in his career when the movement started to settle this territory.

He was born April 7, 1786, in Sampson County, North Carolina. A precocious schoolboy, King finished private school early and entered the University of North Carolina at the ripe age of 12. He graduated in 1803, and soon began his study of law in Fayetteville, N. C. He opened his own law office, and was elected a member of the state legislature in 1808.

At 24 years of age, King was chosen as a representative to the Congress of the United States.

He had to wait a few months until his 25th birthday before he could take his seat. He remained a member of Congress for 6 years, before resigning to take the position of Secretary of Legation to the American Embassy in Russia. He stayed abroad for 2 years.

When he returned from Russia King found out that Alabama was beginning to be settled, and he was determined to make a home for himself there. He had traveled to that area and deeply loved the rivers and lush vegetation.

He purchased a plantation near Cahaba in Dallas County. He called his home King's Rest, but it has become to be known as King's Bend, because it was on a bend in the Alabama River.

After having adopted Alabama, King determined to do whatever he could to help the state on its way to becoming a full-fledged state.



In 1819 he was a delegate to the convention which was called to frame the first constitution of the state. He was a member of the sub-committee that drafted the document. King was then chosen as one of the state's first Senators, a unanimous vote - and kept that office for one more term.

He served Alabama until 1844, until he was once again called upon to serve his country. Texas had just been annexed, and his duty was to go to France and there, as minister, to convince that nation of our right to annex the new territory. His efforts at diplomacy were successful, and he returned to his Alabama home in 1846 amid much praise for his extraordinary service to his country.

Rufus King was a man of many interests. In addition to his skills at diplomacy, he was also a planter and a businessman. In one of his enterprises he bought land holdings on a high bluff of the Alabama River.

There, protected from flood waters, he was sure that a city would grow.

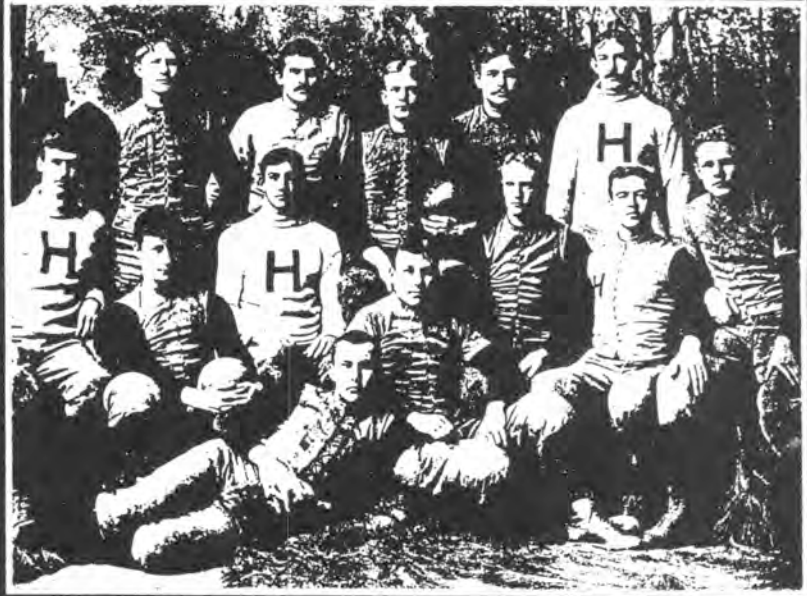
He developed the land and offered it for sale. He took a name from a poem by Ossian, a Caldonian poet of 200 A.D. The name was a Greek word meaning a "high seat." Thus from "Songs of Selma", a poem composed by an ancient chieftain to soothe his anguish for the loss of his son, the county seat of Dallas County derived its name. King was appointed to a seat in the U.S. Senate after his service in France. While serving in the Senate, King killed the Bates Resolution that would have dissolved the Union. In 1852 he was nominated as Vice President - General Franklin Pierce's running mate. King was nominated on the second ballot. In the election, Pierce and King won easily.

Meanwhile, however, King had contracted tuberculosis. He left for Cuba for his health. He was still there when it was time for him to take the oath of office. Congress extended him the privilege of taking the oath on foreign soil. And thus, on March 4, 1853, King became the first and only Alabamian to become Vice President of the United States.

WE MAKE THE SHIRTS... THAT MAKE THE TEAM!

# H.G. PEAKE

SCREEN PRINTING



3217 LONG AVE. SW • 536-6435

His health continued to worsen, however. He knew that his time was short. When he arrived in Mobile from Cuba, crowds of welcomers greeted him as his ship arrived at the port city. "I pray that I may get home to Dallas County to die among my people and there to rest," he said.

The boat trip to King's Bend was made on the packet "Royal St. John", the steamer breaking all records, traveling non-stop to King's plantation.

"The fields have never looked so green," King exclaimed as his land slowly came into view. The next day, in his own bed at home, he died.

The country mourned the death of the beloved Vice President who never lived to serve out his term.



## Old Huntsville Subscriptions

Subscribe now  
for a new year of  
**Old Huntsville Magazine**  
Only \$15 a year.

Send check to:  
**Old Huntsville Magazine**  
716 Clinton Avenue  
Huntsville, AL 35801

Limited back issues  
available on request



# Early Life On Monte Sano

By Evan Powell

When we first moved to Huntsville in 1956, we rented a cabin on the mountain until we were able to find a home on Look-out Drive. I remember it had an outhouse but we never used it.

Cold Spring was our first discovery on the mountain. Since the television stations and elementary school had not yet been built, the only commercial place I remember is Mrs. Campbell's store.

I remember my dad shooting a rattlesnake in our front yard with a gun that he had in a holster. This excitement was exceeded only by the mountain lion posse that never found the lion.

One day there was a severe ice storm and we all had to move off the mountain because power stayed out for some time.

Monte Sano Elementary School was built around 1960 and we moved over to the bluff across from the Methodist Church that is there now. We had a vine swing off the bluff and one neighborhood bully swung off and hit a tree. His mother wouldn't let him play with us for months.

After the swimming pool was built, we all had to sneak over there at night, creep inside and go swimming. The view from that pool was outstanding.

The family moved off the mountain in 1963, but I moved back in '71.

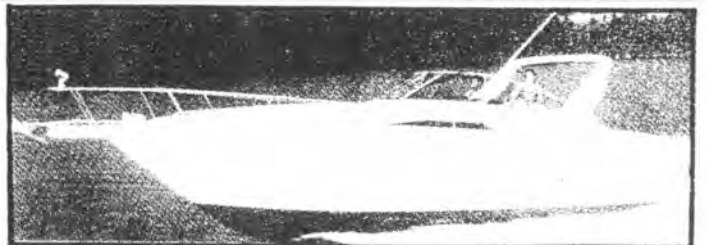
One night a roommate of mine decided to climb one of the thousand-foot TV towers. I even took my camera because I knew no one would believe it.

I took a picture to a local newspaper but they said it was too blurry to use. Oh well, just another Monte Sano adventure.

Although I no longer live on Monte Sano, I can see it clearly from my home downtown. Now I take my son up there and tell him about my life and adventures on "the mountain."



190 Bow Rider



310 Sundancer



If it isn't a Sea Ray, you've missed the boat.™



PRE-OWNED & BROKERAGE

America's Source for Boating Accessories



MARINE PARTS AND ACCESSORIES

10005 MEMORIAL PKWY., S.W.  
HUNTSVILLE, AL



ROCK HARBOR  
M A R I N E

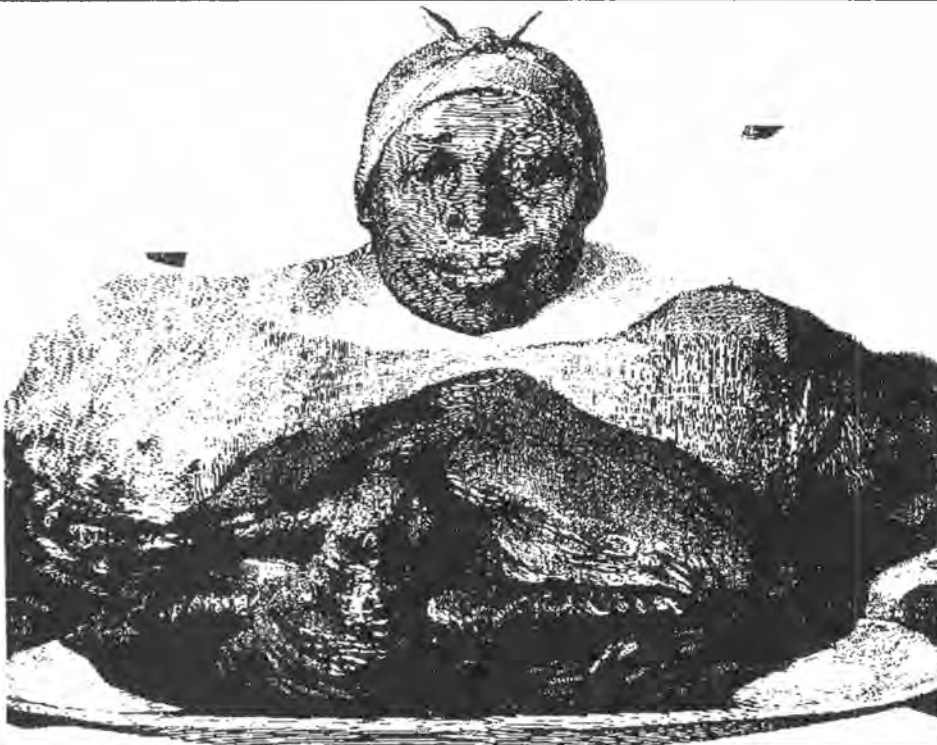
SERVICING:



The Only Logical Choice.



205-880-1111



### Old Huntsville T-Shirts

We now have Old Huntsville T-shirts.

The shirts are imprinted with the Old Huntsville Masthead

in dark brown

T-Shirts -\$10+\$1Postage

## FAMOUS RECIPES

### River Road Banana Surprise Bread

- 2 Cups mashed banana
- 3 eggs
- 1 cup oil
- 1 1/2 tsp vanilla
- 2 cups flour
- 1 1/4 cup sugar
- 1 tsp baking soda
- Dash salt
- 1/2 cup well chopped walnuts or pecans

Mix first four ingredients well. Sift next four ingredients and add to banana mixture. Add nuts. Pour batter into greased 9 x 5 loaf pan. Bake at 350 for 50 minutes.

### "Why Joe married Aunt Minnie" Chocolate Chip Cookies

- 1 1/4 cup brown sugar
- 3/4 cup butter-flavored Crisco
- 2 tblsp milk
- 1 1/2 tblsp vanilla
- 1 egg
- 1 3/4 cup all purpose flour
- 1 tsp salt (optional)
- 3/4 tsp baking soda
- 1 cup semi-sweet chocolate chips (Nestle's)
- 1 cup toasted pecan pieces

Cream first 5 ingredients til smooth. Add next three, sifted. Add last two. Drop by rounded tablespoons onto greased cookie sheet, 3" apart.

Bake at 375 for 8-10 minutes for chewy, or 11-13 minutes for crisp cookies. Cool on baking sheet, place on cooling rack. Makes about 3 dozen cookies.

### Editor's Special Old Swedish Pecans

- 2/3 cup sugar
- 3 egg whites
- 1 tsp cinnamon
- 1/4 tsp nutmeg
- 2 cups pecans, walnuts, or cashews
- 1/4 cup butter

Melt butter on 10" x 15" pan in oven. Beat egg whites til stiff, add sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg. Fold in nuts, remove pan with melted butter from oven and spread mixture one pecan deep. Bake for 30 minutes at 300 til light brown on top. Bottom will be darker, so check for burning. Cool and break into pieces. Store in cannister.

### Deep South Hot Sausage Balls

- 1 pound hot sausage
- 1 package seasoned cornbread stuffing
- 3/4 cup hot water
- 1/2 cup finely chopped onion
- 1/2 cup finely chopped celery
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1/2 tsp baking powder

Mix stuffing with hot water, set aside. Break sausage into bits, add to stuffing mix. Add remaining ingredients.

Roll into bite-size balls with greased hands, place on cookie sheet. Cover with foil and cook at 325 for 10 to 15 minutes. Remove foil, bake for another 15-20 minutes until brown. Makes about 55 balls.

### Keeping Your Family Safe



## Professional Security Systems

CALL  
880~1215



# Ron's Winding Road

By Ron Eyestone

Being of Scotch-Irish ancestry, with a somewhat practical turn of mind, I sometimes get confused about today's terminology.

For instance, why is it that we drive on the Parkway and park on the driveway? Anyway, that same ancestry did lead to some practical solutions to problems that vexed many a settler in this area. The Scotch part, being rather closed fisted, didn't like the idea of paying taxes on products made of rye and corn grown in their own fields. The Irish part, being Irish, knew just how to transform those field grains into a product both practical and in demand. It is rumored that the art of moonshining lives to this very day.

Now first I must warn you that it is unlawful to build, own, or operate a still; so I am merely passing this on for its historical significance.

The first step to make "Mountain Dew", "White Lightning", or "Tax free beverage" is to make a mash. First place the grain of choice in a container with a hole at the bottom of it. Cover the grain with warm water and a warm cloth. Add warm water from time to time as it drains. Let it sit for about 3 days or until the grain has two-inch sprouts. Dry it and grind into a meal. Add boiling water to make the mash.

Add 1/4 pound of yeast to 25

pounds of mash. Let the mixture "work" for 4 days or until it stops bubbling. This stuff is now mostly carbonic acid and alcohol and has an extremely sour taste and smell. Hence the term, "sour mash."

The "cooker" is usually 2 pieces, consisting of a large copper pot with a hole near the bottom and a cap over the open to loosely sealed to the pot with a flour and water paste. This practice was adopted prior to the advent of pressure relief valves as a practical way of keeping the cooker from blowing up if the fire got too hot during run off. The hole at the bottom of the cooker is fitted with a copper tube called the slop arm, which drains the spent mash into a slop bucket. When not being drained, the slop arm is plugged with rags, corn cobs, or whatever else happens to be handy. At the top of the cooker a 4-inch copper tube which tapers down to 1 inch projects to the side. A one inch copper coil called the "worm" is attached to the narrow end of the tube in the cooker cap.

The worm was made by filling a 20-foot length of copper tubing with sand, plugging the ends, and wrapping it around a fence pole. The sand prevents the tubing from getting kinks. The worm runs from the cooker arm through a water barrel with a small hole in the bottom. The hole in the water barrel allows the worm to be routed to the collection jug and provides drainage

for constantly circulating cold water surrounding the coil in the barrel.

A fire under the cooker causes the alcohol in the mash to vaporize and rise to the top of the cooker as steam. The steam escapes through the arm to the copper coil where the cold water causes the steam to turn to liquid. This first run-off is called "singlings" and contains excess water, fusel oils and other noxious substances. Some folks would just filter the singlings through hickory charcoal to remove some of the impurities and get on with the job of drinking it. Most folks, though, would clean the cooker and make a second run at a lower temperature to purify the liquid and make it crystal clear. The second run is called "doublings" and is now ready for the true taste test.

One final piece of advice. Use dry hardwood for your fire to minimize smoke, and put the still back in the woods off the trail where the trees will spread what smoke there is. This won't help the whiskey, but it will help hide it from the revenuers!





---

*Somewhere tonight a woman  
is worrying about her husband...  
while he's working to  
protect you.*



**Support Your Local Law Enforcement Officers**

A public service announcement from Old Huntsville Magazine



# Thirsty Turtle

tavern & deli



**LEONARD VerMEER &  
MARILYN VerMEER**  
OWNERS

The Village on Whitesburg  
4800 Whitesburg Drive  
881-5079

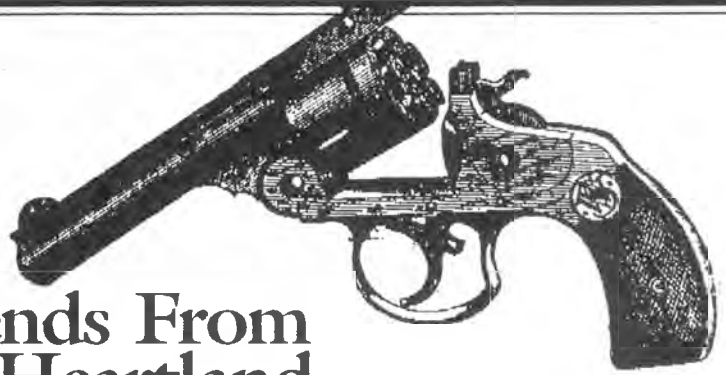
*If you like our  
publication...  
tell our advertisers.  
We like hearing from  
you, but our clients  
really get a bang out  
of it.*

*A lot of people keep looking for-  
ward to the good old days.*

*Gisela Pfab  
Retired School Teacher*

*Giving up smoking is like the  
first week in a Nudist Camp.  
You don't know what to do with  
your hands.*

*Dale Cassidy,  
Consignment Coordinator*



## Legends From The Heartland

According to the poetic legend, Lizzie Borden used her ax to give her mother 40 whacks and her father 41. Actually, the police accused her of delivering 10 to her Dad, and 19 to her stepmother. But Lizzie was acquitted at her trial for the 1892 double slaying.



May 23, 1934 - The careers of Bonnie and Clyde, who once visited the El Rancho restaurant in Athens, Alabama, came to an end on this date. A posse of Texas Rangers ambushed the pair this afternoon on a little traveled road outside Shreveport, Louisiana. They were in a gray automobile speeding along at 85 mph when the officers opened fire from the roadside. After a tremendous volley of shots, the two were found with their guns clutched in lifeless hands.

Bonnie Parker and Clyde Barrow menaced the Southwest for the past four years, holding up banks, gas stations and luncheonettes. The desperadoes, both from Texas and in their mid-twenties, collaborated on the murders of 12 people in the last two years. Bonnie was reputed to be as good a shot as Clyde, if not better.



August 19, 1934 - Not too long ago, Germany had a Kaiser, a President and a Parliament. Today, 17 days after the death of President Paul von Hindenburg, Germany has one man filling all functions. Adolph Hitler has more power than Stalin or Mussolini. And a correspondent for the New York Times says she is more powerful than Genghis Khan.

S I N C E 1 9 2 6

# Sander's

C L E A N E R S



**QUALITY PROFESSIONAL  
DRY CLEANING & LAUN-  
DRY SERVICE**

1215 JORDAN LANE NW  
837-6072  
7538 MEMORIAL PARKWAY  
828-0106





## Teeth

In today's world, everyone wants to strive to look their best, feel their best and receive the best for their money. Knowledge is the foundation of tomorrow's progress.

Cosmetic dentistry can often improve one's appearance by correction of unsightly smiles. The goal of good cosmetic dentistry is to provide the best possible smile enhancement while making your experience both comfortable and convenient. Quality cosmetic dentistry should strive to achieve results that look "natural."

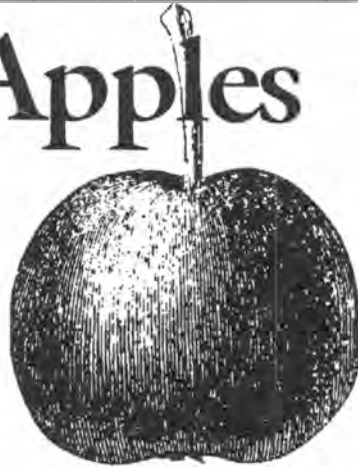
Teeth whitening is a new technique designed by a practicing dentist with a degree in chemistry. This is a procedure designed for patients who want safe, effective stain removal or just a brighter smile.

The actual procedure is initiated by a dental professional in the office and followed through by the patient at home. Following a professional screening, any pressing dental treatment is completed before the whitening procedure takes place. In most cases, the patient will see the result he or she wants in two or three weeks. This procedure utilizes a unique mix of safe ingredients with no harsh chemicals and no abrasives. The dental professional can customize the treatment especially for the patient.

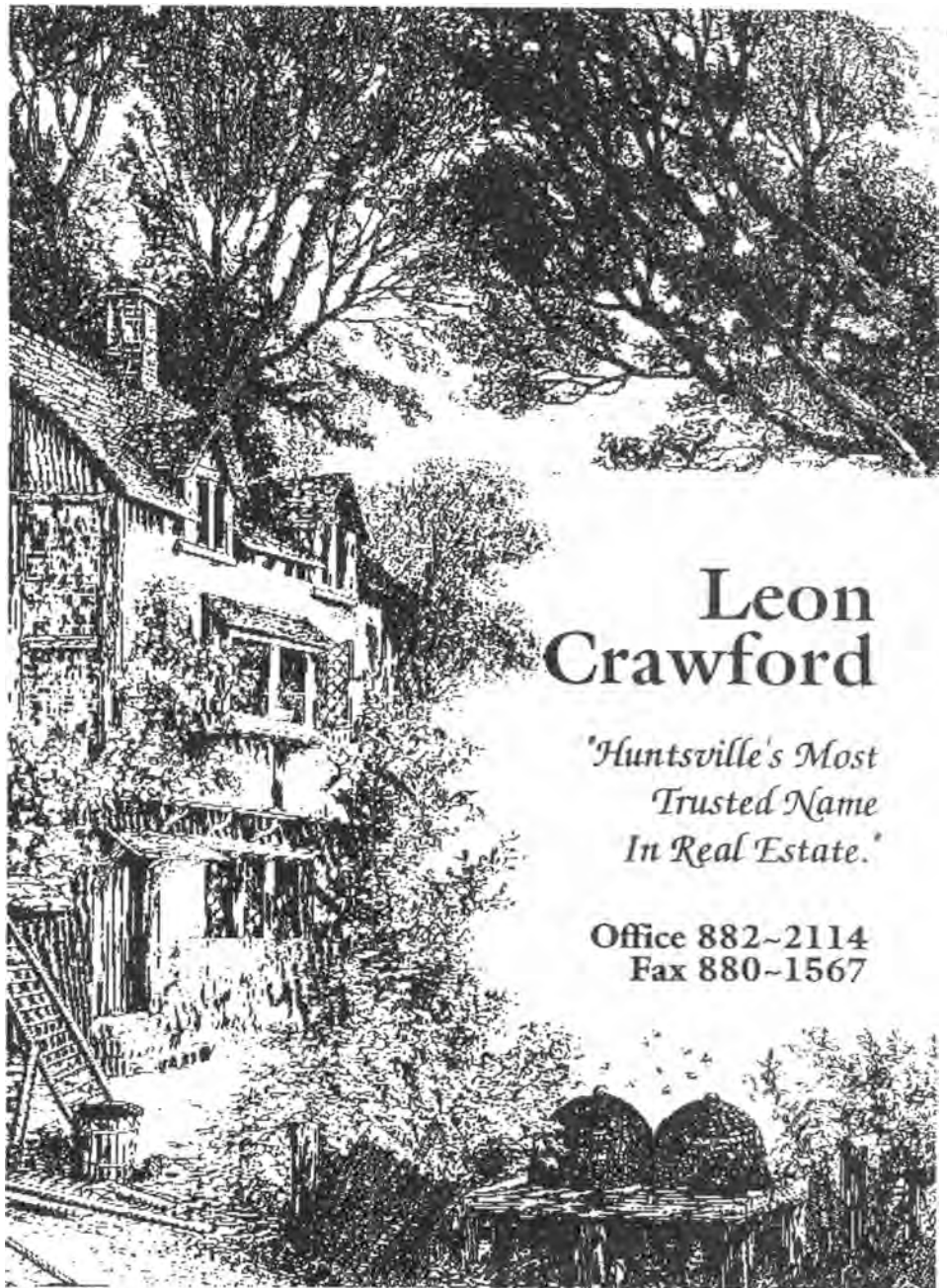
Anyone interested in an improved appearance will benefit from tooth whitening. Please feel free to inquire about the prospects of cosmetic dentistry to enhance your personal appearance, because a brighter smile change things!

Submitted by W. Ralph Summerlin, Jr.  
D.M.D.

## Apples



Despite evidence that links pesticide to cancer, birth defects and nerve damage, its use has doubled in the last 20 years. Your best defense? Buy organic produce. If you can't do that frequently, wash store-bought produce in soapy water and rinse well. Choose green apples, such as Granny Smith. (Alar, a suspected carcinogen, is used mostly on red apples.) Avoid imported produce - it has been proven that this type is much more likely to be contaminated.



## Leon Crawford

*'Huntsville's Most  
Trusted Name  
In Real Estate.'*

Office 882-2114  
Fax 880-1567





# Curtis

"Every one knows Curtis J. Hall, the best banjo picker in the whole world, and New Market too."

My favorite story about Curtis took place a few years ago. I had to go to Memphis on business and hating to make that long drive by myself, I asked Curtis to ride with me.

Curtis J. hadn't gotten off from work until about three o'clock the night before and only having a couple of hours sleep didn't make him run on all of his cylinders.

Well anyway, we're riding along, I'm driving and Curtis is sitting over there half asleep munching Goobers. He always did have a thing about those peanuts. All of a sudden I hear this loud scream and I say,

"What's the matter?"

"That's a blame lie," Curtis said.

"Did you see that sign back there at that restaurant? It said 795 adults and 395 children. Well, I've been in that restaurant and there ain't no way in the devil it can hold 795 adults and 395 children."

Submitted by Floyd Hardin, owner of Jackson Way Barber Shop, and the unelected Mayor of Dallas Village

## Classic Cafe Trivia Question

What was the name of the first play performed in Huntsville, and what was the year?

The first person to mail the correct answer to Old Huntsville Magazine will receive a \$25 Gift Certificate from The Classic Cafe

Send your answers to:  
Old Huntsville Magazine  
716 East Clinton Avenue  
Huntsville, AL 35801

*A politician is a person who thinks twice before saying nothing*

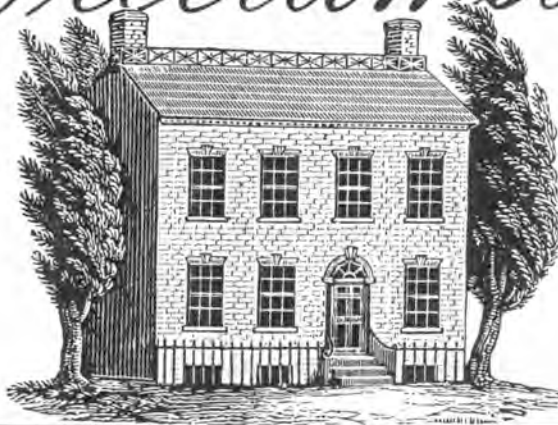
*Ron Eyestone, Madison*

*To succeed, don't learn the tricks, learn the trade*

*Mike Pryor, Business Owner*

A T I M E L E S S T R A D I T I O N

# Williamsburg®



THE MARTIN-SENOUR COMPANY  
presents WILLIAMSBURG® Paint Colors

DILWORTH LUMBER COMPANY ~ 539~4123



# Early Days At Redstone

I paused on the top of Monte Sano Mountain on the afternoon of February 24, 1942 to look down on the beehive of activity that I was about to enter. There appeared to be a great deal of activity to which there was very little order. I stopped at the Yarbrough Hotel to inquire about a room and found that there were no vacancies. The same situation was found at the Twickenham Hotel and the Russel Erskine Hotel. I was told that the workers could find a bed on Clinton Street. I found a bed for one dollar a night at a large building that was full of triple decker bunks. I was counseled to watch my wallet when I went to sleep since there were a lot of strangers in town. This was particularly important to me since I had \$21 in my wallet. Having selected my bunk, I drove down Clinton Street, past the creamery, to the filling station and barber shop. Here Mr. Malone, the barber, gave me a quick update on Huntsville. The Central Cafe was a good place to eat, if you could afford the price, and the bootlegger was located at a motel on the Athens Highway. Having this essential information, I

inquired as to how I could get to the Arsenal.

At the mention of the Arsenal, Mr. Malone refused to talk since, according to him, it was a great secret as to the location of the Arsenal. I decided that I would follow the traffic; if the place was secret, someone would stop me - this happened.

On February 26, 1942 I became the 344th person hired at Huntsville Arsenal. My job was to work in a plant that manufactured mustard gas.

To do this work, it would be necessary for me to wear clothes impregnated with a substance to prevent the mustard gas fumes from coming in contact with the skin. The long-johns underwear were thick with the substance, as were the socks, coveralls, shoes, and hat. I have scars today on my wrists where I was careless in joining the underwear sleeves and the gloves. A gas mask completed the uniform. Sensitive skin was not a particular advantage, since the showers used kerosene to remove any mustard gas or vapor contamination from the body.

Six mustard manufacturing plants were constructed at Huntsville Arsenal.

Two chlorine plants, each generating 45 tons of liquid chlorine every 24 hours for use in making mustard gas, were located nearby. Each mustard manufacturing plant consisted of a sulfur monochloride building, a building which generated ethylene from pure grain alcohol, and a mustard reactor building.

I received my training in the manufacture and loading of mus-

tard gas at Edgewood Arsenal in Maryland. This training consisted of working with individuals who had kept the plant in standby for many years. I was assigned to the midnight shift and received at least one shift training on each of the major operations. All work was done with a gas mask on; this caused a severe problem around daylight each morning, as the whiskers grew out along the edge of the mask. It became very easy to identify a mustard worker when seen on the street, from the distinct imprint of the gas mask on his face. I kept telling myself there were worse places to be than on a mustard reactor at Edgewood Arsenal - Hell came to mind.

The per diem during my stay at Edgewood Arsenal was \$6 a day. After paying for room and board, there was very little money left to spend for personal items or at the bootleggers. It is an old story that one way of keeping people out of trouble is to deny them the means for getting into it. During this period, personnel who could not afford to buy a Freedom Bond could buy Freedom Stamps until the value of the stamps was sufficient to trade for a bond. I was fortunate to have accumulated nine dollars worth of Freedom Stamps prior to my trip. I traded in these stamps for money to use for food and other essentials.

So, after three months of training, I was qualified to manufacture mustard gas and to supervise others in the operation. Evidence of my qualifications was obvious; eye irritations that reduced my vision to a fraction of normal, throat irritations that produced dry cough that kept me awake at night, and large blisters or second degree burns on each wrist. I am at this point doing very little broken field running, since my goal is to get through the line in one piece. I had started my new career very cheerful and confident, but now in only a few months I had become very sober and quiet. Things were not turning out as I had expected.

Upon returning to Huntsville Arsenal, I was made the foreman of an operation using the filling line, that had previously been used for

*When a body is immersed in water,  
the te'ephone rings.*

*Ken Owens Avex*

*Everybody is somebody else's  
weirdo*

*Jimmy Murphy  
Punk Rocker*



filling 105-MM shells, to fill M47A2 bombs. This setup was very poor.

With fatigue and forgetfulness often present, it was not long until some operators tried to drop two charges into one bomb. This dumped several gallons of mustard gas on the floor and thoroughly contaminated the conveyer rolls and adjacent equipment. Since the equipment and concrete floors were very difficult to decontaminate, the situation went from bad to worse despite all the safety devices we installed on the equipment.

Consequently, the entire operation became contaminated to the point that it was always "hot." Many employees suffered from severe cases of eye and throat irritations. Due to the three-shift, seven-days-a-week operation, many of the number had to be hospitalized for general debility and eye and respiratory irritation. This operation resulted in the beginning of my contacts with Brigadier General Rollo C. Ditto, the command of Huntsville Arsenal. I recall him as being easy-going and gregarious with an uncomplicated, pragmatic management style. He asked me if there was anything right about what I was doing. Before I could answer him, he told me to eliminate all the things that were right about the operation and work on what I had left. He asked me if I had any education and I told him I had a college degree. He peered at me closely through the fogged glasses of his gas mask, turned, and walked briskly away. I decided that his actions gave me the authority to close my line for cleanup - this I did.

Following the experiences in the mustard loading and filling plants, it was discovered that the bottom parts of both my lungs were badly scarred.

I was given a job in charge of the refrigeration for all the chemical operations on the Arsenal. The new job would keep me out in the open more; however, at the same time, it would subject me to different types of chemical poisons.

One of the most interesting operations was the production of

colored smoke grenades. The dye used in the grenades colored the workers' clothing and stained the skin. It was not uncommon to see people of rainbow hues walking around Huntsville. Due to the health hazard associated with working in colored smoke, the workers were paid one grade higher. Fires were numerous, as many as 11 in two hours being recorded when yellow grenades were being made.

During these early days, I had learned some very valuable lessons in broken field running from a culture made up of hard-working, hard-drinking, and hard-living people. The Huntsville Arsenal reached its peak of 3,707 employees in May 1944, with 90% civilians

and 10% military.

Of the work force, 9% were unskilled, 48% semi-skilled, 18% skilled, and 25% administrative or graded employees. A representative sample recorded in September 1944 showed 26% white female, 11% colored female, 52% white male, and 11% colored male. For a long time, the Arsenal maintained a working ratio of white and colored employees almost equal to the population ratio.

---

*Dear Mrs. Jones;  
"Do not expect sexual  
intercourse for a few days.  
Your husband got mustard  
gas on the  
private parts of his body."*

---

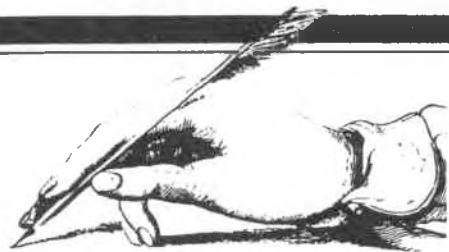
My first experience in recruiting was in hiring a secretary for my operation. A very healthy looking lady from Union Grove showed up about 9:00 a.m. for the interview. I asked her why she was late and she told me that when she went out to milk the cows one of them was delivering a calf and she had to help the cow along. Her previous experience consisted of picking cotton, working at a saw mill, and doing general housework for her parents. I inquired of her about her qualifications to be a secretary, and she told me that she learned how to type in high school and had kept books for a used car dealer in Arab. Arab is a small town around thirty miles south of Huntsville. These qualifications seemed more than adequate for my requirements, so I hired her. The first person I ever hired turned out to be one of the best people I ever hired, and she remained with me until I left for the Navy.

Her creative writing ability was called to task one night when an operator from the mustard plant showed up in the office. He was obviously in some slight pain and periodically pulled at his sex



**Gibson's**  
**Bar~B~Que**  
A HUNTSVILLE  
TRADITION  
SINCE 1956  
**HICKORY SMOKED**  
**BAR~B~QUE PORK**  
**RIBS • BEEF • CHICKEN**  
**THREE LOCATIONS**  
3319 Memorial Pkwy - 881-4851  
8412 Whitesburg Dr. S - 882-0841  
815 Cook Avenue - 536-6741





## Writers

*Writers, tell us your stories of the good old days; of nostalgia; of Huntsville, the little town that grew up to be our city. "Old Huntsville" encourages our many talented local authors to send us your work, your suggestions, your critiques. We'll be glad to hear from you.*

*You are a necessary part of our publication.*

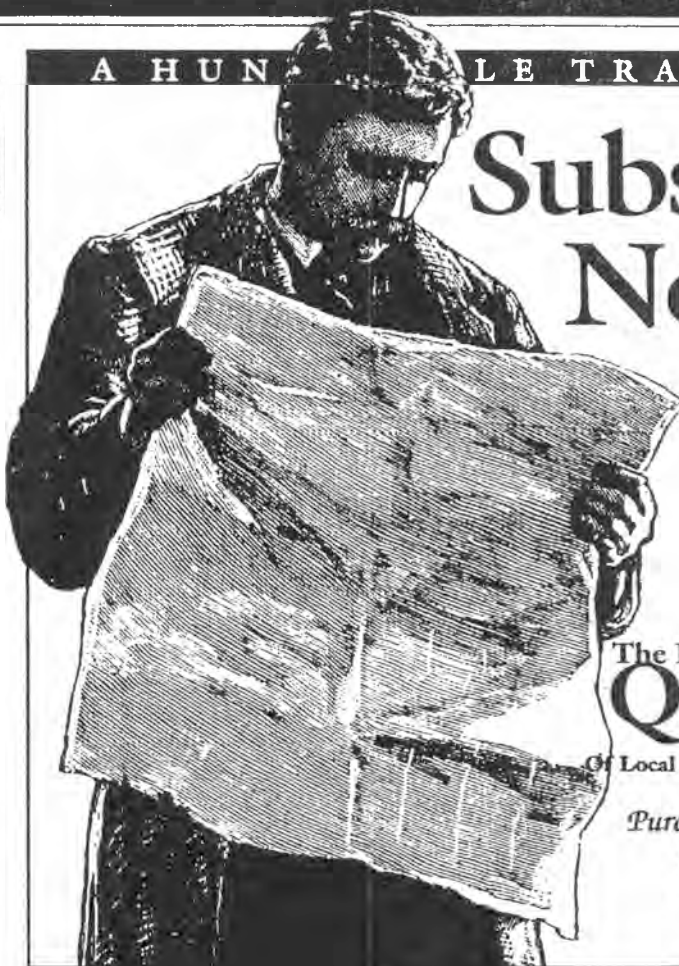
*Some articles in the issue were submitted by The Writers Group, an informal and supportive eclectic group of area writers. Other groups helpful to aspiring authors are the Huntsville Literary Association, Huntsville Creative Writers Club (882-2348), Creative Writing Course at UAH, and various specialized writing groups such as*

*and science-fiction writers.*

*We do appreciate all your efforts and are looking forward to many more interesting stories in the future.*

A HUNTSVILLE TRADITION

# Subscribe Now!



## The Historic Huntsville Quarterly

Of Local Architecture & Preservation

Purchase single copies at  
Harrison Brothers  
on the Square

Write To: Historic Huntsville Foundation • P.O. Box 786 • Huntsville, AL 35804  
For subscription or volunteer information

organs. He told me that he failed to secure his pant legs properly around his ankles, and the mustard fumes had caused his sex organs to turn red. This was complicated by the fact that he had been married only one week. I asked my secretary to write a letter for me to sign to his new bride explaining the situation:

"Dear Mrs. Jones:

Do not expect sexual intercourse for a few days. Your husband got mustard gas on the private parts of his body."

A wide variety of techniques was tried in an effort to improve the morale of the mismanaged personnel. An innovation of the post exchange was the cultivation of a truck garden - the products from which were used in the cafeteria. Another venture was a pig raising project. The post exchange owned ninety hogs, fed mostly by

swill from kitchens. The pigs were to provide pork for the cafeterias. A farmer was employed to care for the hogs and tend to the "victory garden." Operative during 1943 and the spring of 1944, the farm was discontinued in May 1944 as being too costly. The loss on it amounted to \$576.13.

Upon my return from the Navy to Huntsville Arsenal, I sought out the personnel office and found that it was located in the basement of Building 111, the headquarters. I was told that the Arsenal was being closed down, and that I was no longer needed. However, after some discussion, I was given a job as a supervisor in a demilitarization operation. The job here was to remove the poison gases and the high explosives from the shells and bombs, and recover whatever materials, such as magnesium, that was available. This operation lasted until March 17, 1949, when

the Arsenal was put up for sale.

During 1948, the Office Chief of Ordnance decided to designate an arsenal to research and development in the field of rocketry. On June 1, 1949, the Ordnance Department reactivated Redstone Arsenal to carry out this mission. This Department reactivated Redstone Arsenal to carry out this mission. The Redstone Arsenal also took over the real estate of the deactivated Huntsville Arsenal, giving the new arsenal a combined area of 40,000 acres.

With the arrival of a complement of officers and 120 former German Scientists from Fort Bliss, Texas, in April 1940, to join the approximately 1,200 personnel already on board, Redstone Arsenal entered the missile era.

Written by John L. McDaniel  
and submitted by his son, Mark McDaniel





# Puppy Mills

Few people can resist that lovable “doggy in the window,” but people looking for animal companions should steer clear of pet shops. Cruelties in the pet trade can have lasting effects on the health of the animals sold in shops.





## WHERE DO PET SHOP PUPPIES COME FROM?

Many dogs sold in pet shops, about 360,000 per year, come from "puppy mills," breeding kennels found mostly in the Midwest. In puppy mills, female dogs are kept in crude, usually outdoor cages and are bred continuously. Their puppies are taken from them at an early age and shipped hundreds of miles under stressful conditions. Both the mothers and the puppies often suffer from poor living conditions, inadequate veterinary care and lack of affectionate, attentive human care and socialization necessary for a well-balanced psyche in the adult dog.

Pet shop dogs are bred for quantity, not quality, and both physical and emotional problems arise from puppy mill breeding.

## DO LAWS REGULATE PUPPY MILLS?

The U.S. Department of Agriculture is charged with monitoring puppy mills by the Animal Welfare Act, but inspecting puppy mills takes low priority at the overworked, understaffed USDA. The agency estimates that 25 percent of the 3,500 federally licensed breeding kennels have substandard conditions. As many as 1,600 kennels operating without federal licenses are never inspected. Puppy mills are rarely regulated by state governments, and laws governing their operation are desperately needed.

## WHAT HAPPENS TO THE PUPPIES WHEN THEY GET TO PET SHOPS?

Life in cramped pet shop cages adds more strain to the already stressed lives of puppy mill puppies, and this increases their susceptibility to disease. No law regulates how pet shops dispose of their animals, and some stores have been caught killing unsold

dogs on the premises and throwing them in the trash dumpster. Unwanted animals end up in shelters or in laboratories where they may be subjected to further abuse.

## WHAT'S MY BEST ALTERNATIVE TO PET SHOPS?

Adopting a dog or cat from your local animal shelter will give you a loving companion, reduce the tragedy of animal overpopulation and help put the needless and often cruel businesses of puppy mills and pet shops out of business.

Taken from Brochure written by People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals  
PO Box 42516,  
Washington DC 20015

Editor's note: In Huntsville there are many kittens and puppies to choose from, as well as older animals, at the Greater Huntsville Humane Society. Their location is 2812-A Johnson Road SW in Huntsville, Alabama.

# The Tradition Keeps Growing



## And So Do We...

**First  
American  
Federal**  
SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Huntsville • Athens • Scottsboro • Fayetteville

Next Month Something More

# Ruggby's



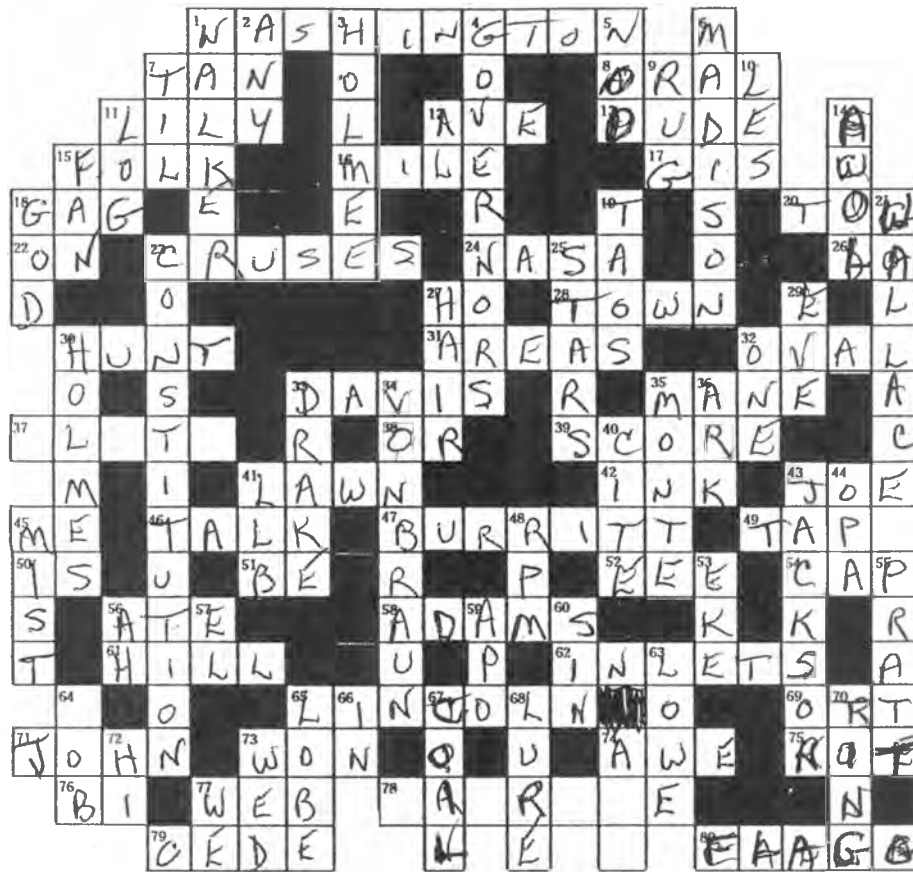
**GOOD FOOD & SPIRITS**  
MISSION SQUARE • 895-0795

Redeem For One Dollar Toward Drink



# Huntsville Historic Crossword Puzzle

Submitted by Grace Johnson of Birmingham



## Across

1. Huntsville Street
7. Light Brown
8. Verbal
11. Famous Cow
12. Prayer
13. Dandy
15. People
16. Distance measure
17. Soilders
18. Choke
20. Pull
22. Atop
23. Huntsville Alley
24. Space Agcy.
26. Note
27. Westward \_\_\_!
28. Old \_\_\_\_\_ (Section)
30. Huntsville founder
31. Regions
32. Ellipse
33. Long-time mayor of Huntsville
35. Hair
37. Bombardment

38. Alternative
39. Goal
41. Grass
42. Printing Fluid
43. See 33 across
45. Personal pronoun
46. Speak
47. Museum
49. Spigot
50. Exists
51. Occur
53. Wide Shoe
54. Top
56. Dined
58. Huntsville Street
61. Echols \_\_\_\_\_
62. Coves
65. Huntsville Street
71. Sen. Sparkman
73. Succeeded
74. Wonder
75. Insect egg
- 76 Two (prefix)
77. Net
- 78 Huntsville Avenue
79. Yeild
80. See 11 across

## Down

- 1 Huntsville Street
2. Some
3. Huntsville Street
4. Huntsville Street
5. Doze
6. Huntsville Street
7. Seseme
9. Carpet
10. Musician Brown
11. Ships Record
12. Man's Nickname
14. Military no-no
15. Blower
18. Diety
19. New Mexico art center
21. Huntsville Street
25. Huntsville team
27. Broadway Hit
29. First Lady?
32. Single
30. Huntsville Avenue
33. Huntsville Street
34. Rocket scientist
35. \_\_\_\_\_ Sano
36. Noah boat
40. Quote
41. Law degree
43. Huntsville SBeautitreet
44. Price control agency
45. Fog
48. Sleep feature
53. Make do
55. Huntsville Avenue
56. Exclamation
57. Urban train
59. Military address
60. Trespass
63. Huntsville Street
64. See 21 Down
65. Ear or brain part
66. Not out
67. Spiral
68. Tempt
70. Peel
77. Plural Pronoun

# Deacon

Deacon Johnson is a great temperance man, and sets a good example of total abstinence to all his church-going neighbors.

Not long ago he employed a carpenter to make some alterations in his parlor. In repairing the corner near the fireplace it was necessary to remove the wainscoting, when, lo! a discovery was made that astonished everyone. A brace of decanters, a tumbler and a pitcher were costly reposing there, as if they had stayed there from the beginning. The deacon was quickly summoned from prayer, and as he beheld the bottles, he exclaimed,

"Well, I declare! That is curious, sure enough. It must be the same that old Bains left when he left this home for greener pastures, thirty years ago!"

"Perhaps he did," offered one of the carpenters, "but, Deacon, the ice in that pitcher must have been froze mighty hard to last all these years!"

Taken from 1893 Alabama publication

## BeutiControl Image Consultant

Dr Beverly Ann Lorren



4010 Dunsmore Street  
Huntsville, AL 35802  
880-3570

Answers on page 37



GOOD FOR THE BODY

## Old Fashion Remedies

GOOD FOR THE SOUL

For the best bread for you, buy whole wheat. It is the most nutritious, high in Vitamin E, the B vitamins, zinc, potassium, magnesium as well as fiber. Sprouted wheat, five-grain, oatmeal, wheat germ and bran breads are also good.

Hate to drink so much water? When the body does not get lots of water, it will perceive a threat and begin to store it up. Therefore the more water you drink, the less you will retain.

If you can fight off food cravings you WILL lose weight. Dieters believe that their longing for a calorie-laden treat will not go away until it is satisfied. Not true - cravings will begin, crest and end - ride it out.

Dr. Lawrence E. Lamb, M.D. says you should think of your body as a simple wood stove. When you burn logs in the stove, they release heat, which passes through the metal sides. Instead of consuming wood, you eat food. When you eat food, it is burned by the cells, and leaves your body as heat through the skin. Dr. Lamb is author of the book "The Weighting Game."

# Gentle Dental Care

W. Ralph Summerlin Jr.  
D.M.D

600 St. Clair Avenue SW #18  
Huntsville, AL 35801  
(205) 533-0217

*'Patients Are Precious.'*

*In youth and beauty wisdom is rare  
Anita Crockett, 87 years old*

*The trouble with law is lawyers  
Rick Carleton, Salesman*

*Men have sight, women hindsight.  
Mike Lemly  
Recent Divorcee*

*Colleges don't make fools, they only  
develop them.  
Brandon Owens*



## "And That's Dancin'"

**4th ANNIVERSARY AND YOU GET THE GIFT!**  
Present This Ad As A Coupon Before May 15th & Receive 2 Free 50 Minute  
Lessons With No Obligations To Continue

Some Restrictions Apply

7540 L Memorial Parkway S (Next to Terry's Pizza) 880-8825



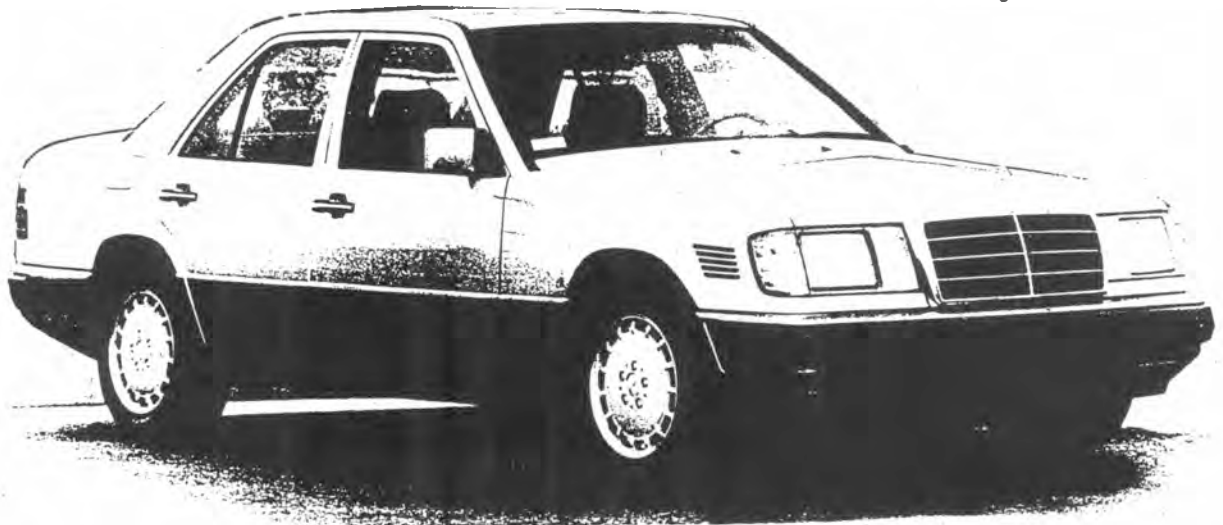
Many of you have inquired as to where you may pick up copies of "Old Huntsville." Due to space limitations we cannot list all of the distribution points, but the following is a partial listing. If you are looking for past editions, please check with our advertisers you see in the magazine. Some of them may still have back issues which they will give to customers

Thomas Drugs  
 Bruno's  
 Lucky's Grocery  
 Cousin's Car Wash  
 Swinney's Ice Cream  
 Nolen's Bar-B-Que  
 Great Spirits  
 Pearly Gates  
 Huntsville Animal Shelter  
 Kroger's  
 Village Shopping Center  
 Harco Drugs  
 Southtrust Bank  
 Buy Wise  
 Secor Bank  
 Big Ten Tires  
 Brooks & Collier  
 Red Rooster Antiques  
 Gorin's  
 Bubba's Restaurant  
 Lewter's Hardware  
 Big Brother  
 Train Depot  
 5 Points Laundry  
 Hilton Hotel  
 Star Market  
 5 Points Restaurant  
 Zesto's  
 Eunice's Restaurant  
 Kaffeeklatsch

The Village Inn  
 Chevron Station  
 Dodge's Store  
 Little Farm Grocery  
 Duffy's Deli  
 Allied Photo  
 Wings Restaurant  
 Senior Center  
 Hospital Pharmacy  
 Dean Witter  
 Britling's Cafeteria  
 Monte Sano Country  
 Bruno's  
 Stapler's Sportwear  
 Dorothy's Restaurant  
 Madison Square Mall  
 Bagel Place  
 Stanelio's  
 Big Brother Grocery  
 Amberly Hotel  
 Great American Car Wash  
 Jade Palace  
 University Animal Hospital  
 Sanders Cleaners  
 Animal Medical Clinic  
 Wilson Cleaners  
 Madison Veterinary Association  
 Jim's Restaurant  
 Old Heidelberg  
 Holiday Inn  
 Ken's Hair  
 Southtrust Bank  
 Classic Cafe  
 Chi-Chi's  
 Cafe III  
 Harrison Bros.  
 Chic-Filet  
 Ryan's



# The Future Is Here Today



837-5752



**Regal**

Bring this ad and receive \$200 off purchase of any Nissan or Mercedes





# Candles

Have you ever thought about trying to make candles but had no idea where to start? It's easy! Following the method outlined below, you can have scented, beautifully colored candles that light your home every night.

First you need paraffin. This is very easy to find - every grocery store has this in the canning department. Gulf is a good name - there are others that do just as well.

Then you need to find your color, hardening material and scent. After extensive calling around several counties in the vicinity, I found a shop in Huntsville called Heart's Delite, across the Parkway from Parkway City. They had a limited supply of candle making supplies, reordering now for greater stock.

While at Heart's Delite you will also need to pick up your wick material - the best one to use is a small to medium width braided

wick, with a thin wire in the center. The folks there will be glad to help you with starting out.

You have all the molds you will need at home! Start now to save your quart and half-gallon (square) milk and juice containers. Save your cardboard tubes inside your paper towels. Look around in toy shops for molds. The number of interesting molds you find to use will only be limited by your imagination, and a little common sense.

Let's start with a very simple candle. To melt your paraffin you will need to use a double boiler system. **DO NOT MELT WAX IN A POT THAT IS DIRECTLY ON YOUR STOVE - IT WILL CATCH ON FIRE!** So do this - take a medium sized frying pan and fill it halfway with water. Put a regular pot in the frying pan of water and turn the heat on. Put your paraffin in the regular pot. Your water will begin to boil and your wax will start melting.

At this point add just a sliver of your color cube, and the same amount of scent. The color and scent cubes are concentrated so don't overload your wax. As you gain experience you will be able to mix colors and flavors.

Prepare your mold this way. Cut the top off your container, about halfway down. Drill a tiny hole in the bottom of your milk container. Run your wick through, cut off excess, tie a knot to hold it. Take a small straw or stick and anchor the wick at the top of your mold by laying the straw across the top of the container.

Your paraffin should be melted by now. Turn off your heat source. Find a small pot that your mold can stand up in. Pour in some very cold water. Pour your wax from your saucepan into a Pyrex measuring cup.

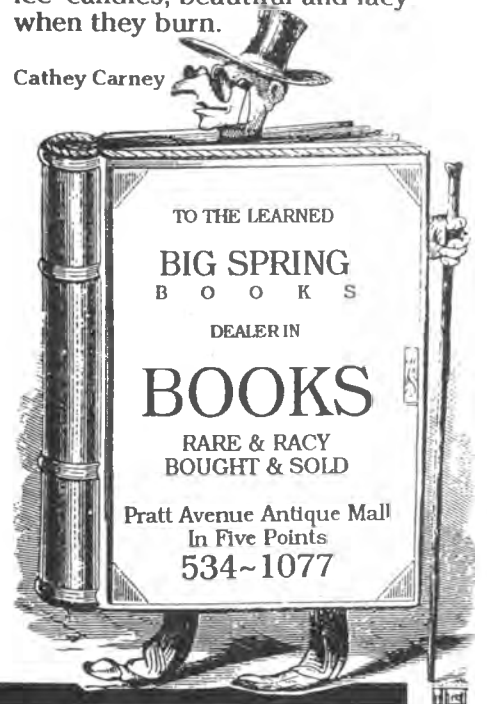
Then slowly pour the hot wax into your mold, being very careful not to splash any wax out of the pot.

The reason for the second pot and cold water is to prevent any wax from seeping out of the mold wick hole at the bottom. If you are feeling adventurous melt several different colors and scents and pour the wax in to form layers. (Allow wax to cool between each layer.)

In the next issue of "Old Huntsville", we will go into making ice candles, beautiful and lacy when they burn.

Cathey Carney

## Crossword Answers



# Spring Fever

There really is such a thing as spring fever, according to Norman E. Rosenthal M.D., director of seasonal studies at the National Institute of Mental Health. Most people experience it as energizing, uplifting and arousing - even though laziness and distraction are common components of it. Experts say that spring's increasing sunlight transmitted to the brain through the eye triggers hormonal changes which in turn alters mood and energy levels.

## Sexual Fireworks

If these have begun to dwindle in your relationship, you're not alone. Experts say that 20 to 50% of us experience the waning of erotic urges, known clinically as inhibited sexual desire (ISD), at some point in our lives. It also seems to be the most common sexual complaint - one Alabama sex therapist has seen the number of ISD patients in his practice double in the past five years.



# Jim's

RESTAURANT



5100 SANDERSON ROAD NW

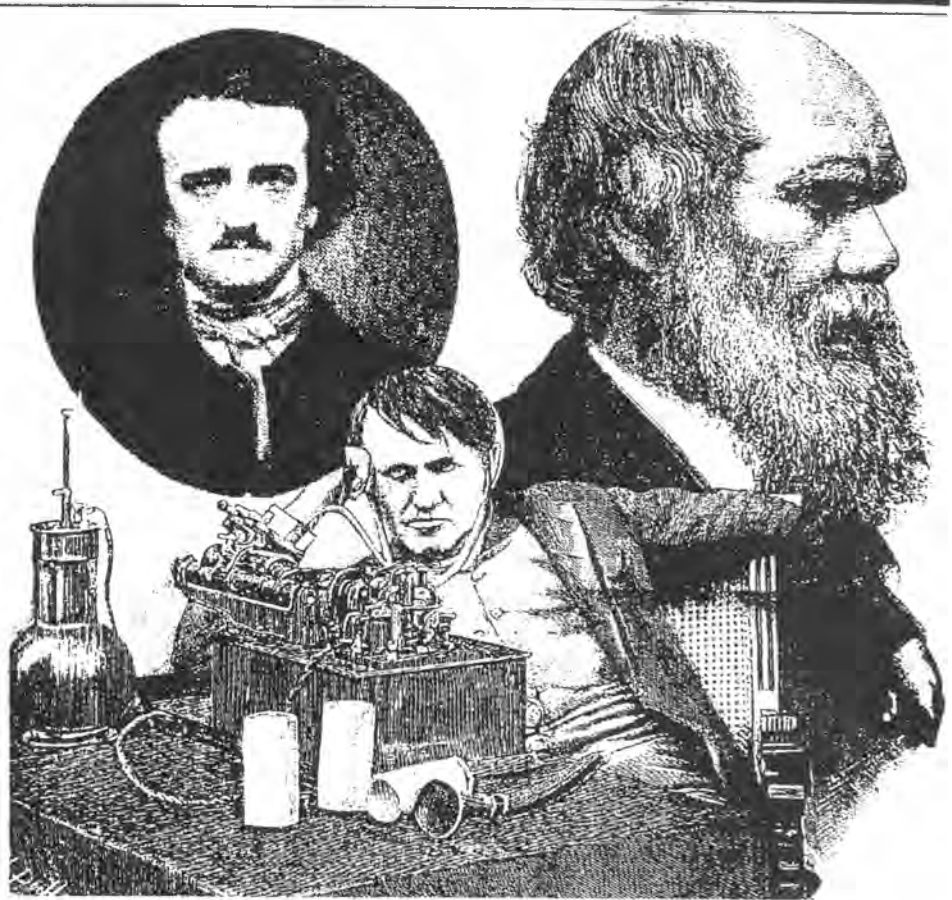
# HISTORY'S DULLARDS

If your young "genius" is off to a shaky start in school, don't give up on him. A British pediatrician checking the childhood histories of world-acclaimed persons found that many were not considered bright youngsters.

Thomas Edison stayed at the bottom of his class, and his teacher said his mind was "addled." Albert Einstein was very unsociable and seemed to be slow mentally. Leo Tolstoy was described as both unwilling and unable to learn.

Some youngsters expelled from school were Edgar Allen Poe, Salvador Dali, Sarah Bernhardt, William Penn and Guy de Maupassant.

Famous stutterers included Moses, Charles Darwin, Arnold Bennett and Somerset Maugham. Benjamin Franklin and Carl Jung had trouble with math. And spelling plagued William Yeats and Shaw.



© BROOKS BROTHERS

# Hollis Clothing

is pleased to announce  
that starting March 7th,  
you will find an exclusive

**Brooks Brothers Business Collection**

in our store at 2212 Whitesburg Drive.  
You'll select suits, sport coats, trousers,  
shirts and ties, all superbly tailored and  
hand-finished in Brooks Brothers'  
own U.S.A. work-rooms.

We hope you'll join us Monday through Friday 9 a.m. - 6 p.m.  
and Saturday 9 a.m. - 5 p.m. to view the assortment.



*Brooks Brothers*





# Looking For Results?

Tired of looking for the best results for your advertising dollar? You don't have to look any more., Old Huntsville Magazine works!

Call 536~3002



**Old Huntsville**

A PUBLICATION FOR HISTORIC HUNTSVILLE

**For Advertising That Works!**