

The Story of Orby Hethcoat

Every day was spent waiting - waiting for visitors, waiting for mail, but mostly just waiting to die.

A guard described it aptly when he said, "A person on death row doesn't have any friends. If he ever did, they forget about him when he walks through those gates. People just don't want that burden."

Despite Orby's pleadings, the family refused to give up. There was still hope for an appeal but justice was not cheap. Every mail delivery brought bills from lawyers for more money. The family, never well off, tried to meet every request hoping against hope that it might save their kin.

Also in this issue: Remembering Joe Bradley School

Lewter's Hardware Store



In 1928 our great-grandfather, D.A. Lewter, and our grandfather, J.M. Lewter, started the family business in a small store on Washington Street. They believed in offering fair prices, treating each customer with special respect and hiring great employees.

We are the fourth generation, proudly carrying on the same tradition.

Domie Leuter Mac Leuter

While our prices have gone up slightly and we have a few more employees, we still provide the same quality service our fore-fathers insisted on. We are the same family, doing the same business in the same location. Stop by and visit with us.

A Hardware Store....
The Way You Remember Them

222 Washington St - 539-5777

The Story of Orby Hethcoat

Many older people say the spring of 1937 was the most beautiful they could remember. The mild temperatures, the crystal blue skies and the vivid hues of the early flowers all seemed to be harbingers of good fortune for the citizens of Huntsville. Even the dark storm clouds that formed daily over the Tennessee River, before moving north toward the city limits, appeared to disintegrate before reaching populated areas.

For James Hethcoat it was an especially good time. The Depression, which he had struggled against for years, was finally starting to recede and business in his photography shop on 9th Avenue was flourishing. His wife and five children were all in good health, his grandchildren visited him almost daily and Orby, his eldest son, had finally returned home.

Hethcoat smiled as he thought about his son. Orby was a free spirit who never seemed able to settle down and stay in one place. The family always teased him, saying he never saw a road without wanting to follow it. "But," Hethcoat thought to himself, "the boy al-

ways comes home and that is the most important thing."

His thoughts were interrupted when Sheriff Frank Hereford entered the shop. Hethcoat and Hereford had been friends for years and his first thought was maybe the Sheriff had some photography work for him. He had done occasional work for the Sheriff photographing crime scenes and evidence.

The look on the Sheriff's face, however, showed the visit was much more serious.

"James," the sheriff said, "I'm sorry, but I have to pick up your son Orby."

Hethcoat looked at the sheriff for a long moment before replying. He knew his son and was sure it was nothing serious. Whatever it was, they would take care of it.

"What did he do?"

"James, I have a warrant for Orby for first degree murder. They say he killed a woman up in New Jersey."

Orby Hethcoat grew up in West Huntsville, the oldest son of a deeply religious family whose values were centered around church and family. While still in his mid-teens he quit school and went to work at Merrimac Mills. At about the same time someone gave him an old beat-up guitar which soon became his prized possession.



Old Huntsville

Old Huntsville, Inc. 716 East Clinton Ave. Huntsville, Ala. 35801 (256) 534-0502

EMail - oldhuntsville@knology.net Internet Home Page www.oldhuntsville.com

Advertising - 534-0502

Sales & Mrktg. - Cathey Carney

Gen. Manager - Ron Eyestone

Copy Boy - Tom Carney

Features - Stefanie Troup

All material contained within is © 2008 and may not be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission of the publisher. Old Huntsville, Inc. assumes no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts.

Subscribe to **Old Funtsville**

Only \$20.00 for one year
Old Huntsville
716 East Clinton Ave.
Huntsville, Al. 35801



Orby was a natural musician and although he couldn't read music, he could play almost anything after hearing it for the first time. Within a few years he left the mill behind and started playing in local honkytonks. With his easygoing manner and wavy black hair he became a popular feature in the clubs around town.

Almost everyone who knew Orby Hethcoat liked him. One person later described him as an "independent soul." "You couldn't help but like the boy. He was always laughing and cutting up. Just don't wait supper on him he might show up and he might not."

Orby's biggest weakness, however, revolved around the ladies. While still a teenager he married a woman several years older than him. When that didn't work out, he soon met and married Pearl Lochart, who was also older than him. This marriage too was doomed to failure. Pearl wanted her new husband to settle down and provide a home, something that Orby, still a youth, was unable to do.

With two failed marriages behind him, Orby was heartbroken. There was nothing left in Huntsville for him and like thousands of other young men with broken hearts, he decided to follow the open roads to see where they would lead.

Orby spent the next few years wandering from town to town picking up odd jobs and living from day to day. He played in bars in Texas and Louisiana, washed dishes in Arkansas and likely followed the harvests in the midwest.

Occasionally, without any notice, Orby would return home for a few days where he would regale the family with tales of his travels. His nieces and nephews would gather around him, enthralled, as he told of visiting strange places and meeting famous people. Just as their attention would begin to lag, he would reach into his bag and pull out another exotic souvenir which would lead to another equally entertaining story. His visits never lasted long: almost as suddenly as he appeared, he would be gone in search of another dream in yet another far away town.

In 1936 his travels carried him to Trenton, New Jersey where he played with the Tommy Dorsey Band for a short while. When that job ended, he got a job as a musician in another club in Trenton. It was there that he met

"The man with the best job in the country is the Vice President.

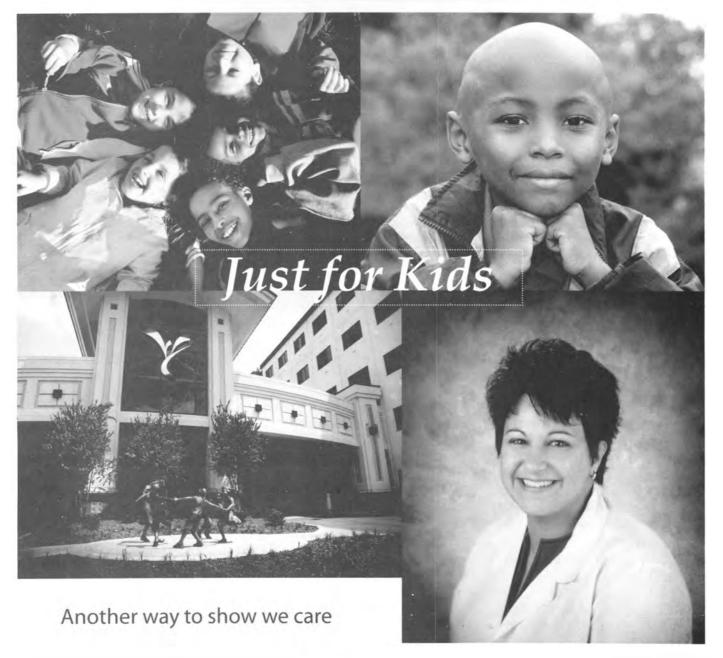
All he has to do is get up every morning and say, "How's the President?"

Will Rogers









Kids in north Alabama now have access right here in Huntsville to the resources of St. Jude Children's Research Hospital. Certain cancers and blood disorders are being treated at the new St. Jude Clinic at Huntsville Hospital for Women & Children. The outpatient clinic is led by Huntsville Hospital pediatric hematologist/oncologist Dr. Lucille Ferrante.

If you would like more information call us, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday at (256) 265-JUDE or visit our website.





Emily Coats, the only daughter of the wealthy and influential Coats family who had made fortunes in the textile business.

Emily was strikingly beautiful, with a slender figure and long blonde hair and like so many other wealthy debutantes, she was tempted by the wild and often promiscuous atmosphere of nightclubs.

Within weeks of meeting, the couple began living together in a small upstairs apartment over a watch shop. For Orby, the relationship seemed to be everything he had been searching for. Unfortunately, Emily seemed more into good times than lasting romance, especially when Orby had to work until the early hours of the morning, leaving her at home alone.

One night, several months after they had moved in together, Orby took off early from work. When he arrived home, Emily was gone. Just as he started to look for a note, he heard laughter coming from the stairwell leading to the apartment. Curious, he went to see where it was coming from. Emily and a man, both obviously intoxicated, were wrapped in an embrace and showering kisses on each other.

Harsh words were exchanged. The stranger lost his footing and fell backwards onto Emily who stumbled and fell down the stairs. One look at her crumpled body was enough to confirm that she was dead from a broken neck. The stranger dis-

appeared, leaving Orby alone with Emily's lifeless body.

In retrospect it is easy to say or imagine what Orby should have done next. Call for help, call the police or call an ambulance. In reality he did none of these. Instead, after hastily gathering his few belongings, Orby fled the scene, not stopping until he was back in Huntsville surrounded by the protective shield of his family.

Three weeks later the F. B. I. issued a warrant for his arrest and he was picked up.

That afternoon, Mr. Hethcoat visited his son in the Huntsville jail where Orby told of the circumstances leading to Emily's death. "It was an accident," he pled. "I never tried to hurt anyone."

When visiting hours were over Mr. Hethcoat started to leave. Sheriff Hereford stopped him in the hallway and led him into an office. "James, I'm sorry about this. Is there anything I can do for you or the family?"

"Sheriff, it was an accident. I don't see how they can do this to him for something that was just an accident."

"I do housework in my lingerie. It gives me an incentive to clean my mirrors as quickly as possible!"

Maxine

CLOUD NINE

AMTA In-House Massages

Terese Stevens, LMT

Alabama License #992

Swedish

Neuromuscular

Deep Tissue

Phone: 256/337-6989

Gift Certificates for All Occasions

Experience the TEAM advantage!



Bill Ward Real Estate Team

OFFICE: (256)534-1886

TOLL FREE: (800)675-6580 Hwy. 72 West Suite E Madison, Al 35758

OR VISIT OUR WEBSITE AT: http://www.BillWardTeam.com

Serving Huntsville, Madison, all of Madison County, East Limestone Cty. and Decatur

L. Thomas Ryan, Jr. Attorney At Law

2319 Market Place, Suite B Huntsville, Alabama 35801

Telephone (256) 533-1103

Fax (256) 533-9711

ESTATE PLANNING, LIVING TRUSTS, WILLS, PROBATE

"No Representation is made that the quality of the legal services to be performed is greater than the quality of legal services performed by other lawyers."

Zincoln Center Antiques

1214 Meridian Street NE

Mon - Sat 10 - 5, Sun 1- 5

Booths now Available - call for details



Antiques, Fine Furniture, Books, Artwork and a large selection of Collectibles. 9000 sq. ft.

Visit www.RenaissanceTheatre.net

Sheriff Hereford looked pained. "James, there's more to it than that. They found her body buried in the basement. That wasn't an accident."

That evening all the Hethcoat sisters, brothers, nieces and nephews gathered together hoping somehow to make sense of the terrible tragedy that had befallen one of their own. The whole range of emotions filled the small room with everyone handling their grief in their own wav.

Some wanted to know why or how, others were worried about what neighbors and friends would think. A nephew asked what they were supposed to say when people said their Uncle was a murderer.

Mrs. Hethcoat, who had remained silent until this point, spoke up sharply. "You will tell people that he is your Uncle and that you love him. And that, but for the grace of God, it could happen to anyone."

Orby was returned to Trenton, New Jersey to await trial. The family had tried to hire an attornev in Huntsville to represent him but he had refused, saying that when all the facts were investigated, he would be found innocent. He also knew what an attorney would cost and knew his family didn't have the money. Unknown to Orby, the family hired James Boscarell, a well know attorney in Trenton to represent

Orby later wrote "...1 turned my attention to Boscarell. He was not appointed by the court and I did not send for him. The first thing I knew, he just walked in and grabbed the case..."

The trial was almost a foregone conclusion. While most people understood how an accident could happen, there was no explanation for Emily's body being buried in the basement. Orby, despite his attorneys advice, simply refused to talk about it, or explain it.

After a short trial Orby was sentenced to be put to death at the

"It's never too late to have a happy childhood."

C. B. (Bill) Miller

New Jersey State Prison.

"...I worked every trick I could to get a life sentence, but I didn't have a chance. The fact that a man makes a mistake is no reason to burn him."

Orby's new home was cell 12





Wide selection of Vented or Vent-Free Gas Logs



Firesets, Screens, Grates & Fireplace Accessories

> **2611 University Drive** Huntsville Al. 35816 534-1715 - 534-8199

L BROTHERS MOVI

Huntsville's Choice for Local & Long Distance Moving

Experience - Efficiency - Integrity

- * Office Relocation
- * Records Storage
- * Guaranteed Pick-up & **Delivery Dates**
- * Owner on Every Job
- * Commercial & Residential
- * Licensed, Bonded & Insured &
- * All Types
- * Free Estimates

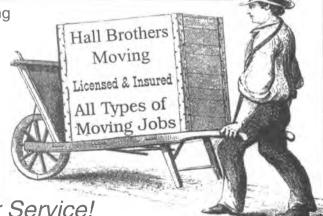
- * Packaging & Crating
- * Antiques & Pianos
- * Load & Unload







We Still Believe In Customer Service!



on Death Row, a seven by eight foot cell that predated the Civil War. A guard's desk sat directly in front of the cell allowing a guard to watch him 24 hours a day. Breakfast, mostly oatmeal, was at 6:30, a sandwich for lunch at 11:30 and supper at 5:00. The rest of the day was spent waiting - waiting for visitors, waiting for mail, but mostly just waiting to die.

A guard described it aptly when he said, "A person on death row doesn't have any friends. If he ever did, they forget about him when he walks through those gates. People just don't want that burden."

Orby's mother and father wrote constantly, beseeching him to let them visit but he always refused. He begged them to forget about him, saying it would be easier for all of them.

Despite Orby's pleadings, the family refused to give up. There was still hope for an appeal but justice was not cheap. Every mail delivery brought bills from lawyers for more money. The family, never well off, tried to meet every request hoping against hope that it might save their kin.

First to go was the family's life savings, then a small farm near Hazel Green, then a vacant lot in West Huntsville. Money was borrowed from banks, then friends, but it was never enough. There was always another brief to be filed or someone else to be hired.

set. The night before the execution the warden visited Orby to explain the procedure that would be followed and to see if there were any last requests.

Orby seemed calm about his fate. He ordered a bowl of turnip greens and corn bread for his last meal.

Just as the warden turned to leave, Orby asked if he could have a guitar. The warden started to protest, but seeing the look of on Orby's face, nodded to the guard that it would be all right.

Prison is a noisy place. That's the first thing people notice when they visit. Doors slamming, men cursing, the sound of men being marched to and fro. The noise is constant and insidious, 24 hours





Shaver's

Top 10 Books of Local & Regional Interest

- **1. Red Helmet -** A West Virginia Coal Mining Romance by Homer Hickam \$24.99 Signed Copies Available
- 2. Historic Photos of Huntsville by Jacque Gray Reeves \$39.95
- 3. Life Along a Dirt Road: Memories, stories & lessons learned in the rural South by Pastor Harold Fanning \$12.99
- 4. The Civil War Journal of Mary Jane Chadick; Huntsville during the Civil War, by Nancy Rohr \$16.95
- 5. When Spirits Walk: Ghosts of Hazel Green, Dallas Mill & more by Jacque Gray \$15.95
- 6. Why is it Named That? 250 Place Names in Huntsville/Madison County (new edition with a few corrections) by Dex Nilsson \$13.95
- 7. 52 Weekends in the Tennessee Valley by Charles & Daniel Frew 24.95
- 8. Killingsworth Cove on Hurricane Creek by Joe Floyd Broyles \$12.95
- 9. True Tales of Old Madison County by Virgil (Pat) Jones \$7.95
- 10. Lily Flagg: Huntsville's Famous Cow by Doris Gilbreath\$13.95

Shaver's Books

Now located in Railroad Station Antiques 315 Jefferson St. (Across from Railroad Station Roundhouse)

(256) **503-6808** (Cell)

shavers@mindspring.com

Mail orders add \$2.50 per/book Alabama residents add 8% tax a day. Guards remembered the night before the scheduled execution as being strangely different.

As Orby began playing the guitar and singing the songs he had grown up with, the prison grew still as guards and prisoners alike strained to hear the rich baritone voice coming from the cell on death row. At first he did the songs he had played in bars and honkytonks and the old fashioned blues he remembered from working as a laborer in the fields. As the night crept on into the early hours of the morning his music took a different flavor as he began recalling the religious songs he had sung so many times in church with his family. Prisoners and guards alike listened to "The Old Rugged Cross" and cried when he sang "Amazing Grace."

Sometime during the night he asked for a pencil and paper.

"Dear parents There is about fourteen hours left for me. I have given up all hope that anything can be done for me in relation to my case....Reverend Paxton will give you a last message from me."

In Huntsville. Orby's family had given up hope. There were no more letters to write and no more phone calls to make. The only thing left was the waiting.

The case had been well publicized here and as the final day grew to a close, curious thrill seekers began driving by the parent's house hoping to catch a glimpse of the murderer's family.

Other people gathered across the street. Well-intended neighbors and friends stopped by with food and offered their sympathy. The preacher called to offer his prayers and support.

In Trenton, a prison barber shaved the top of Orby's head. The warden stopped by to tell him the Governor had refused to sign a last minute reprieve.

"Dear Mother and Dad ... I have just five hours left now, but don't think of how I am going. I am not afraid of that. I want you to forgive me for breaking your hearts ... we will meet in another world at some future time ... There is not much for me to tell you right now ... Give my love to everyone and say that I went out like a man, unafraid. And now, this is the last letter. I love you more than I have ever known. Orby."

As the final hours crept by Orby's brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews gathered at his parent's house. A soft, chilling, rain had driven the thrill seekers away but it also added to the gloom of the evening. Feeble attempts at conversation drifted off into silence. The only sound was the Lord's Prayer which Mrs. Hethcoat kept repeating over





BRIDAL REGISTRY

China, Crystal, Silver, Pewter, Table Linen, Cookware.

Decorative Accessories, Invitations and Announcements, Lenox China & Crystal, Fine Linens & Cottons For Bed & Bath. and over.

Mr. Hethcoat sat in a chair, away in a corner by himself, not saying a word but with silent tears running down his face.

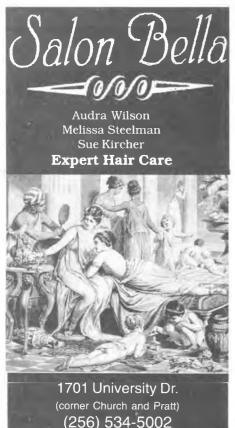
Everyone kept looking at a large wall clock as it slowly ticked off the minutes and seconds. Finally the hands reached 8 o'clock and began chiming the hours.

As the realization of what was happening hundreds of miles away began to seep in, they looked at one another trying to understand how and why. But there were no answers.

Mr. Hethcoat rose from his chair and turned off the overhead light, leaving only a small lamp to illuminate the sorrow. "It's over," he said, tears flowing down his cheeks. "May God rest his soul."

As he left the room Mrs. Hethcoat gathered her remaining children together and led them in a final prayer for her first born.

Three days later the family received a final note from Reverend Paxton.



"My dear brother and sister,

I stayed with him until the end... He did all he could to make peace with God, he repented of his sins, confessed all, and went bravely to meet death ... The warden said he would hold the remains until Tuesday... Yours in God, W. J. Paxton."

It is not known if Orby

Hethcoat ever explained why Emily's body was buried in the basement.

"One perk of being over 50, is you can sing along with elevator music."

Ray Weinberg, over 50



(Since 1969)

J.C. Vaughn
President

Guns & Tackle Shop, Inc

1112 6th Avenue, SE Decatur, AI 35601 (256) 353-2503 1650 Jordan Lane Huntsville, AI 35816 (256) 830-0761

Huntsville - Toll Free 1-866-527-4867

Knives * Archery * Clothing * Ammo



SANDERS
1215 Jordan Lane 837-6072

News from the Year 1911

- Walker & Sitz, Washington Street For soft drinks and lunches; also the place "across the corner." Both for Gentlemen only.
- Found Buggy lap robe on Franklin street. Owner return to this office and recover by describing and paying for this advertisement.
- New four-room Cottage corner 6th street and Pratt avenue for rent cheap. Apply to J. E. Pierce
- Take your clothes to the Electric Pressing Parlor - old ones made good as new. Jefferson street - telephone 66.
- "The Merry Widow" the musical sensation of all nations Mr. Henry W. Savage's splendid production with music by Frank Lehr. Prices \$.50, \$.75, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Seat sale opens Monday Jan. 23, at Humphrey's Drug Store.
- Maymie Lee Nunnally, aged 30 months, died last night at the home of her parents in Dallas Village. Funeral tomorrow morning by Rev. Martin and internment in Maple Hill Cemetery.
- Mr. And Mrs. W. W. Newman left yesterday on a business and pleasure trip to their silver mines

in Canada.

- Miss Willie Harris is reported to be quite ill at her home on Adams Avenue.
- E. R. B. Martin and J. K. Mahan, millionaire natural oil operators of Pittsburg, PA and who have options on more than 20,000 acres of oil lands in Madison County, left this afternoon for their home after spending a few days here in the interest of their probable local operations. Within a very short time they expect to simultaneously start the drilling of 5 to 10 wells near Huntsville.
- Yesterday Luther Chambers was fined \$25 for beating his wife. Chambers said he could prove by his wife that it was his first offense. A sweet-faced little woman walked out of the crowd to take the witness stand. "Is that little woman your wife?" When Chambers responded that indeed she was, the Judge immediately raised the fine to \$500. Chambers is still in jail.

Allied

Quality Reproductions Black & White & Color



1821 University Drive 539-2973

Free Attorney Consultation for Bankruptcy

The Law Firm of

MITCHELL HOWIE

Legal Services - Probate - Estate Planning - Wills 533-2400

No representation is made that the quality of legal services to be performed is greater than the quality of legal services performed by other lawyers.

EL PALACIO OF MEXICAN FOOD

"Sizzling Fajitas Are Our Specialty"
VOTED HUNTVILLE'S BEST MEXICAN RESTAURANT

"All You Care To Eat" Every Wednesday 5PM - 9PM
Special Lunch Buffet Mon - Fri 11AM to 2PM
Lunch Specials Saturday & Sunday
Open 7 Days A Week

COMPLETE TAKE OUT MENU BANQUET FACILITIES See Our MENU In the RESTAURANT MENU SECTION EST. 1966

256-539-6075 · 256-534-9161 FAX 256-536-4639

2008 MEMORIAL PKWY SV

Aged Groom Finds Young Love

from 1891 newspaper

The marriage of John Ring, aged 70, of Jackson County and Miss Mary Donnan, aged 20, of Decatur, is somewhat romantic. An old friend of the aged groom says that Ring was at one time in love with Miss Donnan's mother, but on account of his then comparative poverty was forced to see her wooed and won by her present husband.

He remained true in his feeling, however, and when his present bride was a little girl became much attached to her. In appearance so much like her mother, the old gentleman found in her childish affection a solace for the loss of her mother's love. As the girl grew to womanhood the old gentleman became a wealthy man, and when he sought the hand of Miss Donnan a short time ago found the mother a ready helper in the match.

The groom has just purchased a fine farm near Birmingham and will enjoy his last days in the sunlight of the smiles of his young bride.

This is the first marriage for both Mr. Ring and his bride and they are reported to be looking forward to settling down and having children.







Cotton Picking Time

by Austin Miller

Until the early sixties, during September and October, it was a common sight in rural Madison County to see men, women and children of all ages picking cotton. Picking cotton by hand may not be the worst job there is but it ranks high on the list.

The hours were from daylight until dark with only one short break for lunch, sometimes bologna and crackers under a cotton wagon. There were two forms of posture required. To reach the bolls that grew on stalks about waist high, you had to stand bent forward or crawl on your knees. Stooping and pulling a heavy sack all day put a tremendous strain on your back. Crawling was much easier on the back but, even with kneepads, your knees quickly became sore and bruised. The bolls (a little smaller than an egg when they are green) open in four, sometimes five sections. The cotton in each section of the boll is called a lock. Picking required pulling the locks out of the sections that come to a sharp point at the end of the boll.

The hulls scratched your hands and stuck your fingers sometimes under the fingernails. Poison from the early

C.T. Garvin Feed & Seed
Lawn & Garden Supplies

2215 Holmes Ave. 534-5637

morning dew inflamed the nicks and scratches and made sore places. It was impossible to avoid occasionally sticking one of the sharp points of a boll into an already raw spot. Pickers soon learned the hard way to watch out for stinging worms. These were fuzzy little worms that blended in with the cotton leaves. They were about an inch long and contact with the skin made a painful welt.

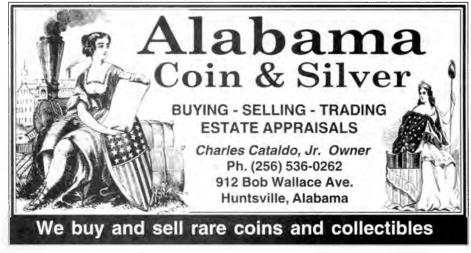
We usually started picking in late August during the hottest part of the year. This was the worst time, the leaves were usually still green and a lot of the cotton was not open, which meant it had to be picked again later. The hot sun bearing down on your back and the high humidity of late summer was a perfect recipe for misery.

When the sack got full, you

had to take it to the wagon to get it weighed and emptied. This required carrying a cumbersome nine-foot, 50 or 60 pound sack of cotton for up to a quarter of a mile on your shoulder. Then it had to be weighed and emptied. I often had the responsibility of emptying all the sacks.

It was hard work and not a welcome diversion from the routine of picking. Some would pack cotton in the sacks so tightly that it took a very vigorous effort to shake it loose. But the worst thing to me was the boredom of doing the same routine thing without diversion all fall, six days a week from day light until dark.

As the fall wore on you got better conditioned to the heat, the long hours and the work. Also, the temperature usually cooled by October, the days got





shorter and the humidity dropped. This made it all much more bearable. The best part of the day was about dark when the air got heavier and the smell of the cotton permeated the fields. Sound seemed to carry and you could sometimes hear hunters firing shotguns in the distance as well as tractors going to the Ryland gin.

One of our fields was about a quarter of a mile from Flint River and on clear days when the temperature dropped as the sun went down, a hazy bluish mist seemed to hang above the river bottom. When the sun finally set, Daddy took the cotton to the gin, put it in a line behind dozens of bales to be ginned and came back home for supper. While he did this Mama milked the cow and put the meal on the table. After eating, he and I would go back to the gin to make sure we didn't lose our place in line.

Despite working since sunup, I had plenty of energy to

play tag with other boys on the ginned bales. To play, you had to be sure-footed. A fall or miscalculation of distance while running and jumping from one bale to the next in semi-darkness could have resulted in serious injury. Hundreds of boys did this over the years and I never knew of anybody that got hurt. Cotton farming was not easy and it kept us tough and in excellent physical condition.

Picking was not the only hard work associated with cotton. It had to be chopped three or four times. The first chopping was to thin the stalks with a hoe when they were about an inch tall. The next chopping was to thin again and cut out the grass. The other choppings were to rid the field of any grass missed by plowing, this required most of the summer.

I can't think of any positive aspects of picking cotton but I am always interested in the cotton grown on our home place at Ryland. Now that I am removed



Need Someone to talk to your Club?



Long time Huntsville native and regular writer for *Old Huntsville*, Johnny Johnston will be glad to speak before your group about Huntsville, *the way it used to be*. There is no charge.

He is a highly regarded speaker whose talks about Huntsville's history are guaranteed to keep the audience enthralled.

Call Johnny Johnston (256) 656-9575

Brookshire Health Care Skilled Nursing Facility

4320 Judith Lane Huntsville AL 35805 (256) 837 1730

Fax (256) 430 3287

Committed to Compassion Striving for Excellence Serving Responsibly



Our Team Includes:

Physicians, Nurses, Physical Therapist,
Occupational Therapist, Social Worker, Speech Therapist,
Activities Director and Registered Dietician.

Short term rehabilitation, long term care, & complex medical care:

Whether the need is for short term rehabilitation, or whether you would like to make Brookshire Health Care Center a home for you or your loved one, we look forward to hearing from you.

from the toils of farming, I can enjoy all the seasons of the crop. I love to see the deep orange/red color of the land when it is freshly turned in the spring.

I particularly like to walk the field late in the day during mid summer when the cotton is about a foot high and the leaves have folded. The leaves droop just before dark in the growing season and give the appearance that the plants are asleep. It is also pretty when it blooms and you can see the white/pink tints of color scattered across the top of the stalks sometimes mixed in with blue morning glory blooms.

The prettiest time is in October when the fields are white. It is also a bitter sweet time; it takes me back to my youth when our family worked so hard for so little. I enjoy seeing the open cotton bolls, but it makes me remember the time long past when I along with my father, mother and brother had to spend all fall picking cotton.

Coca Cola Faces Drug Charges

Chattanooga TN. - the hearing of testimony for the defense in the government case against "twenty barrels and forty kegs of Coca-Cola" in which the drink is declared to contain Caffeine, a dangerous drug, and was made under unsanitary conditions in violation of pure food laws, began this morning.

Judge John S. Candler, whose law firm organized the Coca Cola Co., testified the drink contained a substance known as "merchandise no".

from 1911 newspaper

Grading & Demolition, Inc.

7702 Holland Dr. Huntsville, AL 35802

(256) 883-9708 Office (256) 426-7256 Cell (256) 882-0510 Fax

John T. Henegar President

Serving Fun Food and Great Spirits for the Best Customers in the World!



Behind the Red Caboose on Church Street

Phone 489-9300

Wide Screen TV

Private Conference Room
Food served inside and on the patio
Available for holiday parties

Huge Menu of Fun Foods prepared by our own chef, including:

Steak Philly
Catfish Fillet
Chicken Cordon Bleu
Monte Sano Chicken
Fajitas
Cheese Sticks
Fried Zucchini
Quesadias
Chicken Philly
Classic Club
Filet Mignon
Shrimp Jammers
Popcorn Shrimp

Fried Oysters

Fried Potato Cakes
Calamari
Pork Chop Nuggets
Fried Mushrooms
Jalapeno Poppers
Chicken Fries
Corn Nuggets
Fried Squash
Sauteed Shrimp
Fried Green Tomatoes
Fried Okra
Bourbon Glazed Salmon
Loaded Potato Skins
Fried Pickles

We Fry All Of Our Food In Canola Oil

Live music on the "Depot Patio"

Featuring Rudy Mockabee every
Tuesday night
Live music on the patio
Tuesday - Saturday

A Successful Man

A few years after the Civil War, Thomas Townsend, by any definition, was a successful man. He owned a palatial home on Adams Street, had a large plantation near Hazel Green, was a successful attorney and had been elected as a Huntsville city alderman.

None of this would have been unusual except for the fact that Townsend was an ex-slave in an era when racism controlled every facet of the community's social, business and political life.

And he was also related to many of the most prominent white families in Huntsville.

Townsend's father, Samuel Townsend, was one of the wealthiest and largest planters in North Alabama. He owned a total of eight plantations, seven of which were in Madison County and the 8th in Jackson County. The main plantation where he lived consisted of over 1,700 acres near Hazel Green and was worked by hundreds of slaves.

Townsend was a hard, shrewd businessman who was known to spend hours poring over ledgers trying to squeeze an extra dollar's profit out of a cotton crop. He reportedly did not drink, smoke or indulge in any other of the numerous vices common to the wealthy elite of that era.

The only weakness he had was Hannah - a tall, dusty and slender slave who worked as his housekeeper and shared his bed at night.

Hannah was reputed to be the daughter of a Huntsville attorney whose illicit affair was discovered when his wife's serving girl became pregnant. The wife, after questioning the servant, discovered her husband was the father.

Fearing a scandal, the wife or-

dered her husband to send the slave to New Orleans to be sold. Instead, the attorney sold his pregnant mistress to Samuel Townsend where he continued to visit her.

After Hannah was born she lived in the "big house" with her mother who became Townsend's housekeeper.

Townsend evidently was intrigued by the young girl. He insured that she was taught proper manners, dressed properly and was even taught to read and write.

At a very young age (some accounts say that she was only 13 years old) Hannah was taken by Townsend as his mistress.

Hannah took a keen interest in everything that transpired on the plantation. Townsend was often gone weeks at a time on business and he began delegating much of supervision of the plantation to his mistress.

Strangely, given the climate of the times, Townsend made no particular effort to hide his relationship. Even when she began to bear him children, nine in all, they all lived in the 'big house" as a "normal" family.

When Thomas, the eldest son, was born, Townsend doted on him the same way any loving father would. Thomas often accompanied his father on trips into Huntsville where he was undoubtedly the subject of much speculation and gossip.

Many people were infuriated that Townsend had hired a tutor to educate his son. This was a violation of Alabama law forbidding slaves from having an education.



Check our website for information on upcoming auctions.

Downsizing - Moving - Estate Liquidation -We Sell it All!

We sort, price, mark and sell all your items for you. We're there with you day of the sale. Sales include homes, furniture, jewelry



Experience, Professionalism and Excellence to each of our customers

> Bob Baker, H.S.C.A., Owner Gary Lee Knight, Sales Manager Visit our website for upcoming sales

www.alphaestatesales.com

1214 Meridian Street (256) 536-3117



Jessica Chew, LMT #1722

7910 S. Memorial Parkway - Suite G (256) 489-5118

www.TherapeuticHealthMassage.com

Huntsville was a small town and although almost every one realized who Thomas' grandfather and father were, in the eyes of the law he was still a slave.

When Samuel Townsend died in 1855, his will stated that his entire estate was to be liquidated with the proceeds going to his children and mistress. He also made provisions for Hannah and the children to be taken North and freed. Under a law passed in 1834, slaves who were freed by their master could not remain in the state of Alabama.

Thomas and his siblings were sent to Wilberforce, Ohio where they were enrolled in a private boarding school.

The will created a furor in Madison County. While most people were inclined to look the other way at people's private affairs, the idea of leaving an estate valued in the hundreds of thousands of dollars to "a negro wench and her picaninnies" was appalling to many of Townsend's former friends.

Repeated efforts were made to have the will declared invalid but they all failed. Townsend had anticipated the efforts and, before his death, had hired some of the best attorneys in the state to draw up an iron-clad will.

Finally, a much simpler strategy was created to deprive the family of their inheritance.

The administrators of the estate simply took their time in liquidating it. Part of the land was sold to friends on credit. Other parts were leased, with the rent going back to the estate where the



Experience the Historic Lowry House



Plan your next event at the historic Bowry House (circa 1850). Bisted on the Xational Register of Historic Places by the United States Department of the Interior in 2001, it is one of the most authentic and beautifully restored antebellum homes in Xorth Alabama.

Jours - Parties - Luncheons - Meetings - Anniversaries Showers - Weddings - Receptions

Call (256) 489-9200 for Information and Reservations
www.thelowryhouse.com

administrators and attorneys lined their pockets.

Between 1855 and 1860 the family had received less than \$7,000 out of an estate that was valued at almost \$250,000.

Meanwhile, Thomas, the eldest son, had completed his education in Ohio and was devoting almost all of his time attempting to claim his inheritance.

The Civil War brought a temporary end to the settlement, when it was declared illegal to transfer money or property to anyone at war with the Confederacy.

In 1866 Thomas finally gained control of the estate but was immediately confronted with new problems. Much of the property had been sold on credit but, in a country ravaged by the Civil War, there was little money for anyone to pay bills with. Thomas decided to return to Huntsville to try and put the family's affairs in order.

Although Thomas probably thought his visit would be short, he almost immediately became involved in community affairs. He became a teacher for one of the first Black schools organized in Huntsville and was instrumental in starting several programs designed to aid the ex-slaves in their new-found freedom.

In 1868 the estate was finally settled. Thomas received less than \$4,000 after the money was divided and attorneys fees paid.

Undaunted, Thomas rented the Wade plantation, part of the original Townsend estate, and began farming. Many of the Blacks working on the farm were undoubtedly the same people he grew up with as slaves.

As the plantation began once again to prosper, Thomas became even more active in community affairs.

Respected by both the black and white communities, Thomas Townsend became a bridge across the racial barriers. When the government began issuing pensions for the black soldiers, Thomas became a claims attorney and worked with several white attorneys, helping to secure pensions for many of the black

RENT for the ELDERLY, DISABLED and/or HANDICAPPED based on INCOME

(Section 8)

First Seventh-Day Adventist Towers

*Stove *Refrigerator *Carpet *Drapes *Smoke Detectors *Emergency call system *HVAC *Laundry *Utilities Included

> 3409 Verona Avenue Huntsville, Alabama 35801 (256) 852-5402 Monday - Friday



Cliff Mill

Attorney At Law

* Social Security Disability * Personal Injury * Workers Compensation

"Helping You Is Not A Job - It's Our Mission"

920 Merchants Walk Suite B Huntsville, Al (256) 534-4502 Office (256) 534-4503 Fax (256) 233-3328 (Athens)

No representation is made that the quality of legal services to be performed is greater than the quality of legal services performed by other lawyers.

veterans.

In 1880 Thomas Townsend was elected as a city alderman, the first black to ever hold the position. He carried both the black and white sections of Huntsville.

As hard as it may be to believe, he was appointed to a committee overseeing the public schools even though blacks were forbidden to attend. He later served on the advisory board for the fire department and worked as a writer for the Huntsville Gazette.

When he died in 1916 he was eulogized by all the Huntsville newspapers.

As a tribute to a man who was born into slavery and became one of Huntsville's most respected citizens, the city voted unanimously to name a street after him. Townsend Street is located between Madison and Franklin Streets near Huntsville Hospital.

Choice Real Estate Bargains in 1911

- Handsome 2 story, 7 room residence with all modern conveniences within 5 blocks of public square. Price \$2500, part cash and balance in 1, 2, and 3 years or terms to suit the purchaser.

- A fine business lot within 3 blocks of public square. Pays interest on \$3,000. Will sell at a sacrifice.

- Very pretty cottage home on Clinton Avenue in 500 block, 2 bedrooms with large kitchen, widow must sell to pay bills. \$2,000

Interested parties please address inquiries in care of The Daily Times, Huntsville, Alabama R.G. NAYMAN CO. INC.

RGN

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

General Contractors
Residential & Commercial
Specializing In
Fire Damage Repairs

"A Contractor You Can Trust"

533-9016

Woody Anderson Ford

On the corner of Jordan Lane & Sparkman Prive

256-539-9441

www.woodgandersonford.com



Yes, our trucks come with a rearview mirror.



No, we haven't used it in 30 years.

Heard On the Street

by Cathey Carney

Congratulations to **Maria Sanderson** of Guntersville for the first correct guess of last month's Photo of the Month. The beautiful little girl was **Barbara Chapman**, owner of Durham Advertising. Maria is a homemaker and just loves reading history!

Tanya Elder, formerly from Birmingham and now working as a Family Services lawyer here in Huntsville, wants to say a special hello to her sweet grandmother **Velma Stern**, who lives in Pensacola, Fl.

Happy Birthday to **Sam Zehman!** We're not saying exactly how old Sam will be in February, but let's just say it ends in 0 and is between 70 and 90.

Lisa Rossetti of Madison was so happy this past Christmas, as she was able to spend it with her handsome son **Josh Rossetti**, who is in the Navy. It was the first time he was able to come home for Christmas in 4 years.

Dr. Ralph De Jarnatte, Jr. and his wife Lisa told us that their daughter Michelle Leigh De Jarnatte will be getting married in March. The lucky groomto-be is Timothy Harris. Congratulations to the family!



We spoke with **Margaret Duffey** recently and found that she had broken her arm in 3 places! She was looking great as always and her cast was color-coordinated!

Emmett Boylan, Jr. lived most recently at Redstone Village and was 87 years old when he died in his sleep. Emmett had a smile and a hug for everyone and was one of the nicest men we've ever met. We send our deepest condolences to the family and many friends of Emmett, and especially to his dear friend, Phyllis Hardenburgh.

While dropping off some dry cleaning at **Sanders Cleaners** recently, I met the nicest guy. His name was **Wayne McElya**, and he just loves the history of North Alabama.

Congratulations to **D. W.** (**Dub**) **Williams** on his retirement from Wes Barber shop in 5 Points, where he begin working in 1994. He's had recent surgery and we're all sending him best wishes for a

good recovery. One of his good friends is **Betty Williams Gordon**, and she thinks the world of him.

David Chu works at the Membership Desk at Costco, and recently when I had some business to transact he was very professional & helpful. His dear wife **Carla** is sure proud of him!

Cindy Heironymi is owner of "No Place Like Home," and we enjoyed catching up with her a while ago. That woman never ages! Her husband **Ken** works at Huntsville Hospital in the Bio Med department.

Chuck McCubbins, with Landmark Realty, stopped by the other day to say hello. His wife **Diane** really misses living in Old Town, but we think they'll be back one day soon.

We were so sorry to hear of the death of **Rosalind Switzer** at 89, who lived in Ithaca, NY. Her son **Glenn Switzer** lives here in Huntsville, and told us that his

Photo of The Month

The first person to correctly identify the youngster below wins a 1-year complimentary subscription to "Old Huntsville" magazine.

Call (256) 534-0502

Hint: When this young lad graduated from a New York high school in 1934, he had no idea he would become a colonel and end up in Huntsville.





mom had the best sense of humor. She was a beautiful lady who will be missed by all who remember her.

Kinley Eittreim's sweet wife **Ann** has been under the weather lately, and we want to send our best wishes to her.

Mark and Cordy Fortson were thrilled recently when their oldest daughter Danielle had her second child. The baby boy's name is Ezra Walker, parents are Aubrey and Danielle Walker of Woodville. Congratulations to you all!

Chuck Owens turned 91 in January, and didn't want to let the day go by without a party. He celebrated with sweet wife **Annelie**, friends and family with a Champagne dinner celebration at the **Redstone Village** dining room, with champagne for the whole room! Happy Birthday, Dad!

Steve & Michelle Trentham are expecting their first baby in June - Steve is the son of Ed and Ann Trentham of southeast Huntsville, and his sister Susan who lives in Tucson. Michelle's sweet mom Ann Smith works at the Church street branch of Colonial Bank. The baby will be the first grandchild for the Trenthams and they are very excited.

Speaking of Colonial Bank, we recently enjoyed meeting **Cindy Morrison** who has been in banking nearly 15 years. She is really proud of 20 year-old daughter **Canina**, who attends Calhoun and works at Lowe's in Madison. Other children are **Christopher**, age 17 and **Kathryn**, who's 12.

We are so proud of **Stefanie Troup** who recently volunteered at the **Children's Advocacy** as part of the **SCAN** program which educates the kids in grades 3, 5 & 7 about child abuse, home safety and neglect. The SCAN program is excellent and many volunteers make it successful.

We were really happy to hear

that **Greg Mattix** is now at **Propst Drug Store** - as many of you remember, he was manager for the CVS Drug Store on Andrew Jackson before they closed last year. Greg has many customers and friends who will be very glad to know where he now works.

Happy Birthday to **Dr. Sam Citrano, Sr.** who has been a dentist here now for 52 years! His son, **Sam, Jr.,** is also a dentist downtown. Sam Sr.'s dad first settled in Huntsville in 1910. It sounds like a good story there!

We were so sorry to hear that **Malcolm Miller**'s brother had died, at age 94. **James C. "Gib" Miller** was very well known in the area and loved by all who knew him. Speaking of **Malcolm** and **Lois, Lois** is recovering from a very bad fall and her dear husband is taking great care of her.

Mickey Plaxco is someone we've known for many years, and we were so sorry to hear that his Dad **Joe Plaxco** had died at the age of 83. We send our deepest condolences to Mickey as well as his family and Joe's many friends.

Marie Melochick had a January birthday. Marie lives at Redstone Village and has good friends there. Happy Birthday!

Charles Sanders contacted us recently from south Florida. He lived in Huntsville for years and still has many friends here. He

has some good memories including working at **Zesto's** in Five Points, a restaurant many people still remember.

We want to send best wishes to our friend **Robert Martin**, who lives at Morningside Assisted Living in Madison.

Well, just try to stay warm this month, check on your older friends who are alone, and don't regret any of this good rain we're finally getting!







Hot & Savory Desserts

Spiced Winter Fruit

Large cans each of:
apricot halves
pear halves
peach slices
pineapple chunks
Large jar chunky applesauce
1/2 t. cinnamon
1/4 t. nutmeg
2 T. butter
1/2 c. sherry

Drain all fruit and layer the first 4 fruits in order in a casserole dish. Cook applesauce and spices in small pan for 5 minutes uncovered. Add sherry and pour over the fruit. Dot with butter. Bake at 325 for an hour.

Cinnamon Bars

1 c. butter

1 c. sugar

1 egg, separated

1 t. vanilla

1 1/2 t. cinnamon

1/8 t. salt

2 c. chopped pecans

Cream all ingredients together except for the egg white. Spread the dough on a large cookie sheet or pizza pan. Cover dough with unbeaten egg white. Spread 2 cups of chopped pecans on top, pressing lightly. Bake for 15 minutes at 325 degrees. Cut into bars while still warm.

Toffee Dream

1 pkg. brownie mix

2 sml. pkgs. instant chocolate pudding

2 c. milk

6 Heath Bars, crushed

8 oz. Cool Whip

Prepare brownies in a 9x13" pan. Prepare pudding with the milk, layer over brownies. Sprinkle 3/4 of the candy bars over the top, then spread with Cool Whip, rest of candy on top, refrigerate 4 hours or overnight.

Cream Cheese Squares

1 box yellow cake mix

1 stick butter, melted

1 egg

8 oz. cream cheese, softened

1/2 box powdered sugar

1/2 c. flour

2 eggs

1 t. almond extract

Lightly mix cake mix, butter and egg; press into a greased 9x13" pan. Mix remaining ingredients with a mixer and pour onto the dough. Bake at 350 degrees for 30 minutes and top is golden. When cool, cut into small squares.

Walnut Pudding

2 eggs

1 c. powdered sugar

1 T. plain flour

1 t. baking powder

1 c. broken walnuts

1 c. dates, pitted

Beat eggs, sugar flour and

EVERY MONDAY IS FAMILY NIGHT!

Open for breakfast, lunch & dinner. Featuring a full menu and the best country breakfast in town!



Kids Eat Free!

Every Monday night Kids Eat Free!

One child, 10 and under, eats free from our new kid's menu with each paid adult entree.

Offer good for Dine-in only.

3319 MEMORIAL PKWY., SW 881-4851 Dine in or carry out & our famous breakfast 8412 WHITESBURG DR. SOUTH 882-0841 Dine in or drive thru & our famous breakfast

Gibsons

YOUR HOSTS: THE SANFORDS & HAMPTONS

baking powder together thoroughly. Stir in walnuts and dates. Pour batter into a buttered baking dish and set in a pan of boiling water. Bake for 30 minutes at 350 degrees. Let chill and serve with homemade whipped cream.

Candied Pecans

1 c. brown sugar

1/2 c. sugar

1/2 c. sour cream

1 t. vanilla extract

1/2 t. cinnamon

2 1/2 c. pecans

In a heavy saucepan combine the sugars and sour cream. Cook to soft ball stage, or your candy thermometer registers 234 degrees. Remove from heat and add your vanilla, beat well til mixture starts to get thick.

Add pecans and stir very quickly. Spread on shallow pan that you've covered with waxed paper.

Annie Weber's Nut Cake

1 box yellow cake mix

1 pkg. vanilla pudding mix

4 eggs

1/2 c. vegetable oil

1 c. rum

1 c. ground pecans

Mix all well and pour batter

into a greased, decorative Bundt pan. Bake in 325-degree oven for an hour. Remove from oven and while still warm, sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve with whipped cream.

Owens Sweet Potato Pie

4 medium sweet potatoes, cooked and mashed

2 eggs

1/2 c. brown sugar

Small can evaporated milk

1/2 c. butter

1 1/2 t. cinnamon

1/2 t. each of ground nutmeg and ground ginger

Pinch ground cloves

Dash salt

2 9-inch pie shells

Mix all ingredients, preheat your oven to 400 degrees. Pour the sweet potato mixture into the pie shells, place in oven. Bake for about 45 minutes and pie is set in middle (it doesn't shake).

Great with whipped cream or just by itself!

Hot Kettle Corn

Heat 3 tablespoons oil in a saucepan, add 1/2 cup popcorn kernels and 3 tablespoons sugar. Cover and shake til popped. Sprinkle with cinnamon.





Workshops starting in February
For all Ages

PAMA

536-5200

AGENCY

Professional Academy of Modeling & Acting

Website: pamaagency.com

708 Andrew Jackson Way - Huntsville, Al 35801



Huntsville in the 30's

By Elwanda Henley Hallman

Four months ago I moved back to Huntsville after sixty-three years in Birmingham. Huntsville is a very changed city, an unusually beautiful city, and every day brings back memories of friends and family and of a very simple life back many years ago.

One place I wanted to visit was the Huntsville Library because it meant so much to me in my early life. I remember Miss Frances Jones, whom we children loved dearly in the old library. I can still remember checking out books and reading, walking the long walk home to Pratt Avenue, and reading "Heidi" as I walked. Huntsville had a bad polio outbreak back then and Mama wouldn't let us go anywhere except to walk to the library and get books.

I like to go to School Street and remember the blocks we walked to get to East Clinton Elementary School. I used to love the wild violets that grew along the side of the streets there.

We went to Junior high school a few blocks from the old Huntsville High school. I remember one day being called to the office. They said I had a telephone call but it turned out they got the names mixed up and the call was for another girl. It scared me though because I had never spoken on a phone before, in my life.

Huntsville High school had some great teachers, my two favorites were Miss Annie Mertz and Miss Annie Dix. Most of us walked to school in those days and it got pretty cold walking in the winter. I still remember more than 60 years later how motherly and kind Miss Dix was to a cold and wet 15 year-old girl.

Miss Annie Mertz was very strict but she was always fair, always had integrity and it made such an impression on me. Through my life I kept a journal and wrote down the names of people who had an impact on my life, like these two ladies, even though they probably never realized it.

I remember one day in the mid afternoon, years ago, the world suddenly turned dark. That was the day a destructive tornado went through Paint Rock Valley. Many were injured and many homes were destroyed.

One day we all heard the ru-

"A large groundhog bit my tire as I was coming to work, causing it to go flat."

A local employee's excuse for missing work mor that the court house in Huntsville was sitting on a lake. All the children were convinced that the entire city would cave in. It's funny what stays with

Loose Fitting Dentures?

GET EXCITED!

NO MORE DENTURE ADHESIVES

We can stabilize in many cases your loose fitting Lower denture using mini implants. Sometimes this Procedure can be accomplished in minimum amount of time, like one office visit.

\$750 per implant
Free realignment of old denture
Interest free financing

256.533.0434

Dr. Eugene H. Scott, Jr. 401 Lowell Dr., SE, Ste.17 Huntsville, AL

www.dreugenehscottjr.com

No representation is made about the quality of dental services to be performed or the expertise of the dentist performing such services.

Open Daily "Where Bowling is Family Fun" Don't forget to mention this ad to get

A Smoke-Free Facility!

* Snack Bar

* Cosmic Birthday Parties

***Group Rates * Pro Shop**

* Bowling Instruction Available

★ Youth & Seniors Programs

256-539-2785

2404 LEEMAN FERRY ROAD SW

Voted #1
Bowling Center In Huntsville

your Senior Discount (55+)

you, after all these years.

Our special times were very simple. Mama loved to walk up the mountain with us kids (she had 5) to Fagan's Hollow. There used to be a Toll Gate on upper Wells Avenue. My Daddy would take us fishing and nearly every Sunday we'd all go to Big Spring Park.

On many of those Sundays, we'd witness baptizing of people in the Spring. I didn't realized the importance of it at the time, all I remembered was how pretty the girls looked who got baptized,

with their beautiful colored hair bows.

Before Christmas we'd go on a community bus to our Mayor's celebration with the Senior citizens followed by a ride through the botanical gardens. The decorations were so beautiful and I remembered how Daddy drove us around when there weren't so many as there are now. Coca Cola was always decorated, and a huge star could be seen shining up on Monte Sano.

I still expect to see Dunnavant's where people bought more stylish clothes back then, and I remember Kress and Belk Hudson stores downtown.

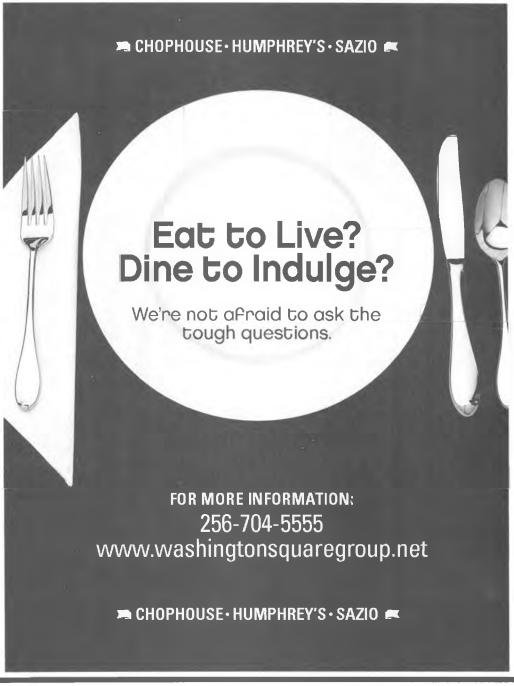
Of course I remember when we had to kiss our brothers and sweethearts and husbands good-bye as they went off to war. I still remember one woman saying, scornfully, "Some of them cry like theirs is the only one leaving!" I couldn't believe she would say that.

I cried the day our country dropped the atomic bomb over Hiroshima. My friends thought I was being unpatriotic. Today I still hate wars of any kind. I pray for the leaders and the men and women who go to war and put their lives on the line for us.

I remember the glorious day the soldiers came home. My sister's husband was killed, we missed him so much. My brother came home and married a girl we all loved. My husband came home and we were so thankful to just be together again. Jobs weren't easy to find back then, but we all made it somehow.

When you have good memories, you have roses that bloom all winter!





Curly Putman, Master Song Writer

By Malcolm Miller

Some time back I gave Jerry Brazier, owner of Jerry and Bill's Barber shop where I worked for many years, a box of barber tools and parts that I had accumulated over the years since I was no longer able to cut hair. A few weeks later when I went to his shop he said that I had given him something I might want to keep. When I saw it I did indeed want it. It was a very old letter in pretty bad condition but when I saw Tree publishing Company letterhead I knew it was from my good friend Curly Putman, ironically the date on the letter was June 2, 1964.

In the letter Curly said he couldn't use the songs I had sent but to send him some more, but most importantly he said that he was still trying to write that big hit. You see up till this time Curly had been struggling, however lo and behold a few months later he wrote "Green, Green Grass of Home" and the rest as they say is history. It was first recorded by Johnny Darryl then Porter Wagner, Jerry Lee Lewis and finally the biggest hit by Tom Jones. On January 8th I had a long talk with Curly and he said this particular song had been recorded five hundred times and in every known language.

This was only the beginning for this tall somewhat shy man from Paint Rock Valley. His songs were recorded by many many of the legends of country music. He wrote Dolly Parton's first hit "Dumb Blond", Tammy Wynette's "Divorce", T.G.Shepperd's "Do you Want to go to Heaven", David Houston and Tammy Wynette's "My Elusive Dream." The list goes on and on, however the greatest of all was a song by George Jones that was named the number two country song of all time, "He Stopped Loving Her Today", co-written with Bobby Braddock.

Life wasn't always easy for Curly, when he got

out of high school at Princeton he joined the Navy, and after his hitch in the Navy he met and fell in love with a pretty lass Miss Bernice Wilson, and like many couples back then they went to Iuka, Mississippi and got married. Another musician buddy of mine, Lamarr Cox, and his wife Laneva drove them there.

The first time I ever saw Curly he was traveling with a member of the Grand Ole Opry, I believe it was Bradley Kincaid, later on he joined Slim Lay and Hap Wilson's band along with the late and great guitar picker Maurice Ramsey and Lamarr "Bug Fuzz" Cox. Carolyn Gossett was the



Star Market

and Pharmacy

Best Quality Meat in Town!

Your Friendly Neighborhood Pharmacy & Grocery Store Located In Historic Five Points 702 Pratt Ave. 534-4509



girl singer for the band.

Curly really worked hard trying to support his family, by now they had two sons. He had several jobs, shoe salesman, storm door and fence salesman and a stint working in Slim Lay's record shop. I even tried to get him a job with the Huntsville Fire Department by talking to a city councilman I knew, all to no avail.

As I look back over the many years I have known Curly, I truly believe that all these jobs and hard times only proves that Curly Putman was a man destined for greatness. Now Curly can look out over his sprawling twenty-five acre estate near Lebanon, Tennessee with pride because he overcame many obstacles and finally reached the top rung of the ladder of success.

And friends, the best could be yet to come, for he told me that at age seventy-seven he has started writing again. With him writing, we may hear some real country music over the airways again.

I, for one, am certainly ready for it.

Orton's Circus and Menagerie

This celebrated company have put up their big tent on the open lot on Randolph street, preparatory to next week's performance. Mr. Orton intends to give an entertainment for the special pleasure of ladies and children, on Tuesday p.m., April 3rd, at a low rate-children only 10 or 15 cents - preliminary to the grand show advertised in our columns for Wednesday, April 4.



(256) 536-3071

Mon - Fri 10 - 5

Life Insurance-Annuities

Long Term Care Insurance

Sat - 10 - 4

Up to \$200,000 Life Insurance without Medical Exam. Ages 18-70

J. TILLMAN WILLIAMS, CLU

2311 - C Market Place Huntsville, Alabama 35801

Phone (256) 519-6955





Essence of Nature . . .

Enriched with Vitamins

Engineered by Science.

Seriesse Solutions for the skin you're in Targeted Skin Care with NVesse-24



The Village of Whitesburg 4800 Whitesburg Dr. #39 Huntsville Al 35802 (256) 880-0322

The Legend of Monte Say No

In the early 1800s, according to legend, a beautiful Cherokee maiden named Monte lived in the mountains overlooking Huntsville. Two men, one an Indian and the other a white settler, were both pursuing Monte for her affections.

Things came to a head one day when the settler was visiting the Indian encampment and discovered that his rival had proposed marriage.

Distraught at losing the object of his affections, the settler shouted in a loud anguished voice, "Monte, say no!"

The words echoed throughout the mountains and the valleys below and from that day on the mountain was called Monte Sano.

Although the story makes for a colorful legend, it never happened. The story was a product of romantic and wishful fiction.

Huntsville, in its early days, was a community surrounded by marshes, pools of stagnant water and open cesspools. Every summer it became a breeding ground for malaria. In an effort to escape the pestilence, many settlers fled the "demon valley" to the mountains during the hot summer months.

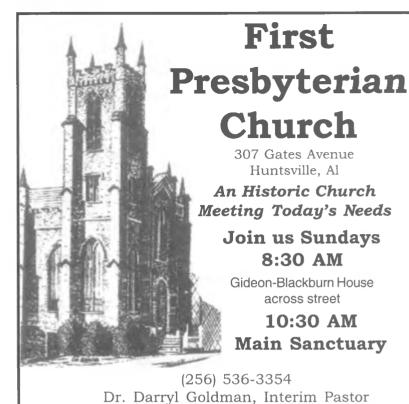
The settlers did not really understand why but the mountains seemed to provide a refuge against the disease.

A local doctor by the name of Thomas Fearn noticed the medical phenomena and named the mountain "Monte Sano."

The words are Italian for "Mountain of Health".

"If you worry, you didn't pray. If you pray, don't worry."

Jeremy Johns, Scottsboro



Sales. Leasing. & Exchanges COMMERCIAL REAL ESTATE otton Row on the Court House Square in the 1950s 923 Merchants Walk, Huntsville, Al 35801

A Five-Cent Hamburger

"It may be a good idea," said the loan officer, "but we don't loan money for ideas."

Disappointed, Sam Sherrill returned to work where he donned his apron and began flipping hamburgers the same way he had been doing everyday for years. His business, the Nu Way Restaurant, was renowned for the small, square, five-cent hamburgers it served. It had become a virtual fixture on the North Side Square in Huntsville, with people waiting in line everyday.

Though Sam put aside any ideas of expanding his restaurant, his son Glenn did not give up as easily. In 1932 Glenn moved to Chattanooga and opened a small restaurant with a partner, serving the same hamburgers his father had served.

Within a few years the restaurant had become so successful that the partners began opening up others across the country.

Neither man had any idea at the time that they were founding a business that would eventually become one of the largest fast food businesses in the South—the Krystal Restaurants.

The Grand-Shine Dry Cleaners

One of Huntsville's unique attractions in the late 1940s was, believe it or not, a dry cleaning establishment. Owned by a Mr. Johnson, the Grand-Shine Dry Cleaners offered on the spot dry cleaning and pressing for the individual with a busy schedule.

Unfortunately, many of his clients were farmers who only owned one suit and it was the one they wore to town to do their shopping. Many of these farmers wanted to have their suit cleaned while in town, but not having another change of clothes, were forced to hide in the restroom while the employees hastily dry cleaned the suit.

In an effort to rectify the problem, Mr. Johnson acquired a large barrel which he placed in the front lobby of his establishment. The front of the barrel was fitted with a hinged door allowing customers to enter, where they could remove their clothes and wait for them to be cleaned.

The price was 50 cents a suit, or 65 cents if you used the barrel.

GLASS

For Any Purpose

PATTERNS FOR-

Table Tops Dressers Radio Tables Desks Mantles Counters

Etc!

All edges ground and polished.

Call 364 and let us make you an estimate.

Huntsville Glass & Paint Co.

(Original ad from Jan.30, 1940)

Thanks Huntsville! 68 years in business and Counting! 534-2621

2201 Holmes Ave. NW

Our eyes will always remain the same size from birth, but our ears and nose never stop growing.

Willow Run Adventist Apartments

LIVING QUARTERS FOR THE ELDERLY

- * Applicants must be at least 62 years of age
- * Convenient to Madison Square Mall
- * Full Wheelchair accessibility (certain units)



application process . The maximum you will pay for rent and utilities will be 30%. However, the rent will be reduced according to your anticipated doctor bills, prescription drugs, and health insurance premiums. This is subject to change according to rules and regulations set by the Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD)



Hermit who Claimed to be John Hunt's Grandson Dies in Athens

From 1916 newspaper

Alone he lived, alone he diedthe Limestone County's man of mystery, whose charred body was found in the ruins of his cave home, east of Athens on the Nick Davis road.

The recluse was called John Hunt, when he went to Athens a quarter of a century ago and bought 25 acres of land near Athens. He dug his home, rather than having built it. Into the earth he bored and excavated a large room, over which he built a roof and called it home. In later years he added two more rooms, both underground.

Hunt claimed his grandfather settled Huntsville and from the family name the city received its name. His pathetic death last week, under mysterious circumstances, brought to light the weird story of the hermit's life.

Hunt had been a federal army man during the Civil War and he received a pension from the government. Together with the money he received from selling a few farm products, he eked out a meagre existence.

One of the strange features of the hermit's life, now being related by Athens people, is the fact that Hunt never sold a chicken, though he raised hundreds in the woods above his home. On the other hand, he treated them much as he would a human being. At noon he fre-

"Generally speaking, you aren't learning much while your lips are moving."

Sam Pierson, Athens

quently rang a big bell to call them to be fed. The fowls would jump upon his shoulders and he made pets of all of them. "They are too near and dear to me to be sold," he explained to curious visitors, who visited his dugout by the hundreds.

The recluse treated them all with civility, but never claimed their friendship. When he first moved to Limestone, the section in which he settled had few people in it. Later it built up, but he continued to keep himself withdrawn from human companionship.

Recently, Negroes passing by the hut found only the smoking embers left. A hurried investigation was made and in the ashes the body was found. It was buried by the people of the neighborhood in the Athens cemetery. Blinds, Shutters, Drapery, Woven woods, Cellular, Roman Shades & More

Your Total Window Treatment Provider



Bus: (256) 650-0465

Aesthetically Pleasing

Interior Window Treatments
Visit us at:

www.randsblinds.com

Visit Our New Spacious Showroom



Unique Sinks & Faucets
Plumbing Supplies
Pipe & Valve fittings stocked
Kitchen & Bath Hardware



In Business Since 1963

Park Supply Co.

4736 Commercial Drive. (256) 837-4036

D'LE DAD'S BAR-B



828-8777 828-8778

Bill & Rosemary Leatherwood, owners

Ask For Our Special Kid's Menu!

Carry Out's for your Special Events!

Try Our Famous Brunswick Stew & Stuffed Potatoes

Pork Sandwich Chicken Sandwich Turkey Sandwich Rib Sandwich Pork Plate 1/2 Chicken Plate Ribs (Slab) Ribs (1/2 Slab) Whole Chicken Whole Shoulders French Fries Potato Salad Pies

Baked Beans

Green Beans

Hushpuppies

Specialty Items Salads Hot Dogs Hamburgers Slaw Dogs Chili Dogs Cheeseburgers Plate Dinners Chicken Fingers Rib Plates

and much more!!!



Give your wife a break from the kitchen tonight! Order OLE DAD'S BAR-B-Q.

We Sell BAR-B-Q by The Pound!

14163 Highway 231/431 North Located in the beautiful city of Hazel Green

A Letter from Maysville

Maysville, Ala. Dec. 16, 1864 Dear Sir.

Your letter from Dr. Clopton is at hand. We are delighted to hear from you as we so seldom get any knowledge of you. The condition of things around us is somewhat changed, but we are in daily dread of a raid. The Yankees are at Paint Rock. Twenty odd were captured by General Meade yesterday and passed through last night. Roddy and others are after the balance of them and we will hear from them today or tomorrow.

Well, we are all used up as to fencing, etc., as I wrote you, and years will pass before the destruction will be repaired. Many vacant houses were torn down to make tools, etc. Mr. Stewart's store, Bill Hall's old exchange, Masonic hall, all torn to pieces. Some parts remain, but ruined. Mr. Jones' store and Wortham's gutted. Your office remains as it was with the exception of the things - medicines, table, etc., all of which is gone except for a few bottles. I got most of your papers, among which is Mr. O'Neal's note for property - which I got from a Yankee doctor, for they occupied it as an office. It was then turned into a saddle maker's shop, then into a pesthouse (for small-







7500 Memorial Parkway South #122 Huntsville, Alabama 35802-2297 Business 256/883-6600

Fax 256/883-6650 stevecappaert@knology.net

Mark Magnant

256-539-1084 UAH degree mrmagnant@knology.net

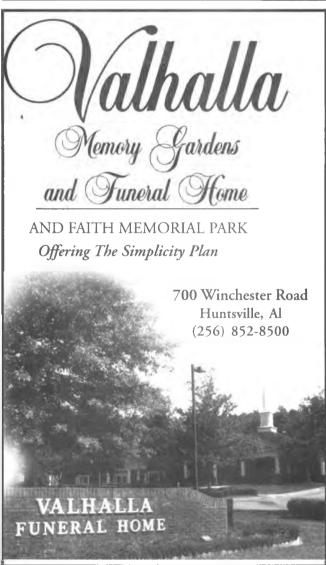


Computer Problems?

pox).

Since that time it has not been disturbed only the removing of the two front sash which are lost, as also all the Jack O'Neal residence, where not a trace is left to tell where it stood except one load of joist, which I paid a man \$5 to haul home and is now in the smokehouse.





All the fencing about the place, except for the orchard and garden are gone, and they are simply patched up.

Nearly all the citizens are gone, negroes and whites, and the present conscript act will leave not more than eight or ten men in the place, such as Mr. Burns, Pitts, Wortham, etc.

There is scarcely a single negro here that was here when you left. Some few of the Daniel plantation negroes are here in great confusion since the retreat of the army and should any of your darkies come here they will find a change of population and a ruined town.

I will give you an idea of that retreat caused by a flank movement of General Hood. The soldiers amounted to about 8,000 and baggage wagons beyond number. Refugees and contraband, astonishing in number slowly moved with the caval-

cade.

It began to pass here at 8 a.m. and continued until 4 p.m. So hasty was the move among the contraband that they emptied their featherbeds and cotton on the road until, even now, the track of the caravan could be followed by feathers and cotton.

The day they passed led to many astonishing sights but the distressing feature is that women gave birth to children during the flight and quite unnaturally left them to perish. One case occurred near this place. A yankee soldier picked up the infant, wrapped it up and tried to give it away as he passed along.

Several cases of the kind are reported to have taken place on the banks of the Paint Rock. At Stevenson, 'tis said that they are dying by multitudes since the cold weather set in. Other chil-



256.533.3050

RON COOPER

MARK KIMBROUGH

504 PRATT AVE

HUNTSVILLE, AL 35801

"IRS sets lowest tax rate at 75%."

Headline in 2029 newspaper

Licensed - Insured - References

M S Masonry

Repairs
Pavers
Curbs
Walk ways
Blocks
Stone
Stucco

"No Job Too Small"
Michael Sylvester
256-694-2469



RENAISSANCE THEATRE at Lincoln Center

Upcoming Schedule:

"The Last Five Years"

Award-winning, contemporary musical Feb. 8, 9, 14, 16 @ 8pm, Feb. 10 @2:30pm Tickets \$18

"Sideman"

Lovely & Poignant memory play, dir. by Tony Argo Feb. 1, 2, 8, 9 @8pm, Feb. 3 @2:30pm Tickets \$14

1216 Meridian St. - Call 536-3117 for general information and to reserve your tickets.

Check upcoming events at www.renaissancetheatre.net

Frazier Home Inspections Inc.

Inspections performed according to ASHI Standards
Johnny Frazier, Inspector
Al License #HI-1047

Cell (256) 603-8430 Home (256) 534-0277



Before you buy a home - have it inspected by a professional

dren were left behind and most pitiful, running about looking for their mothers who had left them to their fate.

At or near Paint Rock many of them (refugees) were cut off by our calvary and for several days others were passing in small numbers, deploring their lot, returning to their former homes.

As to our own condition, we have lived in constant dread surrounded and subjugated by our foes. We have lost by the yankees many things, but we have not been used like others who were plundered of all they had; in flour, meal and meat, bed clothes, etc., but even now, though we have a respite, we dread a raid.

A few almost worthless horses, a little stock and a few pigs are still left. Our house was once ransacked from top to basement by a set of the worst men I have ever seen, but were dispersed by two surgeons who providently stepped in while they were depredating, and so we lost but little.

I got twenty men to guard

the town that night, had two at my house. But for them we would have been ruined, burned out, as was threatened.

As to supplies, we have always had bread and meat and even some of the luxuries. Thomas has sent us coffee and sugar, cheese, bacon and salt. These have kept us together with what I could do with my own scanty money.

My cow, or rather yours, died last winter. This put us on short rations. As to milk and butter, we have done without until a few weeks ago. Mrs. Howard, who went to live at the college in Huntsville, loaned her cow to us. She has now returned and will take her home again.

Mrs. Kelley loaned me her cow and calf but the yankees took the calf before we got them in our possession and we left the cow, not bringing her home.

We raised nothing but what we got from the orchard and garden, which was plundered of all its fruit before they were ripe. It would amuse you and distress you to see how they stole from the orchard, and how obsequious we all were, fearing

Relocating or Moving to another Home?

Who knows the area better than a life long resident of Huntsville?

No hassles, no pressure. Just email me @ janemc@kw.com and I'll be happy to send you information related to real estate of our area.

Jane McElroy

(256) 348-9354

KELLER WILLIAMS

2410 L&N Drive, Suite C toll free (866) 519-7220



Nursing and Rehabilitation Center

Serving The Area for Over 30 Years

- Short Term Rehabilitation or Long Term Care
- 24 Hour Skilled Nursing Services
- Full Time Physical, Speech & Occupational Therapies
- Registered, Licensed & Certified Staff
- Individualized Social Services and Activities

256-772-9243

3891 Sullivan St. • Madison, AL

Minimum requirements are not adequate to give our residents the attention we want them to have, so we go beyond what is required and provide what is needed. **It's a difference we are proud of.**

Care by Professionals - Lifestyle to enjoy

to say a word.

We are now hiding our scanty food, fearing we shall lose what little we have left, for so much depends on the success of the companies now doing battle at Paint Rock. Cannon was heard booming yesterday, but to what result we don't know.

Our home affairs go on very quietly. Mattie is not quite so taciturn as formerly, has become domesticated, can wash a little, iron, cook, milk, make fires, feed chickens, bring in wood and nurse the baby as though she was used to it. Her health monthly is inexpressibly better than formerly, although she fell into her old condition and was alarmingly sick until she heard of a certain herb whose vulgar or classical name I do not know.

I eat two meals a day and sleep about six hours in twenty-four, rather restless, and lay awake many hours these long nights. I chop all my own wood and work hard during the working season, have not preached for many months except for a funeral sermon for Mrs. Debois six or eight months ago.

I keep no horse, so I go nowhere from home; indeed I am afraid to go anywhere - robbers are spread over the country and yankees hitherto on every road.

(Signed) Dr. Madden





Grief Recovery Support Group

Find comfort and care to help you heal from your loss.

Grief Share is a special weekly seminar/support group for people grieving the death of someone close. It's a place where you can be around people who understand how you feel and identify with the pain of your loss. At Grief Share, you'll learn valuable information that will help you through this difficult time in your life.

A new Winter 2008 Group will meet on Tuesday evenings, January 15–April 15, 6:00-7:30 PM at First Baptist Church Christian Life Center.

Cost: \$15 to cover materials.

To register or for more information, call 428-9400 or visit our Web site.

600 Governors Dr SW Huntsville, AL 35801 (256) 428-9400 www.fbchsv.org Experienced
Adult Ministry
First Baptist Huntsville
Alabama's First Baptist Church • f. 1809

Linda's

PRINTING

SERVICES

256.534.4452

Toll Free: 877.534.4452 Fax: 534.4456

More than meets the eye!

3308 Seventh Avenue · Huntsville, Alabama 35805 www.lindasprinting.com - linprint@lindasprinting.com

Tips from Liz

- * Store your nuts in the fridge or freezer, they will not go rancid this way.
- * If your kids' shoelaces always come undone, dry dampening them with water before you tie them.
- * Remove paper that is glued onto wood surfaces by rubbing on some olive oil.
- * When you wake up in the middle of the night with a leg cramp, immediately flex your foot upwards towards your head.
- * If you are going to be out with no way of brushing your teeth, carry some mint teabags with you to nibble on they will make your breath smell sweet.
- * Raw chicken breasts are easier to cut up if you freeze them, begin to thaw them out and use sharp scissors instead of a knife.

- * Shoe polish can make an excellent finish for wooden frames it adds color as well as a water-proof shine. It works on scars you have on wooden floors, too!
- * An extra bread box can hold all the tools you'll need to take care of any household repair.
- * Position a section of old inner tube on your garage wall so that when you open the car door it doesn't hit anything hard.
- * Put a cup of ground coffee in a cheesecloth bag and store in your car to make it smell great all the time.

Taylor Produce

Located in the Madison County Farmers Market

We have wheat straw bales

We still have the Best Tomatoes you'll find anywhere! Come in for Turnip Greens, Potatoes and bagged Apples & Oranges - many cool-weather vegetables

We're open 7 days a week!

(256) 539-9257 1022 Cook Ave. Huntsville Hours 8-6 Mon-Sat Sunday 8-5

Proudly owned & operated by Tooter Taylor's daughters & grandchildren! We're keeping the tradition alive!

Delicious Local Honey from Bobby Fanning

Come in for great Coffee, Food and Books!

Rare, Collectibles, with A Huge Selection!

We carry a large selection of signed editions with many local & regional authors

Let us create a unique gift basket for your Valentine!

"Flower Arrangements" using coffee packs in place of flowers. Check out our "Coffee Bouquets!"



Looking for that rare book

to finish your collection?

Give us a call!

Appearing Friday, Feb. 22 at 6:30 pm at the Coffee Tree - James Smith, The Auto Harp Man

James will be hosting a gathering of traditional musicians who are members of the Traditional Music Association. Hear them perform while enjoying White Beans, Ham and Cornbread! Beginning in March, this event will become a monthly experience, on the last Friday of each month.

Come see us for the kickoff on Feb. 22!



Coffee - Teas - Coffee Supplies Gifts - Expresso Supplies

880-6464

7900 Bailey Cove Road

Across from Grissom High School 6:00 am - 9:00 pm Mon- Sat 8:00 am - 3 pm Sunday

Big selection of large print books & books on tape!

EPRESSO MACHINES

Passing of a Hero

by Austin Miller

James Curtis Miller, Sr. passed away January 1, 2008 at the age of ninety four. He was known as J.C. or Mr. Miller except for family and people from Ryland who called him Gib. He had six brothers, one of whom was my father. Uncle Gib was born in Huntsville at what is now the corner of Owens Drive and McClung Avenue, the current site of Mountain View Baptist Church. When he was seven, the family moved to Ryland where they lived on six different tenant farms before he joined the army in 1936 at the age of twenty three.

The army during the thirties was all spit and polish, discipline was strict and punishment for breaking the rules was severe and swift. The pay was twenty-one dollars a month and rank came slow, if ever. Soldiers were lucky to advance to the rank of private first class in three years. But Uncle Gib thrived, became an outstanding soldier and got promoted ahead of many others who had been in the army much longer. It is important to note that he was an expert shot with a rifle or pistol. He was so good that, one year he represented the entire U.S. Army in a pistol match at Camp Perry, Ohio.

By World War II, he had advanced to the rank of Staff Sergeant. In 1941, he met the love of his life, Bertha Martin, while stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia. They were married in North Augusta, South Carolina in August 1942. The marriage lasted 65 years and they had two fine sons, Howard and Jimmy.

On June 4, 1944, he went ashore with the eighth infantry, for reasons unknown to me, he was taken from the 4th Division and assigned

to the eighth Division for the invasion. This meant he went ahead of the 4th and was one of the first ashore at Utah beach. He went at daylight and jumped off the landing craft weighted down with heavy equipment in water up to his neck.

He told the story of a shorter man who jumped off when he did and disappeared under the water never to come back up. Drowning was only part of the

The words "Racecar," "Kayak" and "Level" are the same whether they are read left to right or right to left and are called "Palindromes".

For Fashions Finishing Touch...

The little things really do count.

Earrings, a belt, bag, hat or pin are the little things that complete the big picture of fashions.





worry; he landed under a hail of enemy fire. Somehow he made it ashore and got off the beach. He fought back and forth in the infamous hedge row country for about six weeks.

In July, at St. Louis, he got hit by shrapnel form a German 88 and almost paid the ultimate price. His best friend was killed by the shell that hit him. He spent the next year in hospitals in Europe and the United States.

His wounds were so severe that he was discharged from the army on disability. He got a civilian job but was not happy. He soon tried to get back in the army to no avail.

Finally, he contacted General Barton who commanded the 4th Division in World War II. The general intervened on his behalf and they took him back. After that he became a top sergeant and soon attained the rank of Chief Warrant Officer.

He went to war again in Korea and made several clandestine trips to South East Asia in the late fifties. In 1960, He retired with 23 years of service. After leaving the army he worked at Fort Gordon until he retired again in 1978 at the age of 65.

He and Aunt Bertha then moved back to Alabama. They had many happy years in Huntsville where he greatly enjoyed family and gardening on his land at Ryland.

His burial was on a clear January day. His grave is next to the rock wall along McClung Avenue where he and his parents and older brothers walked regularly nearly a century ago.

The twenty volleys of the military salute echoed loudly across the 100 acres that make up Maple Hill Cemetery. The haunting sound of taps cut through the cool still winter air and no doubt could be heard at the old family home location at the corner of Owens and McClung where he was born in 1913.

He had come full circle back to where he began, and what a circle it was.





Love may make the world go 'round, but so will a big old swallow of tobacco juice.



News from 1894

- Patrons of the public market are warned that shoes must be worn at all times. Failure to do so can result in a fine.

- John L. Rison, Druggist, handles mail orders promptly. We carry drugs pure and fresh, toilet articles, flavoring extracts of all kinds, Syringes, Face powders, Patent Medicines, Difficult prescriptions carefully compounded. Located on Bank Row

- One of the most entertaining of the "oldest inhabitants" of Decatur, Ala. is Capt. J. M. Todd, now 88 years of age, who steamboated on the Tennessee river from 1832 to 1875.

- Mr. W. W. Wilson brought a 15-month old pig and a bale of cotton to Huntsville to the market today. Each weighed in at 450 pounds. The cotton brought \$19.05 and the pig, \$22.50. Mr. Wilson says the cotton cost him twice as much to raise and market as did the pig.

- Capt. Jos. Glover closed a trade Tuesday with Mrs. J. P. Williams, of Scottsboro, by which he becomes the purchaser of the Boyd place next door to Capt. Rieves in Guntersville. The dwelling and a large yard and garden were sold at nine hundred dollars.

- An Athens boy, who experienced great difficulty in swallowing, had an operation performed on his throat which brought to light a large pearl. It is thought he swallowed it in an oyster.

- Do not pay \$1 when you can buy our J & C Corset for 50 cents. Modeled after the best French strip corsets, in white, drab and ecru with silk flossing. A. R. Campbell & Sons, Huntsville, Ala.

- "I take pleasure in stating in the public that Sam M. York of Union Grove, Ala. has cured a cancer of twenty years standing for me. I have never known him to fail curing cancers." Jesse. F. Miller, Marshall, Ala.

- An item appeared in the Democrat recently which should have read as follows: Mrs. Haskins has the largest and nicest plants in town." In making up the form the "I" dropped out in the word plants, and the mistake was not noticed until the paper was printed. The whole town was in an uproar and when the lady's husband read the item he armed himself with a shotgun and started for the printing office but the editor saw him coming and escaped through a back window.



Now there's another four-letter word associated with moving and storage.

Easy.

PODS is a whole new way to move and store that's a lot less stressful and a lot more convenient. With PODS, you can take your time moving or storing your belongings. We deliver a POD right to your door, you pack it at your own pace and we deliver it anywhere coast to coast or to our dry and secure warehouse. It's that simple.

Consider it moving and storage on your terms, without the time-constraints, deadlines or cursing.



SPARKMAN MARBLE AND GRANITE

HUNTSVILLE'S OLDEST FAMILY OWNED MONUMENT COMPANY SINCE 1892

1111 WELLS AVE. HUNTSVILLE AL 35801 256 534 ~ 0971

Uncle Perce Ellett

by William Sibley

On e of the kindest men who ever lived was Percy Clay "Uncle Perce" Ellett of Big Cove, who died in 1960, at the age of 71.

It was while Uncle Perce was driving a school bus for decades, running the Big Cove School route, that children began calling Mr. Ellett, "Uncle Perce." Uncle Perce and his wife, Myrtle, had no children, but hundreds of children loved the couple as if they were their parents.

Citizens of Big Cove always said, "Uncle Perce goes to bed with the chickens and gets out of bed before the chickens do." That statement was made because Uncle Perce would go to bed about 6 P.M. each day and arise the next morning at 2:30 A.M.

This writer learned many things from Uncle Perce and many things about Uncle Perce. Uncle Perce was a beekeeper and always enjoyed going to two grocery stores in southern Big Cove near his home. Those stores were Jim Montgomery's Grocery and Marshall Byrd's Grocery. The late Milas "Bo" Buford told this writer that he had seen Uncle Perce at those stores many times and they would always talk for awhile and Uncle Perce would say, "Well, I've got to get home to Miss Myrtle."

A member of a very prominent family of Big Cove told this writer that he rode Uncle Perce's bus in the early 1930s and that he did not like school in his early grades. Each morning, it took the pushing of the boy's mother and the pulling of Uncle Perce to get him on the bus for several days.

During the years that Uncle

Perce drove the Big Cove bus, he also clerked in Leonard Taylor's General Merchandise Store, but Uncle Perce never went to the store until he had done all the necessary chores at the school.

It would be impossible to list nearly all of the fond memories that people have of Uncle Perce or to list the things he did to make school children happy, but a few things will be listed below.

In the early 1940s, a fifth-sixth grade teacher took her class to Haden Miller's thicket, located north of Big Cove School. Getting to that location required the crossing of a wide ditch. Uncle Perce ac-

"Senior Homecare by Angels" 837-1137



Personal Hygiene,
Homemaking,
Respite,
Meal Prep,
Errands and More
Up to 24 hours
7 days a week
www.visitingangels.com

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES!

Part-time with flexible hours for those who enjoy helping seniors





companied the group to the picnic and personally assisted each student individually in crossing that ditch.

Uncle Perce taught us pupils how to make several things, such as Jacob's Ladder, made with a string. He also taught us how to make figures out of popcot blooms by peeling away parts of the bloom. We made figures that resembled a boy and girl eating cantaloupe. Also, one lesson was in peeling the bloom in a complicated way and creating figures representing the multitude, the loaves, and the fishes that are in a Biblical story. Many times Uncle Perce performed magic shows for the student assembly.

As first graders, we were always happy when we learned to spell simple words, but one day Uncle Perce told us that he was going to teach us to spell geography. One can only imagine how a first grader would feel if he could learn to spell a four-syllable word. Uncle Perce said, "Remember this sentence: "George Ellett's

old goose ran a pig home yester-day." We knew George Ellett. He was Uncle Perce's nephew. Uncle Perce said to remember the first letter of each word and we could spell the word correctly. I don't suppose that any of us have ever mis-spelled that word since the first grade.

During the middle and late 1940s, maybe into the early 1950s, Clyde Connally was principal of Big Cove. During the 1940s Uncle Perce was doing some of the school chores, chopping kindling for the large coalburning heaters of Big Cove School. A sharp splinter flew wildly, going straight up into Uncle Perce's eyeball, causing him to lose vision in that eve. Mr. Connally took Uncle Perce to the emergency room of a local hospital and left his students in the care of Mrs. Tressye Maples, teacher of grades 4 and 5. Mr. Connally's pupils were in grades 7, 8, and 9. Mr. Connally's room and Mrs. Maples's room were separated by folding doors. Mrs. Maples successfully looked after five grades until Uncle Perce and Mr. Connally returned to school.

Uncle Perce did not drive his

West Station Antiques

Come visit us in Owens Cross Roads at the Historic Hornbuckle Garage on old Hwy 431. Phone (256) 725-BOOK (2665)

Books - Paper Items
Postcards - Linens - Quilts
Pottery - China - Glassware
Sterling Silver - Jewelry
Furniture

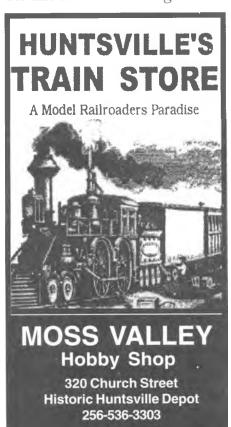
Visit us at our website: www.gibsonbooks.com

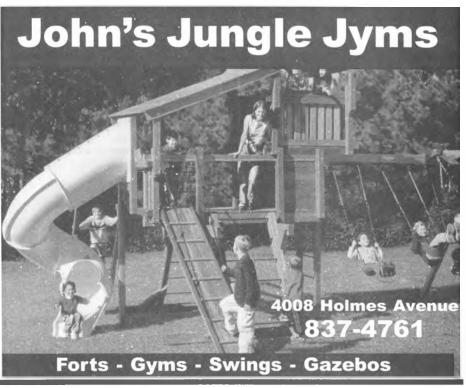
3037 Old Highway 431 Owens Cross Roads 35763

256-725-BOOK (2665)

New Hours: Thurs - Sat 10 - 5 Sun - 1 - 5







bus for the remainder of that school year, but he was back on the job at the beginning of the next school year. The first thing Uncle Perce did was to get a coal scuttle and pick up broken glass off the campus. Many of the school children went barefooted, especially in warm weather and Uncle Perce thought about those kids' safety.

Uncle Perce did not like black cats. Our family had a black cat that would follow us to the bus stop and Uncle Perce told us several times, "I wish you would get rid of that black cat." He thought black cats brought bad luck.

One morning as our bus was going east on Caldwell Lane, Inis Lyle's black cat dashed across the road in front of the bus. Uncle Perce became very uneasy and immediately turned his hat around and marked an "x" on the front windshield, to ward off bad luck.

The next stop was at the home of Jewell and Lena Mae Cobb, and Uncle Perce told all of the pupils to turn around in our seats. Jimmie Lou Andrews (Newman) saw that Uncle Perce was uneasy and she led us in unison as we all turned around and sat back down in our seats.

During his years as bus driver, Uncle Perce drove us to ball games, the annual 4-H Club calf shows in Huntsville and other events. He always encouraged all pupils to do their best in academ-

Guitar • Banjo

KRFT
SHOP
Sales • Instruction
Repair

309 Jordan Lane
Huntsville, AL 35805
Tel: (256) 430-4729
Fax: (256) 430-1081

ics and athletics. He told us about the years when he was a student at Vann School (also known as Vann's Hillside School) in southern Big Cove.

One of Uncle Perce's fondest memories was his playing on a baseball team from the Vann School area. That team walked across Green Mountain and soundly defeated a team in the Farley area. Uncle Perce hit a bases-loaded triple that day.

When Uncle Perce was no longer able to drive his bus, school officials let him ride the bus daily. He always sat on the front seat and spoke to every child as each child got on the bus. He had done that for decades.

This writer hears from many former Big Cove residents from

many places, and they always want to know about Uncle Perce. A flagpole was erected at Big Cove School in Uncle Perce's memory and a yearbook was dedicated to Uncle Perce in his lifetime.

Uncle Perce is buried in Neal's Chapel Cemetery in southern Big Cove. As people pass by Uncle Perce's tombstone, they always recall, "He was one of the best men who ever lived."

"Congressmen who willfully take actions during wartime that damage morale and undermine the military are satoteurs and should be arrested, exiled or hanged!"

President Abraham Lincoln



CLEANING & RESTORATION 256-536-7569

Carpet Cleaning - Pressure Washing - Water Damage



www.dirtbustersrestoration.com

Sam J. Citrano, Jr., DMD, P.C. GENERAL and COSMETIC DENTISTRY

- Cosmetic Bonding
 Teeth Whitening
 - Crowns & Bridges
 - Partials & Dentures

New Patients Welcome

534.7692 or 534.7741
Major credit cards accepted • Delta Dental Provider

411 Holmes Ave • Huntsville (conveniently located in Old Town Historical District)



A Case of Self Defense

from 1883 newspaper

On Friday last, March 23, the defendant killed a negro man, Jerry Patton, in the Big Cove in this county.

On Monday last, he came to Huntsville and surrendered himself to Sheriff Cooper. Yesterday, he was brought before Hon. Wm. Richardson for investigation of the facts.

The testimony showed that defendant had been employed by Miss Wade to take charge of her farm, and had a contract with Jerry to work a portion of the land on shares. Jerry been working a certain horse, but was taken sick and the horse was assigned to another hand. Jerry, hearing this, got up and demanded the horse.

Defendant told him that he could not get the horse then, but might have a mule instead for a day or two. Jerry swore he would have the horse or die. Jerry, then, called defendant a d-d rascal, seized a hoe and rushed at him and defendant warded it off his head with his left arm.

Jerry, drawing his pocket knife, struck at defendant, cutting a slit about four inches long just above the left pocket of defendant's vest and a slit in his cotton shirt, but not penetrating his undershirt. In this perilous position, defendant drew his Wesson pistol and shot Jerry who died in about 20 minutes.

Defendant showed marks of Jerry's grip on his throat the blow of the hoe on his wrist, and his cut vest and shirt.

These facts developing a clear case of self-defense and justifiable homicide, Judge Richardson promptly discharged defendant saying that he did not feel warranted in sending the case to the Grand Jury.



Call us to reserve the Deli for your special event after 4pm - we will cater for you or you can provide your own refreshments.

Open 5:30 AM til 2:30 PM 489-3354

BREAKFAST - LUNCH - SANDWICHES CHILI DOGS - BURGERS - DESSERTS SOUP OF THE DAY

CORNER PRATT AVE. AND WASHINGTON ST.

Medicare Supplement

And/or part D prescriptions Available on Disability for age 65 and up

Also Life Insurance

For More Information

(256) 859-7477

Or toll-free (Alabama only) 866-709-4908

Southern Sealing & Striping

Specializing in sealing & striping. We do parking lots, handicap parking and driveways.

Call for free estimates
Cell 656-9357

Cell 656-9357 Office 881-8337



Joe Walker & Jeff Walker, Proprietors

News From the Year 1931

News From Huntsville and Around The World

Alabama charges Negro Youths with Rape

They have come to be called the Scottsboro Boys - nine Negro youths, all teenagers but one. They were arrested in Scottsboro, Alabama, on the complaint of some young white men, who said that the Negroes had driven them off a freight train in Chattanooga, Tennessee, six days ago.

When the Negroes were arrested in Scottsboro, two young white women, Ruby Bates and Victoria Price, were also found on the train. They were cotton mill workers from Huntsville, Alabama, going to Memphis to look for work, they said. One had recently been jailed for adultery. Both claimed to have been raped by the Negroes. They were sent to doctors, neither of whom found any evidence of rape.

Still, local newspapers were

outraged. One headline called the Negroes "Black Fiends." A mob soon formed outside the jail, demanding that the Negroes be lynched. A trial was quickly arranged. Heywood Patterson, 19, was tried first. It took the jury all of 25 minutes to find him guilty. The sentence was death.

Will Rogers Refuses Degree

Will Rogers declined a Doctorate of Humanity and Letters from Oklahoma City University. Rogers defends his decision. "What are you trying to do," he reasons, "make a joke out of college degrees? They are in bad enough repute as it is, without handing 'em around to comedians." However, Rogers said he might possibly accept a D.A. (Doctor of Applesauce).

Unemployment Soars During Depression

With unemployment continuing to soar, President Hoover has urged Congress to provide up to \$150 million for public works to create jobs.

The president of the American Federation of Labor has estimated that about 4.8 million Americans are now unemployed, an increase of 360,000 in just the past month.

In his message to Congress, however, the president put the nation's jobless rate much lower, at about 2.5 million. While voicing concern, he said that the United States is much better off than the rest of the world. Despite the statistics, experts claim the economy is sound.

Custom Cuts

Lawn & Landscape Service Commercial & Residential

- * Mulch & Sod
- * Flowers & Shrubs
- * Lawn & Landscape Management
- * Aerating & Overseeding
- * Free Estimates
- * Commercial & Residential
- * References Available
- * State Certified



Jimmy Stubbs Owner (256) 828-9224

For Your Health!

Solving your health puzzle

256-883-4127 Open Monday - Saturday info@ruthanutrition.com

aturday Vitamins
om Massage
Reflexology
Natural Foods
Master Herbalist
Auricular Therapies
Electrodermal Testing
Rapid Eye Technology

7540-P South Memorial Pkwy. Rosie's Shopping Center Huntsville, Alabama

New Year - New You! Cleansing & Weight Loss



Al Capone in Prison

"Scarface" Al Capone, the dapper lord of crime, was sentenced today to 11 years in prison for tax evasion. The heavy sentence, imposed in a federal court in Chicago, stunned the city's most notorious gangland chieftain. It was the stiffest sentence ever imposed in the nation's history for evading income taxes.

In addition to the long term in prison, Capone was fined \$50,000 and ordered to pay prosecution costs as well as \$137,328 in back taxes.

It was perhaps poetic justice that taxes, not his other alleged crimes such as murder or racketeering, proved to be Capone's downfall. Since moving to Chicago from Brooklyn, New York just 11 years ago, he had worked his way up in the rackets from a poorly paid liquor hustler to the wealthy chief of the city's gangsters, a man who fancied silk shirts, expensive flashy suits and diamond belt buckles.

It is widely believed, but never proven, that he instigated such gang-war killings as the St. Valentine's Day massacre in which members of the rival "Bugs" Moran gang were mowed down by machine guns last year.

Empire State Building Is World's Tallest

The Empire State Building, the world's tallest structure, was formally opened today in ceremonies that included President Hoover and former Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York, head of the firm that erected the building. The Empire State, with 86 floors of office space topped by a mooring mast for passenger dirigibles, towers 1,245 feet above Fifth Avenue and 34th Street in New York. Experts say this is the maximum height for any structure.

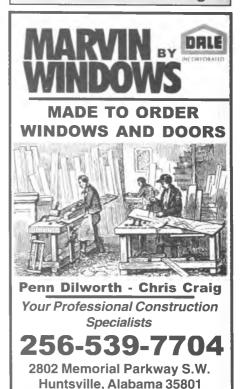
The President in Washington pushed a button turning on the building's lights at 11:30 a.m., just minutes after a ribbon was cut to open the doors.

Completion of the structure is being hailed as a gesture of confidence in the midst of depression. The Empire State is expected to boost air transport by enabling dirigible passengers to debark in the center of the city.

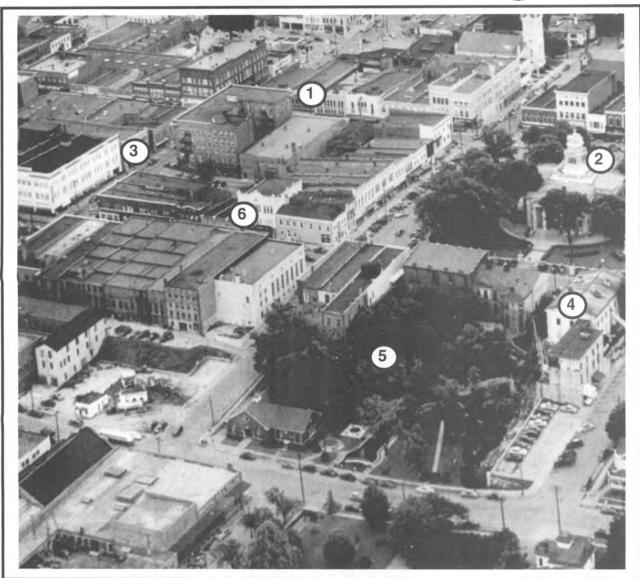




A New Market man says his wife is an accomplished after-dinner speaker.
Also before and during.



Times Have Changed



Downtown circa 1960

- 1 Washington Str.
- 2 Courthouse

- 3 Clinton Ave.
- 4 Bank Blg.
- 5 Big Spring
- 6 Jefferson Str.



General Contractors

Helping to build Huntsville for over 50 Years





Doris Tucker Broker Associate 256-658-5832 doris@doristucker.com



Jason Johnson REALTOR 256-479=6182 jjohnson@aol.com



Independently Owned and Operated

Come "Feel" the Difference - Where Luxury is a Standard; not an Amenity Upper \$200's - Lower \$400's

Elegant Ranch and 2 Story Homes

Traditional Style All Brick Construction **Custom Cabinetry** & Granite Countertops

Hardwood and Tile Floors

2400 SF - 4000 SF

Crown Molding Chair Rails

3 Car Garages

Swim & Tennis Community with Clubhouse

Model Home Open Monday - Saturday 11:00 - 5:00 Sundays: 1:00 - 5:00





CURTIS: 3256 SF, 5 BR with bonus \$399,900 PROVIDENCE: 2539 SF, 5BR, Lg kit. \$299,900



KAYLEY: 2590 SF - 4BR 2.5 baths - \$310,900



BROTHERS: 2615F, Lg 3 BR home \$317,900

Your Dream,
My Purpose

Kristin Ardal Home Loan Consultant Cell: 256-655-0837

Fax: 256-531-5831



Memories

By Herman H. Hunt

I was born in Elon, Alabama in 1919. Most people don't know where that is - it is between Hobbs Island and Bugg Chapel. The population was 100 people or less. Frank Colburne had a grocery store and Charles Watson was the County Commissioner with the shed at Elon. Bush Cemetery at Elon is where my people are buried.

I have some really good memories of those days. My Uncle Erskine told everyone that Guntersville dam was going to burst. My cousin crawled under the floor and attached a wire to the radio. He said, "Attention, folks, the Dam has broken, head for the mountain." It caused quite a stir, but wasn't true.

We had a sink hole on our land. Someone placed a dummy in the hole with shoes sticking straight out. Nearly everyone in Elon went down there to look at the "body." Uncle Erskine said, "You ladies stand back." He pulled at the shoes and found out that it was just a joke.

I remember our school bus had to have the front wheel jacked up to be cranked and Mr. Ikard carrying his daughter to school in a covered wagon.

I went to the Yellow Bank 2-room schoolhouse at Yellow Bank next to Bugg Chapel.

My teachers were Clara Payne and Lucille Rice. They both boarded at Walter Brannum's across from the school. Back then, you couldn't be married and teach. Mr. Hill, our principal, oftentimes had to use a boat to Yellow Bank school when the water would flood and get over the road.

New Hope played Bugg Chapel in baseball. They sent Bugg Chapel a box of cigars,

saying "How dead is Bugg Chapel!" They sent New Hope a box saying how crooked New Hope was.

I saw the St. Louis Cardinals World Champions play at what is now Big Spring in the early 30's. They loaned us Dizzy Dean, but we still lost really bad. Gabby Street was the St. Louis manager. He called my father a "Jay Bird" one day and that resulted in a big fight between the



IF YOU'RE NOT AT YOUR LAST JOB, **YOUR 401(k)** SHOULDN'T BE EITHER.

Leaving a 401(k) with a previous employer could mean leaving it alone with no one to watch over it.

At Edward Jones, we can explain options for your 401(k) and help you select the one that's best for you. If you'd like to roll it over into an Edward Jones IRA, we can help you do it without paying taxes or penalties. So you can feel confident someone is looking out for you and your 401(k).

To find out why it makes sense to talk with Edward Jones about your 401(k) options, call or visit your local investment representative today.

HUNTSVILLE

Jason Chicosky 7527 S. Mem. Pkwy. 256-881-0849

Steve Cundiff 2225 Drake Ave. 256 650-5211

Ken Butdorf 2006 Cecil Ashburn Dr. 256-489-0186

Kitty Davenport Melodie Wade 4900-G Corporate Dr. 256-430-3939

James Falcon 5045 Mem. Pkwy. NW 256-852-0886

Dion Morgan 307 Clinton Ave. W, #115 256-539-8746

Jennifer Ray 10300 Bailey Cove Rd. 256-880-3040

David Tuck 5045 Mem. Pkwy. NW 256-852-4886

MADISON

Walt Boost 165 Chestnut Dr. 256-837-4361

John Butterfield 3809 Sullivan St. 256-774-3046

Noble Harber 540 Hughes Rd. 256-772-7674

Andy Johnson 8097 Madison Blvd. 256-772-9127

Russ Davis 2330 Pansy St. 256-539-7127

www.edwardjones.com

Member SIPC

Edward Jones

MAKING SENSE OF INVESTING

Gifts That Inspire Romance

Customer Appreciation
Party!!!

Sunday, Feb. 17th 1:00 - 6:00 Save 50% OFF

PRE-Valentines Day SALE

Save 30% Off

Valentines Gift Bags & Baskets

Iingerie Lotions Lubricants Massage Oils Shoes Bridal Dancewear Sexy costumes Marital Aids Novelties Intimate Games **Greeting Cards** Condoms Gift baskets Bachelorette X mas Novelties Books and Mag. Video instructional... **DVD Rentals** Herbal Stimulants Package Wine Package beer Salvia Tobacco Water Pipes Hookahs ..and more

See store for details



Huntsville AND Decatur, AL Hsv. 4925 University Dr. 830-0069

Decatur: 1711 Central Pkwy 584-0069



Remembering Joe Bradley School

by Wayne Ray

Located across the street from the restored Merrimack Hall on Triana Blvd. once stood a very stately two story brick building. The building was built in 1919 by the Merrimack Manufacturing Company as a school and named after its managing agent, Joseph J. Bradley, Sr. By most accounts Mr. Bradley was considered a friend of the mill workers and community. He was responsible for establishing a hospital in the village along with other quality of life items.

Mr. Cecil Fann was the first principal from 1919 to 1921. He was instrumental in adding additional grades to the school. Before the passing of the child labor act, most children were expected to work after the 5th or 6th grade. Also, village children had to pay a \$50.00 non-residence fee to attend area junior and senior high schools. Mr. Fann and others persuaded the Merrimack Company to gradually increase the grades to allow village children to go beyond the 6th grade. The company later deeded the school over to the Madison County Board of Education and later as the city limits grew, it became a city school.

In 1962 Ridgecrest Elementary was opened and all of the elementary classes from Bradley moved there. Joe Bradley became a Junior High School until its closing. Mr. E. R. Dubose served as the principal from 1921 to its closing in 1967. A new addition was added to the rear of the building in the 60's giving it more classroom space. In the 70's the old building was demol-

ished. Although there is nothing remaining from the original building, the late addition still stands.

Most of my pre-college education was spent in private schools, but I had the honor to attend Joe Bradley from 1963-1965 in the 8th and 9th grades. I say I had the honor because I attended with some people I'll never forget. I also experienced some life changing events at Joe Bradley.

At the time Joe Bradley seemed like a huge complex. I remember its hardwood floors that actually were bucking up in places along the long hallway. With today's safety rules and regulations, I'm sure the school would have been shut down. I don't recall anyone tripping and falling on the floors. I remember having Algebra I on the first floor. The room was the first one on the right side of the building.

My teacher, Mr. Winston, was extremely tall and wore very thick glasses. He was the first math teacher I had that made sense of the complex world of math. A year after I left Joe Bradley, Mr. Winston was found dead in







his tiny apartment near the old Butler High School. Apparently, he died from a heart attack during his sleep. I wish now that I could have told him how easy he made Algebra I for me. He seemed old, but now I'm sure that he was in his late 20s.

My first crush on a teacher was Mrs. Barton, my 8th grade History teacher. She was young and beautiful and drove a 1963 Chevy Impala. I was in her class that historical day on November 22, 1963. After the announcement was made over the intercom that President Kennedy has been shot, I saw Mrs. Barton cry.

I remember some great friends I had at Joe Bradley. Friends like Kenneth Reynolds. I was a new kid in the 8th grade, and Kenneth and I bonded immediately. In fact, he and I got a paddling from the coach for talking during class. As I recall, he called us up to his desk, took his paddle out, and gave us a few licks.

In those days, punishment was swift and sure. You didn't get multiple warnings or need a phone call home to get permission to paddle. I don't think we ever did that again. Today, we can only have our students "sign the board" for talking. We also have to justify

why we give a student a conduct mark. What a change!

Kenneth went on to Butler but we stayed in touch a few years more. His parents bought a new

D. Scott McLain, CCIM Managing Broker



Changing the Landscape of Huntsville!



(256) 533-3414 EXT. 142 BUSINESS (256) 533-3454 FAX dsmclain@ccim.net EMAIL www.mclaincommercial.com

COLDWELL BANKER COMMERCIAL McLAIN REAL ESTATE

THE TIMES BUILDING 228 HOLMES AVENUE, SUITE 200 (35801) POST OFFICE BOX 2199 HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA 35804

Each Office is Indepenently Owned and Operated



(256) 533-5031 Fax (256) 533-5061

AC Systems Jab Properties, LLC

Heating & Cooling

E-mail: ac.systems@yahoo.com

Sales Service Installation

Need Home Care?

NO PLACE LIKE HOME specializes in locating, screening and placing qualified caregivers who meet the needs of your loved ones.

SPECIALITY SERVICES INCLUDE:



Owned and Operated by Cynthia D. Hieronymi

*For All Ages

- *Senior/Elderly
- *Special Needs Children
- *Alzheimer's
- *Handicapped/Disabled
- *Chronic Illness/Respite
- *Rehab/Recovery
- *New Mother's
- *High Risk Pregnancy

- *Private Childcare
- *Certified Nurse Assistants
- *Pediatric Nurses
- *Home Health Aids
- *Licensed Pratical Nurses
- *Companions
- *Private Nannies
- *Personal Caregivers
- *Free Consultations

NO PLACE



LIKE HOME

Care Giver Referral
AGENCY
256-783-8411

"Every human being, regardless of their situation in life, deserves to be cared for with "Competent Hands and Compassionate Hearts."

Visit us at www.cindysnoplacelikehome.com - or email at: noplacelikehome@myway.com

1966 Mustang that he would occasionally get to drive. He would come by my house on Hillsboro Rd. and we would go shop at Bud's Men's Wear located on Jordan Lane next to the Ben Franklin store.

I was also friends with Roy Casey who is now a salesman at Ray Pearman's. When we moved to Memphis, I would return to buy a car from Roy since he was the most honest car salesman I knew. My mother-in-law, Geneva Baeder, decided to buy herself a new car in 1980. I naturally went to see Roy. It was Roy

who continued to help her out after we moved away. She would call me about a car issue and since I was over 200 miles away, I could call upon Roy for help. He would call her and sometimes go by on his own time to check things out.

very strong memory comes from my days at Joe Bradley. Several years ago I was visiting the Vietnam Wall in Washington, DC. I had heard about someone I knew from Joe Bradley was listed as a MIA. I carefully looked through the published directory near the wall and located his name. Walking to the correct panel I located his

name, Prentice Wayne Hicks. Who knew that in five short years he would be on patrol in Vietnam and become a MIA. Accounts state that Wayne was wounded in combat and was being evacuated. During the evacuation his unit encountered another fight and Wayne was separated from the unit. A search and rescue effort after the battle found only the stretcher that carried Wayne. I remember Wayne as one of the best athletes at Joe Bradley. I remember that he wore his letter jacket and most of the girls were crazy about him. I'm sure there were other heroes from Bradley that went to Vietnam, but Wayne paid the ultimate sacrifice for the freedoms we enjoy.

Besides Mrs. Barton, I also had a crush on what I thought was the most beautiful girl in school. Her name was Rita Coffey. She actually said something to me one day in class and I'm sure I made a fool of myself. Anyway, she never knew that I had such high regards for her. I also remember another girl from

For all your Real Estate needs – call us

Peters & company

256.797.0203 www.MaryEllenPeters.com



2410 L&N Road, Suite C Huntsville, AL 35801



- service above and beyond your expectations

CARLISLE GALLERY

FINE ART & CUSTOM FRAMING

- CONTEMPORARY OILS
- THOUSANDS OF PRINTS
- MUSEUM QUALITY FRAMING



- BUYING & SELLING
- ANTIQUE OILS
- ANTIQUE PRINTS Closed Sunday

801 HOLMES AVE. AT FIVE POINTS

256-539-1096

Huntsville's Authority On Fine Art



ROADS! ROADS! ROADS!

With the phenomenal growth Huntsville and Madison County is experiencing, the need for roads has become a critical problem. If we are to continue this growth it is vital that our existing roads be updated and new ones built. To do so will require the cooperation of the city, county and state governments.

We believe Glenn Watson has the experience to get the job done.

Cecil Ashburn

Tom & Cathey Carney

C. B. (Bill) Miller

Alabama Pain Center

Wm. Harry & Lara Beene

Cindy Bendall

Charles Bendall

Cindy Bentley

Philip Bentley

John & Carolyn Blue

Louie & Jane Tippett

Ronnie & Ann Boles

Paul Bracy, Jr.

Dave Branham

Judy Bunker

Reuben Chapman

William & Laurie Chapman

Deborah Deerman

Claude & Layne Dorning

Phil & Elizabeth Dotts

Donald Duffey

Rita Duncan

Dyna-Fab, Inc.

Jeff Enfinger

Robbie Farquhar

R.L. Fortin

Paul J. Fry

Rodney & Mary Gaston

Ron & Jerrine Gray

J.P. Hampton

James Hays

John W. Hays

Col. Louis & Donna Hergert

Ellen Marie Hewett

J.B.S. Properties

Jeffery A. Johnson

K&M Glass Contractors, Inc.

Kennedy Brothers Contracting

Jeff & Lisa Kennedy

Pless R. Knight

Lee Ann Lancaster

Andy Lowery

Michael Marone

Robert Maynor

D. Scott McLain

David & Janet Milly

George & Charlotte Moore

Deborah Mosley

Lee Mosley

Robert Norris

Bill Phillips

Phillip Price

Bill Propst, Sr.

Cynthia Ramsey

Don R. Sadler

Todd Slyman

David Slyman

Holland & Cathy Stanford

Steve Stiglets

Lamont Sula

Robert E. Tabb

Steve Raby

Bill Tillman

Traditional Land Co., LLC

Troupe Engineering & Design

Prasad Vankineni

Jeanne & Jimmy Walls

Chester & Pat West

Winstead Reality, LTD

Vote for Glenn Watson

County Commissioner
District 2



Help us build Huntsville and Madison County

Paid for by friends of Glenn Watson

one of my classes. I guess her name stuck with me because it was so unusual. Her name was Kristi Krister. I seems like she rode one of the green Army school buses to school from the Arsenal. Another girl I remember was Gloria McCullough. Gloria and I attended the same church at Huntsville Park. We were baptized on the same day at the age of 13.

I took band under Mr. Goodman. He came to Bradley part time from Butler High.

He drove a red 58 or 59 Triumph. I tried to play the drums, but he later switched me over to the tuba. You had to walk up the massive staircase to the band room. We couldn't play on real drums, so we practiced on wooden blocks with a rubber pad mounted on top. We did have real drumsticks to play with.

I also remember Biology class upstairs with Mr. Dortch. Since the old building was not air conditioned, the windows were open during the hot months of school. I was in Biology the day I heard sirens coming down Triana. The closer they got, the more I became convinced that the police was coming for me.

You see, a few weeks prior I had borrowed a friend's Honda 50. It didn't have a tag on it, so one of Huntsville's finest stopped me and gave me a ticket. Since I was at the ripe old age of 14, I was sure that I would be arrested for committing such a serious offense. I went to town the next day and paid the \$10.00 fine. The police department

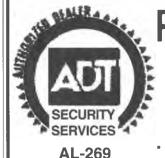
was located in one of the old historical houses downtown. I think at one time it had served as a funeral home.

Most kids walked to Joe Bradley, including myself and my cousins Lee and Glenn Benson. I joined the elite force of the school patrol boys. I thought I was with the FBI getting to wear a badge and stop traffic! We had student patrol officers who inspected us every morning. Our patrol belts had to be clean and our badges

shiny. Those kinds of events just don't happen in most schools today.

A lot of the older guys rode motorcycles to school. The official parking lot for bikes was in the lot on the right side of school. I remember bikes like the Honda Scrambler and Dream 150. There may have been one Harley 125, but the Japanese bikes ruled. I rode a big Allstate Moped and never dared to drive it on the lot. Boys like Bill Johnson, who worked





Peace of Mind

G & G Smart Systems, Inc. 5510 Hwy 53 - Suite B Harvest, AL 35749 smarthme@AOL.com

. .is just one call away. Security - Fire - Medical - Video

Greg Petrone

852-3005



HUNTSVILLE FIRE EQUIPMENT

Come visit us at our new location - 2107 Meridian St.

Call Sue Ann Childers

Complete Fire Extinguisher and Hood System Service & Installation.

534-7676

24 Hour Emergency Service

at the Honda shop, would have laughed at my ride and word may have gotten back to Rita Coffey.

Just like most boys at Bradley, I had a paper route. We would meet at the paper shack located in a small shed on Drake Ave. in the village. Having a paper route gave me spending money and also connected me with some of the coolest guys around. Guys like Eddie Cooker who had a black Honda 90. I think Eddie ran for a local political office in Huntsville awhile back. The one lone Harley belonged to a guy with the last name of Berry. It was a two-toned Harley 125, but to me it was cooler than a police bike.

Parents in those days stuck with their words. I remember one guy whose last name was Ford. He had a new Honda Super 50. It was red and I would have done anything to own it. Anyway, he had gotten into some trouble at home and his parents made him sell it. It seems like he had to sell it because of bad grades. I had classes with the Cheatham girl whose dad owned the Honda dealership on Clinton Ave. It wasn't Honda cars since they hadn't made it to the U. S. yet. I still remember the painted sign in the window saying that a new Honda 50 was \$289.00!

My experiences have stayed with me for a lifetime. I would love to walk through the halls of Joe Bradley again, but my memories make it come alive

Cats are smarter than dogs. You sure won't get eight cats to pull a sled through snow.

A Bad Excuse

from 1913 newspaper

W.G. Maloney, a young man arrested today for riding trains contrary to the law, claimed in the police court this morning that he was making a study of the underworld and became a hobo in order to get a closer view.

Mayor Smith imposed a 20 day sentence and informed him that he would be given every opportunity to make a study of hobos and the underworld while serving on the chain gang. He also warned Maloney to think of a better excuse next time.

Don't take your gun to town

Two men, John Battles and James Davis, are residing in the Huntsville jail after a failed burglary of Masters Store. The men attempted to gain entrance by breaking a window. As Battles climbed through the opening a pistol fell from his pocket and discharged, wounding Davis in the leg. Davis then pulled his own pistol and shot Battles, also in the leg. The gun shots quickly attracted a crowd and the bandits were apprehended. They are currently sharing the same cell.

from 1891 newspaper

Pruitt sa

Sammy Pruitt
Ph. 256-990-0058

email: emtspruitt@aol.com
Free Estimates

One Time Cuttings & Scheduled Services Available

Cutting, Edging, Blowing, Shrub Trimming, Debris Cleanup, Pressure Washing Residential and Commercial
References Available

Ask about our fence, deck and access ramp pricing

Military, Healthcare Providers, and Public Safety Discounts

MOOREHEAD TAX SERVICE & BOOKKEEPING

The Moorehead family has owned & operated Income tax preparation and book-keeping services in this location since 1962.

Call for an appointment to have your 2007 Income taxes prepared. Bring this ad in when you have your taxes prepared and receive a \$10 discount.

Come in and talk with us about monthly accounts, weekly payrolls, and quarterly reporting. We can assist you with all your business needs.

3912 Bob Wallace SW Huntsville, Alabama 35805 256-536-4515

A Yankee Confederate

Of all the Civil War veterans who called Huntsville home. Maj. S. F. Sweinhart must have been the most unusual.

Major Sweinhart was a member of an Ohio volunteer regiment and had participated in some of the bloodiest fighting of the war. While stationed in Alabama, he was captivated by the warm climate and the natural beauty of the Tennessee Valley.

When the war was finally over and the soldiers had stacked arms for the last time. Major Sweinhart moved to

Huntsville, determined to make it his home. Feelings were running high at the end of the war, so it is not surprising that he was greeted with scowls and bitterness.

"Damn Yankee." the Huntsville natives would say as they passed him on the streets. "Damn Rebels," the Major would mutter under his breath, while looking straight ahead.

But time has a way of healing all wounds and as the Major grew into old age, he began taking his place on the old courthouse bench, reliving and refighting the battles of his youth. An old Yankee officer and old Confederate veterans, with nothing in common except the blood spilled on battlefields years be-

Slowly the town began to accept the old soldier and the scowls he used to encounter on the streets turned to smiles. Sweinhart became involved in community affairs and became active in veterans affairs. Of course the only other veterans in Huntsville were ex-Confederates.

> In 1927 Major S. F.

Sweinhart was awarded the highest accolade ever given to a Yankee by Confederate veterans. The story can best be told by a newspaper article of the day.

"Mai. Sweinhart was invited this week to attend a dinner given by the Daughters of the Confederacy to members of the Egbert





(256) 489-7837



Handmade Rugs For All Budgets FREE PAD with purchase (Mention this ad)

256.885.0706

4800 Whitesburg Dr., Suite 2 next to Fresh Market

New Shipment of Persian Rugs **JUST ARRIVED!**

Center for Hearing, LLC

7531 S. Memorial Parkway Suite C Huntsville, Al 35802

Phone (256) 489-7700



 Zero down financing with low payments Competitive pricing

• Service and repair of all brands and makes of aids

Hearing aid batteries

• Appointments - Monday thru Friday from (8:00 am until 5:00 pm) and Saturday upon request

Maurice Gant, BC-HIS **Board Certified Hearing** Instrument Specialist

00508041

Jones Camp of Confederate Veterans at the home of Robert A. Moore, acting Adjutant for the Third Brigade, Alabama Division. He was welcomed with hand clasps and smiles." After dinner, the old veterans invited him to attend their business meeting.

When discussions lagged a little, Maj. Sweinhart, who had remained in a corner deep in thought, rose and stood at attention. "Men," he said, with a shake in his voice, "I've lived down here so long I feel like I belong here." His voice quivered again as he added, "And by golly, I want to belong to you." The Confederate veterans gave a hearty cheer, and one of them proposed Maj. Sweinhart for membership. The proposal was accepted immediately and "the major" was accepted as a member of the camp by unanimous vote.

"He now belongs to the Egbert Jones Camp of Confederate veterans and is believed to be the only Union soldier in the country who has experienced such a transformation."

When Major Sweinhart died, an honor guard consisting of Confederate veterans stood guard during the funeral ceremony.

His body is buried in Maple Hill Cemetery, next to the other veterans he had grown to love.



REWARD

A \$10 reward will be paid to anyone recovering the horse belonging to my husband F. Lowry. It was lost Saturday night somewhere in the town limits while he was in a state of intoxication.

from 1901 newspaper



Professional Turf Care Company

256-704-5687

www.PerfectTurf.net

EO. Box 4994 Huntsville, AL 35815

"Because You Deserve It"

President, Jerry O. Smith

State Certified Applicator

7 Application Program
Fertilization

Weed Control

Insect & Disease Control

Pire Ant Control

Tree & Ornamental Care

Grub Control

Grow-in Programs

Athletic Programs

Ask about our 52 week

Direct Line: (256) 882-0304

Cell: Fax: (256) 653-3627 (256) 882-0804

Toll Free: 1-800-553-1908 Email: louie1814@yahoo.com

www.riserealestate.com



Lou Walker REALTOR®



Licensed Over 25 Years

REAL ESTATE, INC.

3603 Memorial Parkway South • Huntsville, Alabama 35801



Need Home Care?

NO PLACE LIKE HOME specializes in locating, screening and placing qualified caregivers who meet the needs of your loved ones.



Owned and Operated by Cynthia D. Hieronymi

SPECIALITY SERVICES INCLUDE:

- *For All Ages
- *Senior/Elderly
- *Special Needs Children
- *Alzheimer's
- *Handicapped/Disabled
- *Chronic Illness/Respite
- *Rehab/Recovery
- *New Mother's
- *High Risk Pregnancy

- *Private Childcare
- *Certified Nurse Assistants
- *Pediatric Nurses
- *Home Health Aids
- *Licensed Pratical Nurses
- *Companions
- *Private Nannies
- *Personal Caregivers
- *Free Consultations

NO PLACE



LIKE HOME

Care Giver Referral
AGENCY

256-783-8411

"Every human being, regardless of their situation in life, deserves to be cared for with "Competent Hands and Compassionate Hearts."

Visit us at www.cindysnoplacelikehome.com - or email at: noplacelikehome@myway.com

News from 1893

- A local leader of the Scottsboro Temperance Society was unable to attend the meeting last week. He had been arrested for public intoxication.
- The city of Guntersville has a ladies' society called the "Sisters of Silence." It has two members, and they are both deaf and dumb.
- A farmer near Hazle Green is advertising for a wife. The last four did not work out.
- A fight broke out at Maple Hill Cemetery when it was discovered that the deceased was wearing a new suit which the widow had stolen from her brother.
- The local editor of the Florence paper fell asleep while crossing the river in a ferry boat the other day, and when he awoke he owed the company \$13.70, at \$.10 a trip.
- A very wealthy farmer of Decatur has this Notice pasted up in his field: "If any man's or woman's cows or oxens gits in these here otes, his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be."
- A Huntsville minister was dismissed when it was discovered that he did not believe the warning against the wages of sin did not apply to him.
- A father near New Market is preparing to send his daughter to Nashville in search of a husband.

All the eligible local beaus are cousins.

- A home near Gurley was destroyed when its owner used dynamite to get rid of a family of rats.
- John Depree is once again a guest of the city lock up, this time charged with bathing in the Big Spring in his natural state.

He has been arrested 33 times in the past three years.



Liz Ford House Cleaning Commercial & Residential

684-1957

mslizcleansweep27@yahoo.com

AA Major Medical Insurance Plan:

Doctor Office Copay, Drug Card and Dental. Medical, Dental, Life Insurance Available for individual. Family, Business, Medicare Supplement Available on Disability or Age 65 and Up. Short Term, effective immediately. Ages 15 Days to 65.

256-859-7477

Alabama Only: 1-866-709-4908



When your elderly loved one needs assistance either temporarily or on an ongoing basis, Home Buddies provides the highest quality care for seniors, helping to maintain independence.

- Care in your own home, in the hospital, and in assisted living facilities
- Experienced elder care workers
- Transportation to activities, shopping, errands, and appointments, helping seniors stay active and involved
- Household chores and meal preparation
- Convalescent care during recovery from surgery or injury
- Day and overnight care
- Companionship

You can own a Home Buddies in your region! If you want to be a part of "The Caring Connection" and touch people's lives, Home Buddies is a unique business opportunity for you.

(256) 882-1299 email:

homebuddies@comcast.net www.homebuddies.com



Southwest Florida Homes for Less than Construction Cost!!

Have you ever thought about having a vacation or retirement home where the Winters are so mild that you can pursue your outdoor activities year-round? Now is the time to do just that. Southwest Florida, in particular, Cape Coral, Florida has a huge inventory of brand new homes that are unsold and never lived in due to the downturn in the housing market. Many are short sales (pre-foreclosure). Most of these homes are brand new and are owned by investors from out of state, many of which have never been seen by the investor.

There are brand new homes selling for as little as \$120,000. These are not inexpensive homes either. These are 4 bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 car garage with appliances, security system and inground irrigation systems. The homes I refer to are built between 2005 and 2008 and are built to the Miami-Dade hurricane code. For not much more you can have a pool.

Cape Coral has 400 miles of canals, both freshwater and saltwater. If you decide on a waterfront home you can fish from your backyard and catch a wide variety of fish. If you are a golfer, championship golf courses are in every direction and the winter is the most popular season.

If you are a fisherman, it is a fisherman's paradise. You are minutes from Boca Grande, the Tarpon Capital of the world. Also the beaches of Sanibel, Venice, Ft. Myers, Captiva and many more are close by. Lake Okeechobee is 60 miles away and a day trip for bass fishermen.

I am an old Huntsville resident, born in Huntsville Hospital (when it was a small brick building), graduated from Huntsville High School and still have many family members and friends that live in the area. I will exchange e-mails with MLS listings with pictures for you to review. Also, I will mail you maps and information on this area. I welcome the opportunity to talk with you and help you with your dream home.

Average Winter Temps are 83 (Nov.), 78 (Dec.), 77 (Jan.), 76 (Feb.) and 82 (Mar.)



Charles Sanders Ph. (239) 898-9023



Web Site: www.SandersRealEstateTeam.com email: charlessanders@kw.com.



Alhen life was simple...



These Dallas Mill employees probably did not have much reason to smile when they posed for a photo in 1907. A law passed that year limited the work hours of youngsters, ages 12, 13 and 14, to sixty hours per week. That same year the Colored Infirmary opened on Oak Avenue and all saloons in Huntsville were ordered to close. The city also passed a tax on dogs and hired it's first dog catcher to enforce the ruling.

Those days are long gone, but the folks at Propst Drug store still believe in offering the same dedicated, personal service that makes our city a special place to live.

"Old Tyme Friendly Service"



717 Pratt Ave. NE
Open 8 AM - 10PM - 7 days a week
(256) 539-7443

* One Hour Photo *
US Gov't. Post Office
UPS Shipping

Located in Fristoric Five Points