



No. 220
June 2011



Old Huntsville

HISTORY AND STORIES OF THE TENNESSEE VALLEY

The Graduation



For many children in Huntsville schools it was referred to as "cotton picking vacation," but it wasn't any vacation. The schools would close during harvest to allow the kids to work in the fields alongside their parents. If the cotton was good, one could work sun-up to sun-down and pick two hundred pounds a day, which at two cents a pound, was four dollars a day.

Also in this issue: The Mafia

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.

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**

Domie Lewter
Mae Lewter

222 Washington St - 539-5777

The Graduation

"I don't think I'm going to go to my graduation."

The words hung heavily in the small room as Kenneth Younger struggled for the right words to explain the decision to his parents. "It's not that big of a thing anyway and there's no sense in wasting the money."

Mr. Younger paused while repairing an old pair of shoes and looked at his son. Kenneth would be the first one in the family, within memory, to graduate from high school. Hopefully, with an education, he would also be the first in the family to break the bondage of poverty that had become a way of life for much of the rural south.

"Don't worry," Younger finally said, "You're going to graduate and you're going to wear a new suit."

In 1936 a new suit was almost like a rite of passage for boys graduating from high school. Families would scrimp and save diligently to purchase a new suit for their sons, many of whom had never worn any-

thing but overalls all their lives. Many young boys, whose families could not afford a suit, chose to skip the ceremony rather than wear overalls and suffer embarrassment when everyone else was dressed in suits.

The few boys who showed up for graduation wearing a new pair of overalls were often referred to as "blues," a derisive term stemming from the blue dye in a new pair of overalls that would often stain the skin a dark blue when wet.

A well-known writer, describing Southern culture during the depression, estimated that one out of every four boys missed his graduation because he didn't have the proper clothes to wear.

Kenneth never thought of his family as being poor. Most of the other families he knew lived the same way; with an outhouse out back, kerosene lamps for lighting, and pinto beans almost every day for supper. On the first Monday of each month they would go to town for their "government commodities" of cheese, beans, grits and, sometimes, canned meat which had a way of going rancid after being opened for a few hours.

Kenneth thought his family was pretty well off, all things considered. They had almost an acre of land, only a half mile off Whitesburg Pike, with a three room house that had originally been a log cabin be-

"Any woman can have the body of a 21-year-old as long as she buys him a few drinks first."

Maxine



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."



Old Huntsville, Inc.
716 East Clinton Ave.
Huntsville, Ala. 35801
(256) 534-0502
EMail - oldhuntsville@knology.net
Internet Home Page
www.oldhuntsville.com
Advertising - (256) 534-0502

Sales & Mrktg. - Cathey Carney

Gen. Manager - Thomas Frazier

Copy Boy - Tom Carney

Features - Stephanie Troup

All material contained within is copyright 2011 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.



Printing for
provided by
Color Express
132 Jetplex Lane, Madison
256-774-3600

ELS

Estate Liquidation
Services

Professional Quality
Estate Liquidation

Residential
Settling an Estate
Downsizing
Business Liquidation
Going out of business
Relocation - Divorce

Belinda Buford 603-1166
Pat Jeffries 797-0196
jpatJ83@aol.com

fore his grandfather had covered it with siding. A garden provided most of their food and there were always rabbits, squirrels, doves and quail for fresh meat. Less than a mile away was the Tennessee River where his father caught fish in homemade fish traps. The fish was then peddled in town from the back of what had once been a 1920-era Ford before someone sawed it in half and made a truck out of it.

The few dollars earned from selling fish was deposited in a coffee can that sat on a high shelf in the kitchen. Usually it was barely enough to buy the few staples not grown in the garden, pay the insurance man and purchase an occasional cheap shirt or a pair of shoes. Other items, more expensive, had to wait until the fall when cotton picking started.

For many kids in Huntsville schools it was referred to as "cotton picking vacation" but it wasn't any vacation. The schools would close during the harvest to allow the children to work in the fields alongside their parents. If the cotton was good, one could, by work-

ing sun-up to sun-down, pick two hundred pounds a day, which at two cents a pound, was four dollars a day. Often times a family could make ten or twelve dollars a day which, for many, was the most money they would see all year.

Almost as familiar as the faded overalls most boys wore was the yearly trek to Montgomery Ward by parents whose sons were about to graduate. There, by paying two dollars down, they could layaway a suit and have it paid for by the time cotton picking season ended.

Kenneth's parents were determined he would have a new suit to wear at his graduation and, although there was less than four dollars in the coffee can, they insisted he accompany them to Montgomery Ward. The array of suits was awesome for a family who rarely ventured into a department store. There were blue suits, black suits and grey suits all in a vast assortment of fabrics and styles.

Kenneth and his mother examined the different suits carefully before finally narrowing the choice down to two, a black

WELCOME TO AUTHENTIC THAI CUISINE AT
THAI GARDEN



DINE IN OR CARRY OUT
 All Fresh Meats & Vegetables
 No MSG - No Preservatives Used

Mon - Fri - Lunch 11 am - 2 pm
 Dinner 4:30 pm - 9:00 pm
 Sat - Dinner only 4:30 pm - 9:00 pm
 Closed Sundays

800 Wellman Avenue
 (In Historic Five Points)

(256) 534-0122

H.C. BLAKE INC.

Plumbing, Electrical
 Heating,
 Air Conditioning



SERVICE
 IS OUR
 BUSINESS
 SINCE
 1884

Hall B. Bryant, Jr.
 Proprietor

534-0781

**YOU RIGHTFULLY EARNED IT.
 NOW RIGHTFULLY KEEP IT.**

Looking to keep more of your income and cut your taxes?
 Then tax-free municipal bonds* may be for you.

* Bonds may be subject to state, local or the alternative minimum tax.

Call or visit your local financial advisor today.

Jana L Wise
 Financial Advisor

2000 Cecil Ashburn Dr Ste
 108
 Huntsville, AL 35802
 256-881-1583

www.edwardjones.com Member SIPC

Edward Jones
 MAKING SENSE OF INVESTING

A difference you can trust.

STROKE

Every second counts.

**Know the symptoms.
Act F.A.S.T.**

Face droops on one side

Arm drifts downward when raised

Speech is slurred

Time – Call 9-1-1 immediately.

About 1.9 million brain cells die every minute a stroke goes untreated.



**HUNTSVILLE
HOSPITAL**

PRIMARY STROKE CENTER

Experience. The Difference.

suit and a dark blue one with wide lapels. Turning to his father, they asked his opinion. Somewhat embarrassed, Mr. Younger confessed he had no idea; he had never owned a suit.

With the help of a salesperson they finally decided on the right suit with a white shirt and colorful tie. Shoes would have to wait, but they thought that with enough polish they could make do with the ones he already had. The bill was \$32.65 and Mr. Younger paid the customary two dollars down.

No one ever accused Mr. Younger of being lazy. From the time he and his wife had gotten married almost thirty five years earlier he had worked from daylight to dark doing what ever he could do to earn money. Besides selling fish, he would cut and deliver firewood from the nearby woods. Unfortunately, the neighbor who owned the woods took half the money and after paying gas, it was often a losing business.

"When two people agree on everything, one of them is doing all the thinking."

Ron Eyestone, Madison

When there was nothing else to do he spent hours in the nearby mountains looking for ginseng or in the fields searching for arrowheads. A man from Knoxville would come through every year and purchase the arrowheads, sometimes paying as much as ten dollars for a small bucketful.

Every day Mr. Younger would examine the cotton in the nearby fields trying to gauge when it would be ready to pick. Finally, with the ripe cotton almost spilling from its bolls, word went out that the cotton growers were hiring. At first light the next morning, and with their picking sacks folded under their arms, Kenneth and his parents walked to the main road where they waited only a few minutes before a truck pulled up.

"Two cents a pound," said the driver. Nodding in agreement, they climbed into the back of the truck which was already crowded with other pickers trying to ward off the early morning chill. A short drive of several miles took them to a cotton field where sixty or seventy other people were milling around. The country was in the middle of a depression and thousands of people were wan-

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

In business 10 years!

Windsor House

Nursing Home / Rehab Facility

Our team approach to rehabilitation means working together to enhance the quality of life and by re-shaping abilities and teaching new skills. We rebuild hope, self-respect and a desire to achieve one's highest level of independence.

- *Complex Medical Care
- *Short Term Rehabilitation
- *Long Term Care

Our team includes Physicians, Nurses, Physical Therapist, Occupational Therapist, Speech Therapist, Activity Director and Registered Dietician

A place you can call home...

4411 McAllister Drive

Huntsville, Alabama 35805

(256) 837-8585

Licensed & Insured

Michael's Cabinets Inc.

Custom Cabinets & Countertops

2106-D West Ferry Way
Huntsville, Al. 35801

(256) 489-2427

Michael Clay * Jeff Worley

Over 30 years experience

Hartselle Indoor Flea Market

Hwy. 31 South Hartselle, Al. Sat. & Sun. 9-5

Come see us at Hero World Collectibles!

Just a few of the items you'll find:

T-Shirts from Dixie and All American Outfitters
Religious - S.E.C. Purses - Jewelry - Caps - Purses
and Wallets of all kinds - Toys - Comics, etc.

You'll Find It's Worth The Short Drive!

dering from town to town willing to pick cotton for anything they could get.

With so many pickers, the field had been stripped clean that afternoon. Still, the Youngers were almost jovial about their day's labor. Between the three of them they had made almost eleven dollars to put in the coffee can. Secure in the knowledge there would be other fields the next day, they returned home that night to a late supper and liberal applications of liniment. A couple more days, they figured, and the suit could be paid off and then they could start saving money.

The following morning the scene was repeated, except this time the driver only offered one and a half cents per pound. "Got all the pickers we need," he said, "take it or leave it."

Shaking his head "No," Younger decided to wait on another truck. A few minutes later another truck pulled up with the same offer: "You may as well take it. It's all anyone is paying."

The field that day was hard picking with stunted cotton

plants and rows overgrown with weeds and briars. The plants were too short to pick while bending over and the numerous rocks made working on scraped knees almost unbearable. That evening, after they settled up at the scales, they went home with a little more than seven dollars and two arrowheads they figured were worth a quarter apiece. Still, they reasoned, it was more than they had before.

The following day was even worse. The pay had dropped to one cent a pound and there were still more pickers than needed. Day after day the Youngers waited patiently as trucks that had once searched for workers now sped by without even slowing down. Occasionally they would get a day's work in some hard-scrabble field that most pickers would pass by. Sometimes they earned seven or eight dollars; other times it might be just four or five but it all went into the coffee can.

And then the rain began.

It started as a light shower one night, not hard but just enough so that it was almost midday by the time the work-

SOUTHERN HOME & HEARTH, INC.
Since 1981



Primo

It's a grill, smoker and oven all in one! The only ceramic cooker made in the USA.

We invite you to our showroom to see the Primo, Kamado Joe and our line of grills and grilling accessories, as well as dry rubs & sauces.

We Do Lay-A-Ways
2611 University Drive
Huntsville, AL 35816
534-1715 534-8199

"Happiness is having a large, loving, caring, close-knit family in another city."

George Burns

HALL BROTHERS MOVING

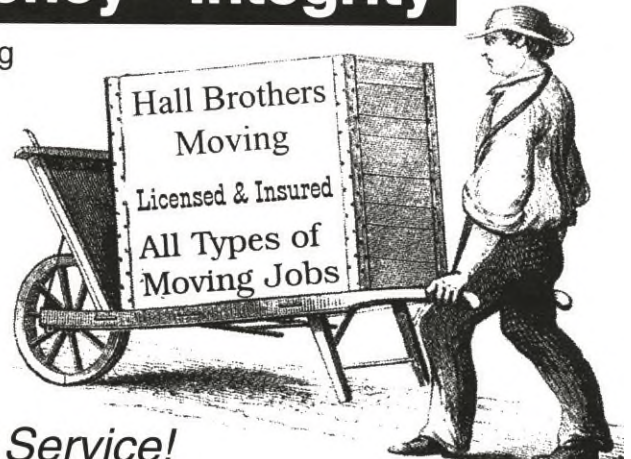
Huntsville's Choice for Local & Long Distance Moving

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



539-5322



We Still Believe In Customer Service!

ers were allowed to go into the fields. That evening, however, dark storm clouds rolled slowly over the Valley, accompanied by deafening claps of thunder and lightning. Cotton fields quickly turned into sticky red quagmires and streams overflowed their banks,

After several days of being cooped up in the house, Mr. Younger, despite pleas from his wife, decided to brave the pouring rain to check his fish traps on the river. It was late that evening, after dark, when he returned, soaking wet and mud splattered. In between fits of coughing and shivering he told what had happened. The raging waters had swept his fish traps away and he had searched for hours before finally giving up and returning to his truck. When he tried to start it there was only a grinding noise - the starter had gone out. The rain was coming down even harder as Younger began walking home. By the time he got there he was shivering uncontrollably.

Early the next morning, after taking money from the coffee can, Kenneth walked to the main road where he caught a ride to a junk yard to buy another starter for the truck. By the time he got home that afternoon, his father's condition had worsened. He was running a high fever and was coughing almost constantly. Kenneth helped move his father's bed into the kitchen where it was warmer and all that night Kenneth and his mother took turns sitting with him.

Day after day passed and the sickness continued. The fever finally broke but the coughing got worse. About a week later

"What do I feel when I kill a terrorist? A little recoil."

Marine overheard on military base

Kenneth got up one morning to get ready for school and found his mother sitting at the kitchen table carefully counting the money in the coffee can.

"You're not going to school today," she said. "We're taking your father to the doctor."

Mr. Younger was adamant, refusing to even consider spending money on a doctor. "Ain't no one in this family ever graduated or had a new suit and my son is going to be the first."

"Ain't no one in this family ever been to a doctor neither but you're going to be the first!" The look on his wife's face ended the argument.

The doctor's diagnosis was brief but to the point. "It's settled in your lungs. There's not much we can do but prescribe some medicine and have you come back in a couple weeks.



Spry Funeral and Crematory Homes, Inc.

Family owned and operated since 1919

(256) 536-6654

Valley View Cemetery

open with 100 acres reserved for future development

(256) 534-8361

HEART OF DIXIE[®] Popcorn & Supply

Fun Food Equipment & Supplies

We also carry equipment & supplies for Sno Cones, Shaved Ice, Nachos, Chips & Cheese, Cotton Candy, Funnel Cakes, Lemonade, Candy Apples, Hot Dogs, Deep Fryers, **and Much, Much More!**

Visit our showroom for the largest array of equipment and supplies in the south.

191 Darwin Road - Huntsville 35811

Perfect for Little League baseball - football games - basketball games - concerts - festivals - carnivals. Free delivery!!

Toll Free (877)828-3270 - Local (256) 828-3270 - Fax (256) 828-4393
www.heartofdixiepopcorn.com



InterSouth properties

"Leasing and Managing Huntsville's Premier Office Buildings"

Phone (256) 830-9160
Fax (256) 430-0881

- * Highland Office Park, Phases 1 & 2
- * Park West Center
- * University Square Business Center
- * 8215 Madison Blvd.

Visit us at www.intersouth-properties.com

Just don't try to do any work." The total bill was \$23.00, leaving only \$3.00 to put back in the coffee can. Despite Kenneth's objections, Mr. Younger insisted on stopping at Montgomery Ward to pay another \$2.00 on the lay away.

The next few months were a blur for Kenneth as he struggled to earn enough money to support the family and pay the doctor's bills. Cotton picking season was over but it was time to pick bolls; filling sacks full of cotton bolls and sitting in front of the fireplace at night trying to salvage tiny strands of cotton that had been left by the pickers. Sometimes, on Saturdays, he would get a day's work at one of the nearby farms.

On days when his father had a doctor's appointment, Kenneth would skip school and get up early in the morning to check the fish traps. Then, while his father was at the doctor's, Kenneth would spend the morning trying to peddle the fish. When he was done he

would meet his father downtown on the courthouse steps.

Evenings were a time for chopping wood, drawing water and the thousands of other small tasks around the farm that his father had once done and that Kenneth had always taken for granted. Regardless of how hard he worked there were never enough hours in the day and the coffee can stayed empty. It seemed as if every penny he earned went to the doctor; then the truck broke down again, costing even more money.

Finally one evening, bone tired and losing all hope of ever earning enough money for the bills and pay off the layaway, Kenneth angrily confronted his parents. "I'll finish school but I'm not going to graduation. All I ever do is work to give the money to someone else!"

The sudden outburst caught Kenneth's parents by surprise. Finally his mother, with a barely controlled anger in her voice replied, "Son, that's what

your father has been doing for years."

The winter dragged on and then it was springtime. Kenneth attended school during the week and got work in the fields chopping cotton whenever he could. He still brought his father to the doctor and he still tried to peddle fish, but the coffee can stayed empty.

One day several weeks before the end of the school year, Kenneth's father announced that he was going to drive himself to the doctor. Kenneth protested, saying he was too weak to drive himself, but the old man, in between coughing spells, insisted and ordered Kenneth to school.

That day after school Kenneth asked the bus driver to let

"We owe alot to Thomas Edison. If it weren't for him, we'd be watching TV by candlelight."

Milton Berle

Modest Prices on Custom Framing

As an Artist, I was frustrated by the high cost of quality framing. In My home-based frame shop, I use only archival; acid free materials and my large selection of close-out mouldings offers something for most every need. Cutting mats and glass to your specifications at reasonable prices. Very little overhead means I can make a reasonable profit while providing the quality you expect. Please call for an appointment. I know you'll be pleased with my work.

Collections of my photographs are available on CD's for artists to use for their inspiration.

**Member and proud sponsor of the Huntsville Art League
3005 L&N Drive Suite 2**

**Don Broome Studios
7446 Clubfield Cir.
Huntsville, Al 35802
home 880-3497
cell 656-1457**



him off at a neighboring farm. There he worked chopping cotton until dark before walking the two miles on to home. As soon as he entered the house he knew something was different. Both his parents were sitting in front of the fireplace, not saying anything but with big smiles on their faces.

As he bent down to kiss his mother on the cheek he noticed something hanging on the wall behind her. It was a new suit, black with wide lapels and a crisp new white shirt. On the same hanger was a new tie with colorful flowery designs. Kenneth was speechless; his first thought was, "how?"


"Your father bought it," his mother explained. "He's been saving money."

The next week was a happy one for Kenneth. He still worked from dawn to dusk but thoughts of tired muscles were now replaced by thoughts of graduation and having a new suit. Sometimes at night the family would sit and stare at

the suit, debating whether it would be bad luck to try it on before graduation. Kenneth's father was especially proud, declaring it "the most handsome suit he had ever seen."

One Friday night, just days from graduation, Kenneth's mother woke him from a sound sleep with tears running down her cheeks. "I need you to go to the telephone. Your Pa just died."

After the undertaker had come and gone, the house suddenly seemed so empty. His mother sat in front of the fireplace staring straight ahead, alone with her grief. Kenneth busied himself by gathering clothes for his father to be buried in and trying to find the insurance policy. Opening a cigar box, he began sorting through the papers when suddenly



**Marathon
Painting**

Free Estimates
Licensed & Insured
References

We Specialize in Historic Homes
John M. Bzdell 326-8053

Salon Bella



Audra Wilson
Expert Hair Care



1701 University Dr.
(corner Church and Pratt)
(256) 534-5002



LAWREN'S *

809 MADISON STREET
HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA 35801

BRIDAL REGISTRY

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

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

his attention was riveted by a small bunch of papers held together by a rubber band.

They were prescriptions from the doctor that had never been filled.

Kenneth later said that he couldn't remember the last time he cried, but he cried like a baby that day. He cried for his father and he cried for the times they had spent together and the memories they once shared and the memories that would never be. And he cried for having a father who loved him so much.

They buried Mr. Younger two days later. At the funeral people said they had never seen such a pretty day and that he looked so natural dressed in a new suit with a white shirt and colorful tie.

Kenneth graduated from high school the following day. He still has a photograph of the ceremony. He's the proud one in the second row, the one in the not-so-new suit.



Preacher Goes to Jail

Wash Taylor, a colored preacher of the Hazle Green neighborhood, has been arrested and placed in jail on a charge of stealing meat from T. M. Scott and selling it to this city. Taylor does not deny having sold the meat but claims that it belonged to him and that he brought it to town and sold it in order to buy a coffin for his wife who died Sunday night.

He was compelled to go to jail and being unable to arrange for a bond, was not present at the funeral of his wife. The prosecutor claims that Taylor is a hypocrite and that he preached his usual sermon Sunday and then stole meat before he knew his wife was going to die.

"You know you're getting older when all the people in "People magazine" you've never heard of."

Sam Keith, Huntsville

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 own terms, without the time-constraints, deadlines or cursing.

PODS
Portable On Demand Storage

1-888-776-PODS
www.PODS.com

Huntsville's Train Store



A Model Railroaders Paradise

MOSS VALLEY
Hobby Shop

(256)536-3303 or (256) 852-1222

Our New Location:

2620 Mem.Pkwy. NW, Ste.C
North of Max Luther on Pkwy.

Ayers Farmers Market

Amish Vegetables are now Here!

WE CARRY FRESH, DELICIOUS FREDBREAD!

We have Eggs, cheeses, canned goods

Delicious Local Honey from Bill Mullins - Bingham Hams

We offer city-wide delivery of all fruit baskets

Phone 256-533-5667

Located at the SE corner of Governors & Memorial Parkway

Open Mon-Sat 8am - 6pm; Sunday 8am - 5pm



The White Castle

By Charlie Lyle

I suppose every town has it's renowned honkey tonk or bloody bucket. Huntsville had it's White Castle, or Laura's Place. Laura was the owner. The White Castle was located on Meridian Street about a quarter of a mile past Alabama A&M College on the right side. That was when Meridian Street was virtually the only northern route out of Huntsville. It was known to have it's share of shootings, when some lived to tell about it and some didn't.

It just so happened that there was a musician named Bunny Irvin, who ran a print shop in Huntsville. Bunny and a couple of musician friends decided to go out to the "Castle" and try to book their band. So Saturday night came and they were ready for a night on the town.

No sooner had the band set up when they heard a loud slap. Someone had knocked out a women because she allegedly was flirting with another man.

The band started playing their first set. The White Castle had booths that one could latch and have a certain amount of privacy. A man came by the band stand and had a request, he wanted to hear a tune called

"Mule Train". The piano player, the leader of the band, said "Sorry, we don't know that one." Well, the man left and went back to his booth. A few minutes later the same man came back and asked how about playing "Mule Train". The reply was "Sorry, sir, we don't know that tune." With that the man coolly walked back to his booth.

It just so happened that the piano man always put his hat on top of the piano. About that time, everyone heard a shot ring out and the man in the booth had shot a hole in the hat.

The band started playing a tune of some sort and was shouting "Mule Train, Mule Train, Mule Train"!!!!

This was a true story according to Bunny Irvin.

"The worst thing about quitting drinking is to wake up knowing this is the best you're going to feel all day."

Fred Gibson, Athens

Allied Photocopy

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
Closed Sunday

EST. 1966

256-539-6075 · 256-534-9161

FAX 256-536-4639

2008 MEMORIAL PKWY SW

**COMPLETE TAKE OUT MENU
BANQUET FACILITIES**



O'LE DAD'S BAR-B-Q



"It's Cooked In The Pit"

It's baseball season!



***This is the perfect time
to enjoy Ole Dad's BBQ
on our screened in back
porch!***

***Bring your friends and
family and make a party
of it!***

Hours of Operation:
Closed Sunday and Monday
Tues - Fri 10am - 8pm
Saturday - 10am - 7pm

Bill & Rosemary Leatherwood, owners
256.828.8777 - 256.828.8778

O'le Dad's Bar-B-Q menu

O'le Dad's Main Course

- 1/2 chicken plate
- Pork plate
- Rib plates
- 1/2 Chicken Plate
- Ribs (Slab)
- Ribs (1/2 Slab)
- Whole Chicken
- Whole Shoulders

Sandwiches

- Pork Sandwich
- Turkey sandwich
- Rib Sandwich

Sides

- French Fries
- Potato Salad Pies
- Baked Beans
- Green Beans
- Hushpuppies
- Salads
- Chicken Fingers

Also Serving...

- Hot Dogs
- Hamburgers Slaw Dogs
- Chili Dogs
- Cheeseburgers

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

An American Hero

by Austin Miller

My Uncle, Master Sergeant Paul B. Miller, U.S. Army retired, passed away in 2009 at the age of eighty nine. He was an American Hero. This was the only thing the two of us ever had a disagreement about. He would have no part of being called a hero and quickly got irritated if the issue was pressed. But the record speaks for itself. When he first went to the Army in 1945, he was assigned as a medic and never left the country. But that was not what he wanted. He asked for the infantry so he could go to Europe and fight the Germans.

The Army finally got tired of his requests and told him to shut up and do what he was told or face the consequences. He did get into combat but it was five years later in Korea.

He was in two major battles that I know about. The first was when the North Koreans pushed his division, the Second Division, back to the sea. When defeat seemed certain, the Marines landed at Pusan and helped turn the tide. The U.S. soon pushed the invaders back into North Korea. Everybody thought the war was won. By November 1950, the soldiers thought they might be home for Christmas.

The second battle is well documented in the history books. At Thanksgiving 1950, hordes of Chinese came into the war in such huge numbers that they quickly overtook the American Army. This battle changed Uncle Paul's life forever.

Two or three years ago, before he died, I took him to the VA facility on Governors Drive. He and another gentleman, about the same age, were

standing at the counter. They looked at each other for a minute and almost in unison said Kuni-ri! I didn't know it at first but this was where they both were when the Chinese invaded. These two men had not seen each other or had contact in nearly sixty years but recalled details of the time with clarity. After some conversation, the man said to Uncle Paul, "I got out but what happened to you?" Uncle Paul responded that he had a ride out and could have escaped too but let a young private go in his place. They both remembered the temperature that day, they said it was 19 below zero.

I will never know how he came to such a decision other than it was his code as a Sergeant to put the welfare of his men first. This decision led him into the hands of a cruel enemy under the worst conditions imaginable. It was a miracle that he was not killed in the battle. Instead he was taken prisoner by the North Koreans who wanted to kill him instantly. He wasn't killed because a marine fighter plane loaded with napalm kept circling overhead. The Koreans knew that if they killed him they would be

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



"I used to say, 'I hope my kids get married.' Now, it's 'I hope they STAY married.'"

Jenny Martin, Arab

Center for Hearing, LLC

7531 S. Memorial Parkway Suite C Huntsville, AL 35802
Phone (256) 489-7700



Maurice Gant, BC-HIS
Board Certified Hearing
Instrument Specialist

- Free Hearing Tests and Consultations
- 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

00508041

incinerated. This was the second time he was saved by the marines. Although, he was an Army man, he would never say a critical word about the Marines.

Before the fighter ran out of fuel, the Chinese regular Army appeared and took him from the North Koreans. For some unknown reason, the Chinese decided, after much argument with the Koreans, to save his life. This story was told by Tom Brokaw on the six o'clock news a few years ago. By a miracle his life was spared but his troubles were just starting. It was a journey into hell that lasted almost three years. Out of about 200 in Uncle Paul's Company, approximately half were killed in the battle, the remaining 100 were taken prisoner, of those

only 35 survived captivity.

Dr. William Shadish, who was captured with Uncle Paul, wrote a book titled "When Hell Froze Over." He goes into some detail about the terrible conditions the men had to endure. He wrote about how Uncle Paul helped many prisoners stay alive. After reading the book you realize that our country has no medal commensurate with what these men endured for their country.

I was twelve years old when he came home in 1953. A huge crowd turned out to meet him

at the old airport. There was a parade from the airport to the American Legion Hall downtown. People lined the streets the entire parade route.

After that, he served about two years at Redstone, then four years in France and finally ended his career at William Beaumont Army Hospital in El Paso, Texas. Near the end of his military career, I was in the Army stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

I met a good friend of his that he had known in France and we called him one night. I

"Don't turn the radio on now, I want the battery to be up when Grand Ole Opry comes on."

What you don't hear anymore



DAVID WAGGETT
SALES REPRESENTATIVE

WOODY ANDERSON FORD

Work: 256-539-9441
Cell: 256-783-2359

2500 Jordan Lane
Huntsville, Alabama 35814

E 2 Master Certified Sales Representative

Email: dwaggett@woodyandersonford.com



Cliff Hill

Attorney At Law

* Social Security Disability * Personal Injury
* Workers Compensation

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

929 Merchants Walk
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.

was shocked to learn from his friend that Paul was on orders to go to Vietnam. I thought this was outrageous considering what he had been through. But to him it was no big deal, he was a soldier and his job was to go where the Army sent him. He did retire but not because he was afraid to go to Vietnam. He decided it was time to consider the wishes of his family.

After he came home to stay, he went to work at Huntsville Hospital and became Director of Medical Records. Whatever job or position he held, he was first and foremost a soldier. He loved the uniform, lived the code and always carried himself like a soldier. To him, on time was late, early was on time and anything past the agreed-upon time was unacceptable.

He lived the last two years of his life at Tut Fann Veterans Home and I went to see him often. If I told him I would be there at 10:00 A.M. and was not there by 9:50 A.M., he would

call without fail to see what had happened. Whether he needed it or not, he had to have a high and tight haircut about once a week. A daily shave was required. At the Veteran's Home, his old first sergeant instincts could not be suppressed and he felt a responsibility to help run the place.

Uncle Paul was a man of faith who read and studied his bible every day. He was a member of Shiloh Methodist Church since he was a young teenager and the only thing he loved more than that church was his family.

He was quick to tell you that his faith was what carried him through almost three years in the valley of the shadow in North Korea. Charles McCay, his pastor for 29 years at Shiloh preached at the funeral.

He was buried next to his mother and father, my grandparents, at Maple Hill Cemetery, receiving full military honors.

R.G. NAYMAN CO. INC.

RG N

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 Lang &
Sparkman Drive

256-539-9441
www.woodgandersonford.com



Yes, our trucks come
with a rearview mirror.



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



Sure-Fire Ways to Lose that Extra Weight

- * Drink 3 full glasses of water before each meal - no way can you eat as much as usual.
- * Avoid all fast food.
- * Stay off all scales.
- * Fill up your time - stay busy.
- * Volunteer to help the Tornado victims
- * Eat 5 small meals a day, low on fat & sugar
- * Exercise a little - not necessarily alot - just stick with it.
- * Learn how to dance.
- * Eat your largest meal at lunch.
- * Don't eat supper after 7pm
- * Dip a banana in low-fat pineapple yogurt for a healthy snack.
- * Find a picture of you at your best and stick it on the fridge for incentive - Photo-Shop it if you have to.
- * If you must eat a greasy meal, or a meal with meat, drink a medium glass of grapefruit juice afterwards - you'll feel better.
- * Don't keep cookies, chips, candy or fattening snacks at your home - when you get hungry you'll rationalize why it's a good idea to eat them.
- * Wear clothes that are just one size larger so you feel like you are losing weight - keep telling yourself how great you look.
- * If you feel like a comforting sweet snack when you're feeling blue, buy a jar of vanilla pudding baby food instead of that huge Baby Ruth candy bar - It'll remind you of your early days!
- * Get yourself a good pair of walking shoes and drive to one of the historic districts to walk - the gardens are just beautiful this time of year and there is always interesting home renovation going on. But we're warning you - it'll become addictive!
- * Don't ever put yourself down - tell yourself how well you're doing and if you mess up, just start back doing what you know you should. Your grandma was right - eat right and get a little exercise!

"Capital punishment would be more effective as a preventative measure if it were administered prior to the crime."

Woody Allen

Healthy brown sugar fruit dip

- 1 cup plain lowfat yogurt
- 3 tablespoons Splenda brown sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla butternut flavor
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon

Combine all in a bowl, chill. This can be stored in the fridge. Use it for fresh fruit dip or as a topping for desserts.



John Richard
SRES
256-603-7110



Dick Smith
SRES
256-457-3929

Specialists in Real Estate for Seniors

Seniors & Caregivers Resources & Information

Does this represent you or your parents? You have lived in your home for the last 20 to 50 years. Your home used to be filled with growing children, the neighborhood kids, and now it's empty. You have fond memories of happy times and memories of some sad times. The time has come to move on. You want more time to relax and have a simpler lifestyle. Between the cleaning, house maintenance and lawn mowing, you find no time or energy to do the things you really want to do. Maybe you need to move to a smaller home, patio home, or assisted living facility. We can help you or a loved one downsize.



Get answers to frequently asked questions. Log on to www.teamrichardrealtors.com, and click on link for Caregivers Library.

0900185432-01

Alpha Estate Sales & Appraisals

Personal Property Collectible & Antique Estate Auction

We will help you sell all of your estate, including fine art, furniture, jewelry, china, porcelain and more



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

Heard On the Street

by *Gathey Carney*

Congratulations to the winner of the Photo of the Month for April. The handsome young boy was **Tom Ryan**, attorney in Huntsville and a fabulous cook. The astute lady who called with the first correct guess was **Jamie Naple** of Huntsville. She worked in the auto industry for many years and has lived all her life in Madison County. Congratulations to you!

We were so happy to hear that **Charlie Sealy III** and his wife **Sasha** of Sealy Management are planning to turn the vacant Belk Hudson building downtown into 75 apartments geared towards young professionals. It turns out that many empty-nesters would love to live downtown and want to downsize from larger homes in the suburbs. There's alot to be said about being able to walk everywhere and not rely on transportation. Huntsville has a beautiful downtown area and we have an idea that these soon to be built apartments will be reserved before they are even built. And we so appreciate the generosity of these two young people who just want to bring energy to our downtown area.



We recently met a really sweet lady, **Benita Crook** of Toney, Al. She is so proud of daughter **Amber Saunders** who is a writer, and both Benita and Amber just love reading about the history of this area, as their family has been here for decades.

Happy Birthday to our dear friend **Linda Goldman**. Linda and **Darryl** live in Twickenham and just love this time of year.

We visited **Cecil Ashburn** recently and he's doing great! He told us he turns 92 in early June and that life is great. We have so much admiration for Cecil.

While shopping at Lewters recently I got a chance to catch up with **Cecil Stokes**. What an interesting man!

I know I say alot of great things about our **postal workers** but we think they are the best. And this past weekend

the annual **Letter Carrier's Food Drive** took place, with many residents placing a bag of canned/dry foods out for their charity. So in addition to bringing us our mail, they then had to carry heavy bags of food to their trucks, all for the benefit of people who need it.

Happy Birthday to the most handsome grandson in the world, **Evan Troup** who turns 8 in June!

Words cannot describe the heartache we feel for those who lost loved ones and everything they had in the April 27 tornadoes. The north Alabama area has some of the most generous and giving people who are now volunteering with clean-up, food, clothing, donations, etc. We are so proud of each and every one of you who are helping in this effort.

A beautiful wedding took place mid-May between **Amy Cantrell** and **Bobby Eades**. The Botanical Gardens was the perfect setting for such an occasion and the bride was just so pretty. The reception followed the wedding at Murray Hall in

Ruth's Nutrition

Life is beautiful - enjoy every minute of it.

- Herbs - Vitamins - Massage - Reflexology
- Natural Foods - Master Herbalist
- Auricular Therapy - Magnetic Therapies
- Electrodermal Testing - Children's Products

7540-P South Memorial Pkwy (256) 883-4127
Rosie's Shopping Center Open Mon - Sat
Huntsville, Alabama info@ruthsnutrition.com



Photo of The Month

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

Call (256) 534-0502
Hint: This little boy sure is a great storyteller, and he sells real estate too!



the Gardens and all the guests had a wonderful time.

Happy June 6 birthday to that handsome **Dick Maroon**, who lives with wife **Karen** in Old Town. You may have read about Dick in the Times recently - he makes homemade wooden toys for children who have to be hospitalized and delivers them each Christmas.

The area around Meridian Street & Pratt, behind Garden Cove Produce & Furniture Factory, is getting to be alot more interesting. **Doug Smith** owns the Park Plaza and A.M. Booth's Lumberyard that is located just to the south of Furniture Factory. It was recently announced that there will be a public art project called "Solutions" in which local artists will fill spaces up with art on Cleveland. Artists will compete for spaces, decided by an advisory panel of art leaders in our community.

A special hello to **Hemsi Ambulance #22!** You guys are the best.

We were so sorry to hear of the death of **Ella R. Little**, who passed away at age 88 in Owens Cross Roads. She was employed in the office of Probate Judge for 30 years until she retired. She was a very active member of the Owens Cross Roads Church of Christ for 65 years. She was known as "Mam" by all her family. We send our deepest condolences to son **Jerry Craig** and his wife

Marion, daughter **Linda Hill**, stepdaughter **Margaret Anne Whitsett** & husband **Dan**, her stepson **Honorable Lloyd H. Little Jr.** and wife **Maggie**, and all the family and many friends who will miss her gentle and sweet spirit.

Susan Warren Nolen is an Infusion Nurse at Clearview Cancer Institute and she is so proud of her Dad! He is **Earl Claxton Warren** of Hartselle, who will turn 86 years old on June 12 and is still full of energy. He is involved in the Kiwanis, the Chamber of Commerce and his church, but for many years was a coach. He coached in Huntsville at Lincoln High School in the 40's, then Madison County High School, and still attends Coach's reunions at Mullins restaurant every year. He is a proud WWII vet who served overseas.

Susan worked at Huntsville Hospital for years as ER nurse, was a flight nurse and is a breast cancer survivor twice. Then, in her spare time, she raises & shows Italian Greyhounds! She's a real sweetheart. She told us her son, **Justin Turner**, works at Alpha Insurance in Hartselle and is married to his pretty wife **Jennifer**.

There are several birthdays among BBT Bank employees and family. The Financial Center Leader downtown is **Lynn Pearce** and she had a June 3 birthday. **Kristyn Towers** is a teller there and her husband

Heath turned 27 on June 3. **Miriam Huell** also works there and her Grandma **Mary Baer** had a May 3 birthday. When asked about her age, I was told "She's been 45 for over 10 years now!"

George Huell is Miriam's dad and he had a May birthday as well. Then **Amanda McMunn's** sweet husband **Keith McMunn** had an early May birthday too. Lots of parties at BBT!

Give those Dads an extra hug Father's Day, and try to reach out & help those who need it so badly right now.

*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



Louie Tippett, Owned & Operated

United Fire, Smoke & Water Restoration

America's Finest

24/7 Emergency Service

256-533-7163

www.united-specialist.com





Casual Summer Fare

Nut Muffins

- 3 eggs, beaten slightly
- 1 c. brown sugar
- 1/2 c. plain flour
- 1/4 t. baking powder
- 1/4 t. salt
- 1 c. chopped pecans
- 1 t. vanilla extract

Mix all ingredients in a bowl, pour batter into buttered small muffin tins. Bake at 325 degrees for about 30 minutes and muffins are slightly browned and firm.

Ham & Cheese Ball

- 4 oz. sharp Cheddar cheese, shredded
 - 1 8-oz. pkg. cream cheese
 - 1 4 1/2 oz. can deviled ham
 - 1/2 c. pitted ripe olives, chopped
 - 1/2 c. finely chopped pecans
- In a small mixing bowl blend cheeses. Add deviled

ham and olives. Shape into log or ball, roll in chopped pecans and chill prior to serving.

Company Dip

- 1 1/2 lb. cream cheese
- 2 c. mayonnaise
- 6 T. chopped onions
- 4 T. horseradish
- Dash Tabasco sauce
- Pinch salt
- Chopped parsley

Have cream cheese at room temps, add remaining ingredients and beat with mixer to a smooth consistency. This is great with rustic potato chips or crackers

Poppy Seed Bread

- 1 c. Bisquick
- 1/2 c. milk
- 8 oz. cream cheese
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1/4 t. salt
- Poppy seed

Mix the Bisquick with milk. Spread mixture on greased pan. For the topping mix cream cheese, egg and poppy seed. Bake at 400 degrees for 20 minutes.

Deep South Pound Cake

- 1 lb. butter
- 8 eggs
- 1/2 c. milk
- 2 c. sugar
- 4 c. self-rising flour
- 2 t. vanilla or almond extract

Cream the butters, sugar and eggs. Add dry ingredients, add milk slowly. Divide between 2 loaf pans or a large tube pan. Bake at 325 degrees for 1 hour and 20 minutes.

Glazed Pecans

- 4 c. pecans, halved
- 1/2 c. half & half cream
- 1 c. sugar
- 1 t. vanilla extract

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. So. 882-0841
Dine in or drive thru & our famous breakfast

Gibson's BAR-B-QUE

YOUR HOSTS:
THE SANFORDS & HAMPTONS

1/4 c. water

Combine all ingredients except pecans in a medium saucepan. Stir well. Place over medium heat, stirring constantly. Continue cooking til 220 degrees is reached with candy thermometer. Remove from heat, add pecans, stirring til well coated. Spread pecans on waxed paper and separate with fork. Keep in airtight can.

Hot Buttered Shrimp

1 c. melted butter
2 cloves minced garlic
1 dash cayenne pepper
4 lb. boiled shrimp
1/3 c. chopped parsley
1/2 t. paprika
2/3 c. cooking sherry

Mix all ingredients, warm in saucepan and pour into chafing dish. Should stay in dish while serving.

Easy Baked Chicken

1 cut up chicken
Salt & pepper to taste
1 stick melted butter
Italian bread crumbs

Wash chicken, pat dry with paper towels. Salt and pepper to taste. Dip in butter and roll in bread crumbs. Bake at 350 degrees for an hour or until tender.

Italian Breaded Chops

1 egg, slightly beaten
Italian bread crumbs
Parsley flakes

Garlic salt
Mozzarella cheese, shredded

Extra-thick pork chops

Mix bread crumbs, 2 tablespoons of parsley, garlic and mozzarella.

Dip chops in raw egg, then in the crumb mixture.

Fry in skillet with very little oil over medium heat until golden brown.

Barbeque Green Beans

1 can whole green beans
3 strips bacon
Toothpicks
1 c. barbecue sauce

Drain the beans and wrap 1/2 strip bacon around a bundle of beans, making 10 bundles. Secure ends of bacon with toothpicks.

Place in skillet. Pour barbeque sauce over the beans and cover skillet.

Cook for 20 minutes over low to medium heat.

Washday Pie

1/2 c. self-rising flour
1/2 c. sugar
1/2 stick butter
1/2 milk

2 c. fresh peaches, sliced and mixed with sugar & cinnamon

Melt butter in baking dish. Mix sugar, flour and milk. Pour batter into the dish.

Add the peaches and don't stir. Bake til brown at 425 degrees. This is always a hit with the family with fresh peaches!



IN BLOOM
five points

Gifts - Cut Flowers

Plants & Accessories

Weddings - Parties

We deliver fresh
flowers locally
256-533-3050

Ron Cooper

Mark Kimbrough

504 Pratt Ave.

Huntsville Al. 35801

Rolo's
*Restaurant With
The Trains!*



975-E Airport Road

883-7656

Country Cooking

Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner

Mon. - Sat. 6:30 am - 9:00 pm

Closed Sundays

The Historic Lowry House



Circa 1850

www.TheLowryHouse.com

Weddings • Receptions
Luncheons • Field Trips
Corporate Events

256-489-9200

1205 Kildare Street

The Mafia

He was connected to one of the most notorious gangland murders in Boston's history. When he turned informer on the Mafia he was placed in the Witness Protection Program at an undisclosed location.

That undisclosed location was Huntsville, Alabama.

He told people he was a retired Federal Marshal and he was going to inherit fourteen million dollars.

It was a con job, but Huntsville believed him.

Ever since the early 1960s, after the failed Bay of Pigs fiasco in Cuba, Huntsville had been a haven for people seeking a new identity and a new life. The CIA, the FBI and the Federal Marshal's Service all used Huntsville as a place to relocate subjects who might possess sensitive information or whose lives might be in danger if their whereabouts were known.

The vast majority of these people were thankful for the opportunity to start a new life. At one time a high ranking defector from the Chinese military owned a successful restaurant in Huntsville. A prominent member of South Vietnam's ruling family was smuggled out of the country hours before it fell to communist control and was brought here, where he enrolled in college. After completing his degree he moved to Washington, D.C. where he became a successful businessman.

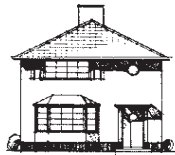
Other people, members of organized crime, were relocated here under the Federal Witness Protection Program. Most of these people had become federal informants against their former associates and were given new identities in exchange for their testimony.

One of these people was Peter Aver, also known as Peter Abate, Peter Abbott and Peter Blassi. He was born in 1944, a product of Boston's notorious South Side where the Mafia ruled with an iron fist. Loan sharking, organized gambling, bribery and murder were accepted

Frazier Home Inspections Inc.

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

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



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

**ROCKET CITY
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION**

MAIN OFFICE
2401 Triana Boulevard
Huntsville, Alabama 35805

BRANCH OFFICE
200 West Side Square, Suite 48
Huntsville, Alabama 35801

OFFICE HOURS:
Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday
8:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.
Wednesday
8:00 a.m. - Noon

www.rocketcityfcu.org

Each member account insured to \$100,000

NCUA
by Administration National Credit Union Administration

MEMBERS
HELPING
MEMBERS

Cafe Berlin
APERITIFS

It's European!
964 Airport Road • 880-9920

as the price of doing business. Aver's stepfather, Angelo Blassi, was reported to be a notorious enforcer for the Boston Mafia, serving under the New England crime boss, Raymond Patriarca. He was also alleged to have served as a "collection point" for the money used to bribe and pay off elected officials.

Blassi owned a number of restaurants which were thought to be fronts for the mob. Aver seemed to follow in his stepfather's footsteps when he too opened restaurants in Boston, Randolph and Lynfield, Mass. These restaurants were also widely suspected of being fronts for the mob's loan sharking and drug business. Aver appeared to be a successful entrepreneur but much of his business was conducted in secrecy. While gambling, fencing stolen goods and drugs were the mainstay for most of his associates, Aver apparently developed a reputation as an "arsonist for hire." At one point he charged a close associate of a national politician \$5,000 to torch a business in order to collect insurance.

Aver's underworld activities were becoming a focus of Boston's organized crime unit, who were beginning to close in. Like most mobsters, he probably thought his lawyers could take care of his troubles, but events of June 1978 changed everything.

Blackfriar's Pub was a well known mob hangout operated by Mafia associate Vincent Solomonte. According to one source, Solomonte owed the mob over two hundred thousand dollars over a failed drug deal and the Mafia leadership was furious when he refused to pay.

Late one evening, when the bar was getting ready to close, three gunmen walked in. Solomonte and four others were led to the basement where they were murdered in a hail of gunfire in what was to become known as the Blackfriar's Massacre. Among the people murdered

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



Visit our website at:
www.leeanns.biz
 Fax #489-9313

Behind the Red Caboose on Church Street
Phone 489-9300

15 TVs - 4 H.D. Wide
 Private Conference Room
 Food served inside and on the patio
 Available for holiday parties

Huge Menu of Delicious Foods prepared by our own chef, including over 70 items & Daily Specials:

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



AVERBUCH
 Realty Co., Inc.



Steve Cappaert
 Broker - Associate
 651-7517 Mobile

7500 Memorial Parkway South #122
 Huntsville, Alabama 35802-2297
 Business 256/883-6600
 Fax 256/883-6650
stevecappaert@knology.net

was Jack Kelly, a well known former television news reporter. His death created a furor in the community.

Aver's connection to the massacre has never been made clear by the authorities. According to Aver and law enforcement authorities, he was present and witnessed the murders. He said he knew the gunmen as well as the victims.

All the witnesses, however, according to many sources, had been slain, leading one to question his role in the murders.

Whatever his role, it became a moot question when he agreed to turn informer against the mob in exchange for immunity for his criminal activities.

After being debriefed by the organized crime units and told he would have to be a witness in future trials, Aver was turned over to the Federal Witness Protection Program. He was given a new name, Peter Abate (rhymes with rabbit), as well as a new background in case anyone asked. In addition, he was provided with money to start his life anew in an undisclosed location under the supervision of the U.S. Marshal's Service.

The Witness Protection Program was designed to protect people whose lives might be in danger for testifying against individuals whom the government was prosecuting. Usually they were given immunity for their prior crimes. If a witness ran afoul of the law while they were waiting to testify, the government would often go to great lengths to clear the matter up. The last thing government prosecutors wanted was for their star witness, who was swearing to tell the truth, to be charged with another crime.

Some people, like Peter Abate, knew how to take advantage of this.

Glen Brooks, a Deputy Marshal in Huntsville at the time, was a well known and highly respected lawman. He had earlier served on the Huntsville police force and had acquired a reputation as a tight-lipped investigator who would never reveal his sources. For people who knew him, his word was his bond, leading many people to say, "If you're a friend of Glen, that's good enough for me."

Ron Eyestone, a longtime friend of Brooks, recalled seeing him downtown one day with a

Southern Pecan Pie

- 1 cup light brown sugar
- 1/2 cup white corn syrup
- 1/4 cup melted butter
- 3 eggs beaten
- 1 cup pecans
- 1 unbaked 9" pie shell

Mix sugar, syrup and butter. Add eggs and pecans. Fill unbaked pie shell with mixture and bake at 350 degrees for 40 minutes.

This is heavenly with fresh whipped cream!

ORECK®

Great Value



ORECK XL ELEMENT™

\$199⁹⁵

ONLY \$199⁹⁵

- Lightweight at about 9lbs*
- Surprisingly Powerful; Creates 102mph of Air Flow
- 3-Year Limited Warranty†
- Price Includes One Tune-up

Sale on upright only. Limit one per customer.



*Approximate weight without cord. †Some limitations apply. See store for details. Product appearance may vary slightly by store.

ORECK clean home center

1010 Airport Rd. Suite B
Huntsville
(256) 883-2525
Mon-Sun 10-6
Sun 12-5

1101 Beltline Rd Suite B
Decatur
(256) 308-1007
Mon-Sun 10-6
Closed Sun

This warm weather is the perfect time for that protective hand waxed shine!



1934 Dusenber
Lee's Magic Tunnel Car Wash

256-533-5620

2318 Memorial Pkwy. SW
www.leesmagictunnel.com

Mark Magnant

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



Diagnosis and refresh of computers. Spyware & virus removal. Tutoring available. Senior Discount Available. In-home consultation and flexible schedules.

Computer Problems?

well dressed stranger. When he stopped to say hello to Brooks the stranger stuck out his hand, introducing himself. "Hi," he said, "My name is Peter Abate and if you are a friend of Glen, then you are a friend of mine."

Eyestone was pleasantly impressed with Abate's outgoing personality, but he noticed that Brooks seemed uncomfortable. After a minute or two Brooks abruptly ended the conversation, mumbling something about being late for an appointment before taking Abate by the shoulder and leading him away.

Several weeks later Eyestone received a call from Abate inviting him to a party. At first he was hesitant, he had really planned on staying around the house that weekend, but Abate went on to explain that Brooks was helping throw the party. Finally Eyestone decided, "Why not? After all, Abate was a friend of Brooks."

When Eyestone and his wife Barb arrived at the home, a spacious well-kept house in Southeast Huntsville, he was met at the door by an enthusiastic Abate who immediately placed a cold glass of beer in his hand and invited them to join the party taking place out back at the swimming pool. Sounding somewhat apologetic, Abate explained that Brooks was called out of town on business, but the party was still on.

Eyestone recognized several people he knew as well as a surprising number of people who

were good friends of Brooks. Included in the mixture was a number of people who were well connected in Huntsville's business community.

Abate was the perfect host as he went from couple to couple making small talk. Although no one there knew anything about Abate, they were taken by his charm and courteous manner. At first he appeared reluctant to talk about himself, he said he didn't want to brag, but several of the more winsome lasses finally managed to get him to open up.


He was from Boston, he said, and had recently retired as an FBI agent where he had worked undercover for years infiltrating organized crime. When his wealthy stepfather died the previous year, leaving him fourteen million dollars, he decided to retire, pick a place on the map and start a new life. Now, he said, he was waiting for the will to be settled and exploring different business ventures

to invest in. He vaguely alluded to the fact that the Mafia had placed a contract on him, which was one reason he was keeping a low profile.

Barb Eyestone remembered Abate as "not really all that good-looking. He was short and stocky with non-descript brown hair, but he had the best personality that made everyone want to be around him. I believed everything he said."

All in all, it was a pleasant party and everyone left impressed with the gracious host. The following week, Eyestone ran across Brooks and thanked him for the invitation, mentioning it was a shame that he had to miss his own party.

"What party?" asked Brooks with a puzzled look on his face. After Eyestone explained, Brooks began to ask questions about "his party." He was particularly interested in who had attended, why the people thought he had anything to do with the party and how and



(Since 1969)

J.C. Vaughn
President

Huge gun selection

1650 Jordan Lane
Huntsville, AL 35816
(256) 830-0761

**Guns - Buy - Sell - Trade - Consignment - Repair
Holsters - Knives - Ammo - Reloading Supplies**



Linda's

PRINTING SERVICES
INCORPORATED

3308 Seventh Ave
Huntsville, AL 35805
www.lindasprinting.com
linprint@lindasprinting.com

PHONE
(256) 534-4452
(256) 534-4456

TOLL FREE
(877) 534-4452

FAX
(256) 534-4456

Printing Services with a Personal Touch

when they were invited.

It was obvious Brooks was concerned. After pumping Eyestone for all the information he could, Brooks left with the curious warning that "Abate wasn't really a friend of his, and that his friends shouldn't have anything to do with Abate."

Eyestone was left standing on the corner wondering "what the hell was going on, but I knew Brooks well enough not to ask questions."

It later became apparent that Abate had compiled a list of Brooks' friends by asking around town. He had correctly assumed that as a "friend" of a U.S. Deputy Marshal his story would be accepted by Huntsville's social elite, as well as the business community.

Brooks was caught between the devil and the deep blue sea. He was not about to confirm Abate's claims nor was he in a position to give out any information. Almost anything he said about Abate would have led to more questions, something the Marshal's service highly discouraged.

All Brooks could say was "I really don't know him that well" or "he's not what you would call a friend of mine."

In the next several months Abate became the toast of Huntsville as people began vying for his friendship and his supposed riches. Every banker in town had visions of placing his fourteen million dollars in their bank. He knew that in a small town like Huntsville you only had to tell a few people and they would spread the story.

Abate appeared to be everything he claimed. He entertained at the Fogcutter so often people thought he had a reserved table there constantly. He often showed up at parties, unannounced and uninvited, but no one cared. Everyone had heard about Peter Abate. He was seen having breakfast with Mayor Joe Davis and was on a first name basis with the chief of police. Adding to his charm were the elegant ladies who always seemed to be around him.

No one knew exactly what he did for a living although visitors to his home told of him receiving envelopes in the mail stuffed with money.

As Abate's social life grew, so did his opportunity for more investments. After learning that a

couple in Decatur were interested in going into the motel business, Abate talked them into giving him ten thousand dollars. Abate was supposed to research the market and help them secure a small business loan. They never saw the money again.

One person approached Abate with the idea of borrowing money for a nightclub. The person ended up giving Abate twenty thousand dollars to "explore the idea." The money disappeared. Before long, literally dozens of people had put money into different ventures with him. Amazingly, Abate was able to placate everyone who had questions about their "investments," and in some cases actually talk them out of more money.

While Abate was cutting an ever-widening

AVON

since 1896

Creating beauty for over one hundred years!

Serving Huntsville and surrounding areas.

Elizabeth Butler Burks

Independent Avon Representative

Call or email me for a free brochure
avonladyelizabeth@gmail.com

256-881-8094

Order online at www.youravon.com/eburks



Ms T's E-Juices for Electronic Cigarettes

A 21st Century alternative to smoking!

Hundreds of Unique Bakery Flavors to try! Various nicotine levels are available, including none at all!

Vapor looks and feels like cigarette smoke, only without the toxins, smell, or lingering smoke.



A MUCH cheaper alternative to tobacco!

website: <http://www.mstsbakery.com>
phone orders/info: (520) 784-9630

★ www.LittleTobaccoStore.com ★

Cigarettes - Cigars - Snuff - Chewing & Pipe Tobacco
Special Orders Welcome!



Little Tobacco Store

804 Wellman Avenue
Next Door to Thai Garden 256-520-6481

Low Prices

5 POINTS

HOLMES AVE.

PRATT AVENUE

STAR MARKET

WELLMAN AVE.

★

swath through Huntsville's social circles, he had his eyes on bigger game. He had gotten to be friendly with many of the bankers in town and most were familiar with his "story." He explained to the bankers that he had discovered several investment opportunities and needed a small loan to tide him over until his stepfather's estate was settled. When the bankers asked to see a copy of the will, Abate readily agreed, promising to drop it by the bank in the next couple of days.

While producing a bogus will might be difficult for many people, for Abate it was easy. He simply went to a prominent local attorney and after introducing himself as Angelo Blassi, said he wanted to draw up a will and leave the bulk of his money to Peter Abate, his beloved stepson. The attorney took the information supplied, drew up the will and never thought anything about it.

Several days later Abate returned to the bank with the will. As an added inducement, he gave the name of a bank in Boston as a reference.

The bankers were delirious with joy. They could already smell Abate's supposed fortune sitting in their vault. After checking the will to be sure it "appeared" authentic, the banker called the bank in Boston who verified that "yes, a man by the name of Angelo Blassi was once a customer but he had recently died." They were sorry but they could not supply any information about the account because it was tied up in probate. Off the record, they furnished information that Blassi's bank records showed huge sums of money being transferred in and out of his accounts on a regular basis before he died.

There was a bit of truth to Abate's story. His stepfather had died, but left no will, which was why it was taking so long to probate his estate. There had been a lot of money in his account but it was assumed to be Mafia money and had been withdrawn within hours of Blassi's death.

Next, the bankers called Glen Brooks, who they thought was a friend of Abate's. Brooks, regardless of his personal feelings, was forced to answer with the only statement he was allowed to give, "I can neither confirm it nor deny it."

Within weeks of creating the will, Abate had borrowed

"The difference between an itch and an allergy is about seventy dollars."

Bill Drake, Huntsville



Murray Moving and Storage
 201 Green Cove Road
 Huntsville, AL 35803
 881-0661

We are a family owned and operated business for 50+ years. We take great pride in moving your household and know that each piece and box is valuable to you. We treat each house as if it were our own. The secret to our success is to do the job right the first time. Most of our customers are repeat customers.

Call for a free estimate.

881-0661

"The pedestrian had no idea which direction to go, so I ran over him."

Seen on accident report



Do you need to settle an Estate?

Downsizing or moving to a smaller home?

Clean out and organizing your garage or attic?

Organizing and running your Estate-Garage-Yard Sale?

Let us clean out - pack up - sell off or donate your items!

Got loose ends to tie up? Let Loose Ends help tie them up tight!

Visit us on the website at: looseendsbymj.com

Email: mjailor@looseendsbymj.com

Mary Jim Ailor

(256-658-2718)

almost five hundred thousand dollars from local banks. Another forty five thousand came from local finance companies and unknown thousands from private investors.

Abate knew his days in Huntsville were numbered. Already he was making noises to the Marshal's Service about wanting to be relocated and given another name. One banker, who was not impressed with Abate's story, was determined to find out more. He was influenced by the fact that his ex-fiance was now seeing Abate. After making the standard phone calls, and getting the same answers, he asked the Boston banker about Blassi's stepson, Peter Abate. The banker thought for a moment and said, "Oh, you must mean Peter Aver. That's the only stepson he had."

A few more phone calls brought out the fact that Aver/Abate was in the witness protection program at an "undisclosed location."

Strangely, when the banker tried to tell people, it was dismissed with "That was probably when he was working undercover."

At the same time the Mafia, anxious to keep Abate from testifying, was hot on his trail. Several sources claimed that Abate had been in contact with members of Boston's organized crime, possibly trying to collect money owed from old business deals, which could explain the envelopes stuffed with money that he received in the mail.

While the mafia had reportedly traced Abate to North Alabama, they still did not know his exact location. Their problem seemed to be solved, however, when a New England vending machine company filed a lawsuit in Federal court. The suit alleged that the company's rights had been violated because Abate had fled owing them five thousand dollars and the government was refusing to divulge his whereabouts. They asked the court to order the U.S. Marshal's Service to reveal where Abate was so they could collect the money.

Many people wondered at the time why a small company would go to such great lengths to collect such a small amount.

With so many people beginning to raise questions, Abate decided it was time to leave, but even

then, his stories would prove controversial. He told several people who had invested large sums of money with him that he was going to Atlanta for a few days to help his mother move. The story he told two young ladies who worked for local attorneys was much different. He said he was moving to Atlanta to take advantage of several business opportunities and offered them great paying jobs if they would relocate with him.

"When we got to the Atlanta airport," they later explained, "one minute he was there and the next moment he was gone. Just like that. We never saw him again."



Op' Heidelberg

Serving hearty German fare
in Huntsville Since 1972.

6125 University Dr.
922-0556

Star Market

and Pharmacy

Old Fashioned Service & Courtesy

**Your Friendly Neighborhood
Pharmacy & Grocery Store**

**Located in Historic Five Points
702 Pratt Ave. - 534-4509**



Many people believe the government helped Abate flee Huntsville rather than see their star witness tarnished by lawsuits and criminal charges.

After Abate moved to Atlanta, the Witness Protection Program created a new identity for him, this time using the alias "Peter Abbott." He apparently appeared in Boston at several trials for Mafia figures before again disappearing. Repeated requests for information about him were ignored by the government.

The following summer he was briefly arrested in Jacksonville, Florida, still using the name Abbott, where he had applied for a restaurant license. During a routine fingerprint check it was discovered he was a fugitive from justice with two warrants outstanding for his arrest. When Huntsville authorities were notified, it was decided the warrants were not sufficient for extradition. He was released after spending only a few hours in jail.

Several sources say he next moved to the Miami area, this time using the name "Abbitt," where he stayed for several years before relocating to Seattle, Washington. He has not been heard from since. The Marshal's Service claims he is no longer under their control.

Eventually most of the law suits and "problems" he left behind in Huntsville were solved. Many people, some of Huntsville's most respected businessmen, simply wrote the debts off to a bad experience.

An out of town attorney, who many people assumed was representing the government, settled some of the other cases by paying the claimants a percentage of their losses. Some of the banks, when warned of possible adverse publicity, decided to forget the whole matter.

Glen Brooks resigned from the United States Marshal's Service shortly afterwards and

has since refused to talk about his dealings with the Witness Protection Program.

Many of his friends say he quit in disgust because of the way the government regulations had protected Peter Abate.

"A man without a woman is a bachelor. A woman without a man is a genius."

Maxine



FIGHT CRIME!

Join Your Community Watch
722-7100

www.hsvcommunitywatch.com

Quick Care

"When Minutes Matter"

- X-Ray On-Site
- Sports Injuries
- Respiratory Infection
- Sore Throat
- Earache
- Urinary Tract Infection
- Sinusitis
- Trigger Point
- Headache
- Pain Syndromes
- Epidural Steroid
- Smoking Cessation
- Back Pain
- Weight Loss
- Strains/Sprains



Hours Mon-Sat 10am - 8pm
Sunday 12 pm - 6pm

We take Blue Cross Blue Shield & Medicare. 2 medical doctors on staff, as well as 2 nurse-practitioners

717 Pratt Avenue, in Propst Drugs at Five Points

Phone 533-1268 Fax 1-800-450-4931

www.quickcareofhuntsville.com

Mill Street Playground

by Johnny Johnston

During and just after World War II, little money was available for the entertainment of children in the community of Huntsville. The Big Spring Park and some school playgrounds were about the only place to go to see other children or spend a little time away from the sadness of a War. A war which would eventually take a half million lives from the United States of America and many from Madison County as well.

Huntsville was fortunate to have as a citizen one Mr. Milton J. Cummings. Mr. Cummings had made his money buying and selling, especially cotton. He was a man concerned with his city, the people in his city and he had compassion for those of us who had very little.

Another young man lived in the community who had come to town with an idea of expanding the YMCA. At that time the YMCA was primarily an overnight place to sleep or for men to live for a short time while moving to the city looking for work. His name was Russell Barber. Russell could see a need where no one else could. He could also administer to the needs he identified, find money to develop a project and pull enough people together to make it happen.

My mother had been working the night shift at Redstone Arsenal Laundry while keeping the house and taking care of five children at home. She was maybe the hardest working person I ever knew but had

"The less I behave like Whistler's mother the night before, the more I look like her the morning after."

Tallulah Bankhead

SPARKMAN MARBLE AND GRANITE

HUNTSVILLE'S OLDEST FAMILY OWNED MONUMENT COMPANY SINCE 1892

1111 WELLS AVE.
HUNTSVILLE AL 35801
256 534 ~ 0971

All Season's On-Time Cooling & Heating Experts

Here is what you can expect from All Season's:

- 100% Customer Satisfaction Guaranteed
- All technicians are drug tested and receive an extensive background check
- Fully stocked trucks so we can fix your problem the first time
- No Surprise - Straight Forward Pricing*

Free Estimates on Replacement Units • Financing Available

All Season's
ONE HOUR
HEATING & AIR CONDITIONING™
Always On Time...Or You Don't Pay A Dime!™

Call Now and Schedule Your Service or Replacement Appointment!

Huntsville 256 539-2167 Madison 256 722-9707 Athens 256 233-5114

Licensed • Bonded • Insured • Locally Owned & Operated

To learn more about our services and save with special offers, log on to www.onehourair.com.

*With repair



© Checkmate Home Services, Inc., 2010.

lived through the depression without adequate food for the family and very little to call her own. She and Dad had managed to buy the house on Maple Street and move in during the school break of 1941. Now in 1945 the war was ending and things were looking some what better. She was approached by Mr. Barber to help him start a playground in an impoverished area. The money was very little and the work hard but she decided to fall in line to see if that was something she wanted to do.

Thus the Mill Street Playground was developed. Russell Barber supported the project as District Director of the YMCA. Mr. Cummings furnished the money and someone allowed use of a field which was located just east/northeast of the Train Depot on Church Street. An area was prepared create a softball field, someone else donated a set of monkey bars and I think I remember a small merry-go-round.

One thing I definitely remember was the smell of a Hide House which sat on the same property. It was impossible to go into the playground without going real close to the Hide House. A Hide House is where raw cow or other animal hides are hung to dry out and to cure before they are made into coats, upholstery, collars or other items for purchase by people who had money. If you have ever smelled a dead animal in the summer time which has been lying on the road too long, multiply that by 100 and

you can imagine the smell of a Hide House.

It was so bad that if the wind was drifting across the playground from the eastward direction, attendance would be down that day. Normally it was a fan day at the playground. Someone donated softballs, basketballs, kick balls and the like. I don't remember any fielding gloves but we did have bats. I also remember the difficulty in walking from Lincoln with my brothers and my mother carrying all those balls and bats every day. There was nowhere to lock them up at the playground. The walk was only about two miles but it seemed longer. A Softball game or any type of competi-

tion usually caused someone to get angry. A lot of fights were started over some trivial thing that really meant nothing.

There were a few black eyes, broken bones and such but no one pulled a knife or gun the way people do now when they get angry. My Mother was very adept at stopping any fight or angry situation which might start. When the action was over she would pull the combatants



**Guitar • Banjo
Mandolin**

**Sales • Instruction
Repair**

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

**“You know you’ve gotten older
when your investment in health
insurance finally pays off.”**

Bill Kruse, Huntsville

Cunningham’s Bargain Furniture

<p>Shabby Chic Lamps Patio Furniture Stone Garden decor</p>	<p>Living room pieces Desks Dressers & small tables Wicker and Rattan</p>
--	--

Furniture for every room of the home at
Bargain Basement Prices!

707 Andrew Jackson Way, just north of Mullins Restaurant
Mon-Fri 10-5 Sat 10-4

Slinkard Woodcraft, LLC

Greg Slinkard

111 Benson Circle - Huntsville, AL 35806
Office 256.859.4020 - 256.653.1703

visit us at www.slinkardwoodcraft.com

over to the side and preach to them for a time and quote a few verses from the Holy Bible.

There were even occasions when she would have an evening picnic and invite a preacher to have church services there on the playground. Any gathering such as that was well attended accepting the absence of television, money to go to the movies or any other form of entertainment...

Money was made available on occasion to provide a picnic for kids attending the playground. Mother made a deal with Ragland Brothers Wholesale Groceries (now Hackney), to buy bread, peanut butter, mayonnaise and some sliced meats at wholesale prices which we prepared at home. This required our entire family to get up early in the morning to start making sandwiches which were carried over to the playground. We were not able to walk and carry all the food so Mom would always make arrangements for someone to take us over in a car.

Maybe the most embarrassing thing to happen that I remember was on one of those days when food was provided. Mr. Barber brought Mr. Cummings over to visit and see how much people appreciated his kindness. There were some children who attended who simply had not learned the simplest form of manners. Mr. Barber and Mr. Cummings were standing back of the area where we were eating when one of the boys bit into a sandwich which was not to his liking. He cursed the sandwich and threw it over his shoulder.

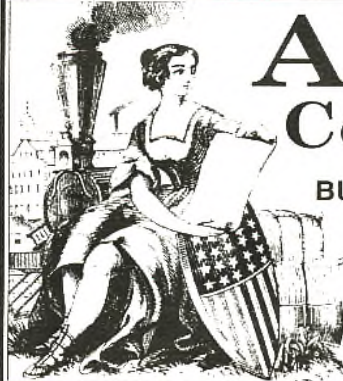
The sandwich hit Mr. Cummings directly in the chest while he was standing there supported by a set of crutches. It was so shocking to Mr. Cummings that he almost fell. I remember Mom grabbing this kid by his ear hauling him over to the side and forcing him to apologize to Mr. Cummings.

Here it is over sixty years after closing of the Mill Street Playground and the memories are still there. My family met a lot of people there who are still friends after all this time. Many of these good people have done well in the commu-

nity and made good names for themselves. Not everyone fell in that category however. Some of the very people who came to the playground have spent most of their life in jails; some did not live to be even middle aged.

After I had spent many years with Eastern Airlines and returned to Huntsville in 1983, I was invited to speak to The Huntsville Rotary Club. After my presentation one of my future friends told me this story.


Russell Barber was Executive Secretary of the Rotary Club and really one of the strong members and leaders of the



Alabama Coin & Silver

**BUYING - SELLING - TRADING
ESTATE APPRAISALS**

Charles Cataldo, Jr. Owner
Ph. (256) 536-0262
912 Bob Wallace Ave.
Huntsville, Alabama



We buy and sell rare coins and collectibles

“Why isn’t there a mouse-flavored cat food?”

**Hannah Troup,
almost 11**

For All Your Real Estate Needs!

Over 30 Years of Experience in
Huntsville/Madison County

MARY ELLEN *PETERS*
Company

256.797.0203
www.MaryEllenPeters.com



KELLER WILLIAMS
R E A L T Y

809 Shoney Drive, Suite 108
Huntsville, AL 35801



— service above and beyond your expectations

Club. He was still in charge of the YMCA. My friend said that toward the middle of my presentation he noticed Mr. Barber had tears in his eyes. He asked him why he was so emotional at which time Mr. Barber told him of the Mill Street Playground and said "Johnny is a product of that playground"...

Three days after the Lee High School Bus accident which killed four students and injured many, I drove over to the site like many others to witness the devastation which had occurred. The area by then had been cleaned up, funerals were being held or scheduled, and survivors were healing at home or in hospitals. The scene was very much where I thought the accident had occurred.

As I maneuvered through the side streets underneath Interstate 565 and came closer and closer to the makeshift memorial over by a cyclone fence, I was made aware that the bus had fallen on the former entrance of the Mill Street Playground.

News from 1904

- For sale - the Jim Pollard cottage situated on Madison Street. This is a charming piece of property and will go fast. We will hold a note for security.

- For sale - Very desirable and safe family horse and buggy. Can be seen at Bennett's stable. Apply to stable or Southern depot.

- H. Certain - Dealer in Coal, Coke and Wood - let us serve you with the best and cleanest coal that ever came over the pike. We

have it. The price is the same as is charged for poor coal and you'll get a great deal more heat for your money. That's because our tons are two thousand pound tons and our coal is all coal.

- Lost - a bunch of keys, between the Lowenthal and Ward residence on Franklin street. Finder please return to Mrs. H. J. Lowenthal.

- The post office and store of W. M. Thweat was entered by thieves last night. A revolver and \$20 in stamps were taken from the post office.

Owing to the fact that every yard of lace embroidery in stock was stolen and nothing else molested, there is a strong belief in the mind of some people here that one of the gang of robbers was a woman.

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.

Many New Items!

A unique assortment of clothing, belts, jewelry, purses and unusual items you've got to have!

Rebecca's

*Fashions & Custom Accessories
710 Pratt Avenue
539-3876*



Lucy's

Secondhand Thrift Store

- * Glassware
- * Furniture
- * Lamps
- * Clothing
- * Shoes
- * Pictures
- * Frames
- * Antiques
- * Toys
- * Kitchenware



...and MUCH MORE

2717 Clinton Ave. West
256-489-6857

Guns Wanted



Good condition, bad condition, rusty, missing parts. I buy all types.

256-534-0502

Note: I do not sell guns.

Mrs. R. C. Williams Kills Herself at Farley

from 1909 newspaper

Mrs. R. C. Williams, of Mobile, committed suicide yesterday by drinking carbolic acid at the home of her husband, Dr. Williams, who has been practicing medicine at Farley, Ala. for the past three months, having arrived from Scale, Ala.

Dr. Williams is a young man about 23 years old and is well liked by the medical profession here, but none of them knew he was married. He had never mentioned anything about a wife. Yesterday morning Mrs. Williams mysteriously reached

the city over the Southern Railway and remained at the local depot from 2 o'clock in the morning until daylight when she secured a double rig and proceeded to the home of her husband at Farley.

Dr. Williams was away calling on some patients when the young wife arrived. She sat down and waited for him with the evident intention of killing him, and shortly the doctor arrived. He was much surprised to see his wife and gave her a welcome and conversed for a few minutes, when she suggested that she had some things out in the buggy that she needed to be brought in. Dr. Williams courageously arose and started for the buggy. In the meantime Mrs. Williams saw a bottle of carbolic acid on the mantle, took it down and swallowed the con-

tents. When the doctor returned he found his wife unconscious and immediately telephoned for Dr. Dyer, who went down and stayed with the unfortunate woman until death relieved her.

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)

Offering Historical Quality Restoration Glass

Serving our good customers for 70 years

534-2621
2201 Holmes Ave. NW

Tenders!



Where the chicken is kickin'!



Dine-in or Carry-out!

Yes! We Cater!!!

533-7599
800 Holmes Ave.
Five Points

464-7811
Madison

On Hwy. 20 - Across from Walmart

Some of the best tastin' chicken anywhere!

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)
- * Transportation provided to Grocery Store
- * Eligibility of rent is based on income and assets. Eligibility cannot be determined until after completion of the 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)



1915 Rideout Drive, Huntsville, Alabama 35806 (256) 830-1046

Get Off That Ladder *For Good!*



**Get Gutter Helmet®
Save 30% Now!**

NEVER CLEAN YOUR GUTTERS AGAIN*

Triple Lifetime Warranty

Thousands of adults are injured every year from falling off ladders. Don't let yourself or someone you love be one of them. Gutter Helmet® will get you off the ladder for good. Did you know that clogged gutters could cause big problems? Wood rot, mold, and wet basements are all caused by water seeping into places it shouldn't. Gutter Helmet® has been designing and engineering gutter systems for over 25 years and its patented design has stood the test of time.

256.417.5752 OR info@gutterhelmetofalabama.com

Gutter Helmet Systems of Alabama



*Call for more details. Must be presented at time of estimate. Offer subject to change without notice. Not valid with any other offers and/or promotions. Void where prohibited by law. Not responsible for typos or misprints.

America's #1 Choice for Gutter Protection!

Music, A Big Part of My Life

by Malcolm Miller

Music has always been a very important part of this writer's life, from the time I toddled around my Mama's feet listening to her sing such songs as "Old Crumple Horn" or when she sang me to sleep to the tune of "Bye Baby Bunting", I have loved music.

I remember the day Daddy came home from town in our only means of transportation, a two horse wagon, with a wind up Victrola, or record player as we call it in today's time, given to us by relatives in the city. This incident still stands out as one of the happiest days of my life.

Do you think we worried about having to eat corn bread and saw mill gravy for breakfast and coffee sweetened with molasses? Not on your life. We would listen to records by Jimmy Rogers and the Carter family on into the wee hours of the night. We changed records and wound up the Victrola by the light of the open fire place. Lamp oil cost much too much to be burning a lamp so late.

I remember also the hot summer nights when the whole family would sit out in the yard after supper because the house

was so hot from the sun beating down on the tin roof all day. My Uncle Curt, who spent much time at our house, would light up his pipe filled with "home made" tobacco. Then he would pick up his fiddle and thump the strings a few times, soon the night air was filled with the aroma of pipe smoke and the foot patting tunes such as "June Bug Settin' On A Sweet Tater Vine," "Hop Light Katie" and "Soldier's Joy". Some of the tunes he played made cold chills run over me, almost as much as the ghost stories that were told in between tunes.

Finally, as the night grew late, I reluctantly would go into bed, chilled by the night air, the stories that were told, and the sounds of the mournful fiddle wailing in the night, and you

know till this day when I hear an old timey fiddle tune, it still sends a chill over my body, and if I close my eyes it seems I can smell the faint aroma of "home made" tobacco pipe smoke.



Neals Pressure Washing

WE CLEAN IT ALL!

Painting
Home Repair
256-603-4731

Licensed & Insured

Proud Member of
the BBB



"My shrink told me I was crazy and I said I wanted a second opinion. 'OK, he said, 'You're ugly, too.'"

Rodney Dangerfield

Life Insurance - Annuities

Senior Life Insurance
Ages 50-80 Amounts \$2,000 - \$25,000
A few simple health questions
No Medical Exam - No blood tests

J. Tillman Williams, CLU

2311 - C Market Place
Huntsville, Al 35801

Phone (256) 519-6955

Bailey Cove Pharmacy
10300 Bailey Cove Road
Huntsville, AL 35803

TEL: 256-885-2191
FAX: 256-885-2194
E: baileycovepharmacy@gmail.com
W: www.baileycovepharmacy.com



Hours: Mon-Fri 9-7
Sat 9-4
Closed Sunday

NAME Your Name Here

Rx Prescription for the best service from
a pharmacy team you know and trust

We deliver to you!

Label

REFILL PRN TIMES

Michael Oddo PharmD

Michael (Mike) Oddo
Pharmacist

10300 Bailey Cove Dr.
Suite 6
Huntsville, Al 35803

TEL: 256-885-2191
FAX: 256-885-2194

E: baileycovepharmacy@gmail.com
W: www.baileycovepharmacy.com

Memories from Huntsville of Long Ago

By Alice Stogner Karas

I was born in the sleepy little town of Huntsville, Alabama on June 30, 1927 and spent the first twenty years of my life growing up in this peaceful, friendly town. The thirties and forties were not easy years because of the Great Depression and World War II. Those years helped many people to grow strong and be thankful that we lived in a land of freedom.

We children were taught to respect those in authority, parents, teachers and police. We felt safe and loved. In Huntsville we could play in the fresh air and have good clean fun, just being kids. Everyone knew their neighbors and watched out for them and there was always someone around if you ever needed help.

A very special memory is of the 3rd Madison County courthouse downtown. My Daddy was W. C. Stogner and people called him Pete. He worked as a janitor at the courthouse for many years. He fired the boilers, cleaned all the offices, washed the windows and took care of the lawns and flowers around the courthouse. I always thought that building was the most beautiful I had ever seen. There were huge columns at the four entrances and inside there was marble everywhere.

Who could ever forget the big four-faced clock on the very top of the building? Its four sides faced each direction and on a clear day you could hear that clock striking the hours for miles away. In my mind, if I concentrate, I can still hear that clock!

I remember the statue of the

old Confederate soldier that stood on one side of the lawn and the old cannon that was on the other side.

Daddy always knew when there was going to be a parade downtown. The night before each parade, Daddy would tell Mama to bring us kids downtown to watch the festivities. When we got to the courthouse

he would take us to the old cannon and show us where to climb up on it to sit and watch. There were four of us, my brother Franklin was the youngest, so he got the best place. My sister Joyce was bigger than I was, even though she was younger. June, my oldest sister, got the last place. It was great to watch parades from atop that old can-

BUY - SELL - TRADE - USED & VINTAGE



**Guitars
Amps
Equipment**



(256) 631-7474

838 Winchester Rd

One block west of Moores Mill Rd.
2.2 mi. west of No. Mem. Pkwy

KITCHEN • BATH • FIXTURES
PLUMBING SUPPLIES




PARK SUPPLY COMPANY, INC.
FOR KITCHENS & BATHS OF DISTINCTION

4736 Commercial Drive
Huntsville, Alabama
256-837-4036

Visit us on the web @
www.parksupplycompany.com
or come by and visit our
8,000 square foot Showroom.

We are a distributor of plumbing products and supplies,
as well as accessories, fixtures and furnishings
for your Kitchen and Bath.

We carry faucets, sinks, lavatories, toilets, towel bars,
cabinet pulls, door hardware, kitchen and bath accessories.

STYLE ELEGANCE FUNCTION

non, we could see everything!

There were two benches located on the sidewalks around the courthouse. In the old days men used to gather there to swap tales and whittle on wood and swap pocket knives. My grandpa, Will Webster, was one of these old guys. He was my mama's father and lived with us and sometimes he would bring us kids some of the objects he had whittled.

I also remember some of the people who used to work at the courthouse. One man I remember was Van Valkenburg. I think his first name was Joe and he was my Daddy's boss. He had a son named Dick who was an announcer at WBHP radio station. Also there was a lady who worked at the Board of Education at the courthouse, her name was Mrs. Hearst (or Hearse). She was a very sweet lady, and once on my 8th birthday she gave me a dime and told me to buy a new toothbrush. I bought a pink one because that was my very favorite color and it still is.

The Huntsville of today is

completely changed. It is still a beautiful city, but not nearly so sleepy. Progress brings about many changes and not all of them good. I can still remember the old Big Spring park of the 30s and 40s but you know what? It is still as beautiful as it once was.

I left Huntsville in 1947 to live in Buffalo, NY to be married and to start a new life. I was blessed with a loving husband for over 38 years until his death in 1986. We had two amazing daughters, two granddaughters and now a dear great grandson. I have never had any regrets about leaving for New York, it

has been a good life. But I do a lot of reminiscing about Huntsville during our New York winters when we are completely snowed in!

In June I will celebrate 84 years of life and I can't walk too far or see too well but I CAN walk and I CAN see. My memories are sharp & clear and I feel very blessed. Those early years of growing up in Huntsville made me who I am today, and I treasure those years in my hometown.



Licensed - Insured - References

M S Masonry

Repairs
Pavers
Curbs
Walk ways
Blocks
Stone
Stucco

"No Job Too Small"

Michael Sylvester
(256) 694-2469

FROM THE HEART



"[Everyone] goes out of their way to see to mom's personal needs"

"I am confident of her care"

License: 09011

"My mother's needs are met fully, and the relationship she and I have established with the Hearthstone family has exceeded my expectations"

CARE, COMFORT and the QUALITY OF LIFE they deserve.

These principles are the heart of the Hearthstone philosophy. Quite simply, we strive to treat your family as our own.

Call or visit us today to learn how we can help put your mind at ease.



at *Byrd Springs*

8020 Benaroya Lane SW

866.549.9062

www.hearthstoneassisted.com

A S S I S T E D L I V I N G

Merrimack Memories

by Newman Warrd

When I was recently in Massachusetts visiting my granddaughter and great-grandsons I became interested in "Merrimack" and how the word and location had so much influence on me when I was growing up in Huntsville. The history of that northern "Merrimack" is intimately tied to the "Merrimack" we know as a part of Huntsville. My granddaughter lives directly on the banks of the Merrimack River and the main street through town is Merrimac Street. I felt as if I had come full circle.

According to a Massachusetts historian "Merrimack" means "salmon" in what used to be the local Indian language. That suggests the Merrimack River, which is still an important waterway in both New Hampshire and Massachusetts, must have been full of fish. From that origin the name Merrimack (often spelled "Merrimac"), which has a pleasant, melodious sound, must have been both common and popular because it has been adopted by so many places and businesses.

In Newburyport, MA. Merrimac and Merrimack have phone book listings for 30 separate businesses. In Haverill there are 45 listings. In Boston I found 10. And both names are common throughout Northeastern Mass.

A section of the Merrimack River was selected as having enough water power to operate cotton mills. In 1822 the Merrimack Manufacturing Company built the first cotton mill on the river and nine others quickly followed suit. The town of Lowell built up around the mills and became the world's largest producer of textiles, which helped transform the United States into

an industrial nation rather than an agricultural based society.

By World War I the mills began to close. Foreign competition and labor strikes took their toll. At the end of WW II only three mills were operating, and today there are none. In the last 50 years Massachusetts lost 90% of its textile jobs.

To compete, the mill owners moved to the South, where labor was cheaper and strikes

were unlikely. Our Huntsville Merrimack Mill and village was built in 1899 and operated until 1989, and was demolished in 1991. The City bought the mill's land for \$1.1 million and now plans 10 soccer fields. The Mills were dismantled brick-by-brick and sold as mementos.

While it lasted the Merrimack Mill seemed like a great place to be. It provided steady, dependable jobs, a wonderful

RENAISSANCE THEATRE at Lincoln Center

Schedule for June 2011

"Driving Miss Daisy" Directed by Bob Baker and Tanja Miller, on the Alpha Stage

Featuring Karen Lynn, Percy Littleton and John Harris

June 17-26

**1216 Meridian St. - Call 536-3117
for information and tickets**

Visit our website at www.renaissancetheatre.net

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.

school (Joe Bradley High), an indoor sports court, churches, movies, streetcars, then buses. An M.D., Dentist, and Registered Nurses gave free care to employees and families. The house rent was really cheap, only \$4.00 a month with free water And just thinking about Merrimack brings back many memories about some wonderful people; Professor DuBose, all our great school teachers, neighbors, just everybody. We were friends with the bus and street car operators; Mr. Rodgers, Mr. Bradford, Mr. Peter Sharp. We even had a horticulturist, Mr. Byrne, to beautify the village. As a young man I lived with my wife's family at 246 "A" Street in Merrimack and our son, Fred, was born there.

My wife Bess' father, W.T. Church, was known by everyone in Merrimack village. He was the Mill's gatekeeper for many years, took tickets at the theatre (which showed movies three nights a week in the school auditorium), was the song leader at his church, and with Ed Gray formed the village police force. Mr. Church was always happy, smiling, and a pleasure to be around.

Such times, such places, and such people are unlikely to be seen again. Alas.

Woman Shot Brother-In-Law

from 1894 newspaper

Charles Brownstead, while intoxicated, went to the house of his brother, William Brownstead, who was away from home, and broke in the front door at midnight and was met on the stairway by Mrs. William Brownstead, who shot him in the arm, inflicting a painful wound.

The errant brother-in-law was apparently angry at Mrs. Brownstead who had earlier unceremoniously dumped two gallons of his whiskey into the waters of Pin Hook Creek.

Charles is in jail charged with burglary, and his plucky sister-in-law was acquitted by the mayor.

They all went home sober.



**Holistic Pet Food
&
Spring Plants
AVAILABLE NOW!**

Locally Owned!
Big enough to serve you, small enough to care.

- Chef Jeff Herbs
- Seeds by the ounce & pound
- Mulch, topsoil, sand & stone

256-534-5637
2215 Holmes Ave. - Huntsville
www.ctgarvins.com

Huntsville's Freshest Sandwiches to Grab'n Go or Sit-A-Spell!



Specializing in
**Deli Lunches &
Box Lunch Catering!**

**Open for Lunch
10 a.m. - 2:30 p.m.**

Call Ahead for Pick-up Orders
256.489.DELI

500 Pratt Avenue
(Next to Habitat for Humanity)

Train Escapes In Hail of Shot as Federals Occupy Huntsville

from 1862 newspaper

It will be remembered that the Federal troops under the command of Gen. Mitchel entered and occupied Huntsville on the morning of the 11th of April, last, and captured the train from Memphis containing many sick and wounded soldiers from the battlefield of Shilo.

Unknown until now is the bravery of the two men who saved an army by their daring deeds.

The freight train destined for Stevenson under Engineer John Glenn and Preston Yeatmen loaded with molasses and etc., of incalculable value, had started on its destination unconscious of the danger that surrounded them, when about one mile from the Huntsville depot the conductor and engineer discovered ahead a group of ten or a dozen men in the garb of citizens, apparently awaiting their approach, who proved to be Yankee soldiers in disguise.

On the approach of the engine they drew their revolvers, and firing was heard but not the order to "halt." The conductor, still thinking the group was citizens, checked the train to ascertain the cause of the firing. In a moment more they discovered, some distance in-

front, Federal artillery in direct range to intercept the passage of the train. Realizing in a moment the extent of their danger of capture they opened the valves of the engine and sped on with lightning speed.

In an instance the boom of cannon was heard, the ball or shell striking an embankment about ten feet from the engine, scattering the dust in every direction.

Cavalry men in front and rear demanded them to stop. But southern mettle was aroused. Those Southern boys, Pres Yeatman and John Glenn ran the gauntlet in triumph, and brought the train safely to Larkinsville,

After arriving there they met eighteen hundred Confederate soldiers enroute to Corinth via Huntsville. Part of the brigade going down the evening before

The Pizzeria



Phone (256) 882-5477

10300 #14, Bailey Cove Road

House Specialty Pizzas, Pastas, Sandwiches, Stromboli & Calzones, Appetizers, Salads & Desserts
Great Everyday Prices & we offer Carry-out, Delivery or Dine-in

Let Pizzeria cater to your every need! Birthday parties, club meetings, banquets ... whatever the occasion, The Pizzeria will make it special!

High Quality Nursing Care for a Low Budget Rate

Fredericka Crutcher, Certified Nurse Assistant

The caregiver with a heart

Specializing in:

Companionship • Medicine Reminders • Personal Care
Meal Preparation • Light Cleaning • Respite Care • Errand Service

(256) 457-9661

(256) 665-2509

18 Years Exp. - CPR & First Aid Certified

Perfect Turf

Professional Turf Care Company

256-704-5687

www.PerfectTurf.net

P.O. Box 4994 Huntsville, Al 35815

"Because You Deserve It"

President - Jerry O. Smith
State Certified Applicator

Application Programs

- Weed Control
- Fertilization
- Insect & Disease Control
- Fire Ant Control
- Tree & Ornamental Care
- Grub Control
- Grow-in Programs
- Athletic Programs

Ask About Our 52 week
Fire Ant Guarantee

"I joined a health club last year, spent about \$500. Haven't lost a pound. Apparently, you have to go there."

Charlie Kirk, Scottsboro

who would have certainly been captured at Huntsville without a moment's warning or preparation.

Suppose Yeatmen and Glenn had surrendered the train on the demand of the Yankees? Everybody can at once see the result. The telegraph wires at Huntsville had been cut and there was no possible way of warning the troops in Larkinsville.

The Yankee operator was in the office at Huntsville, and true to his instinct as it turned out, he would have sacrificed the brave men, who were pressing forward to join the army at Corinth but for the bravery of Yeatman and Glenn.



Dolphins are so smart that within a few weeks of captivity, they can train people to stand on the edge of a pool and throw them fish.

Hot Apple Crisp

1 c. sugar
1 t. lemon juice
1/4 c. water
1/2 t. cinnamon

3/4 c. flour
6 apples, sliced
1/4 t. salt
1/3 c. butter

Combine 1/2 cup sugar, lemon juice, cinnamon and water. Add the peeled, sliced apples, mix with sugar mixture and pour into a buttered 8" square pan. Blend the other 1/2 cup sugar, flour, salt and butter til crumbly. Spread this over the apples. Bake at 375 degrees and the apples are tender with a brown crust, about 45 minutes to an hour.

ATEC
PEST CONTROL
SUPPLY COMPANY

Pest Problems?

Use what the Pros use to get rid of termites, roaches, ants, spiders, mice, snakes & fleas.

Get your supplies today!
(256) 533-6754
3804 Governors Drive M-F 7-5, Sat 8-Noon



Imperial Gardens

Apartment Homes

2024 Memorial Parkway, Huntsville AL 35810
(256) 536-8491

A Huntsville Tradition

Affordable and Convenient Location to Downtown, 5 Points, Medical District, RSA and I -565
1 and 2 Bedroom Apartments with Modern Kitchens and Abundant Storage

Once you visit us and experience our charm and atmosphere you'll see why our residents move in and don't move out. Our spacious homes are the perfect complement to our 12 acres of beautifully landscaped grounds. At Imperial Gardens we'll treat you like family. What are you waiting on? Come home today!

1 BR/ 1BA From \$435
2 BR/ 2BA From \$550

Spacious Floorplans
W/D Connections in all 2 BR

The Great Mill Strike

Armed Men Ruled The Streets As Union Leader Kidnapped

In mid July 1934, after months of mediation and agitation, nearly 4,000 Huntsville cotton mill workers went on strike, part of a nationwide strike that quickly ensnared the entire textile industry in America.

The walkout brought violence to the streets in the form of killings, kidnappings, assaults, shootings and bombings.

A cloud of fear hung over Huntsville like poisonous vapors seeping into the hearts of the populace. No man, woman, child; home or business was safe. Living here was dangerous.

Mill owners across the nation refused to negotiate, threatening to hire strikebreakers to quell any riotous activity by the strikers.

Then on July 17, the Fletcher mill opened at the regular hour, but closed within three hours. Noisy strikers were clamoring in the street outside the mill and it appeared that major violence would erupt at any second.

Sensing the severity of the situation, the nonunion employees chose to leave their jobs rather than confront the unruly pickets.

Police and deputies armed with tear-gas, rifles and machine guns were called to the scene as the strikers grew more boisterous, but the crowd dispersed when the officers arrived.

Merrimac was the next mill to close as strikers, under the leadership of state union organizer Albert Cox, went through the building telling workers to leave. The mill emptied in minutes.

Lincoln and Dallas mills closed when the night shifts came off duty.

John Dean, representing the United Textile Workers of America, urged strikers to maintain picket lines and prevent the mills from running.

Carloads of strikers, armed with shotguns pistols, knives, baseball bats and anything else that could serve as weapons, cruised the streets shouting and waving their weapons, intimidating anyone who might have had thoughts about going to work.

"I don't sag, I'm only gravitationally challenged."
Serita Jones, Arab



*Berryhill
Funeral Home*

Huntsville's Newest & Most
Modern Facility

Personal. Professional service
Serving all Cemeteries
Honoring all burial & cash policies
Honoring pre-need transfers
Crematory



2305 Mem. Pky North
536-9197

Bennett Nurseries

Enjoy where you Shop!

We have a brand new greenhouse for 2011,
full of unusual annuals.

There are also newly planted display beds
for you to observe & enjoy.

(256) 852-6211
7002 North Memorial Parkway 35810



J.R. WATKINS
Since 1868 TRADE MARK
Naturals

A Pioneer In Natural Products
Since 1868, Offering a
Complete line of Natural and
Organic spices, extracts,
Home care & personal products.

Independent Watkins Associate
Janie Denis
Associate No. 380303
(256) 520-2110

www.yesicanvanilla.com

A meeting of the Dallas Mill workers was held at the old Methodist Church on Humes Avenue. Monroe Adcock, president of the Dallas local union, presided and urged that no destruction of mill property take place during the strike. He also asked that all union members refrain from using intoxicating liquors while the strike was in progress.

The following day reports of trouble sent police racing to the Admiral Braid Company. A crowd of a few hundred men had gathered outside the plant when it was reported that an attempt was going to be made to move a load of merchandise. The report was false and the crowd dispersed without incident.

On July 30, special deputies guarded the Tennessee River Bridge between Decatur and Huntsville as rumors indicated that a motorcade of more than 500 striking textile workers from Huntsville were en-route to Decatur in an effort to urge the textile workers there to join the strike.

Earlier in the day, three union men were attacked on a street comer near the Good-year fabric plant in Decatur.

The aforementioned union local head, Monroe Adcock, was shot in the leg and Isaac Bullard and Bumice Rigsby were injured in an altercation with three unarmed men. Special guards were placed around the Goodyear plant.

Early Sunday morning, August 6, John Dean, leader of the strike in Alabama, was kidnapped from his room on the sixth floor of the Russel Erskine hotel by four men and taken at gunpoint to Fayetteville. During the ride he was beaten about the head with a pistol. His abductors, in a bizarre move, then registered him at the Pope Hotel there where he managed to, according to the porter, initiate a call to his friends in Huntsville. In less than an hour a dozen automobiles, filled with armed men, arrived in Fayetteville to rescue their leader.

Instead of returning to his hotel, Dean went into seclusion at the home of George Davis on F Street in Merrimac Village. Armed guards were placed around the house to prevent further kidnapping.

During the time of Dean's abduction 400 angry men, most of them carrying guns, gathered near the Russel Erskine Hotel. They had heard of the abduction and were

seeking the men responsible. The mayor sent a large contingent of police to the hotel, preventing the mob from getting out of hand.

Strikers sat up roadblocks at each road leading into Huntsville. Automobiles going in and out of the city were stopped by strikers brandishing weapons who said they were looking for the kidnapped man, not knowing that he had returned and was in hiding.

The situation was becoming serious. Most of Huntsville's citizens were afraid to leave their homes. Gangs of armed men roamed the town looking for would-be strike breakers

"If you want to say it with flowers, a single rose says, 'I'm cheap.'"

Delta Burke


Your Full Service Garden Center

Full line of shrubs, trees, perennials, herbs and annuals. Including hard to find items. Family owned and operated for 18 years



EarthTouch
8515B Whitesburg Drive South
Huntsville, Alabama
256.880.3808

BPR
BILL POOLE REALTY
Commercial Brokerage



Bill Poole

100 Church Street, Suite 525
Big Spring Summit
Huntsville, Alabama 35801

Office 256-533-0990
Cell 256-651-1349
Fax 256-534-1234

EMAIL bill@billpoolerealty.com



REGAL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP

REGAL CINEMAS UNITED ARTISTS THEATRES EDWARDS THEATRES

Hollywood 18 Theater
3312 S. Memorial Pkwy. Huntsville, Al.
(256) 883-1101

and terrifying everyone with whom they came into contact. Sometimes as many as eight carloads of strikers would slowly caravan through downtown.

With strikers demanding that the city take action, Solicitor (district attorney) James Price announced that the Grand Jury would meet the following Monday and that a warrant had been issued in the kidnap case. Fearful that the crowd would take the law in its own hands, the sheriff refused to name the persons involved until the arrests had been made.

Monday morning found a large crowd assembled downtown awaiting the days events. In an act of bravado, Dean drove in from Merrimac and casually breakfasted at the Central Cafe downtown while armed bodyguards patrolled the sidewalks out front.

Meanwhile, the Grand Jury returned an indictment against James Conner, a mill worker. When word spread that the owners of the cotton mills might have been responsible for Dean's kidnapping, the pent-up

fury of the strikers exploded.

Rumors that downtown stores were going to be dynamited caused additional deputies to be called in, but the day passed without incident.

Threats against the indicted Mr. Conner caused guards to be placed at his home. They were called off that same afternoon when it was realized that Conner had left town for parts unknown.

Cars were not permitted on streets where union leaders lived, unless permission was first obtained from the strikers. Armed guard was maintained throughout the night and augmented the following morning by additional strikers.

The Thomas plant, forced to shut down when the strike began, reopened next day with a limited crew despite threats from the strikers.

Before the plant could begin operating at full capacity it was invaded by a gang of strikers from Merrimac Mills and Erwin Mills, despite protests by the foremen. The workers were quickly assembled and

Five Points Hallmark Shop

Gold Crown Hallmark Store



Lolita Glassware
Ugly Dolls
Switch Flops
Jim Shore
Archipelago Products
Elegant Baby

(256) 534-5854

**716 Pratt Avenue in
5 Points**

The reason they call it the American dream is that you have to be asleep to believe it.

Senior Caretaker Care for Seniors

Doctors Appts.
Beauty Salon
Grocery Shopping

Light Meal Preparation
Medication Reminder
4 Hour Minimum

Excellent References

Rai Harris

256-776-3923

Southern Sealing & Striping

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

Call for free estimates
Cell 656-9357
Office 881-8337



Joe Walker & Jeff Walker, Proprietors



Old Huntsville
HISTORY AND STORIES OF THE TENNESSEE VALLEY

*Celebrating twenty years of stories about
Huntsville and Madison County*

Distributed by the



Golden K Kiwanis

Ordinary Seniors Doing EXTRA-ORDINARY Work
For Young People in Huntsville and Madison County

ordered to quit work and leave the building by the spokesman of the strikers.

William Fraser, manager of the Thomas Mill, later identified the leader as Henry Parmelee, the union leader at Merrimac. Fraser said the strikers ignored the "posted" signs displayed at the entrance to the mill.

On August 13, the kidnap charge against Conner was stricken from the docket of the

Grand Jury and a lesser charge of "Whitecapping" was entered. Whitecapping was defined as "an act to prevent and punish the formation or continuance of conspiracies and combinations for certain unlawful purposes."

Random acts of violence continued. Almost everyone suspected of being a friend of the Mill owners were accosted and intimidated.

On Sept. 3, three charges of dynamite damaged the grocery store of Mrs. R. Watkins on Pike Street in Merrimac Village. The explosion brought a crowd to the scene.

Shortly before daybreak, strikers were brought out of their beds by bugle calls and gunshots. Armed strikers rushed into the city from Lincoln Village after being told of trouble at the Fletcher mills. They returned home when everything was found quiet. A group of young women decided to ignore the picket line and return to work, but they were pushed to the ground by the angry strikers. Ignoring the girls' screams of protest, the strikers produced a pair of scissors and proceeded to roughly cut their

hair.

A short while later, residents of Lincoln watched the strange sight of four bald-headed girls being paraded down Meridian Street.

City officials asked that a federal mediator be brought in. Something had to happen. Huntsville could not continue living under a cloud of terror.

Judge Petree, mediator, and his staff arrived in Huntsville and immediately went into a conference with union leaders. After the meeting at the Davis house, where John Dean had established his headquarters, Petree then conferred with the officials of the Erwin mill, which had been trying to reach an agreement for several days.

On Sept. 22, before the mediator could work out a compromise, the great textile strike ended. National Union leaders had reached a settlement.

Thousands of Huntsville textile workers responded to the union lead and returned to work.

Peace had returned to Huntsville.

No charges were ever filed against anyone for the hundreds of acts of lawlessness committed during the strike. "It was," as one old-timer remembers, "as if Huntsville just wanted to forget."



Grady Reeves, the Promoter

by Billy Joe Cooley

I was on my way home from the Korean War, my soldiering days far behind, when I stopped off in Huntsville to visit my old radio pal Grady Reeves. It was the summer of 1954 and I was anxious to get back to familiar ground.

Grady had always called me "Boondocks," a reflection on my rural raising, so I called him the Cincinnati Flash, a throwback to his hometown. I stopped by WBHR where he was a record spinner and a part-time show promoter. They told me that he had gone out to the Madison County coliseum on Holmes Avenue. I went out there.

"Come on, Billy Joe, you can help me with the show I've booked in here," he greeted.

The coliseum in those days had no end walls, since it was primarily used for cattle shows and such.

"What kind of show have you got promoted here?" I asked.

Grady explained that a Nashville agent had called and said he had a large bunch of traveling musicians who needed a night's work while passing through here on their way to

"I keep my husband from reading my emails by labeling the mail folder 'Instruction Manuals'".

Betsy Burke, Athens

Even So, Come Lord Jesus



A Message of Hope in an Age of Despair

This small volume will give you a clear understanding of God's plan for the future.

Charles Richards (256) 828-1681

Only \$12.00 - Includes Shipping!

**Send check or money order to:
3253 Bobo Section Rd., Hazel Green, AL 35750**

Tuscaloosa.

"The whole bunch will perform and it's only costing me \$600,"he said. "I ought to make a good profit. I helped unfold and set up chairs.

At about 5 EM., a long Cadillac limousine pulled up and about a dozen people got out. A rack on top of the car contained suitcases, guitars and amplifiers. It looked like a band of gypsies. The car was old, half covered with mud and resembled something that had traveled across a lot of plowed fields in recent days. The musicians and singers were about my age, so we sat around and gossiped for a couple of hours, They were fascinated with Grady's tales about his days as a sportscaster.

About an hour before show-time the audience started trickling in. Most were older people. They paid \$2 a person, which was the going rate for a concert in those days.

A few people showed up. Very few.

Grady lost about \$200 on the show. It was the first the I had seen a grown man whimper.

The show was excellent and it was a shame that so few people saw it.

When the show was over I helped the gang get the stuff re-packed atop that old limousine and bade farewell to Johnny Cash, Jerry Lee Lewis, Carl Perkins and Elvis Presley. Little did we know that each was to become a super star.

CARLISLE GALLERY
FINE ART & CUSTOM FRAMING



Available For Purchase

WM. FRYE - 1855

HISTORIC HUNTSVILLE

801 HOLMES AVE. NE 539-1096

Mrs. Ford
House Cleaning

by appointment only

256-417-7136



*Express Wash with
Free Vacuum
Starting at \$6*

Lee's Express Wash

1220 Memorial Pkwy NW - 532-2107



Maple Street

by Johnny Johnston

Virginia Blvd. had been graded years before leaving a smooth level surface for us kids to play on. No gravel or paving had ever been done, Only one house was on the street and it appeared ready for play. That's what it got! None of the streets around us at 19 Maple Street in Lincoln had paving. You had to go into new village or old village or maybe down to Meridian Street to find paving. Nor did we have gutters, curbs, paved driveways or anything to remind us that we lived in

the city. Actually we didn't live in the city or Lincoln Mill Village. We lived in Madison County in the community of Lincoln; sort of a no mans land.

Spirit of the moment ball games were held in the vacant lot behind the Childress (Lowery) home, in the middle of Maple Street or perhaps on the level graded surface of Virginia Blvd. which was now growing grass. I remember some of the games would include my brothers Lloyd and Fred perhaps my sister Nell and some of our friends. A couple of the Madewell people might be included and in the summer time we could count on Michael Christian and his

Sister Pat. They would stay at their Grand Mother Durham's in the summer rather than remain in Michigan. Sometimes we were joined by cousins of the Christian family who were children of Mr. Rhett Woody, a local furniture dealer. We had wonderful times with the Busbin and Ratliff families joining all of us in a softball game.

Michael Christian attained International recognition as a prisoner of war in Vietnam when written about by Senator John McCain. They were held in the same facility and bore unbelievable torture at the hands of the enemy. Michael died after coming home to great



AUCTION

ANTIQUES~FURNITURE~COLLECTIBLES~GLASSWARE

SATURDAY, JUNE 11th, 2011 @ 4:00 PM

NO PHONE BIDDING!

MAJOR CREDIT CARDS
ACCEPTED!

B & W AUCTION
 356 Capshaw Road
 Madison, AL 35757
 (256) 837-1559 or (256) 837-8377

CLIMATE-CONTROLLED
SMOKE-FREE FACILITY

BUILDING WILL BE FULL!

LISTING INCLUDES: Burl-Walnut Cylinder Roll-Top Desk, Marble-Top Victorian-Style Tables, Victorian High Chair/Rocker, Several Primitive Pie Safes, (2) Empire Game Tables, 3-Drawer Victorian Chest, Small Oak Ice Box, Primitive One-Drawer Washstand, Set of 6 Mahogany Chairs, LOWREY Symphonizer Organ w/Bench, 13-Drawer Oak Yarn Cabinet, McCASKEY Oak Sales Receipt Box, 5pc. Wicker Dinette Set, Several Wicker Pieces, Heavily-Carved Gentleman's Arm Chair, Early Lift-Top Work Table, Windsor Arm Chair, Victorian Oval Table, Marble-Top Victorian Washstand w/Carved Fruit Pulls, Cut-Glass Prism Lamp (signed BINGHAM), Nice Large China Clock, Mahogany Petticoat Dresser (signed WIDDICOMB Furniture Co.), 4-Drawer Chest w/Glove Box & Mirror, Unusual Photographer's Chair, Nice Doll Showcase, Primitive Trunks, Oak Gingerbread Clock, Seth Thomas Mantel Clock, Super Mahogany China/Display Cabinet w/Fretwork in Glass, Nice Secretary Desk w/Bevel-Glass Bookcase Top, Mahogany Poster Bed, Walnut Server, Pair Matching Batchelor's Chests, Mahogany Roman Chair, M.T. Hall-Runner Table, Oak Library Table, Chippendale Mahogany B&C Cedar Chest, Old Primitive Cupboards, Primitive Pine Cradle, Porcelain-Top Kitchen Table & Chairs, Old Spinning Wheel, Mahogany Telephone Table, Lots of Dressers & Mirrors, Griswold Fry Pans, Several Beds, Pair Jacobean Heavily-Carved Side Chairs, Mahogany Credenza, Queen Anne Drop-Front Desk, Weller Jardiniere & Pedestal, English Tile-Back Washstand, Crocks & Jugs, Early Wooden Kitchen Utensils, LANCE Jar, Old Wooden Bowls & Dough Tray, Napoleon-Style Day Bed, Sterling & Silver-Plate Items, (2) Leaded-Glass Hanging Light Fixtures, Lots of Pictures & Frames, Several Nice Mirrors, All Kinds of Clocks, Lots of Glassware & Smalls, and **MUCH, MUCH MORE!!**

*For pictures and directions, log onto www.auctionzip.com ~ Auctioneer I.D. #5484

Wilson Hilliard, ASL #97

Bill Ornburn, ASL #683

Charles Thorpe, ASL #392

celebrations in his hometown of Huntsville.

The Powell home still sits amid several other structures, the barn is gone and so is the pasture but then its been over 70 years since we moved to Maple Street and 60 since we left. I remember trading comic books with a booth set up in the front yard, trading with others in the community who also loved to trade. We played hide and seek, hop scotch, toy cars, mumble peg, holey roily, and a hundred other games we may have thought up on a moments notice. Trouble among friends didn't amount to much so we would set up a card table, crossing the property line, play checkers or other board games just to have fun with each other. In the summertime we gathered all who could go, carried the swimming trunks and walked to The Big Spring Park to swim in the municipal swimming pool. I still shake when I think of that cold shower everyone had to take when entering the pool.

This was 20 years before I knew anything about air conditioning but was beginning to think about stereo. Didn't know what it was but remember when a Soap Opera would be playing in two or more houses I would walk to the center and try to hear one house in the left ear and another with the right ear. Yep! That's my first exposure to Stereo. In the evening you could walk up the street and hear "Walter Wenchel" giving his news on everyone's radio. He always started his broadcast with a declarative statement. "Hello all America and all ships at sea, let's go to press". That's how I remember it. If you had a radio in those days; you listened to Mr. Wenchel!

That old house held 5 children, two adults and during the War also held 2 to 5 boarders. Relatives or friends who needed a place to live. I have no idea how so many people got into

such a small house. I also can't imagine how we had a large barn, an outhouse, a garden of vegetables, a milk cow and several old cars sitting around. If you look at the lot today you will agree, "Ain't No Way!"

Last year my Wife Barbara and I went into "United Fire and Water Damage Restoration", she stayed in the car, when I came out she pointed to the company logo on a truck "a

picture of a major house fire and made a remark about saving that house. I made some remark, opened the door, took another look at the picture then ran over to it. It was the old house my parents had bought in 1940 and sold in 1951. Mr. Tippet bought the old house recently, which was in bad repair, then burned it to give the city practice. It was a total shock for me to see that old house burning. I must admit

England Gunsmithing



Stan England

General troubleshooting and repair
 Cleaning & safety check - Custom modification - Accurizing
 FFL transfers - Firearms sales - Custom Engraving

1253D County Lake Rd New Market, Al 35761 Englandgunsmithing.com	256-933-0136 Mobile: 256-585-5196
--	---



MCABEE MEDICAL

I N C O R P O R A T E D

EQUIPMENT & HOME HEALTH CARE SERVICES

Come Visit Us

Huntsville
304 Governors Dr.
 (Just West of HSV Hospital)
 Store Hours M-F 8-6:00 PM

At McAbee Medical...we care for you like family!

We are a full service **Home Medical Equipment** provider.
 Specializing in:

- Respiratory (Oxygen and CPAP Supplies)
- Power Chairs and Scooters
- Hospital Beds
- Bathroom Safety Supplies
- Lift Chairs
- Rollators, Walkers, and Wheelchairs

.....and Any Other Type of Equipment

Mention This Ad and Receive 20% Off
 Your Bathroom Safety Supplies

it took a few minutes to regain composure after the discovery of that picture (now Logo) on the side of that truck.

Just after the war a very kind and respected man named Dick Church bought the house on the curve of Maple Street where it takes a turn south heading over to Abingdon. He then started building a restaurant behind his house facing the north south portion of Maple Street. I watched "Tip Top Cafe" being built one concrete block at a time. What else is there to do in the summertime for a little boy?

Tip Top Cafe was the first restaurant I ever ate in. When Mom worked at the Arsenal Laundry at night and tried to rest during the day, she would somewhere find a few dimes change for Lloyd and I to have lunch at the Tip Top. We had an hour for lunch and would walk from Lincoln School to the cafe at noon. Usually We ordered a bowl of chili and a Coca Cola. Now remember, Tip Top made a living selling beer more so than chili and hot dogs, but while we were in the cafe Mr. Church would not serve or let anyone drink a beer in our presence. It was awesome, we sat there taking our own good time eating our chili and consuming our drink while being stared at by several men who didn't much care if we ate or not. In today's terms "It was Cool". They just wanted a BEER!!!

Dad went into the plumbing business while we lived on Maple Street. He put us in a full bathroom for practice. There was a Commode, A Tub, even a Sink to wash your hands! We had it all, but several times I would arrive home, walk into the bathroom only to find one or more of these fixtures gone. Some times it was necessary to visit the outdoor John which still sat near the barn just before getting to the alley. Dad would be doing an installation somewhere and face the task of

finding fixtures for a bathroom. Not being able to find them he simply came home and borrowed ours!

Johnny Johnston is a story-

teller and will be telling tales on June 19 at 2:30 at the Historic Lowry House, be sure and attend! For more information call(256) 489-9200 - you'll love the stories, and bring a chair!


John's Jungle Gyms



Forts - Gyms - Swings - Slides

4008 Holmes Avenue (256) 837-4761

Each day is a gift.

 **ALL HOSPICES ARE NOT THE SAME.** Hospice Family Care is Madison County's only not-for-profit hospice provider and was one of the first hospices to open in the United States.



HOSPICE
Family Care 
(256) 650-1212 • 3304 Westmill Drive
Huntsville • hospicefamilycare.org

Get into the Stars Game
FREE on Friday Nights,
by wearing your
Pleasures T-Shirt!



MyPleasureStore.com

**SAVE \$2
Off T-shirts
& Calendars**

*Friday Nights are Ladies Night
in the Pleasures SkyBox #17!*

Girls, Giggles and Gifts!
Spin the Prize Wheel to win:

Sexy Lingerie, Informative Books,
Frisky Games, Vibrating Massagers,
Tasty Lubricants, T-shirts & More!



Pleasures of Huntsville
4008 University Dr. 830-0069

Pleasures of Decatur
1711 Central Pkwy. 584-0069

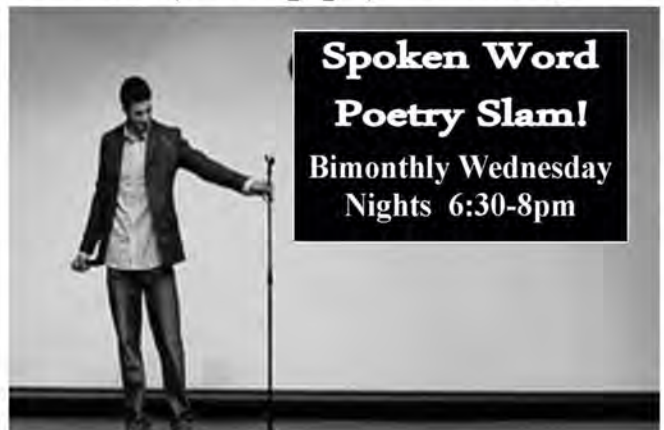
**Free Admission to
to the Pleasures
Outdoor Patio!**



**Every Night is
Movie Night!
8:30-10:00pm**

Classic R-Rated Movies on our outdoor screen

**\$2 Draft Beers! \$3 Wine
and Homemade Sangria!
Hookah (Waterpipe) Rentals \$9.69**



**Spoken Word
Poetry Slam!
Bimonthly Wednesday
Nights 6:30-8pm**

Railroad Station Antiques

315 Jefferson Street

Uptown Shopping In Downtown Huntsville

Open Daily 10 - 5 Sunday 1 - 5

Located in the historic three-story, 23,000 square-foot Lombardo building and featuring over 80 dealers

Whether you are looking for antiques, the perfect gift, or the right picture to hang on a wall - you will find all of them at Railroad Station Antiques. Located Downtown at 315 Jefferson at the corner of Monroe across from the Roundhouse.

Books at Shaver's include:

You'll find New, Autographed
Hard-to-Find and Out-of-Print books
including topics such as:

Alabama	Grand Ole Opry
Antiques	Kathryn T. Windham
Architecture	Local Authors
Art	Madison County
Aviation	Poetry
Cemeteries	Railroads
Children	Southern Literature
Civil War	Space
Cotton Mills	Sports
Decorative Leather	Tennessee
First Editions	Tennessee Valley
Fishing & Hunting	Theology
Genealogy	World War II

AND MUCH MORE!!!

Railroad Station Antiques - (256) 533-6550

Shaver's Books - (256) 533-7364 Email shaversbks@comcast.net

Shaver's

Top 10 Books of Local &
Regional Interest

1. *Growing up in the Rocket City: A Baby Boomer's Guide* (over 200 photos/illustrations) by Tommy Towery \$15
2. *Remembering Huntsville: 131 Vintage Photographs* by Jacque Reeves \$16.95
3. *Reflections from the Front Porch: Mayberry Stories in Madison County* by Harold Fanning \$13.99
4. *Echoes of the Past: Old Mahogany Table Stories* by Nancy Rohr \$15.00
5. *Life in the Skillet: Lessons from Lick Skillet, Alabama* by Harold Fanning \$13.99
6. *An Alabama School Girl in Paris, 1842-1844* by Nancy Rohr \$17.95
7. *Historic Photos of Huntsville: 199 Vintage Photographs* by Jacque Reeves \$39.95
8. *Southern Turkey Hunting* by Raymond Jones \$9.99
9. *Historic Architecture of Alabama - Styles & Types* by Robert Gamble \$25.00
10. *Lost Writings of Howard Weeden* by Fisk & Riley \$20.00

